

BY S. B. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 23, 1858.

LIVE FOR SOMETHING.

Live for something, be not idle-Look about thee for employ ; Sit not down to useless dreaming-Labor is the sweetest joy. Folded hands are ever weary, Selfish hearts are never gay. Life for thee hath many duties active be, then, while you may.

Featter blessings in thy pathway ! Gentle words and cheering smiles Better are than gold and silver, With their grief-dispelling wiles. As the pleasant sunshine falleth Ever on the grateful earth, So let sympathy and kindness Gladden well the darkened hearth

Hearts there are oppressed and weary ; Drop the tear of sympathy, Whisper words of hope and comfort, Give, and thy reward shall be Joy unto thy soul returning From this perfect fountain head Freely, as thon freely givest, Shall the grateful light be shed

From the Scientific American.

UAN THERE BE A GREAT SCARCITY OF TIM. BER IN THE UNITED STATES.

MESSES. EDITORS :- Taking, as a citizen, a deep interest in the welfare of the present and future inhabitants of this great commonwealth, I embrace with much pleasure the opportunity of bringing before the readers of your valuable paper, the views of a professional German forester-Charles Bertholdi-on a most important branch of national economy, namely, the culture of trees. Mr. B. recently traveled through the United States, and he treats his subject without any prejudice. He believes that if the present reckless destruction of timber is continued for a number of years longer, the United States will have to hear the disastrous consequences of that destruction. The ken from the history of ancient aud modern nations, such as the Persians, Greeks, Romans and Germans. He considers Persia to be one of the most remarkable illustrations of his views, and he says that there are in this respect three periods to be compared. The first is the time anterior to Persia's flourishing as a great empire, when ignorance and recklessness were dominant for the immense destruction of forests and woods; the second period is the time of its prosperity and greatness, when no diffienlities were considered great enough to ob. struct an extensive cultivation of trees; and present time-is that of relaxation in efforts to middle period, even on the very verges of vast makers were so wise as to impose on the people a sacred duty of planting and of promoting the plantations of trees, and its fulfillment was shown to be the only way to be blessed in this and in the world to come. Kings and vice kings, or satraps, early in their infancy, were taught this duty. Thus we understand to the transformation of barren land into gardens and groves of fruit trees; and Persia, in the time of its might and power, was covered with gardens, woods, parks, and groves, and thereby the Vandalic destructions of former time disappeared. This love of the Persians for woods accompanied them to other countries in their strife for conquest, and when their dominions extended to the Black and Mediterranean Seas, the same laws for the caltivation of trees were maintained. Generally, the Persian kings appointed wood overseers in their new provinces. The Israelites had to petition their conqueror Artaxerxes, the Persian king, for an order commanding the royal overseers of woods to allow them (the Israelites) to take timber from Mount Lebanon, to be used in the construction of their temple at Jerusalem, an account of which is given in the Bible. (Nehemiah, chap. 2.) As many cold parts of Persia were densely populated, there was a large annual consumption of timber. In Greece there were provinces which were covered with woods, such as the mountainous regions of Tiber, Boetia, and Thessalonia. But in the province of Attica, with an extent of only forty square miles, and a number of for ships and house-building, and even for ular annual revenue. their mines. Under government care was placed the cultivation of the fig and olive trees, devoted respectively to their deities. Ceres and Mercury. In Greece, too, religious influence was exerted to keep sacred the temple groves, in which only the decayed trees were allowed to be cut down. The only State forest being at a great distance from the city, wrees were planted on the adjacent mountains. Almost every village had its woods, which were under the supervision of the government. Under the rule of the Romans, the stringent laws for the cultivation and preservation of trees much resembled those of Greece, even to the extent of consecrating the groves surrounding their temples. Each farm was generally fenced with woods, which, together with the beautiful fruit and other trees in the gardens within the tarms, imparted much beanty to the country residences. As to Germany, the country was covered with dense forests a long time before the great nations mentioned disappeared from the scene of action ; gigantic trees were found in and curing chilblains, it is also successfully these forests. Already in the seventh centu- employed. ry of the Christian era, the increase of population and its need of agricultural productions caused the clearing of forests. But this clearance did not assume so large proportions as might be supposed, as rigid laws were in force to properly limitate the natural instinct of the peasantry for the destruction of woods. In the course of time, however, this regulation became perfectly tyrannical; large forests being in possession of individuals-kings, nobles, and clergy. The first French revolution checked despotism in this direction ; but on the other hand, the destruction of forests became at this period so prevailing, that a perfect barrenness of the soil was created in some parts of Germany; and it took many years of hard labor and the expenditure of much money to restore the fertility of these barren mountains, which restoration was also owing to the development of a better and more enlightened the cultivation of timber are enforced, which | for many years to come.

