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and her year, for each actually in advan vertisements handsomely incerted at 50 cents per cone week, \$1 four weeks, \$2 a year; two squars, ex months \$7 for a year. Mercantile advertise-ued exceeding one fourth of a column, \$10; it wiffs, and co-and advertisements to be paid for insufficient solicited on all subjects of general et not within the range of party or sectarian contest.

Childhood. Happy, sweet, and healthful childhood,

With its careless, thoughtless air, Like the verdant, tangled wildwood, Wants the training hand of care,

See it spring up all around us-Asking questions that confound us, Teaching lessons in its turn.

Who loves not its joyous revel, Leaping lightly on the lawn, Up the knoll, along the level, Leaping lightly as the fawn! Let it revel: it is nature

Given to the little dears, Strength of limb, and healthful feature, For the toil of coming years. He who checks a child with terror,

Stops its play, and stills its song, Not alone commits an error, But a great and moral wrong.

Give it play, and never fear it-Active life is no defect; Never, never break its spirit-Curb it only to direct.

Would you dam the flowing river, Thinking it would cease to flow Onward it most go for ever-Better teach it where to go.

Childhood is a fountain welling-Frace its channel in the sand. And its currents, spreading, swelling Will revive the withered land.

Childhood is the vernal season; Trim and train the tender shoot : Love is like the coming season,

As the blossom to the fruit.

Tender twigs are bent and folded-Art to nature beauty lends; Childhood easily is moulded; Manhood breaks, but seldom bends.

> From the Morning Star. THE TEMPTATION.

William Carter arose from a bed of fitful and uneasy slumber. The night had cold wind found its way through many a crack and crevice in his if his mind had been at ease. His wife upon me, that I had succeeded. I know "It is not thine! it is not thine!" said the timber, and now I do remember that I shivering with the cold.

The clouds were black and heavy, and the the face of my Heavenly Father, and I rushing wind and the falling snow were will not fail to do so yet." trees. Away in the distance, the tops of "God sometimes hides His face and conflict was past, and the expression of his conversation, and the father and daughter were soon stirring, and the pale, suffering of need." mother rose from her restless couch, to prepare the morning meal. A few potatoes were boiled for the father and children, and a cup of gruel prepared for herself.

better days; but sickness and misfortune, the human; and they bowed down before the fraud of some, and the cruelty of oth- God, with the loving confidence of little pleasant home, which he had spent mighty arm, and committing the future to a guilty conscience." Christians, and they had hitherto borne up, under the crushing weight of their afflictions, with a meek and quiet spirit. Looking forward to that bright hereafter, they had suffered patiently, knowing that those afflictions are but for a moment, and the glory that shall be revealed, eternal.

It had long been William Carter's practice to assemble his family in the were lying about. He buttoned up his storm is over, and to-morrow I must go on extravagance of luxury, which he had witmorning, to hear the blessed truths of inspiration, and to bow before the mercy seat of heaven. That morning, the children seated themselves as usual, and Mrs. Carter brought forth the Bible, and laid it before her husband. Moving it away, he said, "I can not read or pray. I have no faith, and what is not of faith is sin," and rising, he seated himself at the table. The children looked up with astonishment.

father's face. A torrent of bitter feelings five hundred.

his lot-unbelief in God.

must pine with hunger and cold."

beyond what we are able to bear."

dren pine for bread, and you shivering in this miserable hovel! your sufferings will be mine—honestly drive me mad."

v.siter was summoned to the parlor. The bright poor man cast a bewildered and timid look around the magnificent apartment. He down on his do drive me mad."

proaching her husband she threw her arms menced examining the pocket book again. he shrunk, as he caught a full length view around his neck, and pressed her lips to Mortal, condemn him not too harshly for of himself in a mirror, which extended allet us not be unthankful. Our Master had fully inscribed—the name of a rich mer-said the gentleman, in an impatient tone. not where to lay his head."

care-which is cankering my heart, and home comforts, which had blessed him for name, I have brought it to you." maddening my brain. If there is a God, a moment, as if in mockery, was snatched "Ah! then you found my pocket-book why does he suffer the rich to oppress the away, and he saw a jain the miserable hut, I am gind to see it again-which I never poor, and the strong to crush the weak? I the pale wife and hungry children. Dash- expected to do." He carefully examined sometimes feel like taking justice into my ing the pocket book to the ground, he it. "All right," he said, "and I'm obliged own hands, and with my own arm aveng- stood for a moment gazing on it. ing my cause."

