CHRONICI IEWISBURG LEWISBURG, UNION COUNTY, PENN., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 30, 1851. H. C. HICKOK, Editor.

and hats with narrow brims-hats with the gridiron ? Bacon ? Bacon it was.

ticular favor, that you would not smoke that !' ' added Cox, poking a fork into the

ty ! He had left one in it-he would take and Cox.

ing ! She takes my last lucifer-my coals,

LEWISBURG GHRONIGLE.

O. N. WORDEN, Printer.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY JOURNAL. Union county, Pennsylvania.

TERMS-\$1.50 per year, for each actually in advan

TERMS-\$1.50 per year, for each actually in advance: $\mathfrak{g}_{1.75,41}$ gaid within three months; \$2,00 if paid within a year; \$2.50 if not paid before the year expire: 5 could for single numbers. Subscriptions for six months or less, to be paid in advance. Discontinuances optional with the Publisher, except when the year is paid up. **Advertisements** handsomely inserted at 50 cents per square, one week, \$1 four weeks, \$5 a year: two squares, \$4 for six months \$7 for a year. Mercantle advertise-ments, not exceeding one fourth of a column, \$10, JOH WORK and coronal advertisements to be paid for vian handed in or iddivered. Communications subjected on all subjects of general

when handed in or delivered, advertisements to be paid for Communications solicited on all subjects of general interest not within the range of party or sociarian control all letters must come party or sociarian control all letters must come post-paid, accompanied by the real address of the writer, to receive attention. <u>0.3.Those</u> relating exclusively to the Editorial Department, to be incoded to Hyser C. Hickox, Esq., Editor-and those on business to O. N. Wounex, Publisher. Office on Market street, between Second and Third, over the Partoffice. O. N. WORDEN, Proprietor.

The Gathering Time.

EXHIBITION OF THE INDUSTRY OF ALL NATIONS, 1851.

They come! they come! From the far off isle, from the torrid plain, They hasten to pass o'er the billowy main; They are borne along the deep sea's foam, By the wild winds sweep o'er the wreck'd one's home by the force tornato in his pride, Lashing the waves to a fiery tide.

With the might of nations on their brow, By the wealth that hath taught the world to bow; The wealth of rux wixe in its glorious might, The spoils of a thousand thoughts of light; The rainbow gleams of the spiri's wings, As it revels in bliss and glorious things.

They have gathered the speils of earth and sea. They have piezes the shrines of their mystery: Unveild the glory of earth's bright things, Bid music flow from her long-scaled springs. Till the world doth start from human life To hear of the bright specalypse.

They have been to the depths of ocean's caves, Mid the nurmaring reasonance of the waves; And many a pearl and jewel bright Flach out in profe on the wandering sight, And the circling coronact light caught its light from the gifts the waves have brought.

They have been to the depths of nature's shrines. Where gleam rich treasures in heavy mines; And the shapeless block at a human word, Hath scattered its dross as a mention bird, And sprang up in beauty, and strength and migh As a spirit-wand had evoked its light.

They have trol the shores of a sunny land. They have tred the shores of a sunny land, Where the feathery pain-trees clustering stand, And the bright coroons of the pale worm gleam On the mulberry boughs, as a starty stream; And a thousand fabrics rich and rare. From the golden threads grow brightly fair.

They have been where the clustering columns rise They have been where the clustering columns rise in their lofty pride, to Halian skies; And the sculptor's hand hath wrought its might, On the polished marble's stainless white: Thill the scul could see in a sparitylearm, The life of his dearest, proviest draam.

And the forests have yielded their lordly dower, And the isles afar their fragrance shower ; Earth, air, and sea, have their tribute brought To swell the stream of the wondrous thought That seeks in our own loved land to shine The world's great soul, as a thing divine.

And ball to the workers on land and sea! All hall as they meet in the isles of the free! Their volve gifts on the shrine be laid Of the holiest (me, in the mercy shade! And earth's homonas to lim te given Who on human socie sheds power of Heaven Appring. However,

BOX and COX. A Capital Humorous Story.

It was about eight o'clock in the morn Bouncer." ing, when, in the third story front of a lodging house on a busy street in London, Mr. Cox, a spruce little hatter, very much I suppose ?"

"Law, Mr. Cox, you surely ean't suspect me ?"