laws are unsurpassed in respect of having yielded the greatest possible quantity of wood, and at the same time provided for a most extensive growth in the future.

Bertholdi gives more glaring illustrations as to the high importance to every civilized nation of a systematic cultivation of trees. Holland, he remarks, is a country naturally poor in the growth of timber, therefore it has to be supplied with wood for building houses and ships by the neighboring countries, namely, Wurtemberg, Baden, and Bavaria, from whence an enormous quantity is annually imported at an almost fabulous cost. Were it not that Holland possesses rich fields of peat, it would be a poor country, notwithstanding its highly productive foreign colonies and its great commerce. This is the case with the peasantry on the shores of the Rhine, where a most fertile soil for the cultivation of vines and grain of every description exists, and yet comparative poverty is produced on account of the large amount of money required to be annually expended on wood.

France is next taken up, and it is said that its geographical position and its climate are extremely favorable for a rich production of timber, but the government of la grande nation keeps employed ignorant, arrogant and utterly corrupt foresters, and instead of a rich revenue from this large natural source, the government has a great surplus in the expenditures every year. Although stringent laws are in existence, and severe punishment is inflicted on every poor peasant who violates them, to prevent any illegal destruction, the yield in general throughout France is not one quarter of what it would be from a rational management. The contrast between Germany and France is most remarkable. It is shown by the relative states of two forests, the one on the boundary of Germany, and the other on the adjoining boundary of France, where bases of his conclusions are stubborn facts ta- there is no difference of climate and soil. One is in the Department de Bas Rhin, the other

in Bavaria. The French forest is five times as large as that of Bavaria, and while the latter government draws a net revenue of 46,000 francs annually, the former has a surplus expenditure of 10,000 francs in the same period. Such facts are sufficient, I believe, to convince the most sceptical on the doctrine of a systematic cultivation of trees.

Impressed with the great importance of this subject, as the reader of your valuable paper may already be, it will be more interesting to peruse the views of the author we have the third period-which extends down to the quoted in regard to the cultivation of timber in our country. He states a fact which is highcultivate and preserve timber. During the ly surprising, and that is, that timber in this country of primitive forests costs at present deserts where no rivers or brooks existed, ev- | in all the places where it is consumed two and ery available source of water was used to sup- a half times as much as in Bavaria. This may ply aqueducts for producing the humidity ne- be the cause why wood gas has not made so cessary to the growth of trees. The contrast | much headway in the United States as on the of desolate deserts and timber land impressed | European continent. Such a great difference in the Persians with a natural love for the culti. | the price of timber is easily explained, if we vation of timber. Religious and political law- take into consideration that the inhabitants of the United States have increased since the year 1776 to the present time to at least tenfold the original number; that consequently cities, towns and villages have sprung up in this period to an extent unparalleled in history, and that the same rapid growth has character ized the railroads and mercantile marine-all why every wealthy Persian applied his riches devouring an immense quantity of timber. To these is to be added the annual consumption of wood as fuel in the cold winters in the North, and all over the country, which is not always done in a very economical way. We say nothing of how the clearing of wood is viewed by the farmer, but it is known he considers its destruction a great gain, as it gives him more arable land for plowing. We thus understand why there is slready a scarcity of timber in some parts of the Union. How is it to be remedied ? Our author suggests a somewhat similar plan in regard to timber as a Member of Congress (Mr. Morrel) lately suggested in regard to agriculture. But the growth of timber being very slow, he thinks that laws should be enacted in each State to encourage the cultivation of trees particularly on ground which is not adapted for agricultural purposes. He thinks that in States where there are swamps the people or their representatives should undertake the draining of them, and plant trees thereon, and these to be the property of States, as canals were built, and are managed in our day. The federal government, too, he believes, ought to take such measures to have the forests of government lands systematically maintained, and inhabitants amounting to half a million, the they should employ for this purpose able ofpeople had to plant their trees so as to provide ficers, and make from the sale of wood a regAUNT SALLY'S MUFF. BY C. M. KENDALL.