Throw not away faith, with its memory of and then, as if a sudden thought had struck. William had no more to say. He arose past blessings, and its hopes for the future. him, he picked it up, and stepping into a and with no further evidence of gratitude We have received good at the hand of the thicket, which afforded a partial shelter or obligation, he was suffered to depart. Lord-many times has he made our from the storm, he scated himself on a "I am sorry that you did not give that spring not up in your heart. Sin will which it might bring to him and his, was rose to go away?" bring sorrows less bearable than those of contending with long established princi- "Did he? no, I did not notice it. poverty. Think not so bitterly of our ples of justice and rectitude. been cold and windy, such a night as Dewill repay. Let us, like our Divine pered, "he will never miss this sum, nor "But, father, you might send it to him. cember frequently brings among the hills Teacher, who suffered wrongs infinitely know the want of it; and Oh! the good You know him, do you not? I fear that of New Hampshire. William's bed was greater than ours, forgive and pity our which it would do thy shivering wife and he is very poor."

ruinous cottage, but he might have slept, before, and I thought, when no trials were ings ?" It lingers there, poisoning and polluting that thy children perish before thy eyes, William arose, I said, and having kin- all within me. I have tried to pray, but than that their father be a robber."

the mountains were already white with suffers us to walk in our own strength, face, though sad, was peaceful and resigned. proceeded to the dining-room. snow. He had engaged a day's work on that we may know how weak we are, and Remembering the purposes for which Mr. Carlton was not a selfish or a colda neighboring farm, but it was useless to feel the corruption of our hearts; but He he had started, he turned his face towards hearted man, but he was not observant of go-the farmer would not work that day; is touched with a feeling of our infirmities, his neighbor's house, where he obtained a the wants and woes of others, and his good so he turned with a heavy step, and entered his cheerless dwelling. The children ence, and for grace to help us in this time home.

and his wrongs were all forgotten, in the unrolled the bank bills before his aston-unnoticed, and many were the blessings memory of his sinful anger and murmur- ished wife, and told her how he found it, which fell on her young head-many were ings. The spirit of other days was re- hid beneath the snow. William Carter and his wife had seen turning-the divine was triumphing over

> two days, and William must go to his letter." which he had been forced to leave; but he pay my passage back in the stage." brushed away a tear that dimmed his sight | The next morning the Carters were stir- happy for months and years." and pressed on thro' the storm, which every ring early, and long before sunrise Will- Resolutely putting down the evil tho'ts,

bread, while others have enough and to blessings which it would bring to his poor in and wait till he returns." spare?" he exclaimed. "Have I not family. Was it not his own? he had found. The man eyed him from head to foot, failed not. As earthly hope faded away, labored honestly, but where is the blessing it-had not Heaven sent it in mercy as a and with a slight sneer on his face, which brighter and brighter grew the hope of which God has promised to them that relief to his wants? an answer to his William did not fail to mark, conducted eternity; and as she watched day after trust in him? The man who, by extortion prayers? How much good th's money him into the kitchen. Preparations for day by the sufferer's couch, bathing his and violence, has taken away our rights, would do! Bread and shelter for his wife dinner had already commenced. There burning brow, and soothing his wild frenzy lives in plenty and ease, while I and mine -his patient, uncomplaining wife-and was baking, boiling and roasting-such a with her loving voice, she was able to say, "Do not arraign the justice and the ing pale with want-whose merry smile tite of an epicure. It was torture for a Him." Oh blessed, sustaining power of wisdom of God," said Mrs. Carter, wiping was changed to the anxious look of care. man faint with hunger, to sit there with a faith and hope! faith, not in man, but becomes to 0. N. Wosnes, Publisher.