"Oh !" observed Box ; there was a his cath he had left one match in that "I can't say that I do, Mrs. B., only I laued on Wednesday mornings at Lewisburg, don't believe it's the cat, moreover, I de- pause. "There's nothing particularly re- box ! How was the fire to be lighted, ch ? sire to know how it is that I frequently markably about him, except his hat; I why the fire was lighted ! Cox was conmeet him in all sorts of hats-white hats founded ! And where was the gridiron? on

find my apartments full of smoke?" "Why," said Mrs. Bouncer, anxiously, 'I suppose the chimney-"

naps, and hats without naps-in short, I've "Well, now, 'pon my life," thought "The chimney doesn't smoke tobacco," come to the conclusion that he must be, Cox, "there's a quiet coolness about Mrs. interrupted Cox, with sharp emphasis; individually and professionally, associated Bouncer's proceedings that's almost amus-"I'm speaking of tobacco smoke. I trust, with the hatting interest." Mrs. Boudeer, you're not guilty of cheroots

and Cubas ?" "Not I, indeed, Mr. Cox !" "Nor partial to a pipe ?" "No, sir."

you mean."

the mantel-piece !"

"Why-yes-I-"

printing interest."

gentleman he is."

" Then how is it?" "Why," said Mrs. Bouncer, wondering- the hatter, with my compliments, that if "There, Mrs. B. Now, then, for my Only do keep your tempers !" and Mrs. ly, "I suppose-yes-that must be it." "At present, I am entirely of your had better domesticate himself in some his key from the ledge, opened his closet

opinion," said Cox, "because I haven't adjoining county." the most distant particle of an idea what "Nay, Mr. Box ! you surely would not the noise waking up Box, who looked out deprive me of a lodger ?" "Why, the gentleman who has got the

quite so much."

-the gentleman in the attic, sir."

attics, is hardly ever without a pipe in his Bouncer ; because, if I detect the slightest cer. mouth-and there he sits, with his feet on attempt to put my pipe out, I at once give you warning-that I shall give you warn- suddenly-" how long I've been asleep.

"The mantel-piece!" said Cox ; "that ing at once." strikes me as being a considerable of a stretch, either of your imagination, Mrs. more of me ?" "On the contrary-I have had quite Mrs. Bouncer's, I'll be bound. She seri- "Don't flatter yourself, sir," drily ob B., or the gentleman's legs. I presume you mean the fender or the hob." enough of you !"

"Well, if I ever !" said Bouncer, Well, there he sits for hours, and puffs bouncing out of the room. "What next, gridiron ! But where's my bacon ? Here to his mouth, coolly lighted it with a is nothing in this country equal to it in away into the fire-place." I wonder ?"

" It's quite extraordinary," soliloquized ing it! And shall I curb my indignation? across the table to Cox. "Ah-then, Mrs. B., you mean to say that this gentleman's smoke, instead of Box, when left to himself, "the trouble I Shall I falter in my vengeance? No !" emulating the example of all other sorts of have, to get rid of that venerable female. growled Box, digging his fork into the smoke, and going up the chimney, thinks She knows I'm up all night, and yet she chop, and deliberately throwing it out of proper to affect a singularity by taking a seems to set her face against my indulging the window, which he again closed. "So in a horizontal position by day. Let's much for Bouncer's breakfast, now for my contrary direction." see : shall I take my nap before I swallow own."

"Why_" "Then, I suppose, the gentleman you my breakfast, or shall I take my breakfast Having once more deposited the rasher are speaking of is the same individual that before I swallow my nap-pshaw! I don't on the gridiron, Box took the key of his I invariably meet coming up stairs when know what I'm talking about. I've got a closet, (which was on the opposite direction I'm coming down, and going down stairs rasher of bacon somewhere," continued to that of Cox,) opened it, and went in, Box, feeling about his coat tails. "Where slamming the door after him. when I'm coming up ?"

"Who's there?" said Cox, emerging is it? I've the most distinct and vivid re-"From the outward appearance of the collection of having purchased a rasher of from his closet with a small tray of tea man, I should unhesitatingly set him bacon-oh, here it is." And Box pro- things. "Come in, if that's you, Mrs. B. down as a gentleman connected with the ducing the same, together with a penny Goodness !" suddenly exclaimed Cox, setroll, laid them upon the table-the next ting the tray on a bureau, and running to the bed. the fire place. "My chop! Hello ! what's

"Yes, sir-and a respectable young thing was to light a fire.