Miss Sally Strong was a peculiar woman. For forty years she had retained her name, which exactly suited her hard nature ; and the man having the assurance to ask her to exchange it for his own, would have been a rare companion for Cummings in his tiger hunts in the jungles of Africa. At least no one in the village of B-would dare to question his manhood.

She was one of those who seemed to have been born an old maid in prospective. Before she had arrived at the teens, she used to stone the boys with a malignant delight; and ere she was out of them her contempt for the opposite sex was so strikingly manifest, that all prudent young men, if accidentally walking upon the side-walk, to avoid a meeting would very quietly cross to the other side and allow her the whole of it.

Yet she was a privileged person, and people would smile at ill-natured remarks from her as though it was a compliment. Even the young minister at the parish treated her with marked respect, although he was certain to have his last sermon wonderfully criticized, in answer to a kind inquiry regarding her health. The secret of all this might have been written in three words-she was rich and even the clergyman was worldly minded enough to desire to be on good terms with one who was the argest contributor to his support.

Aunt Sally, as the villagers universally caled her, had received the bulk of her property from a deceased aunt, which her shrewd business qualities had enabled her to invest so advantageously that she increased in wealth as she did in years, and, like many other rich people advanced in life, had scores of affectionate young relatives, who each hoped to obtain a large slice of the cake of real estate which would be cut up in the event of her decease. Her cold gray eyes were too shrewd not to see through their cager attentions to the very selfishness of their source.

One nephew, however, did not belong to this class of schemers. On the contrary, the old lady was very often the victim of his jokes, and he would dispute with her just for the sake of having a hot argument. Yet for any real service, she would oftener apply to him than any one else. She had even loaned him a sum sufficient to stock a fine store, but still this Frederick so often annoyed and vexed her that public opinion-extended no farther, of course, than the limits of the village-was equally divided as to whether he would be the favorite heir or be cut off with a shilling.

One evening, upon the meeting of the par-ish sewing circle at the house of the clergyman, this nephew perpetrated a joke upon his aunt, the result of which he never forgot. She, unlike most maiden ladies, considered these gatherings a sort of fashionable nuisance, but usually was present in order to indulge in her sarcastic remarks. Her nephew was there, ostensibly to wait upon his aunt, but the fair Lucy, daughter of the worthy practitioner, Dr. Blood, particularly allured him with her charms. "Did it ever occur to you, girls, what you

as I am concerned, you are entirely welcome." "You will perhaps tell me that you have had no hand in this matter ?"

