A SONG. I love him; I dream of him; I sing of him by day;
And all the night I hear him talk,
And yet—he's far away!

There's beauty in the morning; There's sweetness in the May; There's music in the running stream; And yet-he's far away!

I love him; I trust in him; He trusteth me alway; And so the time flies hopefully, Although-he's far away !

[COPYRIGHT SECURED.] CLEARFIELD COUNTY: OR, REMINISCENCES OF THE PAST,

Agriculture-the most honorable and im portant of all avocations-together with hunting and fishing, presented to the small community their means of subsistence. The deadened timber and numerous stumps of trees remaining in the cleared fields, seriously affected the labors of the husbandman, but the absence of mechanics, and the want of necessary and suitable implements, were greater drawbacks. The manners of the people were simple and unpretending-their wants were few, but to satisfy these much difficulty and exposure were often experienced. The similarity of situation, oneness of aim, and natural desire for association, brought about a friendly intercourse among the sparse population, from which has sprung one of the leading characteristics of our people, who, looking on men as men, measure them not by those accidental circumstances which elsewhere produce different ranks in society, but value them according to their worth. Shut ont, as it were, from the rest of the world, distinctive and characteristic habits were the result. Their social intercourse was marked by frankness, good humor, and a kindly interest in each others' welfare. They seemed like one family, laid aside the stiff expressions of society, dropped formal salutations and pompous titles, and, like intimates, knew each other by some sobriquet, originating in some peculiarity of character or person, or founded on some event in life. To this day their descendants, after the manner of the Friends, call things by their right name. With them, George is George, and John, John. Intermarriages among their children strengthened their social bonds, and there was no cozening then, for all were cousins. The county was destitute of roads. To meet the wants of the settlers on the river, a path had been blazed from Ogden's to John Ferguson's, who occupied the next place above Arthur Bell's, which path served the settlers for some time as a means of communication with each

other, and for packing their grain to mill. John Ferguson was born in Ireland, came to this country in 1775, and was engaged in the Revolutionary war, as a six months' militia man, or Border Skirmisher. He served under Gen. Sullivan; and was at Freeland's Fort, Northumberland county, the day before it was captured by the Indians and a few British under Capt. Butler. Ferguson had been deputed to convey about 50 or 60 horses, which were in the neighborhood, to the town of Northumberland. In going there, he was permitted to pass some Indians lying in ambush. Cayt. Brady, father of the famous Sam. Brady, and a Frenchman, named D'Armond, were following, in close proximity. Brady, dressed in full uniform, was riding, whilst his companion walked. He presented a mark for the Indians, who seemed to be lying in wait for him, and fell, pierced by five bullets." A sixth had struck the pommel of the saddle. As Brady fell from his horse, the animal, frightened, ran away at great speed, but not before D'Armond had grasped it by the mane, and was thus borne out of danger. D'Armond, coming up to Ferguson, assisted him in conveying the horses in safety to the place of

Ferguson was married in Northumberland county to Sarah Hanna, a daughter of David Hanna, of Lycoming county. In 1803, he and one of his sons came to Clearfield, and made an improvement on the north bank of the Susquehanna, on a delightful spot, now occupied by his son James. In May of the following year he brought out his family, and continued to occupy the same place until death removed him, at the ripe age of 90 years, to another world. He had thirteen children. His eldest, a son, his third son, and three daughters, died young. David, the oldest son now living, was by profession a surveyor, served some years as Deputy Surveyor, and also acted as Justice of the Peace. There are but few who are in the habit of attending our courts, who are not familiar with his smiling face, which betokens the kind and warm heart that beats within his portly frame. He had a strong constitution and great energy, which, united with skill in his profession, rendered him one of the most useful men of his day. The State, in order to connect the Western frontier with the Eastern settlements, had laid out several roads, among others one leading from Milesburg to Erie. This road was opened in the year 1803. It crossed the Susquehanna River near the residence of Benjamin Jordan. Another road was afterwards projected, running from Huntingdon and intersecting the former road at a point which afterwards received the name of Packersville. David Ferguson was selected as the surveyor to locate this road. It crossed the River near his father's place, and was opened about the