One Market street, between Scornt and Tallet, over the Post-Office.

On N. Wosnes, Publisher.

On N. Wosnes, Pu her husband. Our Heavenly Father will pered, "beware! suffer not the love of ing on the olfactory nerve and stimulating Cling to thy faith, poor woman! Make

this. I can bear toil, humiliation and God may have permitted it as a trial of Mr. Carlton at length came in, and his the bruised reed, nor crush the humble

his burning brow. "William," she said, this wish-sit not in hasty judgment on most from the ceiling to the floor. Mr. "turn not away from the promises of God the heart of thy erring brother. Thus Carlton motioned him to a chair, and he -seal not up the only fountain of conso- tempted, perhaps thy own had been no scated himself on the edge, fearful lest he lation which remains to us. While we better. But the examination left no room should soil the crimson velvet cushion. have a home and a meal as good as this, for doubt. There was the owner's name "Have you business with me, sir?" chant with whom, in days past, William "Yes, sir," said William, producing the "It is the memory of my wrongs-of had been acquainted. What a death blow pocket-book, and handing it to him. your wrongs, rather-for myself I do not was this to his wild hopes! The vision of found this yesterday, and, as it bears your

"Let me not see you thus, my husband. " why am I thus mocked and tantalized?" placed it in his pocket.

which it would do thy shivering wife and be is very poor."

When I half the Gland and some dealings with him the sufferer, while the tears chased one another down his cheeks; then turn-"I have tried hard to learn that lesson thou put away the proffered cup of bless- years ago. When I built the

was a delicate woman, toil and exposure it must be wrong—this angry and revenge- conscience. "Stain not thy hands with heard he had lost his farm." had brought on a lingering illness, and ful spirit—and I have tried at times to dishonest gains. Bring not upon thy "How far did he come this cold mornshe lay all night, meaning with pain, and stifle it in my heart, but it will not die. soul the curse of an offended God. Better ing, to bring you that pochet-book?"

"What shall I do with it?" said he. for her suggestions.

and to approve the right." A storm was evidently coming on. Al- "But, William, how will you get it to had been received. He did not ask a reready the snow began to fall, but there him? You have no horse, you have no ward for restoring what was not his own,

An expression of agony passed over the ted them—tens—twenties—fittes—in all luxury would form a striking contract to be had scarcely strength to cross the thres—them, that they who put their trust in God them, that they who put their trust in God them, that they who put their trust in God them, that they would form a striking contract to be had scarcely strength to cross the thres—them, that they would form a striking contract to be had scarcely strength to cross the thres—them, that they would form a striking contract to be had scarcely strength to cross the thres—them, that they would form a striking contract to be had scarcely strength to cross the thres—them, that they would form a striking contract to be had scarcely strength to cross the thres—them, that they would form a striking contract to be had scarcely strength to cross the thres—them, that they would form a striking contract to be had scarcely strength to cross the thres—them, that they would form a striking contract to be had scarcely strength to cross the thres—them, that they would form a striking contract to be had scarcely strength to cross the thres—them, that they would form a striking contract to be had scarcely strength to cross the thres—them, the contract to be had scarcely strength to cross the thres—them, the contract to be had scarcely strength to cross the thres—them, the contract to be had scarcely strength to cross the thres—them, the contract to be had scarcely strength to cross the thres—them, the contract to be had scarcely strength to cross the thres—them, the contract to be had scarcely strength to cross the thres—them, the contract to be had scarcely strength to cross the thres—them, the contract to be had scarcely strength to cross the thres—them the contract to be had scarcely strength to cross the thres—the contract to be had scarcely strength to cross the contract to be had scarcely strength to cross the contract to be a his own comfort'ess home, but he was hold, and throw himself upon his bed. are never forsaken.

murings against Providence-repinings at money and throw the pocket book away. seat anywhere by a fire, so he said to the way, and before morning he was raving in his lot—unbelief in God.

