THE REASON WHY. Do you wish to know the reason Vhy your neighbor often calls On the dashing Widow Wilkins, And attends her to the balls? Why his carriage is seen stopping At some noted clothing store, And the widow goes a shopping Where she never went before If you wish it, I will tell you-Let me whisper to you sly-If they esteem it proper. It is not your business way

Do you wish to know why Peter Has forsaken friends and home, And left his native country, In a distant land to roam ! Why Polly seems so lonely, Since the day that Peter left, And of all friends, she the only, Should appear to be bereft? If you wish it, I will tell you-Let me whisper to you sly-If they have a reason for it, It is not your business way.

Would you know the secrets Of your neighbor's house and life? How he lives or how he doesn't, And just how he treats his wife? How he spends his time of leisure, Whether sorrowful or gay. And where he goes for pleasure, To the concert or the play? If you wish it, I will tell you-Let me whisper to you sly—
If your neighbor is but civil,
It is not your business war.

In short, instead of prying, Into other folks' affairs. If you do your own but justice, You will have no time for theirs. Be attentive to such matters As concern yourself alone, And whatever for time flatters. Let your business be youn own One word, by way of finis. Let me whisper to you sly-If you wish to be respected. You must cease to be a PRY

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OR, REMINISCENCES OF THE PAST.

We will yet make one brief allusion to Matthew, the youngest son of Daniel Ogden. Besides his other marked characteristics, he was a man of extraordinary mechanical ingenuity. Cutting out and making coats, vests, pants, boots and shoes were matters of frequent occurrence with him. He also made a loom and which he used in his grist-mill, and which are yet doing service in Shaw's mill at Trout run. In short, there was scarcely anything needed that he did not seem competent to construct. It is, indeed, remarkable that a man reared, as he was, in the woods, away from all manufacturing establishments, should have had such diversified mechanical skill.

The same year that Daniel Ogden made his first trip to this county, he fell in with Arthur Bell at the "Big Island." Mr. Bell, better known as 'Squire Bell, either came up the river with Ogden, or followed soon after. He remarned a short time with Ogden, assisted him in the erection of his bouse, and then went farther up the river, seeking a place on which to settle. Pleased with the situation now occupied by James Fairwell, he determined to locate there. Bell was at that time a resident of Path Valley, Centre county; was married to a Miss Greenwood, and had several children. He was a man of large stature, well proportioned, of comely appearance, and had an iron frame, united with great softness of manners. Industrious, inflexible, honest and courageous, this kind and obliging neighbor was a delightful compound of those characteristics which we most delight to find in man and child. He was soon followed here by Caspar Hockenberry and James McCracken, who had married sisters of his wife.

'Squire Bell cleared for himself a comfortable home, erected a house, and planted an orchard. He met with many difficulties during his early residence here, tilling the soil with rude implements of husbandry, having to grind his grain in a coffee-mill to produce meal, until after the erection of the Ogden mill, to which place he first made trips in a cance, and being compelled to visit Lock Haven, by the River, whenever he required the services of a smith, there being no smith shop nearer. As these trips occupied at least two weeks, and compelled him to travel about 300 miles, going and coming, through an uninhabited country, he made them as few and far between as possible. Fond of hunting; during hours not devoted to agriculture, or clearing of land, he would collect the skins of a number of wild animals, and "jork" such portions of their flesh as were not needed for foods in the family, and at least once a year he would carry the skins and "jerk" to the "Big Island," where he would trade them for tools and necessaries. Once he started down, rather early in the season, that he might reach home in good time to put his land in order, and bro't with him all that was necessary to put his plow, which was one of the old bar-shear wooden plows, in good working condition. He commenced his spring plowing, and in less than half a day broke off what is called the teat, that part which locked the shear and coulter together. With all his skill, being destitute of proper tools, he could not draw on another, or make the plow work without it. For that season he was com-

pelled to depend upon the hoe. As Bell's circumstances were improving, and when he had gathered around him some stock, a wolf, which had been prowling about the settlement, made bold to enter near to his ter at to alarm the family. The wolf was at- he play for the amusement of his own and his dwelling. Its conduct was of such a charac-

