LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

H. C. HICKOK, Editor.
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LEWISBURG CHRONICLE

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JOB WORK and casual advertisements to be paid for when handed in or delivered.

COMMUNICATIONS solicited on all subjects of general interest not within the range of party or sectarian controversy. All letters must be post-paid, or postage paid, recompaid by the post address of the writer, to receive attention. All Business relating exclusively to the Editorial Department, to be directed to HENRY C. HICKOK, Esq., *Editor*—and those on business to O. N. WORDEN, *Publisher*.

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The Farmer's Plough.

BY MR. G. WILLIAMS.

Clear the brown path to meet the coulter's gleam!
Lo, on he comes, behind his stalwart team,
With toil's fit tie. "A dew drop on his sun burnt brow,
The lord of earth, the lord of the plow.

First in the field before the reddening sun,
Last in the shadows when the day is done,
Line after line along the furrow lies
Marks the broad acres where his feet have trod;
Still where he treads the stubborn clods yield,
The smooth, fresh furrow opens deep and wide,
Matted and dense the tangled turf upheaved,
Mellow and dark, the richly manured heaves,
O, the stop-land side to where the faltering team
Starts the long track that moves the level plain;
Through the moist valley clogged with oozing clay,
The patient convoy breaks its destined way!
At every turn the loosening chains resound,
The swinging plowshare circles glittering round,
Till the wide field one billowy wave supports,
And wearied hands unhitch the paping steers.

These are the hands whose patient labor brings
The peasant's food, the costlier pomp of kings;
This is the page whose letters shall be seen
Charred by the sun to words of living green;
This is the scholar whose immortal pen
Spells the last lesson hunger taught to men;
These are the lines, O, Heaven consecrated still,
That lift the dead—the charter of the soil!

O gracious Mother, whose benignant breast
Wakes as to life and lade as oft to rest;
How sweet thy features, kind Protectress divine,
Mock with their smiles the wrinkled front of Time!
We stain thy flowers—they bloom over the dead;
We rend thy bosom, and it gives us bread;
Over the red field that trampling strife has born,
Waves the green plumage of thy tassled corn;
Our mad feuding cannot harm thy fairest plain—
Still thy rich answer is the growing grain.

Yet, O, our Mother, while unscathed charms
Round the fresh clasp of these encircling arms,
Let not our virtue in thy love decay,
And thy fond weakness waste our strength away.

No! by the hills, whose banners now displayed,
In blazing relearte Autumn has arrayed;
By yon twin crest, amid the sinking sphere,
Last to dissolve, and first to reappear!
By these fair plains the mountain circle screens
And lend to silence from its dark recesses;
True to their homes these faithful arms shall be
To crown with peace their own untainted soil;
And, true to God, to Freedom, to Mankind
If her chosen bondage fetters shall unbind,
These sinewy forms, that bending even now,
Bowed their strong backs to the immortal plow,
Shall the court, the guardians of the land,
The same stern iron in the same right hand,
Till day's lock thunders to the parting sun
The sword has rescued what the plowshare won.

Annual Report of the Committee of Publication of the University at Lewisburg, Pa.

During the University year just closed, the smiles of Heaven have rested upon our youthful but already vigorous Institution for the promotion of learning and piety throughout this Commonwealth. The lives of its Board of Trustees have been precious in the sight of the great Disposer, although they have been called to lament the loss of Henry Funk, a patron and former Trustee. One member of our Board has been called away—Rev. A. A. Anderson, of Huntingdon county, having served his generation by the will of God, expired in the prime of life, leaving a good example for us who survive, and an exhortation to work while it is yet day. One of the students in the Academy died during the last vacation, and one was early called from the Primary Department—but no other decease has occurred among the members of the Institution: and their general health has been good.

Rev. Dr. Malcom, by virtue of his office as President of the University, is now a member of the Board of Curators, in place of Rev. Mr. Anderson, dec'd. In the Board of Trustees, the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Mr. Harker, of Pittsburg, has been supplied by the election of Jos. Lippincott, of Mt. Pleasant, Westmoreland Co. Mr. Walker having resigned his station as Treasurer, Joseph Meixell of Lewisburg has been appointed to that office.