"Why should my children want for fore him—he thought of nothing but the Mr. Carlton, and if you please, I will come the poor wife feel, "that the hand of the

for his little ones, whose checks were grow- dinner as would have tempted the appe- "though He slay me yet will I trust in not suffer us to be tempted nor afflicted gold to make a plague spot on thy heart! the demands of the stomach almost beyond thy heart strong in confidence, for God This money is not thine, and Satan may endurance.

mine; and with the hope that it might scarcely dared to step on the soft carpet, The wife rose from her place, and ap-contain no evidence of ownership, he com-

to you for returning it, for it contains "Tempter! deceiver?" he exclaimed, some valuable papers," and carelessly

cup of blessings to overflow; and shall we fallen tree. The elements were in com- poor man something, father," said a fair murmur, and blindly accuse His justice, if motion, but there was a fiercer conflict in girl as she seated herself on an ottoman at He suffer the tempest to beat upon our his bosom. The love of gold, not for its his feet. "Did you notice how pale he heads? Oh! beware, that evil thoughts own sake but for the sake of the good looked, and how he almost staggered as he

would have given a fifty dollar bill if I wrongs. Vengeance is the Lord's, and he "This man is rich," the tempter whis- had thought of it. But he is gone now."

he had something to do with supplying

dled a fire, went forth into the open air. it has risen up, like a black cloud, hiding He sat there for more than an hour, the deed to have paid him well for it, and I

gentle promptings of his daughter Mary. That night, after the children were in She, good girl, had a quick eye, as well as William burst into tears. His poverty bed, William produced the pocket book, a warm heart. Misery never passed her the generous deeds performed by her father. "What shall you do with it?" she said. of which he would never have thought, but

"Return it to the owner. We can bear But while the rich man was enjoying ers, had driven them forth from their children casting all their cares on His toil and poverty, but not the reproaches of his plentiful repast, William Carter, with a sinking heart and weary frame, turned chase, and forced them to take shelter in their research missing the r their present miserable abode. They were ence of the King of kings; and they rose in my heart seemed ready to triumph, I teen miles lay before him. He felt disapup, with peace and resignation in their knew that you would not fail to see clearly, pointed, indignant, grieved at the cold and indifferent manner in which his services was not wood enough at the door to last money, and it will not do to risk it in a but he might with justice have demanded recompense for his time and trouble; but neighbor, and get permission to cut a few "I have thought of that," said Will- even that was not offered him. He retrees, or at least to pick up the limbs which iam, rising and going to the window. "The membered the wastefulness of wealth, the coat and went out. He could not forget foot, and carry this money to Mr. Carlton. nessed, and something whispered, "You