county, until recently, when a stroke of apoplexy disabled him, a great portion of his time ground, with which he is not familiar. A life of industry and privation has been his, and with him must perish much information which can only be gathered by those who follow his calling with assiduity and for a long period of time. . start here

prior to the settlement of this county, it had surveys had been made. Such was the character of the country that no other evidence of the appropriation of land could be made than by marking upon trees. This, experience has shown, has well served the purpose. It has been said that "figures will not lie;" but no truer witnesses than the trees thus marked have ever been produced in Court, to testify to the date when a survey was made. Every year, after the tree has been wounded by the axe of the surveyor, a new ring of wood forms; and when blocks are cut out of the tree, by counting the number of layers of wood from the dark streak in the tree, caused by the wound, outwards, the number of years which have elapsed is ascertained. As the method of marking surveys may not be known to all of our readers, we will describe it. Commencing at a tree, if there should be one at the corner of the land, three notches are made in that side of the tree from which the surveyor intends running, and some saplings in its immediate vicinity are also marked in the same manner, on the side pointing towards the corner. Having set the compass the proper course, the surveyor selects some tree at a distance for a sight tree, which he marks with two notches, or blazes. He then runs towards this sight tree, blazing some trees on; or convenient to, the line. Reaching the sight tree, he marks it on the opposite side in the same manner, and thus continues on his course, until he has run his contemplated distance, where he again marks a tree on the side he approaches it, in the same way he did the first tree, and also on the side from which he leaves it, to and through, after having been warmed up by standing at the corner, a stake is driven, or a stone laid, and "witnesses" then marked so as

to point towards the corner. married Joseph Wiley, deceased. Mary was married to Alexander Reed, known as "Red Aleck," so called to distinguish him from 'Squire Reed. Her husband meeting with his death, from the accidental discharge of a gun whilst hunting on Clearfield creek, she became the second wife of Thos. Campbell, Esq., of ject .- Hall's Journal of Health. Bell township. James Ferguson, the present occupant of the homestead, was Treasurer, a Representative in the Legislature, served one term as Sheriff, afterwards became an Associ- that of the Arab pattern; the cap is a loose ate Judge of this county, and was honored by having Ferguson township named after him. John is the name of another son, who has filled several offices. William removed from here to Clarion county with his family, and subsequently located in Adams county, Ohio, where he now lives. Jane became the wife of William Reed, and Margaret the second wife of Thomas*Reed. The last named daughters

We have incidentally mentioned the two State roads laid out and opened through the county, at an early date, one of which-the Milesburg and Le Bœuff road-became subsequently an important and leading thorough- duce. With this graceful dress, soldierly bearfare. It was a road of the worst kind, laid out | ing, and vigilant attitude, the Zouave at an with very little skill, and made with a great deal of dishonesty. It had but one bridgeat Mushannon-between Bellefonte and Anderson's creek, and to avoid digging the hillside, Anderson's creek was crossed three times in less than two miles. Large quantities of merchandize passed over it, principally upon pack horses, companies of which, exceeding a score in number, might often be seen traversing it. Until the place of this road was supplied by an artificial road located on or near its bed, it was the principal road leading to Erie and the Great West. About the time the State road was supplanted by the Turnpike, the almost forgotten Conestoga wagon, with its heavy horses, walking leisurely along, their tread measured by the jingling of bells, afforded a cheaper and better mode of transportation for goods. A trip to Philadelphia to purchase goods, or to "see the sights" of that village, was then quite an undertaking, and called for weeks of preparation.