"No I will tell you no falsehood about it; but I intended it as a joke upon stiff deacon, as much or more than upon yourself." "At least it is but an ill trick you have played upon me, and now mark my words : You shall have reason to remember this muff to the

longest day of your existence." "As you please, aunt, since you take it so seriously; but I didn't think a silly joke would

have thus offended you." Time passed on and young Strong prospered famously in his business. He had amassed sufficient means to be enabled to pay his aunt the sum she had loaned, but she declined receiving it, alleging that she preferred to have it remain on interest. In the meantime he had also persuaded the gentle Lucy to share his fortunes. As for Aunt Sally, a singular mania seemed to possess her. In the matters of real estate, stock, &c., she had become a perfect alchemist, turning all to gold. The neighbors all looked on and wondered, but

none dared remonstrate with her. She was often seen to visit the office of Squire A-, and it was rumored that she was making the final arrangement for the bestowal of her property after her death. The affair of the muff was not forgotten, and it was current with the good villagers that Fred would have to pay dearly for the joke.

One morning the village was all action. During the night the spirit of the redoubtable lady had quietly taken its flight. She was found dead in her arm chair, and had died as she had lived, alone. She had alarmed no one during the night, nor had she suffered previous illness. Curiosity, of course, was intense on the subject of her will, and it was produced as soon as decency would allow. All her con-like a translucent star. The Col. was awfully nections were present, and their eager, hopeful, anxious countenances would have furnished a rare subject for the pencil of an artist. The reading of the will proceeded until it was finished, except a single codicil. Each of her relatives, excepting her nephew, had been remembered-some to a greater extent than others, but none considerable.

At all events, not one third of her fortune had been dispensed, and as the codicil only remained, all eyes were turned to Frederick | and as he was a short, fat man, with a paunch Strong as the lucky one after all. But what was their surprise, when they found it only made him the recipient of her old sable muff and contents. The word "contents" again excited their curiosity, and to satisfy them the article was produced and found to contain a the extremity of his only garment. simple paper sewed on to the lining. When detached and opened, in the bold hand writing of Aunt Sally were found these words :

DEAR NEPBEW .- You have doubtless apprevours on a certain time you re God bless you and yours. Farewell. Frederick declared he was satisfied. The old lady had fairly retorted upon him, and he certainly deserved nothing better at her hands. But what had become of Aunt Sally's money that was the mystery, and it become more and more a "nine day's wonder" to the worthy villagers who discussed it on every occasion. She was known to have a large sum of money at various banks; but all this the anxious relatives ascertained was drawn out a few days before her death. Squire A- was consulted, who had drafted the will, but he stoutly main tained that the will covered the whole of her property, and he would have nothing further to do with it.

SWIMMING A CREEK.

Hooper, the editor of an Alabama journal, the name of which we now forget, but which has always something in it to make us laugh, tells the following yarn :

Shall I tell you a bit of a story, having no connection with politics, this hot, dry weather? By permission-Old Col. D-, of the Mobile District, was

one of the most singular characters ever known in Alabama. He was testy and eccentric, but had many fine qualities, which were fully ap-preciated by the people of the district. Many of his freaks are still fresh in the memory of the "old uns" of Mobile, and all will tell that the Col., though hard to beat, was once terribly taken in by a couple of legal tyros. Gen. Woodward, I believe, tells the story, but however that may be, it is in keeping with others related of the old gentleman.

It seems that Col. D. had a misunderstanding with the two gentlemen alluded to, and was not on speaking terms with them, although all three of them were professionally riding the same circuit together. The young ones, being well aware of the Col.'s irascible nature, determined, when they left one of the courts for another, to have some fun by the way at his expense. They accordingly got about half an hour's start in leaving, and presently they arrived at a dark, broad stream that looked as if it might be a dozen feet deep, but in reality not more than that many inches. Crossing it, they alighted, and pulling off their coats and boots, sat quietly down to watch for

old "Tartar." Jogging along, at length came up the old fellow. He looked first at the youngsters, who were gravely drawing on their coats and boots, puzzled.

"Is this creek swimming deep?" he growled after a pause of some moments.

No reply was made-the young men simply mounted their horses, and rode off some little distance, and stopped to watch our hero.