minute increased in violence. Already a jam was on his way. It was hard walking he raised a silont prayer for help and resigthin, white drapery—purer and whiter than through the new-fallen snow, and the wind nation, and pressed on his way. He grew iam opened the paper, and found it a deed ing Farmer," has advocated its use more, I a maiden's bridal robe—lay over the was cold and piercing; but he pressed weaker and fainter every step, and little made out to himself, of his old house and think, than any other man in our country. "What is the matter, father?" said told here and there. "by the brown for any over the brown for the last of the carth, twisted here and there. "by the brown for the last of the carth, twisted here and there. "by the brown for the last of the carth, twisted here and there. "by the brown for the last of the carth, twisted here and there. "by the brown for the last of the carth, twisted here and there. "by the brown for the carth, twisted here and there are the carth, twisted here and there. "by the brown for the carth, twisted here and there are the carth, twisted here and there. "by the brown for the carth, twisted here and there are the carth, twisted here and there are the carth, twisted here and there are the carth, twisted here are the carth, twisted here and the carth, twisted here are the carth, t ted here and there, "by the breezy fingers the house of Mr. Carlton. He ascended when he sat down by the way utterly exlittle Alice, pressing close to his chair.
"Why don't you ask God for our deily of the wind," into graceful knots and the marble steps, and rang the bell. A hausted. He covered his face with his the father and mother a deep and holy of the wind," into graceful knots and the marble steps, and rang the bell. A hausted. He covered his face with his the father and mother a deep and holy of the wind," into graceful knots and the marble steps, and range the bell. A hausted. He covered his face with his the father and mother a deep and holy of the wind," into graceful knots and the marble steps, and range the bell. A hausted. He covered his face with his the father and mother a deep and holy of the wind," into graceful knots and the marble steps, and range the bell. A hausted. "Why don't you ask God for our daily bread?" of the wind," into graceful knots and the marble steps, and rang the bell. A hausted. He covered his lace with his inhands and wept, and but for the thought joy mingled with thankfulness, and trust graceful knots and wept, and but for the thought joy mingled with thankfulness, and trust graceful knots and wept, and but for the thought joy mingled with thankfulness, and trust graceful knots and wept, and but for the thought joy mingled with thankfulness, and trust graceful knots and wept, and but for the thought joy mingled with thankfulness, and trust graceful knots and wept, and but for the thought joy mingled with thankfulness, and trust graceful knots and wept, and but for the thought joy mingled with thankfulness, and trust graceful knots and wept, and but for the thought joy mingled with thankfulness, and trust graceful knots and wept, and but for the thought joy mingled with thankfulness, and trust graceful knots and wept, and but for the thought joy mingled with thankfulness, and trust graceful knots and wept, and but for the thought joy mingled with thankfulness, and trust graceful knots and wept, and but for the thought joy mingled with thankfulness, and trust graceful knots and wept, and but for the thought joy mingled with thankfulness. check, as she took her place with her fammoved beneath his foot, and looking down quiry if Mr. Carlton was at home, informed of his wife and children at home, would in God.

LEWISBURG CHRONICLE, were rushing through his heart-mur- His first impulse was, to secure the cold and weary, and would be glad of a His overtaxed physical system had given "Bear !- I would bear everything but have permitted it as a snare to thy soul- The two hours passed slowly away, but preparing thy reward. He will not break

he had been guilty? Like Ahasuerus, he the wrong he had done. He concluded at of your valuable paper should be filled three weeks before the tubers have atfirst to send him a letter, and a handsome weekly with articles written by farmers in tained their ordinary growth. present, but the thought did not satisfy our own community, and to show my wilhim; and he resolved to go himself, and ee what he could do for his poor friend, that would most benefit him, and quiet his

It was the fifth day of William Carter's fallen into a lethargic sleep. His pale greater than many are aware of. Suppose varied. wife sat holding his hand and gazing anx- that the amount of manure dropped by cat- Next fall I shall be happy to hear by iously on his sunken features and half the, is as great in the day-time as in the letter or otherwise from all who make a and noiseless step, crept around the room. There was a rap at the door-it was opened, and a gentleman entered. Mrs. Carter looked with surprise on her unexpected visiter. His dress and bearing, so neighbors, at another time might have wed her, but that was no place to feel the paltry distinctions of human society. In the rich and the poor, the mighty and the places literally covered with manure, and tigation into the nature of the potato disequals—that they are brothers. She arose and offered him a chair. He did not seem to notice her, but advancing to the bed, he or away he threw himself into a chair and wept with uncontrolled emotion. This, as the reader may have guessed, was Mr. Carlton. He came into the neighborhood, and inquired for William Carter, and had had a warm heart, and a voluble tongue, and little suspecting who her auditor was, winds swept in gusts through the naked have felt as if deserted by God and man." all unheeded, but when he rose up, the

return without even a dinner. spared for your husband's recovery. I enced farmers in our country, whose engaged in well. will call again," and before she had time knowledge of agriculture must be far grea- Get the best seeds and the best roots, to express her gratitude or surprise, he ter than mine; and as it may be that a and do not be niggardly in providing

The crisis had passed—the fever was gone, my own senses whenever the idea strikes crops. In this way farming, in all of its but he lay weak and helpless as a babe, me that in this matter I am placing my-departments, will be a pleasant and profitand but for the many comforts which that self in the capacity of a public teacher. able employment to all. purse procured he might have died.

end of a week he was sitting supported by so much as some, in regard to their views, in my employ, to half do a thing. Expe-There comes the stranger who gave me my theory. Neither do I wish to say that the purse.