We cannot leave the River settlement, to glance at the other settlements which were commenced at or about the same time, without adverting to one other road. Some of the settlers, conceiving that a better road than the blazed path from Ferguson's to Ogden's, would perity, presented a petition to the Court of daily, making use of 500 feet of lumber. He was nearly to my heels, while the waist until day-light, then sneaked out to the barn Centre county, praying that viewers might be appointed to view and lay out a road between the points named. This was about 1806. The viewing of this road was quite an epoch in the annals of Clearfield county. Every member of the little community was excited in relation to it. The community divided itself in-

year 1811. From David's entrance into this the north, and another on the south side of the stream; the third, more noisy than the othhas been spent in the woods, either locating | the river afforded of travelling in canoes, was lands or examining surveys. There is scarce- all that was necessary. The secret of their love. The affection that had taken possession ly a tree within our borders, into which an axe opposition was, that the opening of a public has been struck, that it might hereafter serve | road would introduce that which was odious as a witness of the artists' work upon the in their sight-taxation. Those who were in favor of the road, believed that it would be the making of the country, and felt more interest in its construction than is now felt by communities in the construction of railroads or other mammoth improvements in their midst. The viewers reported a road-remonstrances It may not be improper to remark here, that were presented-re-views granted-and the road subsequently located near where it now been divided into different districts, and that is, crossing the River near Montgomery creek. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

HEART DISEASE. When an individual is reported to have died of a "Disease of the Heart," we are in the habit of regarding it as an inevitable event, as something which could not have been foreseen or prevented, and it is too much the habit, when persons suddenly fall down dead, to report the "heart" as the cause; this silences all inquiry and investigation, and saves the trouble and inconvenience of a repulsive "post mortem." A truer report would have a tendency to save many lives. It is through a report of "disease of the heart," that many an opium-eater is let off into the grave, which covers at once his folly and his crime; the brandy-drinker, too, quietly slides round the cor-ner thus, and is heard of no more; in short, this report, of "disease of the heart," is the mantle of charity which the politic coroner the grave of "genteel people."

it was reported, that of sixty-six persons who had suddenly died, an immediate and faithful post mortem showed that only two persons had | down to the old lane, to the spot where the death only, in thirty-three, from disease of not outrun us. the heart. Nine out of the sixty-six died of apoplexy-one out of every seven-while for-ty-six, more than two out of three, died of lung affections, half of them of "congestion of en years, who to use Janet's words, "was athe lungs," that is, as the lungs were so full of blood they could not work, there was not room for air enough to get in to support life.

to know some of the common every day causes of this "congestion of the lungs," a disease which, the figures above being true, kill as apoplexy and the heart disease together: Cold feet; tight shoes; tight clothing; costive bowels; sitting still until chilled through denly from a close, heated room, as a lounger, or listener, or speaker, while the body is weakened by continued application or abstinence, or heated by the effort of a long address; Elizabeth Ferguson, another child of John, these are the fruitful, the very fruitful causes the lungs;" but which, being falsely reported as "disease of the heart," and regarded as an inevitable event, throw people off their guard, instead of pointing them plainly to the true causes, all of which are avoidable, and very easily so, as a general rule, when the mind has been once intelligently drawn to the sub-

> THE ZOUAVES .- The Zouaves, one of the a turban is worn over this in full dress; a cloth vest and loose jacket, which leave the neck er the upper part of his body and allow free movement of the arms; the scarlet pants are of the loose Oriental pattern, and are tucked under garters like those of the foot rifles of the guard; the overcoat is a loose cloak with a hood; the Chasseurs wear a similar one. The men say that this dress is the most convenient possible, and prefer it to any other. The Zonaves are all French; they are selected from among the old campaigners for their fine physique and tried courage, and have certainly proved that they are, what their appearance would indicate, the most reckless, self-reliant and complete infantry that Europe can prooutpost is the beau ideal of a soldier. They neglect no opportunity of adding to their percinity, the party marching on picket is sure to be amply supplied with fishing rods, &c.; if most light and graceful I have ever seen; the ly made without effort or fatigue."

FROSTY SUMMERS .- On the night between the 17th and 18th of May, 1794, a heavy frost a great part of the rve and apples. In 1798, snow fell Nov. 17th, and lasted

nearly all the time until April. "The cold year" was 1816. That Summer there was frost in every month. On the 7th of June there was snow; on the 8th it was too cold to ride comfortably toward the north, even in Winter clothes; and for three successive nights there were large white frosts, which cut the corn down to the roots. Corn was so thoroughly frozen on the 25th of September that it was hardly worth harvesting.