Although every effort was made to destroy the bout his farm, his fences, his buildings-evanimal, its death could not be effected, without erything about him pointed him out as a man sacrificing the life of the dog, until after it of order. He lived respected, and died lahad succeeded in biting, or wounding all of mented. His remains were deposited in the lieve that the wolf was then laboring under on the road leading from Curwensville to the paroxysms of madness, the family refrained | Cherry-tre, about a mile and a half from the from using milk for about nine days, to see first named place. what effect would be produced upon the cattheir systems the seeds of this horrible disease. terrible anxiety, with which the different memfollow, but dreading those terrific convulsions. affected at once, would, with glaring and bloodshot eyes, rush at each oher, and sink together in the mad conflict, without a soul being near to stay their hands or afford relief. Fortunately, however, the Good Being, who is alike present in the wilderness and in the crowded city, heard their anxious prayers, and the fearful calamity was averted. As day after day passed by without the appearance of the avocations as usual. In 1803, Bell sold the upper portion of

his place, now owned by Wm. Kelly, to Benjamin Fenton, a resident of Half Moon Valley, Centre county, who that year cleared out about three acres, sowed it in wheat, built a small log house, and returned to Centre counble condition of the State road would then allow. In the spring of 1804, Mr. Fenton, accompanied by his family, brought out the balance of his goods on pack horses. He was as- It is the only thing of its character known in sisted by Alex. McNattin, a jolly Scotchman, who resided at the foot of the mountain, above Unionville. After many mishaps, Fenton arrived at his place of destination on the 24th of April, 1804. He was compelled to ferry his goods in canoes across Clearfield creek and the River, which were then swollen by the melting snow. Leaving Anderson's creek. they had a road to travel, which was little better than a bridle path. At the Narrows, a short distance below Fenton's future residence. the shelving rocks were steep, down into the water. The men concluded to drive their horses before them through the water, whilst they clambered along the face of the rocks. A favorite black mare, called "Kate," loaded with a goodly portion of the bedding, turned fair into the stream, and took a tack for the opposite shore. To see Kate swimming with her bulky load, and her head alone above water, might have proved a laughable sight to others, had they been present, but it aroused quite different emotions in those who were watching her movements. To prevent the other horses following her example, they were secured, and finally, by dint of coaxing, old Kate was prevailed upon to wheel about and return to the shore, much to the joy of the party, but not before the blankets were all well dampened. The house to which the party repaired, was not supplied with all the "modern conveniences." There were neither doors nor windows, but only holes cut out of the logs, where these appendages were afterwards to be placed. People were not fastidious in those days, and blankets served very well to fill these openings, until something better could be procured. Fenton and Bell became warm and intimate friends. Fenton often brought in the game, which the 'Squire was more fond of shooting than carrying home, and for which service the former always received a good share. At one time, the Squire had killed a small bear, and called on his friend to go for it with "old Kate." While they were out, he killed another, much larger than the first, and unusually fat. On the ribs, othe fat was in thickness the length of a small sized butcher-knife," probably 4 or 5 inches, and made grease for their corn "dodgers" and buckwheat cakes for a-long while. From Fenton descended four children-Elisha, Thomas, now dead, George W., and Mary, married to John Taylor, who resides in Venango county. If one could take a birds-eye view of all the improvements in Clearfield county, he could not fail to pick from among them that one, in such perfect order, on which resides Elisha. a man of intelligence, integrity, industry and

Arthur Bell was a man of considerable information, and filled the offices of Treasurer and Justice of the Peace, to which he was appointed, with much credit. Although he took great delight in hunting and fishing, he made those pursuits subordinate to his sterner duties. He was passionately fond of music, kept a violin in his house, and many an hour would

tacked by Bell's trusty house and hunting dog. | neighbors' children. There was a tidiness a-'Squire Bell's cattle. Having reason to be- burial ground near the ruins of the old church