The Col. slowly divested himself of coat, boots, pantaloons and drawers. These he nicely tied up in his handkerchief and hurg them on the horn of his saddle, then remounted, of rather inordinate size, rather inadequate legs, a face like a withered apple, and a brown wig, there is no doubt that he made an interesting appearance as he bestrode his steed, with the breeze holding gentle dailiance with

Slowly and cautiously the old gentleman took the creek. Half a length and the water was not a foot deep. Here the horse stopped to drink. A length and a half, and the creek hirty foot for , and a decided shoaling. Here Col. D. reined up. "There must," said he, "be an awfully deep channel between this and the bank-see how it runs. We'll dash through here."

CULTIVATE AND IMPROVE.

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Deterioration in plants and animals is as possible as improvement. Nations, once renowned as the periection of the human race, by neglect have sunk back to barbarism. Egypt was once so learned that it is recorded, as a striking mark of her greatness, that Moses

was learned in all the wisdom of the Egyptians.²⁷ Egypt is now a semi-barbarous pro-vince of Turkey, so poor that none do her reverence. The Bedouin robber makes his haunts where was once the Alexandrian school, from which has come much of our civilization and scarcely a vestige of her greatness, her arts, or her power remains.

We might extend our illustrations of the truth of our position, at the expense of our pride of human progress, but these will be sufficient.

The best breed of animals extant, turned into the wilderness, will soon lose their distinctive qualities, and assimilate to the original wild stock. But a few generations are required to change the Berkshire or China, into the long-nosed, flap-eared, wild hog, from which

all our varieties have sprung. So with our fruit. Let the best variety of apples known, grow up in a hedge, or in the woods, and in a short time the descendants will be no better than bitter crabs.

We may follow this law of deterioration through the whole vegetable and animal creation, and we shall find it unerring-what is not progressing is retrograding. Every farmer, then, may make up his mind that unless, by his efforts, properly directed, in taxing nature, he is improving his stock, and other products, they will deteriorate in his keeping. If we eat our best and earliest grain, generation after generation, or sell it because the immediate profit is greater, the rich wheat kernel will soon become a shriveled concern, as unlike its ancestors as a crab is to a pippin.

By cultivation, all our choice varieties of apples have been produced from the wild crab of Asia-by neglect, they will return to that again. Our best varieties of peaches have been, by cuttivation, produced from a fruit of Persia, that possessed in its whole mass, the poisonous property that is now in the seed; and a person eating some of the rich, pulpy varieties of pears, can hardly imagine that it is a descendant of what Pliny described eighteen hundred years ago, when he said, "all pears whatsoever, are but a heavy meat, un-less they be well boiled or baked."

While such has been the progress forward, of many of the fruits, others have greatly deteriorated, or progressed backwards. Not long since, some wheat kernals were found in coffin of one of the Gallic kin been buried tourteen hundred years. The wheat, in its botanical character, is identical with the wheat of the present day ; and yet on being planted, it produced from sixteen to twenty stalks to each grain, and had an everage of twenty more grains to a stalk, and each grain heavier than our common wheat. This shows that wheat culture has dwarfed the crop in the last fourteen centuries so as to almost make the plant a different species ; and every year's cropping it making it less, and ess likely that we shall keep even the present deteriorated article good without constant care and skill in the use of fertilizers, and in the selection or seed. The descendants of vegetables, as well as of animals, are the representatives of their ancestors. If consumption, scrolula, or other diseases exist in the parent, it will appear in the children ; and though it may some times pass over a single generation, it is sure to appear in the next. It is so with vegetables: sow peas, full of bugs, and you will get buggy peas; sow wheat full of weevil aud smut, and you will reap a rich crop of weevil and smut; sow shriveled and late ripened wheat, and it will require a miracle to produce a good crop. In the retrograding scale, the descendants are always worse than the present. In the human race, avarice in the parents makes a thief of the child-the principle is inherited, but is more fully developed. So in all animals and vegetables. The bad traits in the parents, are inherited by the offspring, and more fully developed. Deterioration thus goes on, in an accelerated ratio, until we can scarcely trace a resemblance to the ancestor. Let every farmer, then, conscientionsly resolve never to allow a good article to deteriorate on his hands; but by taxing the forces of Nature, to improve whatever is entrusted to his care. Let him resolve, not only to compel the earth to yield her increase in abundance, but that the abundance shall be improved in quality.