Stephen W. Taylor, L. L. D., the indefatigable and highly useful acting President of the University from its origin, having last year resigned, and accepted the Presidency of Madison University, N. Y., a change has necessarily been made in the Board of Instruction. The Faculty has been enlarged by the election of Rev. Howard Malcom, D. D., as President, and Professor of Moral and Intellectual Philosophy; Charles S. James, A. M., as Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy; and of Mr. M. F. Taylor, as Assistant in the Academic Department. Professors Bliss, Anderson and Taylor, and Messrs. Loomis and Ball, remain at the head of their respective Departments, and have performed faithful services, as specified in the report of your Committee on Government and Instruction. The well known erudition, piety, activity, and experience of the new President, have been exerting a salutary influence upon the University, and upon the community; and the other new instructors have proved themselves "apt to teach."

In the Collegiate Department, last year, 48 names have been added; in the Academic, 60; and in the Primary, 9—117 in all. The whole number who have been in attendance last year is 214, from all parts of this State, and from New Jersey, New York, Ohio, and Maryland.

The Curators feel much interest in the establishment of the Female Seminary contemplated by the originators of the Institution, and approve of the purchase which has been made of the large and beautiful dwelling, designed for the residence of the Principals and a limited number of pupils. The situation is the most elevated, airy, and pleasant, in the centre of the town, from which the Academy and College edifices, and the houses of worship, are easily accessible. This department will be opened with next Session.

We are happy to learn that arrangements are in progress for supplying the University, immediately, with a select and extensive Cabinet of Geological, Mineralogical, Botanical, and Zoological specimens, from France. It will be one of the best and most useful collections in the United States, at a cost of $100, which has been met by a donation of that amount from the President of the Faculty. Other friends in and near Philadelphia have agreed to furnish a suitable room at their own expense; while Prof. Anderson has started to make the selection, gratuitously, during the coming vacation. We wish him a happy voyage, a successful effort, and a safe and timely return.

Over one thousand specimens of geology, &c., have already been presented to the University. The Library has been increased 1000 volumes, altogether by donations.

The amount received on Tuition Bills the past year, is about $2,500, and there are $850 now due—$3,350 in all. The salaries of the seven Teachers have been $3,450. The extra charges, for rent, fuel, library, &c., have, it is believed, covered all incidental expenses.

Liberal friends of the Institution have been visited the past year by the Financial Agent of the Board of Trustees, with a view to the permanent endowment of the Presidency of the University, and of the Greek Professorship. The former is undertaken to be filled in Pennsylvania, and the latter in New Jersey. We hope soon to hear of the accomplishment of both efforts.

It will be especially gratifying for us to announce, from time to time, such plans as may be devised to reduce the expenses of obtaining a literary and scientific education *with* suitable moral culture, for those not favored by friends or fortune. Public aid is not demanded for the richer, but for the more indigent. We also rejoice that facilities are offered for a choice of studies to those whose inclinations or opportunities do not permit them to take the full course. At the same time, we urge all who can with propriety, to master every study taught in the Institution, that they may become strong and useful in whatever honorable department of human enterprise they may engage.