Arthur Bell and his brother John, who came tle, but no unusual symptoms manifested them- to this county soon after the 'Squire, had each selves. After again using the milk for a few | been engaged in the Revolutionary war, havdays, to the horror of the family, their cattle | ing served on board of privateers. John was were all found to be mad, and conducted a bachelor. Arthur raised a large and respectthemselves in so violent a manner that Mr. able family. He had three sons and four Bell found himself-forced to kill them. The daughters. William was married to a Miss whole family had partaken of the milk, using Henry, and died leaving a large family. His it freely after their abstinence, and now feared widow became the wife of John P. Dale. that they, too, might have incorporated into Greenwood resides near the old place, and his bended and distorted form, the result of rheu-One cannot describe the wretchedness and matism, with which he has suffered the most excruciating agony for years, bears witness of bers of this family watched each other for the the hardships and exposure he experienced in manifestitation of the first symptoms of this his earlier days. Grier is a man of decided awful malady, hoping that no ill results might | character-honest, unbending, a warm partizan and friend. He was the first white child when the father might crush out the life of his born in the county. He was named after the offspring, or a child destroy her who had giv. Rev. Grier, who was brought from Williamsen him birth; or when the entire family, all port to christen him, and was the first child baptized here. He now resides in Ferguson township, on a piece of high land which has this peculiarity about it: In one of the fields, a circular embankment of some extent, originally several feet wide at its base, and rising from one to two feet, marks a spot which centuries ago had been used by another race. Within this enclosure, and upon the embankment, trees, perhaps of as great an age as any much dreaded symptoms, their confidence was in the country, had grown and flourished after gradually restored, and they went about their the spot had been used.' At a depth of several inches, are to be found evidences of places upon which fires had been built, and around which are yet turned up, by the plow, pieces of stone, evidently manufactured for use, and remnants of the potter's handiwork of that nent points, "the Three Knobs." When this embankment was made, by whom, and for what purpose, is and ever must remain a mystery. this county, but one similar to it has been found in Cambria. Letitia, one of the daughters of Arthur Bell, was married to James Young, who had a numerous family-the others were respectively married to William. Thomas and John McCracken, sons of James McCracken, from whom, as well as the other children of James McCracken, have descended a large progeny, living in Bell and Ferguson townships. So extensive is this family at the present day that one of our correspondents, to whom we are indebted for much information, remarks that "almost every third name on the duplicate is a McCracken."

(70 RE CONTINUED.) USEPPL MEDICAL HINTS .- If a person swallow any poison whatever, or has fallen into convulsions from having overloaded the stomach, an instantaneous remedy, more efficient and applicable in a large number of cases than any half-a-dozen medicines we can now think of, is a teaspoonful of common salt and as much ground mustard, stirred rapidly in a teacup of water, warm or cold, and swallowed instantly. It is scarcely down before it begins to come up, bringing with it the remaining contents of the stomach; and lest there be any remnant of poison, however small, let the white of an egg, or a teacupful of strong coffee, be swallowed as soon as the stomach is quiet; because these very common articles nullify a larger number of virulent poisons than any medicines in the shops. In cases of scalding or burning the body, immersing the part in cold water gives entire relief as instantaneously as lightning. Meanwhile get some common dry flour, and apply it an inch or two thick on the injured part the moment it emerges from the water, and keep on sprinkling the flour through anything like a pepper-box cover, so as to put it on evenly. Do nothing else, drink nothing but water, eat nothing, until improvement commences, except some dry bread softened in very weak tea of some kind. Cures of frightful burning have been performed in this way, as wonderful as they are painless. We once saved the life of an infant which had been inadvertently drugged with laudanum, and which was fast sinking into the sleep which has no awaking, by giving it strong coffee, cleared with the white of an egg, a teaspoonful every five minutes until

it ceased to seem drowsy .- Medical Journal. THE GOLD FEVER .- All who are afflicted with the Pike's Peak fever, should read and ponder the following, from the Leavenworth Ledger :- "We often hear young men, who never did any hard work in their lives, talk about going to Pike's Peak. We ask such, what kind of work they think gold digging is? Let them turn out here and get themselves into practice by digging wells, cellars, coal, quarrying rock, mauling rails and rolling saw logs, eat dry bread and wash it down with water, and sleep on the ground in fair weather and foul, then they can form an opinion about the work of digging gold. Digging gold is no child's play; and it is only the strong, ablebodied, hard-working men that will suit the business. The men who succeeded at the mines in California, were strong of arm and stout of heart, and only such men can succeed at the gold mines. A bull has just as much business in a china shop, as a fair-faced clerk or glove-handed gentleman has at Pike's Peak.