"You'll be back at your usual time, sir, is too bad of Bouncer-this is, by several the fork transpierced the bacon, and strid- "Hark ye, sir-can you fight."

ring wildly at Cox. was in the act of bearing it to the table "Sit down, sir !" should Cox backing would seem that they are ONE AND THE This result succeeded as he expected, but bolster." And so Cox went, but came did think-I did think, that my lucifers triumphantly, when he met Box face to up against the bureau, or I'll voeiferate- SAME :

"Why, to-morrow." From the Maine Farmer. "I'll take it." said Cox.

Queries respecting "Banner Wheat." " Excuse me," said Mrs. Bouncer, "but

handsomest grain we ever saw."

reasons : first, because we are sure there

make wheat flour, (the grain is light col-

In the Banner of March 12, 1851, the

following statement, in relation to the

origin of the "Banner wheat," may be

"Banner Wheat .- So far as the winter

is concerned, our Banner wheat has had a

fair chance. * * * * There are

some thousand acres of it, now, in a good

and black hats-hats with broad brims, the fire, Cox declared! And what was on if you both take it, you may as well stop where you are." " True !" said Box and Cox. " I spoke first, sir," said Cox. "With all my heart, sir," said Box. "The little, back, second floor room is

"Yes, sir. And by-the-bye, Mr. Box, and my gridiron, to cook her breakfast by ! yours. Now, go !" "Go? Pooh-pooh !"

" So will I," said Box.

he begged me to request of you, as a par- I can't possibly stand this ! come out of "Now, don't quarrel, gentlemen," enbacon, transferring it to a plate on the treated Mrs. Bouncer, "I'll see if I can't "Did he? Then you may tell the gen- table, and replacing it by his own chop. get the other room ready this very day. that paper, dated June 13, 1846, I find "The bushel which I have sent you is the following paragraph : he objects to the effluvia of tobacco, he breakfast things." And Cox took down Bouncer left the gentlemen to themselves.

and went in, and shut the door after him, Cox, pacing the room.

"Will you allow me to observe," said from his bed curtains, vaguely exclaiming, Box, sitting down at one side of the table, have not taken any exercise to-day, you "I wonder, though," thought Box- had better go out and take it."

" I shall not do anything of the Goodness gracious-my bacon !" Box sir," returned Cox, seating himself at the 'Eh ? what's this ? A chop, whose chop? me prevent you from going out."

ously thought to cook her breakfast while served Box. "Stop, sir-that's my roll!" I was asleep-with my coal, too-and my and snatching it away, Box put a pipe in-

> "Hello !" shouted Cox, nauseously, what are you about, sir ?" "What am I about? I am about

smoke, sir." "Whieu !" sputtered Cox, jumping up and opening the window at Box's back.

' put down that window, sir !" "Then put your pipe out, sir !" "There !" said Box, putting his pipe found :

"There !" grunted Cox, slamming down the window, and re-seating himself.

" I shall retire to my pillow," suggeste Box, taking off his coat and making for state, on the farms of the Kennebec Val- Nitre or Saltpetre for soaking Seed

"I beg your pardon, sir, said Cox, the Baltic Sea, in Europe." "Your bed !" said Box, turning around

"No, sir."

"No? Then come on," said Box, spar-

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innocent gratification to him; but the multiplication of names of any one production or fruit of the earth is apt to lead to

DR. HOLMES : For several years past, and if our friend will turn to the United much has been said in the Gospel Banner, States Farmer, published in New York in by its editor Mr. Drew, in relation to what 1843, Vol. II, No. 2, page 23, he will find he calls the "Banner Wheat." Among our an acknowledgment of a sample of the agricultural friends, in different parts of seed, received by the Editor from Mr. the State there seems to be some disagree- Ellsworth, Commissioner of Patents, and ment as to its origin. I have taken pains, the following statement made by the Hon.

recently, to examine the files of the Banner, John Snyder to Mr. Ellsworth, respecting with the expectation of being enlightened the origin of the wheat, with which he upon this point, but the result has been to furnished Mr. E., for distribution. He render the matter still more obscure. In says :