It affords us much pleasure to notice the movements which promise to give the University at Lewisburg all the advantages of Railway connection with the more populous and favored portions of the State. Two Companies—each sustained by a powerful city, and by strong local interests—offer to give the West Branch Valley, in one or two years, a cordial greeting by the Locomotive's whistle. One is the great Central Railway North and South, running directly north from Washington, Baltimore, York, Harrisburg, Sunbury, *Lewisburg*, Williamsport, to Elmira, thence northerly, westerly, and easterly. The other is the grand East and West route, long contemplated by the more enlightened portion of the Philadelphians, designed to construct, ultimately, a chain of Railway from that Emporium, by Sunbury, along the West Branch just *opposite* Lewisburg, through Williamsport, to the noted harbor of Erie, on that Lake—making the shortest route between the seaboard cities and the Lakes—opening one-fifth of the State to the enterprise of the Lumberman, the Manufacturer, the Merchant, and the Farmer—and making one of the most important of the iron chains that shall indissolubly bind the East with the West. Both these great works are now pushed by energetic and far-sighted men; and although collisions have occurred in the struggle to obtain the choice of position in those portions of the up-river routes where they run parallel—and although a few narrow-minded and interested individuals, with neither truth nor consistency to actuate them, are endeavoring to obstruct the car of progress by pandering to all the ignorance and prejudice they can discover or manufacture—still, we will hope that the great State want will ere long be supplied; that the Schoolmaster and the Railway Engine will *both* be "abroad" in all the romantic and fertile Susquehanna valley; and that thus our University may be approached at all times, from North, East, South, or West, by one or both these mediums, for more economically and comfortably than at present.

Situated as this Institution is in a region remarkably healthy, beautiful to the eye, among a comparatively virtuous population, exactly central as respects our North and South State lines, and also central as regards Pennsylvania and New Jersey, the proposed roads will make it also a central point on the intersecting routes. With these advantages in prospect—with its present enlarged and enlarging facilities—with its full board of tried and competent instructors, capable of teaching double the present number of pupils with very little extra expense, we ask for it the continued blessings of Heaven, the further patronage of its founders, and the increased confidence of the community in general.

The next Session commences the 21st of October.

O. N. WORDEN,
JAS. P. ROSS,
A. D. GILLETTE, } *Committee.*

Aug. 21, 1852.

The Whiskey Insurrection.

[The following address on the subject of the Whiskey Insurrection, was delivered in Mount Pleasant, Westmoreland county, Pa., by the Hon. JOHN LOBINGIER. We have no doubt it will be acceptable to many of our readers, as furnishing them some facts and incidents, by a person who was an eye-witness, and, in some degree, an actor in one of these scenes of madness and misrule that sometimes take possession of whole communities as well as individuals. Judge Lobingier, though ninety years old, is still, we are happy to learn, a hale, active man, venerable for his age, and esteemed and beloved by all who know him, for the urbanity of his manners and the integrity of his life. Gasper Tarr and Philip Regan, Esqrs., mentioned in the narrative, have both died since the delivering of the address—Tarr in about the seventy-fifth year of his age, and Regan at the very advanced age of one hundred and seven.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*]

MR. LOBINGIER'S ADDRESS.

I rise to give you my recollections of the Western, or what is called the Whiskey Insurrection, in the year 1791. In doing so, I shall have to depend almost entirely upon my own memory, having no documents to which to refer. I have, however, lately had a conference with Gasper Tarr and Philip Regan, both of this neighborhood, whose recollections aided me considerably in the occurrences.

Before I proceed with my narrative, I will give you a short account of the first settlement of this part of Pennsylvania, with the manners, customs, and habits which the settlers acquired under the peculiar circumstances in which they were placed. The settlement commenced about the year 1769. The whole country at that time was an entire wilderness, covered by a heavy growth of timber. The settlement progressed and improved till the year 1776, when the Revolutionary War broke out, which continued till the year 1783. During that period, many of the frontier inhabitants were driven from their dwellings by the hostile Indians. Some lost their lives, and some returned to the other side of the mountains from whence they had come. Others, not willing to give up their settlements, erected temporary forts and block-houses, into which they occasionally fled when apprehensive of danger. The men went out in companies to work their little fields of corn, with their guns on their shoulders, placing sentinels around the fields, while the other part were at work, for fear of an attack from the Indians.