In 1818, the season was very backward. In 1844, about the 23d September, several nches of snow fell in the mountain region of

MATCH MAKING .- The Utica Herald says that Mr. Gates of Frankfort, Herkimer county, N. 6,455,000,000 of matches, using 1,250,000 feet uses five pounds of phosphorus daily, which is was nearly to my arm-pits. The sleeves reach- and hid in the haystack. I staid there until about the amount found in the bones of a single horse. He has thus used up the skeletons of about 2,300 horses-a host of "matched" teams. No wonder that a horse starts at "the

to three parties-one seeking its location on Trot out your Cobb's and give us light.

admit a shadow of doubt. I deported myself quite as perfect as it used to be, and so I ers, thought that the old path, and the facility like a person in love; I talked like a person may not see quite rightly. Make all allowan- reader, that I really think little Fanny Stod-

in love; I looked and felt like a person in | ces, dear reader. of my youthful heart was no every day one I assure you of that. There were'nt words enough in the English language to describe the height, depth, length and breadth of its gran-deur. It was destined to be a grand accom-Janet's window, and placed carefully there paniment of the ages yet to be; a fixed principle throughout eternity; a planet of surpassing beauty in the broad heavens of home affections. My love was returned—the strong yearning of my nineteen-year-old heart went out into the direction of the most beautiful young maiden in all-shire, and she in return sent the yearning of her heart to meet mine. Twice a week as often as the week came around went up to the old brown home of Dr. Stod- in out of sight under a huge black cloud. dard to tell his daughter my love, and as reg- The heavens favored us; our success might ularly listened to a recital in return from the red lips of my charming Janet. The good upon the ladders's rounds, and Janet's dainty doctor made merry at our expense, and his little feet would stand upon terra firma my jolly wife took a wicked pleasure in constantly reminding us of our youth. Janet was a moment fondly by the sleeves of my blue tortured by sly references to her play-house broad cloth, before we looked up to the winin the shed, her long-sleeved pinafores and offered an old coat of the doctor's for my mother to make into a dressing gown for me.

We were nevertheless, determined to be arms of Morpheus; hie us, on "the wings of heaven's sake, and drop it quickly!" love," to the nearest city; Janet would become, in a moment's time, Mrs. Jason Brown. At once we set about making preparations for this important journey. Everything, of course, must be conducted with the greatest secresy. At twelve o'clock I was to leave my know of this? What if he should be awaken-

home stealthily, get my father's grey nag | ed?" and the sympathetic physician throw around noiselessly out of the barn and harness her, and then proceed to Janet. Janet was to be was to descend that ladder; we were to fly any heart affection whatever: one sudden horse was fastened, and then the wind should

> There was but one difficulty in the way. | ting out. Only be still about it, Fan." wake at all hours of the night." but one way: if Fanny was aroused, she must placed in Janet's hand a round, shining dollar. But Janet needed assistance, so she concluded to make Fanny her confident the very afternoon before we started, and in that case prevent all possibility of raising the house by a

sudden outcry. Well the long looked-for, hoped-for, and yet dreaded night arrived at last. How slowly its leaden feet carried away the hours, and what a strange heartful of emotions I bore up, as I sat by my chamber window looking out, as I thought, for the last time, upon the home of my father. The moon was out in all her splendor: she was kind to me, lighted up with her silver touches all the spots my eyes might wish to rest upon before I went out into the world a wanderer. The broad field lay out smooth and shining before my gaze; the fields in which I had worked by my father's side since I was a little boy-ah! a dear kind father he had been! (At this juncture my throat began to swell.) I turned away from the window.

I sat down in a chair and sobbed outright. looked around for something to take with me that my mother's hand had bleesed with her touch. There was a spinning wheel in thus described: "The dress of the Zouave is the room where I slept; at the end of the spindle hung a woolen roll. With my knife I half cut and half tore it off, pressed it fervently to my lips, and then placed it tenderly in my vest pocket, I had not time to do more; unencumbered by collar, stock or cravat, cov- the old clock in the kitchen warned me solemnly that my appointed time had arrived; and with a slow sad, yet noiseless step I left the house.