A minute more and he entered the room Approaching William he grasped his hand and said earnestly-

"Thank Heaven that you are alivethat you will live! If you had died, I never could have forgiven myself. I have interest I feel in its success, that prompts come to make you some atonement for the injustice of which I was guilty;" and he the home of other days, and the shed full It is but fifteen miles; I will start early, were a fool. That man scarcely thanks placed a folded paper in his hand. "There," he continued, "when you are able, read of wood all dry and ready for the fire, and perhaps he will give me enough to you for returning what he would have that. Do not thank me. It is no more never missed. It would have made you than justice. The pocket-book was of great importance to me, and it has cost its value-its necessity to the soil. Prof.

with the snow. A sudden flash of joy he would not be back till dinner, which "Why can't we have some bread and butter?" said little James, a child six years of the wind to examine of the wind to examine old, pushing control of the stranger took him and of the strange old, pushing away the potatoes all the bills, and he carefully unrolled and coun- enter that house, where the splendor and It was late when he reached home, and bitter trial and temptation, and taught there was no rot."

"Trust in God." Though he slay me, yet will I trust in him. Job xiii. 15

If sorrow come, and o'er thy brow, In furrows deep, her image planteth, Or melancholy's voice, so sail, Its solemn song so solemn chanteth As to unnerve thy soul in thee— "Trust me."

By death, of some kind friend bereft, Most desolate thy home is made; One promise unto thee is left, (On God may then thy heart be stayed,) He'll not forsake, but calleth thee— "Trust me."

"Not willingly doth he afflict,"
The for thy good these trials come,
To wean thee from this earth so drear,
And nearer draw to Heaven, thy home!
Though dark, mysterious oft they be"Trust me."

Thus, one by one, each tie is riven,
And youth's bright dream of life o'ercast;
But Faith new life to thee hath given,
And brightly shadoweth o'er the past!
Heaven's carrier-dove hath brought to
"Trust me!" Then e'er to God, in humble prayer,
Till life shall end, thy voice be raised;
God heareth—He is everywhere—
With grateful heart, let Him be praised!
Suffer—be strong! He saith to thee—
"Trust me;" MAY MORRIS.

recence' friend, and willingly fiyeth incessan irth and sky, the carrier pigeon of Heaven. Lowership.

The Farmer

lingness to do my part, I will throw in my ry as food for the plant, but they will not

letting cattle run out on the roads, espec- action will be explained in the treatise I ially in the winter season, when they ought contemplate publishing next fall or winter. It was the bith day of William Carter's to be in the dung-yard, in order to have Contemplate publishing next fall of winter.

The quantity of charcoal, (and perhaps

the loss at once. stock run out, in order to get water. In when an acre or more is to be planted will some cases they have to travel at least a differ somewhat from that advised in last fourth of a mile to reach water and return, week's paper; and I hope to be able to lifferent from those of their humble and they frequently stand about the water give some desirable information on this for hours, so that the farmer loses half the interesting subject for the use of farmers day's manure from his cattle. Any one next year. I shall be satisfied for the must have observed during the sleighing present if I am instrumental by these the presence of that power, before which season, the snow around these watering articles in eliciting a more thorough invesweak alike bow, men feel that they are cough of it on the road to spoil the case.

TRACY E. WALLER.

She grosse sleighing. Besides, the cattle are forced Rising-Sun, Philad. Co., April, 1851. out of the track into the deep snow by every sled or sleigh they meet, and thus are worried and sometimes injured.

their springs from lower ground up.

More in the next.

From the Germantown Telegraph. The Potato Rot.

But I do not wish to be understood in this there is no other remedy for the evil in question. I believe that good potatoes may be grown from the balls or seeds; but there are objections to that plan, which I shall probably notice hereafter. It is a love of the science of agriculture, and the me to say anything at all on the subject.