"Good morning, Patrick, it's slippery this morning." "Slippery! and be jabers it's nothing else, your honor. Upon my word, 1 slipped down three times without getting up HOW ZEKE BENTON GOT A WIFE.

Ezekiel Benton, Esq., of Smithville, New Hampshire, in a letter published in the Home Journal, sets forth his personal experience in some delicate matters thus:-Mr Dear Abe:-Since I las writ, I've been a puttin' a climax on my life, by gettin' married. Now, you needn't hoist your eyebrows, and whissel-'cause it's all over .-When I look back and kinder think of it coolly, I lay it all to my going into the quire. Ned and Bill Sims, and Joe Preston, and half a dozen of 'em, had been at me more nor a month, wantin' me' me to come up and help 'em in the base, but I fought shy, tellin' 'em | and blowin', and holding the lemonade all the I never could sing in meetin'; but the truth was, I know'd I'd feel plaguy queer up among

all them gals, for temale 'ciety always did take the starch out of me wondrous; and aunt Barbara, you remember, used to say that I was the awkardest feller among the young women that she ever did see. Well, they pestered me so about goin', that what did I do at last but go. I'd rather had a double tooth out twice over, but then I was ashamed to say "no" any more. So, on the next Sunday mornin' after I promised 'e:n, I dressed somethin' smarter than ordinary, and scented my landkerchief with peppermint, and when I got to the church, had half a mind to give it up, but just then Bill Sims come up and clapped me on the back, and sez he, "Come Zeke, we're going to have a prelude this mornin'. We must turn out strong on that;" and so I had nothin' else to do but just to go along up. Somehow or 'nother we went up the gal's side, and when I got to the top of the stairs, there, sure enough, was the hull of 'em, and hearin' my new screaky boots, what did they all do but turn clean around and look straight at me. I tell you, I felt streak-ed, and my head begun to go round as it I'd been a drinkin'. I couldn't xackly see which way to go, but I tried somehow to git over where the fellers was; when the fust thing I know'd I miss'd the step, and went sprawling head foremost, and would have been down in the middle aisle, if it hadn't been for the front of the gallery. I got up as quick as I could, but my pantaloons was all dust, my coat was torn up the back, and the gals was a snickering as if they'd bust. This made me kinder desperate; so I sat down and began to look at a music book awful hard. just as if nothin' had happened. But I didn't sing a note that mornin', and never was so glad as when meetin' was over. When the The candidate confessed some trivial offences, day. From this enclosure, which seems to have had one point of ingress or egress, there spinning-wheel; would weave and spin with two During the winter he brought out the being no embankment there, a commanding something, I had to push ahead, when I'll be frightened candidate related some other small spinning-wheel; would weave and spin with much celerity, repair guns, pull teeth, and heavy part of his goods on sleds, that being heavy part of his goods on sleds, that being wiew of the country is obtained, and from it dozen that sez, so provokin, "Why, Mr. the only means of transportation the miseration of the pretended devil became this the grown of the grown of the pretended devil became didn,t know that. I didn't say nothin' back,

but hurried out, and slipped round under the shed fill the folks was gone. Well, Abe, it was three Sundays after that fore I went into the quire again; for, by that time, I guessed it had all blown over, and Joe and the rest of em were at me all the while. That time I tuk particular paius to be on hand as soon as the church doors were open, and got in the quire seats fus, so I tuk the gals, you see, one at a time, and not all in a mess like before. Well, I got along fust rate that day, and begun after a few weeks to get quite used to it, when something new turned up. One Sunday evening I had taken my place at the end of the seat towards the gals; and just across the little aisle at the end of the gals' seat towards us sat Hetty Burroughs. Now you recollect Hetty-you know you can't skeer up many prettier faces than she's got any way. Well, that day her ribbon fixing set her off astonish-We were short of music books, and so, when we was standin' up to sing the fust hymn. Hetty sezeto me, sez she, "Mister Benton, will you look over me?" I kinder started, but tuk hold. Well, when I begun to sing, I found that my voice was a little flusticated, and that made Hetty lok straight at me, and then I was flusticated wass, and then I looked at her, and then she got to shakin', and down went the book clean over the front. "Ke chunk' it went, and made everybody jump. When Hetty saw the book fall, she came nigh fainting, and grabbed my arm-not a purpose, you know, but kinder accidental. Well Abe, it in' was over. Hetty sez to me, as we was going out, sez she, "Mr. Benton, I was so confused I didn't know what I was about. I beg your