In this perilous situation they suffered many privations, until peace was restored, in 1783. After that period, many of the old inhabitants returned, with increased numbers of emigrants, and the country improved so rapidly as soon to supply the inhabitants with abundance of every kind of provision. Unfortunately, about this time, or a little before, they began to convert their surplus grain into whiskey. This was the more an evil, as they used the whiskey principally among themselves. From the great demand for it, it was the principal article of trade, and became a kind of standard of value for other articles; and the man who had plenty of whiskey in those times, was regarded by his fellow citizens nearly in the same light as a man is now who has more money than his neighbors.

I am astonished when I look back and reflect upon the quantities of it that were used. It was the medicine for almost every disease, and was a constant beverage wherever people met together, whether to assist each other in labor or amusement. At military trainings; at elections, funerals, and weddings; at raisings, log-rollings, grubbing frolics; in harvest fields and at corn huskings; in short, wherever the people met, and whatever they met to do, they must have whiskey. Owing to the perilous times through which they had passed, and from the very nature of the employments in a new country, the people got into a habit of doing almost all their ordinary labor in companies, and these were a kind of convivial meetings that greatly fostered whiskey drinking; in short, the custom had become so universal, that a man was considered churlish or mean that did not treat his neighbors to a dram whenever an opportunity offered.

The country remained in this state till about the year 1791, when Congress laid a duty or excise of four pence per gallon on all distilled spirits. The long war with England had greatly exhausted the public treasury, and this was thought to be a tax that would assist the revenue with as little injury to the citizens as any other that could be devised. The people, however, would not submit to it. They considered it a great oppression, and tyrannical beyond endurance. "What," said they, "shall we, who within twenty years have successfully contended with Great Britain on account of a tax on tea, now submit to be taxed for whiskey?" When the excise officers came around to collect the duty, they were hissed at and insulted, and threatened to be tarred and feathered if they persisted in executing their office. Other officers were sent, and were treated in the same manner. Some few recommended submission to the laws, and that they sho'd petition Congress for redress of grievances, but they were disregarded. The popular frenzy was such that the man who talked of submission or moderation, was in great danger of getting his person abused or his house burned. Public meetings were held in different sections of the country, inflammatory speeches made, and liberty poles raised, with such devices on them as these: "Liberty and no excise;" "No asylum for cowards or traitors."

Thus a very great excitement was raised, and a large majority were willing to go any length in opposing the collection of the tax. Whilst affairs remained in this situation, government sent out three influential Commissioners to the disaffected counties, in order to persuade the citizens to submit to the law. The excitement, however, was so high that they would not hear the Commissioners, and scarcely desisted from insulting them. They were plainly informed by the Commissioners, that the law neither could be, nor would be repealed so long as the citizens resisted it, and that the dignity and stability of the Government required that it should enforce obedience to the laws by the strong arm, if nothing else would do. The effect of this menace was, that a general Convention of citizens was called, to consider whether they would submit to the law or resist it. The delegates assembled at Parkinson's ferry (now Monongahela City) in the early part of the summer of 1794.—The majority of the Convention passed resolutions, that the several excise officers should be brought in immediately by force, and that their commissions should be taken from them, and a promise extorted from them that they would not again act in that capacity, and that if any resistance was made by them they should be burned out of house and home. Thus this affair was fast drawing to a crisis.

The insurgents, by a numerous body of armed men, made their first attack on the dwelling house of Gen. Neville, the excise officer in Washington county. Neville was aware of their coming, and prepared an armed force to defend himself. He warned them to desist, or he would fire on them. They advanced, however, and Capt. M'Farland was shot dead. The assailants retired, and a day or two afterwards, returned to resume the attack. Neville, in the mean time, had abandoned the house, and the assailants, meeting with no resistance, set fire to it and burned it down.