The use of charcoal as a fertilizer is not a new thing, though it is only within the last few years that agriculturists have taken much notice of it. Yet it is apparent that but few farmers in this country understand When the gentleman was gone, Will- J. J. Mapes, the able editor of the "Work-

and so far as I have had opportunity to test them, I have reason to believe that my labor will not be in vain. I would therefore recommend farmers this season (it being now so near planting time), to try it on a small scale, and proceed in the following manner: Take one-eighth of an acre in a field to be planted, either in rows through the field or on one side of itground that was plowed last fall or early this spring will be the best; spread the compost (as directed to be prepared in my article last week,) evenly over it, and plow it in. Strike out the rows in the ordinary manner-take good sound potatoes, middling size, cut them in half lengthwise, so that each part will have an equal portion of the eye or seed end, and place them in the furrows cut side down, one foot apart. The rows should be at least three feet apart. Then throw a handful of charcoal dust over each piece, and cover with a hoe. Cultivate during the season as you do the rest of the field, and immediately after they have blossomed, go through the rows with a bag or basket of charcoal dust, and Another Word about Manure Making. sprinkle a handful on each hill at the root MR. EDITOR: The Farmer's Department of the vines. Repeat this again about

A great deal of manure is lost yearly by chargood. The

siegness, and the physician said, that high twould be the crisis; if he lived their droppings there to mix with the in some respect the mode of applying it,) through it he might recover. He had then straw in the yard. The loss in this way is as I before mentioned, may have to be

shut eyes. The children, with sad faces night—in this way we will be able to see trial of the remedy. The labor and expense attending it will be light and easy. Many farmers are obliged to let their The compost which I would recommend

Prepare well the Soil for Seed.

Farmers should allow themselves to our Valley have done this, some by laying or grass crops. There is a false econom pipes to springs from higher ground, and in this matter, which requires to be corothers with the hydraulic ram force it from rected. Editors may write and lecturers declaim, till the former are blind and the J. G. latter dumb, yet unless farmers practice Deer Park, East Buffalo, April 18, 1851 | the precepts they inculate, no reformation will result, and agriculture will remain as it is to the end of time. In plowing, harrowing, manuring, and planting, see that Mr. Editor: Though I have spoken all is carefully and scientifically performed in denouncing the man who suffered her quite positively as to the effect of the rem- If you are so unfortunate as to have helps poor neighbor to walk fifteen miles, and to edy I have proposed for the potato disease, who prefer to have their own way, and yet I beg the reader to believe me when I will not obey your injunctions, set them Mrs. Carter stood gazing in silent as- say, that it is with extreme diffidence 1 adrift at once. Get good men-give them tonishment on her visiter, when he arose, undertake to give instructions in a matter a fair example by being precise and cirand placing a heavy purse in her hand, of so much consequence. I am aware that cumspect yourself, and allow them ample said, "Take this, and let no expense be there are many able chemists and experitime to accomplish, whatever they are

few trials of my remedy will prove me to whatever is essentially requisite for their The next morning William was better. be mistaken, I am almost ready to distrust comfort, or the success and welfare of your

Said an aged cultivator to us the other He grew stronger day by day, and at the light. I only state what others have, nor day, "I never permit either myself or those rience is an expensive teacher, but the lessons derived from that source are invaluable. When I can not command the time and means to perform a job of work as I think it deserves to be done, I defer all attempts till I can. If I have purposed to put in an aere of corn, but find upon examination that I am deficient of manure, and in order to plant the acre must necessarily diminish the quantity per hill, I choose to circumscribe the extent of the former, or augment the quantity of the manure.'

This is the right policy-the thrifty condition of our aged and intelligent friend. proves it so. In everything, thoroughness s highly essential; and one great reason, n my opinion, why so many poor farmers are to be met with, and so many poor crops harvested, is, the details are not properly performed in anything pertaining to their work. System is no less essential, in the field, than in the counting-room or in the study. To my farming friends, therefore, while I would take them kindly and encouragingly by the hand, permit me to sayto all things well: This is the great secret of success in farming, and all who try it for themselves will find it so. S. P. W. Chester county, April 1, 1851.

Sweet oil occasionally rubbed over bedsteads &c. the Valley Farmer commends as an effectual remedy against bedbugs.