was that what did it. For you see, when meetpardon for taking hold of your arm." ma'am," sez I, "why I liked it." And ther Hetty blushed, and didn't say nuthrn.' And then sez I, "I only wish you'd just take hold of my arm, and let me see you home." Well, lo you believe it, there was Hetty and me a walking home that evening, arm in arm .-When I left ber, and got to our house, I set down, and it, was for all the world like a dream. I set up all night rubbing my eyes, and a thinking and then I'd guess it wasn't me but some other feller. Wall, the folks in the house didn't know what to make of me; for I went on mighty curious, and not as I use'd to. I was considerable 'stracted and couldn't eat nothin,' and I broke a tumbler, a meat dish, and two cups all in one day. As this

was being rather expensive, the folks couldn't

stand it any better nor me. Next day, after our walk home, I went to see Hetty, thinkin' I'd have a glorious time; but when I got to the house I set like a mummy, and couldn't get up steam to say nuthin' nice. You see there was nothing there like a music-book to start us. Well, I see Hetty off and on for a fortnight longer, and all the town got a talkin' how I was sparking Hetty Burroughs, and then I made up my mind that what was to be was to be, and so I calculated on makin' the thing sartin as soon as possible. I seed that Hetty wasn't vexed at my stoppin' in so often; and when a gal ain't vexed at you in such circumstances, you may be sure she's rather taken with you. That's my flosophyyou may want to use it sometimes, Abe. So one evenin' as I was a sittin' by Hetty, and had worked myself up to the sticking pint. sez I, "Hetty, if a feller should ask you to marry him, what wud you say ?" Then she laughed, and sez she, "That would depend on who asked me." Then sez I, "Suppose it was Ned Willis." Sez she, "I'd tell Ned Willis, but not you." That kinder staggered me.

specially against slavery. But I was too cute to loose the opportunity, and so I sez agen, "Suppose it was me?" And then you ought to have seen her pout up her lip, and sez she, "I don't take no supposes." Well, now, you see there was nothing for me to do but touch the gun off. So bang it went. Sez I, "Lor, Hetty, it's me. Wou't you say yes? And thee there was such a

ly what tuk place, but I thought I heered a yes whisperin' somewhere out of the skirmish.

Anyhow, after that, Hetty and me was engaged, and six months after we were married. The day we was married we went off in the afternoon cars for Boston. When we got to Brattleboro, Hetty asked me to get her a glass | Because disintegration of the soil is necessaof lemonade. Well, while I was in for the ry to facility of penetration by the roots of the lemonade, oif started the cars and when I got out, with the lemonade in my hand, there they was, a bundred yards ahead. Lor! didn't I holler! "My wife! My wife!" I yelled like a Injun, and run like a Injun too. Away went the cars, and I foller'd, screamin' time. Then I threw away the glass; then I let my overcoat go; then my hat blew off; and then I fell down, blowed out by the side of the track. The first that roused me up was Hetty's voice: "Zekel, O my Zekel! are you dead?" You see, Hotty, seein' the cars was the material of sustenance can be found in restartin' and I wasn't back with the lemonade, munerating quantity. If this proposition seems got out herself on the other side, and let the cars go without her, and so I had been a cha-sin' the cars, and Herry had been a chasin me. But, no matter, we're all happy agen, and I EZERIEL BENTON. remain yours.

BEATING THE DEVIL. In the early days of the State of Indiana, the capital was Corydon and the annual sessions of the General Assembly usually brought together as wild a set of wags as could be found in the State, who had to rely upon their own resources for amusement, for there were then few theatres, concerts, or shows. The levers of mischief had established a mock Masonic Lodge, into which they would emice such as were a little green, and take them through a variety of ridiculous ceremonies, to the infinite amusement of the crowd. On one of these occasions, it being understood that a good natured, athletic young man, about half a simpleton, was to be initiated, the room was crowded. Judge Grass, (it being a character in which he was peculiarly happy) had consented to act the role of the devil; and, to make the services more impressive, had put on a false face and a paper cap, surmounted with horns, and with some chains in his hands placed himself behind the screen. After taking the candidate through a variety of ceremonies, he was brought to a stand before the screen, and told that he had then to confess all the crimes he committed during his life. furious, the chains rattled, and he shook his horns in the face of the terrified candidate. who, starting back in alarm, cried out :- "Hh-hold on, M-m-ister D-d-devil, if I m-m-must t-tell von. I d-d-did k-kiss J-judge G-g-grass' w-w-wife a c-c-couple of t-times !