USES OF THE POTATO .- This valuable and

nutritious esculent is not only useful to us in the many tempting forms in which it is presented in its unmistakable character but the farina extracted from it is largely used for other culinary purposes. The famed gravies, sauces, and soups of France are largely indebted for their excellence to that source, and its bread and pastry equally so; while a great deal of the so-called Cognac imported into America from France is the product of the potato, and imbibed as the pure essence of the grape. The fair ladies of our country perfume themselves with the spirit of potato, under the designation of eau de cologne. But there are other uses which this favorite esculent is turned to abroad. After extracting the farina, the pulp is manufactured into ornamental articles. such as picture frames, snuff-boxes, and several descriptions of toys, and the water that runs from it is a most excellent scourer. For perfectly cleaning woolens and such like articles,

Hoors .- It is not easy to fix the precise date of the first introduction of hoops as an article of female dress. It is very certain that they were worn as early as the reign of Queen Elizabeth, as the pictures of that venerable sovereign exhibit her in dresses so widely spread that they could not have been sustained but by the aid of hoops. Anne, of Denmark, Elizabeth's successor, appears also in dresses scarcely circumscribed within narrower limits. In the reign of Charles the First they appear to have been laid aside, and the beauties of the court of Charles the Second, disdained their use. Under Anne they re-appeared and maintained their place until near the close of the last century, when they were entirely laid aside for more than half a century. Recently, under the auspices of Eugenie the beautiful Empress of France, they have been revived, public spirit, which counteracted the effect of and have made the tour of the fashionable vile passions and ignorance. At present, in world in an incredibly short period. We shall all parts of Germany, laws and regulations for not be surprised if they continue in fashion

are here for ?" "To be sure, aunt," answered one of the eices, "simply to make clothing for the poor reathen."

"For what heathen ?"

"O, for those in Siam, Burmah, and other ike places."

"Indeed! Well, heavy woolen shirts are very serviceable garments, upon my word, for the people living under a tropical sun. They will doubtless be very grateful for clothing so suited to their climate."

"Well done, aunt," exclaimed Frederick, a good shot and no mistake. But these circles are grand affairs, after all."

"Grand affairs indeed for young men to say soft things, and silly girls to listen to them ! Grand affairs to dispense the accumulated gos sip of a month ! Grand affairs for scandal moving and for everything but the purpose they profess."

And aunt Sally looked about her with a triumphant glance, as though her charges were unanswerable.

In fact, too many felt the justice of her rebuke to measure words with her. Even Frederick agreed so much with her in the abstract that he was content to remain silent. Having achieved such a moral victory, the lady continued in unwonted good humor during the rest of the evening.

When the party broke up, as Frederick was taking leave of his young friends, with his aunt upon one arm and the fair Lucy upon the other, the old lady suddenly remembered that she had left her muff.

"Oh, never mind aunt," said the young man, "I will get it and send it up to you in the morning."

"But I do mind, Fred Strong, for it is not my way to leave things about in this manner. But where can it be ? I certainly left it with my bonnet and cloak."

"Somebody must have taken it," cried one. "That is impossible," answered another, for aunt's muff is unlike all others."

"That is true," said Fred laughing, "as a barrel is unlike a two gallon keg." And he gave Lucy a mischievous glance which she interpreted to mean that he knew the whereabouts of the missing article better that any one else.

"It certainly is not with any of the ladies" things," said one of the young relatives.

"Oh, plague upon you all ?" was the kind reply , "I must hunt it up myself, I suppose."