Once out in the open air, my wonted lightness of spirit returned. 1 consoled myself with the thought that in a few years I should return again, a strong, healthy, wealthy, respected and influential man, an honor to my parents, and a blessing to my friends and the

usband of Janet. I have often wondered since, how I succeeded in getting away from home with my horse exit from the old place and in a few moments was jogging fearlessly along towards the home of Janet. My only dread was the little sprite Fan; if after all she should betray us, what a dreadful, direful, desperate mischief it would be !- what a wretched predicament affairs would be in! I groaned aloud at the thought anything is to be had, the Zonaves are quite | yet I put a brave face upon the matter; I said that if it was right that we should go, we would go; it it wasn't right, in all probability, stride is long, but the foot seems scarcely to | we should stay at home; yet right or not right, touch the ground, and the march is apparent- if that miserable little Fan did betray us, I'd spend all my days in avenging the wrong-that was certain. Was I in earnest? did I mean it?

How earnestly and anxiously I gazed towards the chamber window of Janet, as, after fastening my horse by the roadside, I walked cautiously up the long lane that led to the doctor's house. O joy inexpressible! the waving of a white handkerchief in the moonlight told me that everything was right, that in a few moments I should clap Janet fondly to my breast, mine, mine forever! Ah, how happy I was !-- so happy, indeed, that I stood still there in the moonlight, with my two hands pressed firmly to my left side, for fear my overloaded heart would burst from me entirely. What a figure I must have cut then! What an Apollo I must have looked, with my fine proportions wrapped up in my wedding suit! I was slender; I was tall; I was gaunt; I am sure I was ugly looking at that moment. What possessed me I cannot tell, but from swallowtail coat that had belonged to my grandfather in the time of the wars, and in

from view the luxuriant pair of white silk The old gentleman was frightened, wanted are made to pay roundly for the privilege of gloves, which I had allowed myself for the to know how he came by the horse. He was entering the temple and worshiping these iimportant occasion. Above this uncouth pile told to ask me. He did ask me, and I made a dols. Thousands of readers will find it difficult teams. No wonder that a horse starts at "the fix which follows the primitive scratch."

The price of "muzzles" has fallen. Reason; there were not dogs enough to wear them. An there were not dogs enough to wear them. An essay might be written on supply and demand. Trot out your Cobb's and give us light.

Important occasion. Above this uncouth pile of blue broad cloth was a perched hat. O ye stars and moon that looked upon it, testify to repeat the offence; there was no need of it; but I am sure of this, I did not look at a girl for seven years—no, not for seven years.

When the eighth year came round, I remembered my cld vow against Fanny Stoddard.

Snow fell at Coudersport Potter county, on the time and I made a clean breast of it. I didn't promise him not to realize that idol worship, with all its heatity it; but I am sure of this, I did not look at a girl for seven years—no, not for seven years.

When the eighth year came round, I remembered my cld vow against Fanny Stoddard.

That I was in love was a fact that did not wider than my thumb nail. My eyesight so I And here let me tall you in cont

I say that I must have looked ugly at that moment. Be that as it may, I thought that I but a child. She liked me even then, I bewas looking splendidly; I thought the figure I cut was an honor to the name of Brown and I was proud of it; proud as I walked up to the ladder that was to bear her to my side. Everthing was silent about the house. Fate was surely with us. Fanny has been bribed into service. As I stood there, I could see her little figure flit noiselessly to and fro by the window, and how I blessed her from the bottom of my heart, for her kindness!

At last Janet commenced descending the ladder, and as she did so the moon crowded be looked upon as fixed. Three steps more own. The steps were taken, and she held for dow, both with upraised hands, to catch a pantaletts of six months before; while I was small bundle of clothing that Fanny was to that one so deficient in muscle should be so throw down to us, and which we had no other means to carry with us.

"Be quiet, Fan," whispered Janet, as her married. We would slyly steal away from the sister appeared at the window and poised the house while our cruel friends reposed in the bundle above our heads. "Be quiet Fan, for But Fanny still stood there swinging back-

ward and forward the huge bundle, without heeding Janet's earnest entreaty. "Do, do, throw it, Fanny dear! Do have some mercy on me! What if father should

"La, give it to her, Fan; don't plague your sister, she's in a hurry !" called a voice at At a late scientific congress at Strausburg, waiting for me at her chamber window. I that moment from the closed blinds at the was to place a ladder at the same window; she parlor windows, which belonged to none other ed himself, and at it they went. Jones' youth, than Dr. Stoddard.