The next movement was made against Philip Reagan, the deputy excise officer in Westmoreland county. The attack was made in the night, by a numerous body of men; Reagan expected to be attacked, and had prepaped himself with a number of guns, and one or two men. The firing commenced from the house, and the assailants fired at it for some time without effect on either side. The insurgents then set fire to Reagan's barn, which they burned down, and retired for that time. In the course of a day or two after, the assailants, with a force of one hundred and fifty men, returned to renew the attack.—After some parleying, Reagan, rather than shed blood, proposed to capitulate with them, provided they would do it on honorable terms, and give him assurance that they would neither abuse nor destroy his property, and would agree on his part to give up his commission, and never again to act as an excise man. These stipulations were agreed to, reduced to writing, and signed by the parties. Reagan then opened his door, came out with a keg of whiskey, and treated them all. In a short time, however, after the whiskey was drank, some of them began to murmur, and to say that the old rascal was let off too easy, and he ought to be set up as a target to be shot at. Some were for tarring and feathering him, but others took his part, and said he had acted manfully, and that after capitulating with him they were bound by everything that was sacred, to treat him honorably. At length they got to fighting among themselves. After this it was proposed and carried, that they should march off, right away, to Ben Wells, of Fayette county, the excise officer there, and catch and try him and Reagan both together. They set out accordingly, taking Reagan along, but when they arrived at Wells' house, he was not there, so they set fire to it and burned it with all its contents. The left an ambush near the ruins, in order, if they could, to seize upon Wells. Next morning he was taken, but during the night, as Reagan had escaped, and Wells, was very submissive with them, they let him off without further molestation.

The next attack was made on Captain Webster, of Stoystown, the excise officer for Somerset county, by about one hundred and fifty men from Westmoreland. They took his commission from him, and made him promise never again to act as collector of excise. An attempt was made by some of the party to fire his haystacks, but it was prevented by others of them before any injury was done. They marched off homewards, taking Webster a few miles along with them, and seeing him very submissive, they ordered him to mount the stump, and repeat his promise, never again to act as collector of excise, and to hurrah three times for Tom the Tinker, after which they dismissed him. This Tom the Tinker was a new god added to mythology at this time, and was supposed to preside over whiskey-stills and still-houses. Whoever hurrahed stoutly for Tom the Tinker, was of unquestionable loyalty with the whiskey boys; whilst those who would not were branded as traitors to this new deity, and to their country.

Affairs now arrived at such a crisis that either the Government or the people must submit, and for the Government to have done so, under the circumstances, would have been an end of Government. Nothing now could restore order, but the strong arm of the nation. The President called out the militia from the eastern part of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Maryland, and Virginia. Upwards of five thousand men, consisting of infantry, cavalry, and a few companies of artillery, promptly obeyed the call of the President. The Pennsylvania and New Jersey troops came through Somerset, and halted in three divisions on this side of the Chesnut Ridge. The advance division came on to where this town now stands; the second division remained at Lobingier's Mills. They remained in their encampments for the space of eight days; during which time the cavalry, conducted by the excise officers, were out securing the country for whiskey boys. But chiefly all those who had taken an active part in the late insurrectionary movements, had either fled, or secreted themselves, so that few could be found; I believe not more than one or two. The part of the army in this neighborhood, then struck their tents and marched to the forks of the Yough, in Washington county, where they were met by the Maryland and Virginia troops who had come up through Cumberland and Uniontown. Whilst there, a few more of the insurgents were taken. The precise number I do not remember, but I think about fifteen.

A proclamation was then issued calling on all persons, a few names only excepted, to come forward at a certain time and place, and accept of a general amnesty for all past offences. This was generally acceded to by those who had taken an active part in the late illegal movements. The commanding officers having now full assurance that the citizens would submit to the laws, and no longer resist the collectors, proposed to the citizens, that, if one or more militia companies in each county, would pledge themselves to the Government to support the constitution and laws, when called upon, they would remove the army from amongst them. This proposition was gladly acceded to, for the citizens were heartily tired of them, and the officers and men were very anxious to return home. I do not remember how many companies pledged themselves to support the laws, but one of the Westmoreland companies that did so I had the honor of commanding myself. The army came here, to the best of my recollection, some time in October, 1794, and left about the latter end of November.