"Deacon Gray, you have not taken aunt's muff by mistake, have you ?" asked Fred maliciously.

That functionary drew himself up stiffly, as though the imputation was unworthy of an answer, and stepped aside.

"Well, I never," exclaimed one of the young ladies.

"Who could have done it ?" added another "Be silent-will you ?" cried the irritable maiden ; "or tell me where I can find it ?"

"Why it is in Deacon Gray's hat, pressed In so tightly that we cannot remove it."

"O, fie upon you aunt! Such a hint and the deacon only a recent widower," exclaimed the laughing nephew.

Aunt Sally seized her muff but the hat adhered most affectionately to it. By an angry wrench it was liberated and the unoffending hat flew across the entry, projected by the vig-orous foot of the incensed maiden. When it arrived at the terminus of its short journey, it had assumed a most questionable shape, and its condition might certainly have been term-

ed "shocking bad." "I'll pay you for this, young man." "Don't trouble yourself, dear aunt. So far

One evening about six months after the old lady's death while Frederick was conversing with his wife, the subject of the muff was in troduced.

"That was a costly joke of yours, dear Fred," said his wife gaily.

"But I got the muff at all events, Lucy, and what is better no one has come forward to claim the three thousand dollars which she loaned me. I feel confident she intended to present it to me and therefore destroyed my note." "Let us have a look at the old relic, Fred.

if the moths have not eaten it wholly up. 1 will return with it in a moment." The muff was produced, and, as Lucy pre-

dicted, the lining was wofully moth eaten. "My dear wife, you must look to this, for I orize it dearly on good Aunt Sally's account. I think you had better rip out the lining, and renovate the whole with camphor."

Lucy took her scissors and commenced at once on the task.

"What can the old lady have stuffed it with, wonder? Why, Fred, instead of cotton she has wadded it with dirty brown paper."

"Dirty brown paper, indeed, exclaimed her husband, springing from his chair and catching her hand as she was about to throw a bunch into the grate. "Why, it is bank notes, or I am dreaming." The mystery of the word "contents" was now explained. Note after note was drawn out, until more than thirty thousand dollars

lay on the table before them. A letter was also found from the aunt, which stated that she always intended him for her heir. His own note also came to light, from which his name had been torn off.

This new revelation of course created an immense excitement among the villagers. But Frederick and his wife kept on the even tenor of their wealth, simply, but for themselves. One evening in each year, they opened their splendid mansion to all. It is a famous affair for the villagers, and is known as the anniversary of "Aunt Sally's Muff."

HABITS OF GRASSHOPPERS .- A Goliad correspondent of theColorado (Texas) Citizen gives some curious facts in relation to the grasshoppers which have recently swarmed in that re-

"They have an especial fondness for wheat and cotton, but don't take so kindly to corn. The only vegetable they spare is the pumpkin. The most deadly poisons have had no effect upon them ; fumes of sulphur they rather like than otherwise; musquito nets they devour greedily ; clothes hung out to dry they esteem a rarity; blankets and gunnybags they don't appear to fancy. They swim the broadest creeks in safety, sun themselves awhile, and then go on. The whole mass appear to start and move at the same time, traveling for an hour or two, devouring everything in their way, and then suddenly cease, and not move

Vegetation is so scarce at Cape Cod, Massa chusetts, that two mullen-stalks and a huckleberry bush are called a grove.

A sharp lash made the horse spring the watery waste, and another carried the horse and rider safely to the opposite bank. The creek was nowhere more than a foot deep.

A wild yell from the young 'uns announced their approbation of the sport as they galloped away.

"I'll catch you, you - rascals," was ground between Col. D.'s teeth, and away he galloped in hot pursuit, muttering vengeance on his foes.

On they sped. The youngsters laughed, and the Col. cursed with mighty emphasis, while his shirt fluttered and cracked in the breeze like a loose flying jib.