"Winter Wheat .- We have the Kloss sylvania. Its origin is briefly this : My "What a disgusting position !" observed winter wheat now nearly up to a man's neighbor, Christian Kloss, saw in his field arm-pits, and on the point of heading out. of blue stem wheater single top-proud head; We received it originally from the Patent he was struck with the contrast between it Office at Washington, and have raised it and the wheat of the whole field, this being "It would be precisely the same thing, "come in !" to an imaginary Mrs. Boun- and watching Cox's movements, " if you for the last two years, it has stood our win- the only white head in it, and much the larter better than grass. It is the largest and gest. At harvest time he secured the head

and seeded it in his garden the coming In the Banner of a subsequent date, fall; I do not recollect the time, perhaps (Aug. 22, 1846,) I find the following ex. six years since-(1837). He divided the "Well, Mr. Box, do you want anything jumped up, and staggered to the fire place. table opposite Box. "However, don't let tract, by which it will be seen that the next year's produce among his neighbors, "Kloss" wheat underwent a change of and last fall there were one thousand bushname, and became the " Banner" wheat : els of this seed sown ; one farmer had "We call it the Banner Wheat, for two four hundred bushels. It is called Kloss's White Blue Stem.

> Mr. Snyder goes on to state : "The wheat I send is the growth of last year ; it is. Well, 'pon my soul, Bouncer's do-ing it! And shall I curb my indignation? across the table to Cox. the shape of winter wheat, for hardness, productiveness, and its competency to with rust and smut-this wheat escaped, ored, and weighs 60 lbs. per bushel ;) and yet it is not quite as full in the grain as secondly, because it is a grain introduced the crop of the preceding year; it weighs by us, (the Editor of the Banner) and has sixty-five pounds per bushel. * * Hoits origin in the thimblefull we have raised ping it may prove useful to the agriculturalist, it being a Pennsylvania staple. I hazard nothing in recommending it as the best wheat in the northern part of the State, and quite the best I ever saw."

The above extracts are the substance of Mr. Snyder's remarks, and are authentic respecting the origin of this variety of winter wheat.

From the Germantown Telegraph

Corn.

ley. We originally introduced it from MR. FREAS : The Washington Stand-Trom this statement it would seem that and some years since, published an account the "Kloss wheat," which Mr. Drew ob- of an experiment made by Mr. Hart Mastained from the Patent Office, and the sey, of that city, on seed corn. It seems "Banner wheat," which he "introduced that Mr. M., before planting his crop, steefrom the Baltic Sea," are a different ar. ped the seed in a strong solution of nitre, ticle. But by the following, from the under the impression that it would have a

"Hello!" said Box, wheeling around, on the table.

"Now, upon my life," said Box, taking this? Bacon again? Oh, pooh ! sounds jumping up, "I can't allow any one to

degrees, too bad! I had a whole box full, ing to the window, sent it flying rapidly

You three days ago, and now here's only one ! into the street. Closing the window, he

"Oh, yes," said Bouncer, mildly, "the to touch his box of lucifers. It was emp- floor be ready, ma'am?" demanded Box The Farmer.

confusion.

It is the White Blue Stem Kloss Wheat.

in his hand before him.

been cropped for t'e militia-and I was cumulate, and finally disappeared. particularly emphatic in my instructions to He was gone, at last! Mrs. Bouncer In the first place, a candle is an article I drawing up. body to care about, so early. There goes and what was more, thought Mrs. Bouncer, would last me three months, and here's Fate has placed me with the most punctual. Mr. Box was hard at work on a newspaper three parts gone !" particular and peremptory of hatters, and all night, and never got home till morn- Box slightly groaned, and lighted the Bouncer, the landlady, entered.

"Good morning-I hope you slept comfortably, Mr. Box."

Cox, putting on his coat, "I should be ately stowed away Cox's hats, dressing- now"-smelling of it-"it is powerfully ment." feathers in one end, and none whatever in that what was the head of the bed for Box, chair he sat down to watch the bacon, and the middle."

Cox," said Mrs. B.

"Thank you," returned Cox. "Then. this glass, while I adjust my coat." "Certainly, Mr. Cox. There-why, I

do declare you've had your hair cut !" "Cut," said Cox, "It strikes me I've had it moved! It's very kind of you to mention it, but I am sufficiently convinced of the absurdity of my personal appearance already. Now then for my hat. "There." added Cox, putting on a hat which completely covered his eyes, "That's the effect of having one's hair cut. That hat fitted me quite tight, before. Luckily," superadded Cox, "I've got two or three more." Wherewith, Cox went into an adjoining closet and brought out various hats, which he tried on, successively, but with no better result. " This is pleasant," resumed

Cox ; " never mind, here's one that appears to wabble about rather less than the others-and now-I'm off. By-the-bye, Mrs. Bouncer, I wish to call your atten- ments; but I think it right to acquaint penny boats-in short, Cox was quite betion to a fact that has been evident to me you with my immediate intention of di-wildered. for sometime past, and that is that my vesting myself of my coat, waist-coat, &c., coal goes remarkably fast."