The groaning ceased.

TREATMENT OF PEACH TREES .- R. Seamans, of Cecilton, Maryland, thus gives his plan of treatment of peach trees, which he cultivates on a large scale :- They should be carefully examined every year, and all the worms and ova destroyed. A shovelful of wood ashes thrown around the roots every spring is beneficial. When six years old, the soil should be cautiously removed for about two feet around | by turning up all the nutritious, and a little of the trunk, so as to examine the root. A strong wash of lime and some salt should then be applied to the top of the root at the trunk and for about eighteen inches above it, prior to which application the rough bark should be scraped off. The removed soil is left open for one week, then placed in its former position. A yearly examination for worms, a rich soil, traordinary crops. Another submerges under and careful cultivation are all necessary for the prosperity of the peach-tree.

A STRANGE CONCEIT .- The insane often entertain the most ludicrous idea of their own condition. There is a man in an asylum in one of the neighboring States who became insane in consequence of a failure in business. He explains the reason of his incarceration as follows: "I am here because of a mere mistake in business. I was engaged during the winter in making mosquitoes' wings, which I expected to sell in the summer. I had ten thousand of them on hand when the season opened, but unfortunately I had forgotten to make them in pairs. They were all left hand wings, and consequently I lost the sale of them and was compelled to suspend payment!" He relates this story with a gravity and earnestness which testifies to the sincerity of his own belief in the explanation .- Boston Journal .

A RAT-SKIN SUIT-An ingenious individual, of Liskeard, Cornwall, England, has, for some time past, been exhibiting himself in a dress composed from top to toe of rat-skins, which he has been collecting for three years and a half. The dress was made entirely by himself; it consists of hat, neckerchief, coat, waistcoat, tronsers, tippet, gaiters, und shoes. The number of rats required to complete the suit was six hundred and seventy; and the individual, when thus dressed, appears exactly as to have been taken, at times, for a daughter like one of the Esquimaux described in the of the house. They are supposed to have travels of Parry and Ross. The tippet or boa gone to Texas, with the intention, as they is composed of the pieces of skin immediately round the tail of the rats and is a very curious part of the dress, containing about six hundred tails-and those none of the shortest.

A FREE PULPIT.-Who will say that we are not a free people? Rev. S. Garber, a minister of the Dunker, denomination, recently preached a sermon in Washington county, l'ennessee, in which, after alluding in general terms to the sin of oppression, he stated that slavery might be included under that head, but that was a subject on which he did not feel at liberty to speak. A great excitement ensued, and a few days after the reverend gentleman was arrested for preaching an abelition sermon, and fined \$284, notwithstanding that the church before which he delivered the obnoxious discourse unanimously testified that there was nothing said by him which could justify the charge of preaching

Ginseng Root is said to be largely experted from Wisconsin to the China market. It is alleged that it formed a chief resource of the population of Adams and Juneau counties, in the time of threatened famine last year, and men and ducks. a member of the legislature from Richmond county estimated the last year's export thence | Daughin Lancaster and York chirothe huliaballoo in my head, I don't know exact- alone at \$30,000 to \$40,000.

DEEP PLOWING.

THEORY OF PLOWING .- Why not put the seed on the ground? Because one of the surroundings (moisture) necessary to vegetable life would be wanting. Why not dig holes large enough only for the seed, and cover them ? plant. To produce that disintegration, beyond what is done by freezing and thawing, in the most expeditions manner, we plow. Why need the roots penetrate the soil? To sustain the tops of the plant in an upright position, and give sustenance to the plant; as a large portion of the nutriment which is assimilated by life, is drawn from the soil, as well

as the air by means of the leaves. DEEP PLOWING.-We have now a universal key to the true solution of the much-mooted question of deep plowing. Plow as deep as the material of sustenance can be found in regeneral-too wide for a rule-it is neverthe-

less the only one. We must regard then:
1. Lengra of Roor.—The roots of plants run, as a general rule, rather deeper or longer than the tops of plants rise above the surface of the earth. In the case of smail plants then, no matter what the soil, it would not be necessary to plow deeper than the height of the plant. Again, the roots of plants do not deseend vertically, but at an angle of various inclination to the horizon-generally filling out their greatest length laterally. The reason of this is the law of nature projecting the roots within the range of the "vital forces."