"Give her the things; and tell the boys to carry out a bag of corn, a cheese, some wheat and butter to the cart. Janet must have a set-

I thought I should fall to the ground. What cuffs on the side of his head. followed at once by sheets, pillow cases, table cloths, and sundry other articles necessary to the setting up of a respectable housekeeping establishment.

feather beds belong to Janet?" called Charlie Stoddard, from one part of the house.

"Yes, yes, and a bolster, and a pair of nice pillows too. Carry 'em right out of the front door," was the answer.

"Whose horse have you, Jason?" asked the doctor, pushing up the blind, "Your fath-

"Y-e-e-s sir," I stammered. "Humph! didn't you know better than that? that old grey isn't worth a button to go. Why didn't you come up to my barn and get my black mare? Sam, Sam, hurry away straight to the barn and harness black Molly for Jason. If you'll believe it, he was going to start off with his father's old horse! Be quick Sam-work lively-they are in a hurry;

"llave you anything with you, Janet, to eat on the road ?" put in Mrs. Stoddard, poking her head out of the window. "No ma'am," faltered Janet moving a step

or two from me. "Well, that's good forethought. And as I live, there isn't a bit of cake cooked in the house, either! Can you make some white bread and bacon, and some brown bread and

"Yes,ma'am," I said meekly stepping easily as I could a little further from Janet. "Look, father and mother, quick, now the moon is out, and see Jason's new coat and hat!" called Fan from the window, her merry voice trembling with suppressed laughter, "Isn't that a splended one, father ?-just look

at the length of its tails!" "Just give me my glasses, wife," said the doctor. "Is it a new one, Jason?" "Yes sir, rather new," I said giving an ea-

ger look in the direction of the lane. "Well," drawled the doctor eyeing me slyy, "that coat is handsome!" "And his hat, father!" called the wicked

little Fan. "I de-clare !" exclaimed the doctor, "Wife, vife, look here, and see Jason's coat and hat!" What should I do-stand there till morning

before that incessent fire of words? Should I run? Should I sneak off slowly, as Janet was doing? What, oh! what should I do? "Don't they look nice, mother?" asked the doctor, putting one broad brown hand over his mouth, and doubling his grey head almost down to his knees. "He-haw-he-haw, hi-hehaw! Mother-he-haw-don't they look nice,' roared the doctor.

tor's laugh was a signal; it was echoed from all parts of the house. Fan cackled from the chamber window; Sam shouted from the barn; way and screamed like a wild Indian. I turned around; I gave a leap across the garden. Every Stoddard called after me. I am wrong; every Stoddard but Janet; she remained silent. One told me to come back for the bread and cheese; another that I had forgotten my bundle and bride; another bade me wait for black Molly and the new buggy; Fan bade me hold up my coat tails, or I should get

I didn't heed any of these requests; I went directly for home, which I reached feeling very sheepish-no, sheepish is a weak word for it-I can't express to you how I felt. I had a great idea of hanging myself; I thought I had petter be dead than alive; that I had made an idiot of myself. It was all plain. Fan had betrayed us. I vowed vengeance upon her Charlie Stoddard brought my father's horse.

of two full feet, while its brim appears little [Well, to make a long story short, I married

And here let me tell you in confidence dard had a very deep motive in her head when she betrayed Janet and me, though she was lieve. Well, at any rate she declares every time that the affair is mentioned, that I have had my revenge upon her. Bless her faithful heart, it has been indeed a sweet one!

CONSIDER ME SMITH.