"Law, Mr. Cox !" exclaimed Mrs. Bouncer. amazedly.

evaporation among my candles, wood, su- coming up, and coming up stairs when I'm And Cox looked in the lucifer box on the my little, back, second floor was ready-" gar, and lucifer matches." going down ?".

" Yes-nine o'clock this evening. an air of extreme dissatisfaction upon a needn't light my fire in future, Mrs. B., I'm perfectly aware that she purloins my small piece of looking-glass, which he held I'll do that myself. And don't forget the coal, and my candles, and sugar-but I

"I have a great mind to register an back to request Mrs. B. to purchase for would be sacrel! And here," added Box, face, similarly armed, and proceeding in Police !" oath," observed Cox, "that I'll never have him a half-penny worth of milk, and to taking down a candlestick ; "now I should the same direction. Box and Cox looked my hair cut again ! I look as if I had just let it stand, as he wished the cream to ac. like to ask any unprejudiced person, or at each other, petrified. persons, their opinion touching this candle.

the hair-dresser, only to cut the ends off. declared she was all of a tremble for fear don't require, because I'm only at home in He must have thought I meant the other Mr. Box would come in before Mr. Cox the day time ; and I bought this candle ends! Never mind-I shan't meet any. went out. Luckily, they had never met, on the first of May, calculating that it want?"

eight o'clock ! I havn't a moment to lose, they were not very likely to do so. For one week not half over, and the candle

I must fulfil my destiny. Open locks, ing; and Mr. Cox was busy making hats fire. Then taking down the gridiron that whoever knocks !" added Cox, and Mrs. all day long, and never came home till hung near the grate, looked at it, and final- amaze. night. So that Mrs. Bouncer was getting ly burst out into the wildest accents-

double reat for her room, and neither of "Mrs. Bouncer has been using my gridher lodgers a whit the wiser for it ! And iron ! The last article of consumption that his toes, "I shall do you a frightful in- fault, sir." "I can't say I did, Mrs. B.," observed upon the reflection, Mrs. Bouncer immedi- I cooked upon it, was a pork chop, and jury, if you don't instantly leave my apart-

obliged to you, if you could accommodate gown, and slippers, into Cox's closet, impregnated with the oder of red herrings!" me with a more protuberant bolster, Mrs. locked them in, and put the key upon the In despair at Bouncer's conduct, Box to have about a handful and a half of and made the bed for Box, not forgetting laid the bacon upon it. Drawing up a

was the foot of the bed for Cox-people's thought that if there was only somebody "Anything to accommodate you, Mr. tastes differed so ! and was about plump- there to superintend it for him, he should ing up the bolster a little more, by way of like very much to indulge in a short nap.

a finish, when in came Box, very cross, A long, weary yawn, soon decided the perhaps, you'll be kind enough to hold and calling out behind him, down stairs- question ; and taking one more look at the " Pooh-pooh ! Why don't you keep rasher, it occurred to him that if it warped your own side of the staircase, sir ? I say much at the corners, it might, possibly turn itself; and so, after a wistful glance

it was as much your fault as mine, sir." "Law, Mr. Box !" said Mrs. Bouncer, at the bed, he arose, and eventually laid what is the matter ?" "Mind your business, Bouncer !"

"Dear, dear, Mr. Box! What a temper you're in, to be sure ! I declare you Cox entered the room precipitately, and, are quite pale in the face!"

"What color would you have a man be," floor. Conscious of being eleven minutes returned Box, who was a thin, dry-stoop- and a half behind the time, he had ing man, " I say, what color would you sneaked into the workshop, somewhat exhave a man be, who has been setting up cited, when his employer, with a smile of long leaders for a daily paper-setting up benevolence, said to him-"Cox, I shan't

and sitting up, all night? "But then, you've all the day to your- Thoughts of "Gravesend and back ; fare, self, you know."

"So it seems," retorted Box, frowning selves to Cox, intermingled with visions of Box. askance at Mrs. Bouncer. "Far be it "Greenwich for Fourpence !" Then came from me, Bouncer, to hurry your move- the two-penny omnibusses, and the half-

and going to bed !"

immediately.

