

# LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

H. C. HICKOK, EDITOR.  
O. N. WORDEN, PRINTER.

LEWISBURG, UNION COUNTY, PENN., FRIDAY, MAY 6, 1853.

VOLUME IX--NO. 52.  
WHOLE NUMBER, 472.

## LEWISBURG CHRONICLE

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY JOURNAL,  
Issued on FRIDAY MORNINGS at Lewisburg,  
Union County, Pennsylvania.

**TERMS**—\$1.50 per year, for cash actually in advance. If not paid before the year expires, 5 cents for each month in arrears. Subscriptions for six months or less, to be paid in advance. Discontinuation optional with the publisher, except when the year is paid up. Advertisements are inserted at 50 cents per square, one week; \$1.00 for two weeks; \$1.50 for three weeks; \$2.00 for four weeks; \$2.50 for six weeks; \$3.00 for a year. Monthlies are inserted at 50 cents for each insertion, not exceeding one fourth of a column, \$10 a year. JOB WORK and casual advertisements to be paid for when handed in or otherwise. All communications addressed to all subjects of general interest not within the range of party or sectarian controversy. All letters must come post-paid, accompanied by the real address of the writer, to receive attention. If the writer is desirous of having his name published, he must so direct to Henry C. Hickok, Esq., Editor—and those on business to S. N. Worden, Printer. OFFICE (for the present) in Beaver's block on N. 3d St., first floor, 4th door from corner.

### Three Lessons.

There are three lessons I would write—  
Three words—as with a burning pen,  
Tracing of their light,  
Upon the hearts of men.  
Have Hope! Though clouds environ now,  
And gladness hides her face with scorn,  
Put thou the shadows from thy brow—  
No night but hath its morn.  
Have Faith! Where'er thy bark is driven—  
The calm'st of seas, the truest's of earth—  
Know this: GOD rules the bosom of Heaven,  
Th' inhabitants of earth.  
Have Love! Not love alone for one—  
But man, as man, thy brother call;  
And scatter, like the circling sun,  
Thy charities on all.  
Engrave these lessons in thy soul—  
Hope, Faith, and Love—and thou shalt find  
Strength, when life's surge wild rolls—  
Light, when life's ebb ebb blinds!

Correspondence for the *Lewisburg Chronicle*,  
HARRISBURG, April, 1853.

The inhabitants of the smiling, peaceful valleys of this region, can not refuse without the aid of imagination the perils with which the Paxton settlements were surrounded, from 1754 to 1765. The heart shudders at the attempt to portray each scene of horror witnessed by that exposed frontier. There were friendly and peaceable Indians, undoubtedly, at Conestoga and other places, under the protection of the Quakers and of the Moravians; but there is also evidence that savage and murderous Indians made these peaceable communities a place of retreat. The settlers were goaded to desperation; murder followed murder; and scouts brought in the intelligence that the murderers were distinctly traced to Conestoga. Then it was that some 20 or 30 of the Paxton Rangers, (aided by some from Donegal, a settlement further east,) planned and executed the massacre of all the Indians at Conestoga and Lancaster.

The Rangers' tried guns were loaded—their feet horses in readiness. Mounted, they called on their Colonel and Pastor—JOHN EIDER—to lead them. He was in his 57th year—in the matured glory of manhood—their recognized Spiritual and Military commander. He, also, already had mounted his favorite horse—not to lead them to slaughter, but to deter them from their design. He implored them to return; he urged them to reflect. "Pause, pause, before you proceed." "No!" cried they, "the blood of the murdered cries for vengeance; we have waited on Government long enough; the murderers are within our reach, and they must not escape." Mr. Eider reminded them that the "guilty and the innocent could not be distinguished." "Innocent! can they be called innocent who foster murderers?" As a last resort, Mr. Eider rode to the front of the excited band, and said "As your Pastor, I command you to relinquish your design!"—"Give way, then," cried Matthew Smith, "aiming his deadly rifle, 'or your horse dies'." The sorrowful pastor turned him aside, and the Rangers were off on their fatal errand.