There is a very good story in the papers of the day, which was played by old Dr. Caldwell, formerly of the University of North Carolina. The old doctor was a small man, and lean, but as hard and angular as the most irregular of pine knots. He looked as if he might be tough, but he did not seem strong. Nevertheless he was among the knowing ones, reputed to be as agile as "a cat;" and in addition, was by no means deficient in knowledge of the "noble science of self defence." Besides, he was cool as a cucumber. Well, in the Freshman class of a certain year was a burley beef mountaineer of 18 or 19. This genius conceived a great contempt for old Bolus' physical dimensions, and his soul was horrified

potential in his rule. Poor Jones-that's what we'll call him-had no idea of moral force. At any rate he was not inclined to knock under, and be controlled despotically by a man that he imagined he could tie and whip. He at length determined to give the old gentleman a genteel private thrashing, some night in the College Campus, pretending to mistake him for some fellow student. Shortly after, on a dark and rainy night, Jones met the doctor crossing the Campus. Walking up to him abruptly, said he-

"Hello, Smith! you rascal-is this you?" And with that he struck the old gentleman a blow on the side of the face that had nearly felled him. Old Bolus said nothing, but squarweight and muscle made him an "ugly customer," but after a round or two, the doctor's science began to tell and in a short time he had knocked his beefy antagonist down, and was astraddle on his chest, with one hand on For a moment we were petrified upon spot; his throat, and the other dealing vigorous

tor Caldwell-a mistake-for heaven's sake mattresses fell at our feet from the window doctor!" groaned Jones, who thought he was about to be eaten up-"I-I really thought it was Smith !"

The doctor replied with a word and a blow alternately-"It makes no difference, for all present pur-

poses consider me Smith !" And it is said that old Bolus gave Jones such a pounding, then and there, as probably prevented his making another mistake as to per-

sonal identity, at least on the College Campus!

CULTURE OF BUCKWHEAT.

This is an important crop, and we present a few hints in regard to its cultivation and uses, for the consideration of our readers. The time of sowing varies with the season and place, but from the 20th of June to the 4th of July is regarded as the best and most proper season; but we have known good crops from that sown on the 12th of July. If sown too early it is liable to blast, and if too late it is liable to be hurt by the frost. The land best adapted to this crop is a light loam, and it is also a good crop to subdue and ameliorate newly cleared or recently drained land. The general practice among farmers has been, to sow buckwheat on their poorest land, when there is no crop in fact, which will better pay for liberal and generous manuring. The quantity of seed per acre should receive due attention. It is a crop that spreads very much, and therefore less seed is just as good as more. From repeated trials, we have found that half a bushel is amply sufficient for an acre of ground-and if this is sown early over that surface, will give as many stalks as can comfortably grow; for if a larger quantity were sown, the growth of straw would be so abundant that it would lodge down, and thus would not fill so heavily. or ripen so evenly. After being cut it should lay for a number of days upon the ground, and if out in two or three showers, no damage is done, if it be turned over so as to dry off. When hauled into the barn it should be thrashed immediately, as at that time it shells out more readily, and it can as well be done then, and it is out of they way. The average yield is from twenty to twenty-five bushels per acre. although some accounts of the yield of this crop seem almost fabulous-one of which occurs to us at writing-that of Mr. Samuel Allen of Benton, Yates county, Missouri, who, in 1855, raised one hundred and twenty-seven bushels from one bushel sown, on about two and a half acres. The seed is valuable for food to both man and beast, and the straw, if cut before being killed by frost, is a most excellent fodder for sheep, they being particularly fond of it. It seems that this crop should receive more attention from our farmers, as its merits certainly demand .- Country Gentleman.

IDOL WORSHIP IN CALIFORNIA .- A correscondent of the New York Times, writing from San Francisco, says that the Supreme Court of that State has decided that idol worship is not forbidden by the Constitution. The case was that of Eldridge vs. the See Yup Company, wherein the plaintiff attempted to get possession of the asylum erected by the Chinese Company. Among the plaintiff's averments was one that the trusteeship under which the Company holds was void, because the building was erected for the purpose of being used partly for idol worship. The Supreme Court says : . There is no force in the objection that a trust, created for the purpose of idol worship, is void. Under our Constitution, all men are permitted the free exercise of their relithe commission of a public offense; nor can any distinction be made in law between the Christian or Jew, Mabouredan or Heathen The Courts have no power to determine that this or that form of religious or superstitious worship-unaccompanied by acts prohibited by law-is against public policy or morals.

It appears that the Chinamen who come her