The excise officers resumed their duties, and met with no further opposition. The prisoners were taken to Philadelphia, which was then the seat of the general government, under the administration of President Washington, and there, in order to expose them and mortify their feelings, they were marched through some of the principal streets, with white papers stuck upon their hats. They were afterwards tried in the Federal Court; two only were convicted and sentenced to be hanged, the one for treason, and the other for intercepting and breaking open the U. S. mail for the purpose of ascertaining what steps the Government were about to take relative to the laws. The others were acquitted, and those convicted were pardoned and discharged. Thus ended this folly and madness, into which the citizens had been led by a few hot-headed, aspiring, political demagogues, who had raised their spirit to such a height, as at one time to threaten ruin to the country.

Now, fellow citizens, I presume that many of you wish to know what part I took in the unhappy affair. I confess, frankly, that it was with reluctance I remained a neutral spectator. Had it not been for the good advice of my venerable father, whose counsel I followed, rather than my own inclination, I should have most likely taken an active part with those that were outraging the laws of their country. Through his instrumentality, I was fortunately saved from a course of conduct, that must, on reflection, for ever after have given me uneasiness. It was shortly before this time, that the Jacobin spirit had overthrown the French Government, and drenched the nation in blood; and many good and reflecting men began to fear that, under the spurious names of democracy and liberty, the same evil spirit was about to take possession of our people.

Genius at a Discount.

Dropping in upon a friend yesterday morning, our attention was attracted by a pile of hand-bills lying upon his table, gorgeously displayed in large type and small type, with "picturs tue match," the purport of which were to notify our citizens that an agent was in town from whom they could procure in due time "*works of intense interest,*" containing "exciting revelations of city life," "horrible murders," the "vicissitudes and hardships of a profligate life," and wound up by saying that the several works are "elegantly illustrated with splendid engravings," all for the low price of 12½ cents.

The parties so highly favored as to receive a copy of the circular, were particularly requested, in a note at the bottom, to preserve the same until called for; and, in order that they might the better understand how very important it was for them to be at home if they intended to secure copies of these highly valuable publications, without which no family library can be complete—are modestly informed, that "*the agent will call but once.*" As if the above were not enough to secure purchasers, we are unblushingly told that the work is by the author of "Washington and his Generals," "Legends of Mexico," "Jesus and the Poor," &c.

Since the introduction and sale in this country of the works of Eugene Sue and Paul De Kock, we have been overrun by a species of domestic manufacture similar in its character, only the more pernicious because the field of circulation has been almost without a limit, and like the swarms of locusts that visited the Egyptians, not a house has escaped the scourge.

Of the blessings of literature and the benign influences of the press, oceans of ink have been expended in heralding, and we think the time has arrived, when we may begin to say something about the curses it inflicts, by scattering throughout our borders—under the guise of "awful disclosures," "thrilling adventures," and every variety of "mysteries"—a moral plague as certainly destructive to the better and nobler part of man, as the so-called physical infliction, with which the human race is sometimes visited.

If the cholera, or any other equally destructive malady, was at our doors, our ears would be greeted with daily proclamations, from the Sanative Committee, to cleanse and purify; but if a moral evil is to be met and overcome, the proneness is rather to court the calamity than to destroy it.

If we are to be inflicted by this unceasing flood of moral palsy, widening, and deepening and strengthening as it goes, poured out upon us through the agency of the city press, and sanctified by the name of the "Author of Washington and his Generals," (not Headley,) it becomes the country press to use its influence against it, and, for one, we shall ever esteem it a part of our duty to caution this community, as well as every other, where our voice may be heard, against its influences, under whatsoever disguise it may come.