On, on, and the pursued reached a farm house on the road side. Their passing started a flock of geese from a fence corner, which, as the Col. rushed up, met him with outstretched wings, elongated necks, and hisses dire. His horse swerved suddenly, and the Col. was on the ground in a most unromantic heap, with his brown wig lying by his side, and the bundle of clothes scattered around.

The white-headed children of the house came out first, took a distant view of the monster, as it seemed to them, and then returned to report progress. After a little the father of the family came and the affair being explained, assisted the Col. to make his toilatte-the Col. swearing, and the countryman laughing all the while.

Dressed and mounted, our hero started off with a woeful phiz, and was soon out of sight.

WAKE MONEY .- A good looking Irishman stopping at a hotel to warm himself, inquired of the landlord "what is the news." The landlord, disposed to run upon him, replied, "they say the devil is dead." "An sure," says Pat, "that's news indade." Shortly after, he went to the bar, laid down some coppers and resumed his seat. The landlord, always ready for a customer, asked him what he would take. "Nothing at all at all," said Pat. "Why then did you put this money here?" "An sure, sir, it's the custom in me own counthry, when a chap loses his daddy, to give him a few coppers to help him pay for the wake."

The Chicago poet truly says that sin doesn't always come directly from the devil. A torpid state of the liver, or those cold dumplings at bed time, have provoked the "old man" with his deeds, into masterly activity. Many a time, to be wicked is only to be billious, and to be diabolical is just to be dyspectic. Many a patient has sent for the wrong doctor, calling for a divine when he simply needed a prescription; thinking he had failed to worship, when he had failed in washing ; bewailing an impure heart that he could not cleanse, and forgetting a pair of hands, looking like a

Some of our editorial brethren are pretty sharp, and ottentimes give each other the hardest kind of raps over the knuckles. Here is a specimen brick : "A western editor, in speaking of one of his brethren of the quill noted for his fatness, remarked, that if the Scripture proverb, that call flesh is grass,' be true, then that man must be a load of hay. To which the aforesaid load of hay replied : 'I suspect I am, from the way the asses are nibbling at me." "

PRUNING TREES .- June and July are good months for removing large limbs from fruit and shade trees. The sap is now in a right condition to form new wood, and the healing process commences at once. The foliage also serves as a shade to prevent sun checks in the wounded parts, although where large branches are taken from fruit trees it is better to coat the exposed portion with gum shellac dissolved sighing, a little crying, a little dying, and a in pure alcohol, to the consistency of cream. great deal of lying.

We have heard of a man, reasonable in all other matters, who declared that he had been ruined, all his vast property swallowed by an earthquake. But when asked by strangers, "What earthquake-and where ?" the ruined man, with a deeper look of injury upon him, would reply confidentially, "That's it, that's just it. That earthquake, sir, was most shamefully hushed up."

THE USUAL RESULT .- An Irishman in the witness box, was asked what they had at the first place they stopped ? "Four glasses of ale." "What next ?" "Two glasses of whiskey." "What next ?" "One glass of brandy." "What next ?" "A fight."

Some person asked Charles James Fox what was the meaning of that passage in Psalms, "He clothed himself with cursing and swearing as with a garment." "The meaning," said he, "is plain enough-the man had a habit of swearing."

An attorney, about to furnish a bill of costs. was requested by client, a baker, to make it as light as possible. "Ah !" replied the lawyer, "that's what you may say to your foreman, but it's not the way I make my bread."

"My dear madam, I am surprised at your taste in wearing another woman's hair on your head." "My dear sir," she replied, "I am cqually astonished that you persist in wearing another sheep's wool on your back."

'In Arkansas, when a man desires to say that he would like a drink, he declares that if he had a glass of whiskey, he would throw him-self outside of it, mighty quick !

An old bachelor defines love to be "a little

gion. He says :--

perhaps for a week, during which time no

feeding is noticed; and finally, they carefully avoid the sea-coast."

couple of toads.