2. THE 'VITAL FORCES.'-The leading vital forces are five: water, heat, air, electricity and light. Roots seem, therefore, to run just low enough to insure moisture, and enjoy heat and air. We know less of electricity. Deep plowing, then, favors the largest application of the vital forces to the expansion of the plant, and therefore the greatest growth, oth-

er things being equal.

3. How DEEP t—If the vital forces were the only surroundings of the plant, the only limit to the depth of plowing would be the length of the plants, under the most favorable circumstances-fifteen feet deep for Indian corn would not be too deep! But then the mineral and vegetable remains-the nutriment of plants-must be considered. If there is one foot of nutrimental soil resting upon sand or lime stone, then plow one foot. So of pipe clay, or other substances not capable of adding to the nutriment of plants; leave them at the base of the plowing; don't turn them to the ous elements in contact with the vital forces, to the exclusion of the nutritious.

4. Subsoiling .- But after you have turned ments of the soil, subsoiling may be used as a means of providing a reservoir of water for the roots in dry weather, nothing more; and when the upper soil is very thin in the crust, it is especially necessary, to prevent the water from washing away the soil when under-

draining is not used. 5. DEEPENING THE SOIL .- It sometimes happens that the nutritious soil may be increased by exposing the subsoil to the action of the vital forces and the influence of freezing. That is especially the case with the limestone lands of Kentucky. The red clay of the cen-tral parts of this State, taken ten feet below the surface, and exposed to the frost and the action of the vital forces, will produce a very nutritive soil. A soil may be deepened then the subsoil each year, and thus there will be no limit to the increased productiveness, but

We are now prepared to account for the conflicting testimosy of farmers about deep plowing. One plows up a deep nutritious soil a foot or fifteen inches, and produces most ex-Impenetrable clay or innutritious gravel, the thin crust of nutritions earth, the same depth as the other-the roots never are able to reach through the innutritions to the nutritious soil, and the crop perishes! Forthwith he reads the community a jeremiad against "deep plowing."

the want of physical means of disintegration.

From all this it will be seen that Farming is both a-science (and a most broad and intricate science) and an art, calling for the highest human powers of observation, combination and analysis. C. M. CLAY.

Whitehall, Madison Co., Ky.

Lyxen Law .- Oscar F. Jackson, who mur dered Wallace, was lynched by a mob in Rockford. Minnesota. He took refuge in a house was drawn out by fire kindled about it, and then hung to the gable end of a cabin. They let him down twice; the first time he addressed the crowd, protesting his innocence of the murder of Wallace. The second time he made strong but ineffectual efforts to speak, seeing which the crowd run him up again to the rafters, choking him until he was dead.

The Louisiana Organ says that equite an excitement has been created among the denizens of the Bayou Bouf section of country, by the sudden elopement of the son of a wealthy and highly respectable planter with his mother's maid servant, a slave, so near white as to have been taken, at times, for a daughter learned from an intercepted note of the young man, of consummating matrimony."

SNAKY.—A few days since, a gentleman killed on his farm in Uxbridge, Massachusetts, fifty-three black snakes, the aggregate length of which was two hundred and eleven jeet and five inches. The longest measured five feet and two inches. Several were five feet long, and but two less than three feet. The average length was but a fraction less than four feet.

A Frenchman named Jean Gelott Hinauson aged fifty years, and Frances Isemand, a native of Germany, aged fifty likewise, were joined in the holy bonds of wedlock, at St. Louis, recently. The beauty of the joke is that the old bachelor cannot speak a word of German, and the old maid cannot speak a word of French.

The most awkward thing in or out of all all creation, is a woman trying to run. can't do it. They are not running institutions except with their tongues. If there are to arrangements in the world that were per-

spirated with mad dogs