And in all kindness we would council this and all similar agents, to so far reduce the number of their calls as may be necessary to omit them altogether.—*Wilkes-Barre Telegraph.*

The *Southern Press*, the great radical slavery journal, even unto the dissolution of the Union, in the following expresses a sentiment both humane and considerate which even the faint-hearted conservative journals would not dare venture. It is in favor of prohibiting by law the separation of slave families. Although the arguments advanced to support the recommendation are cold and calculating in character, all who have observed the workings of truth and reform, know that every movement humane in character is an encouragement to the finer feelings, and will beget other sentiments of kindred nature, just as surely as that thought begets thought. For this reason, the proposition can not fail to strike the Northern mind favorably. But the extract:

"The South has a great moral conflict to wage; and it is for her to put on the most invulnerable panoply. Hence it is her duty as well as her interest to mitigate or remove whatever of evil that results incidentally from the institution. The separation of husband and wife, parent and child, is one which we know is generally avoided and repudiated there—altho' cases sometimes occur which we observe are seized by these foreign fanatics as characteristic illustrations of the system. Now we can see no great evil or inconvenience, but much good, in the prohibition by law of such occurrences. Let the husband and wife be sold together, and the parents and minor children. Such a law would affect but slightly the general value or availability of slave property—and would prevent in some cases the violence done to the feelings of such connections by sales either compulsory or voluntary. We are satisfied that it would be to the advantage both of master and slave to promote marriage, and the observance of all its duties and relations."

Weevil in Grain.

We are informed from various quarters, of the serious depredations of the weevil in the wheat granaries of our farmers—in some instances the grain being almost entirely destroyed, or injured to such an extent as to be unfit to manufacture into flour. Several persons have inquired of us a remedy; and we see the same inquiry made in several other agricultural journals, without eliciting a reply.

We have but a small amount of knowledge on which to prescribe a preventive for this evil. We know of no better than to thoroughly whitewash the granary, *in every part*, inside and out, as well as the under timbers if possible, before the grain is put in. This, we think, if well done, will stop their entrance.

Where grain is already infested, air slacked lime, perfectly dry, sieved over and mixed through the grain, as the lime can be blown away by running through the fan.

We know of no other remedy; but if any of our readers possess a better, they will be conferring a favor on the agricultural community, by forwarding it to us for publication without delay.—*Germantown Tel.*

THE UNCERTAINTY OF LIFE.—Only about a year ago, we witnessed, in all the strength of robust manhood, the late Judge Woodbury, presiding on an important public occasion, in his robes of magistracy, upon the bench of the United States Circuit Court, Boston—vindicating the laws of the land with the sternness of a Camden and the urbanity of a Mansfield. At the same bar, on that same occasion, we witnessed Robert Rantoul, in the maturity of manhood, with apparently a long and healthy career before him, stand up boldly, in the face of his party, but true to his sentiments through life, to support what he believed the liberty of the friendless and the stranger. Within only four months from that time, that Judge was laid in his grave; within two months, Mr. Rantoul delivered a touching and beautiful eulogy upon the deceased, enlarging most eloquently and feelingly upon the fleeting nature of earthly things; and now the orator has given a more startling illustration of the grave facts he taught, in his own sudden and melancholy decease.—*Boston Bee.*

Harvesting Corn.

W., of Ira, N. Y., has come to the conclusion, that it is preferable to cut corn by the roots both as to the yield of fodder and grain. As to the quantity of fodder, I will not speak, but simply state the fact which has come under my observation, relative to the quality of corn stalks cut at the roots. Cattle will eat them at least half the time in preference to good hay; surely they would not be likely to turn from hay eating, on which they might grow fat, to stalks which would hardly sustain life.

As to the yield of corn by the two methods, I have heretofore been satisfied with forming some conclusions from reasoning, and the trials of others, and guessing at the rest—a way of doing things for which I will offer no apology. Yet it is decided beyond a doubt, that several kinds of grain are better, both as to quantity and quality, when cut before the kernel is hard, and enough is known of the nature of fruits, to make conclusions drawn from habits, out of place when applied to grain. Accurate and continued trials are needed, by close examination into every circumstance which might affect the result; as particular noting of ripeness to which the grain had arrived when cut; the size of the bunches, and length of time it stands before being hacked. Why may not quite a number try the experiment this year, and compare notes through the medium of the Cultivator, and continue to try and compare results, until we have proved corn to be an exception among grains, or are able to add certainty to reason and analogy?