"However," thought he, " I must have my breakfast first-that'll give me time to "Oh, Mr. Box !" said Bouncer, retiring reflect. I've bought a mutton chop, so I

"Stop !" said Box; " can you inform cious ! I've forgot the bread. Hello !

Box, conscious of his superiority, did "Who are you, sir ?" demanded Cox, resumed his seat opposite.

"What do you want here, sir ?" "If you come to that, what do you " It's that printer," observed Cox, put-

ting his tray upon the table. " It's that hatter," observed Box. fol-

lowing suit. ity to you, sir." "Go to your attie, sir !" said Cox,

sir." "My attic, sir? Your attic, sir !"

"Printer !" cried little Cox, rising on

There was a pause. "Your apartment? Ha! ha! come.] like that ! Look here, sir," said Cox, B. The one I have got now seems to me ledge of the door. She then bustled about placed the gridiron upon the fire, and then producing a paper from his pocket, "Mrs. bill, sir !"

> Whereupon Box producing a similar paper, held it up to Cox's face, exclaiming, "Ditto, sir !"

"Thieves !" shouted Cox. " Murder ! shouted Box, a little louder "Mrs. Bouncer !" shouted both, from

the middle of the room. "What is the matter ?" cried Mrs.

Bouncer, coming in. Both siezed upon Mrs. Bouncer at once. himself down for a brief interval, drawing

" Instantly remove that hatter," cried the curtains around him. Box. Not two minutes had elapsed, when

"Immediately turn out that printer !" ried Cox. with a very merry face, began to pace the " Well-but, gentlemen-"

" Explain !" said Cox, pulling her to wards him.

ing Cox. "Explain !" said Box, pulling her back "whose room is this ?"

"Yes, woman," said Cox, toweringwant you to-day-you can have a holiday." whose room is this ?"

" Does'nt it belong to me ?" demanded One Shilling," instantly suggested them-

" N-no !"

"There !" cried Cox, " you hear sir, it belongs to me !"

"N-no !" sobbed Bouncer, "it belongs to both of you."

"Both of us ?" shouted Box and Cox. "O, dear gentlemen, don't be angry,

shan't want any dinner. There, good gra- implored Mrs. Bouncer. "But you see, this gentleman only being at home in the Mrs. B," resumed Cox, "but I've lately me who the individual is, that I invariably what's this? a roll, I declare ! come, that's day-time, and that gentleman, sir, in the observed a gradual and steady increase of encounter going down stairs when I'm lucky! Now then, to light the fire, eh ?" night, I thought I might venture, until table, and wanted to know who presumed "When will your little, back, second

it from."

so; and Cox, adjusting his hat, likewise which was ever raised in this State, we with corn prepared with saltpetre, yielded

"I say, sir," said Box, at length, and doomed to occupy the same room for a &c."

few hours longer. I don't see any necessity for cutting each other's throats, sir-ch ?" eration I should decidedly object to."

" And, after all, I've no violent animo period, and I have always supposed them and the remainder of the field. "Nor have I any rooted antipathy to you.

" Besides, it was all Mrs. Bouncer's

"Take a bit of roll, sir ?" said Box. "Thank you, sir," replied Cox, break the Banner is a great benefactor. ing off a bit. Another pause, and Box and

Cox looking seriously at each other. " Do you sing, sir ?" enquired Box. "I sometimes join in the chorus." "Oh, then, suppose you give us a chorus?" Another pause.

"Entirely, sir."

" Have you seen the Bojemans, sir?" "No, sir," replied Cox, briefly ; "my wife wouldn't let me."

" My wife ?" said Box, rising. " That is, my intended wife."

"Well that's the same thing ! I conhand.

"Thank you," said Cox, with a sigh, " but you needn't disturb yourself, sir ; she wont come here." else?

"Oh, I understand. You've got a snug little establishment of your own here-on

[Concluded next week.]

Oh Lady, leave thy silken thread. BT THOMAS HOOD.

Oh lady, leave thy silken thread And flow'ry tapestrie— There are living roses on the bush, And blossoms on the tree; Stop where thou will, thy careless hard Some random bud will met-Thou canst not iread but thou wild find The daisy at thy feet. The like the birth-day of the world, When earth was born in bloom— The light is made of many dyes, These are is all perfume; There are crimnon buds and white and blue; They are crimnon buds and white and blue; They they rainbow showers Have tarroad to bluemens where they fail. ave tarned to bioscons where they fall, And strewn the earth with flowers. There are fairy tulips in the East, The garden of the sun-The very streams reflect their huse And blossom as they run: Morn opens like a crimson ruse Still wet with pearly showers; Then, lady, leave the silten thread Thou twinset lato flowers.

HINT-A jog of the mental elbow.

Gospel Banner, of March 29, 1851, it tendency to protect it there were other results more important.

"Age of the Banner Wheat .- The first if possible, which he did not expect. "The Banner wheat-about a table spoonful- first rows," says the Standard, " planted sowed in a garden bed, Sept. 1844. It more than twenty-five rows planted withhas, therefore, had seven years sowing out any preparation. We should judge. with some mildness, " although we are amongst us-has proved hardy and prolific, from appearances of the field, that no one kernel saturated with saltpetre was touch-

By comparing the above statement with ed by the worm, while almost every hill the one before given from the Banner of in the adjoining places suffered seriously. " Not at all," replied Cox. It's an op- June 13, 1846, it will be seen that the No one who examined the field, could "Kloss" wheat and the "Banner" wheat doubt the efficacy of the preparation-so were introduced into the State at the same striking was the difference of the five rows

to be one and the same ; the seed of which Nitre is by no means an expensive arwas obtained "from the Patent Office." ticle, and we have known farmers use it I am inclined to think that the new ac- liberally on their lands as a manure, parcount of the introduction of the "Banner ticularly on those cultivated in grass and wheat" from the " Baltic Sea," is a little grain ; also as a steep for corn, under the attempt at humbug, and has been started popular presumption that when protected to create the impression that the Editor of by it, the ravages of the crows would be less frequent and fatal. Steeps for seeds

It is said that the "Kloss" or "Ban- are now quite commonly used, and on no ner" wheat is grown to a large extent in vegetable with more decidedly beneficial the western part of the State, in York and results than on Indian corn. As this is Oxford counties, where it was introduced one of the most valuable products the farby Hon. Rufus McIntire, of Parsonfield, mer can raise, if a solution of nitre will efwho received a package from the Patent fectually obviate the worm evil and Office at the same time that Mr. Drew re- partially limit the operations of that ceived his spoonful "from the Baltic Sea." feathered rascal, crow, while, at the same If so, is not that worthy, though modest time, it acts efficiently as a health and friend of our agricultural interests, entitled invigorating manure upon the soil, its to a small share of the honor which seems use in agriculture can scarcely be urged to be monopolized by another-and as a with too much earnestness and real. This gratulate you," said Box, shaking Cox's public benefactor, is he not entitled to a may appear to be a trivial matter, to be township of land from the State, or to re- made the subject of a newspaper commuceive Vs into his "porringer"-if he nication ; but let it be recollected before I should see fit to hold it out-as anybody am condemned, that it is to small matters

that the farmer is indebted for his success. Without attending to them, he will always Now, Dr. Holmes, if you can afford the time and room, will you do justice in this have an up hill business, and become the sly-cunning dog"-said Box, nudg- matter, by giving the facts as to the origin poorer and poorer with the lapse of every succeeding year. of this "Banner Wheat," and inform us AGRICOLA. who is entitled to the credit of its intro-

Lower Dublin, April 2, 1551.

How to Apaty Lime.

ł.

Wary a gain

States -

The best way to apply lime is to have it fresh from the kiln, slack it with water, and spread it boiling hot ; let the state of the land on which it is put be what it may, it will more readily incorporate with the soil in that than any other state. Lime does not contain much manure, but has a stimulating quality that promotes vegetation while it lasts ; but if the good effect is not followed up and supported by something more nutritious, it soon sinks back into its old state, or a worse one. Experieuce is better than theory. J. 5

No poultry should be kept longer

duction into the State-and at the same time, let us know if the "Kloss" wheat and "Banner" are different articles, having their origin in different countries ? April 8, 1851. QUERIST.

Note .-- We have received the above from a highly respectable source, a resident in this county.

In regard to some of his queries, we would say that Br. Drew is entitled to much credit for his care in husbanding the small package of wheat, originally obtained from the Patent Office, until it has become multiplied to its present extent. If he chose to call it the "Banner Wheat." we have nothing to say, as far as it is an than three years.

- Edged and Liferault at