Led by Lazarus Stewart (a bold Yankee who was afterwards slain in the defence of Wyoming) on the night of the 14th Dec., 1763, the Rangers reached Conestoga; an Indian fired at them. "Tom—said, 'Mark him!' and he fell by more than one ball:—we ran up, and Tom cried out, 'It is the villain who murdered my mother!' This speech roused to vengeance, and Conestoga lay harmless before us."—Such is the brief description given by an actor in the scene. Happily, most of the Indians were absent; but the few remaining men, women and children were killed, and their habitations devoted to the flames.

The citizens and authorities at Lancaster, shocked at this horrible outrage, collected the scattered friends of the killed into their stone work-house, and guarded them by bolts and bars and a keeper. But the Paxton boys heard that one murderous Indian was still protected, and resolved on greater vengeance. Concealing themselves at night near Lancaster, they waited until the next day, 27th Dec., when the whole community were engaged in the solemnities of the sanctuary; then, riding suddenly into town at a gallop, they seized and overpowered the keeper of the work-

house—left the poor Indians, fourteen in number, weltering in their gore—and before the alarm could be spread thro' the town they had departed as they came.

This second outrage induced the removal of the Moravian Indians from Wyalusing and Nain to a fortress in Philadelphia. It is stated, however, that the frenzied Paxtonians planned an expedition against the Indians in Philadelphia, and even marched as far as the Schuylkill, when finding that a warm reception awaited them, they concluded the warfare by returning home.

A proclamation was issued by the Governor, expressing the strongest indignation at the outrage at Conestoga and Lancaster, and offering a reward for the arrest of the perpetrators; but such was the state of public opinion in the interior counties, that no one dared to bring the offenders to justice, although they mingled openly among their fellow citizens. The press of that day teemed with pamphlets, letters, appeals, pasquinades, and caricatures, many of which are still preserved in the Philadelphia Library. While some of these present calm and forcible arguments, condemning or excusing the deeds, others exhibit the most rancorous malignity, while others show that the popular writers were then no more mild, chaste, gentlemanly or dignified in language than they are now.

The following are extracts from a letter of Rev. Mr. Eider to Gov. Penn, dated January 28, 1764:—"The storm which had been so long gathering, has at length exploded. Had Government removed the Indians from Conestoga, which had frequently been urged without success, this painful catastrophe might have been avoided. What could I do with men heated to madness? All that I could do, was done; I expostulated; but life and reason were set at defiance. And yet the men in private life are virtuous and respectable; not cruel, but mild and merciful. "The time will arrive when each palliating circumstance will be calmly weighed. This deed, magnified into the blackest of crimes, shall be considered as one of those youthful ebullitions of wrath, caused by momentary excitement, to which human infirmity is subject."

—Let us leave this painful topic, with the remark that the bitterness caused by it between the Scotch-Irish and Germans is hardly yet removed, and intermarriages between the races are yet rare. The best portions of farming lands have passed by purchase into the hands of the Germans, and the Scotch-Irish reside more in towns. The patient industry, caution and frugality of the former, and the energy and enterprise of the latter, on the whole make a substantially prosperous community. A good pair of heavy hold-backs are as essential for a stage-coach, as a spirited span for leaders.

Crops in this region look extremely promising. QUI.

### Preparing Food for Arctic Voyagers.

The second Grinnell expedition for the discovery of Sir John Franklin, which is soon to leave our shores, takes with it an admirably systematized dietry—the result, evidently, of much careful study. For long marches, where the labor of carriage requires the greatest economy of weight, a condensed and portable food becomes of paramount importance. Until very lately the rifle was the larder of the frontiersman, but we are now in the midst of a great exodus. Men, women and children strike out into our western deserts, and the vast interspace between our Atlantic and Pacific civilizations, is a mass of moving life. We think that a valuable practical lesson might be taught to such emigrants, by the preparation of this little Arctic Party. They take out with them the meat biscuit of Borden, the desiccated vegetables of Cholet, the impacted milk cake of the Messrs. Abbott, and the Pemican of the Indian voyageurs. The meat biscuit has, after careful experiment, been adopted by Dr. Kane for his sledge journeys. It combines the essential elements of beef, and six ounces a day have been proved to be sufficient to sustain life, while in active exercise. Sir Lyon Playfair, who analysed this article at the World's Fair, reports in unqualified terms as to its value. The vegetables are dried by rapidly changing atmosphere, and compressed by hydraulic power so as to occupy an inconceivably small bulk. The milk, which is destined to do away with passenger cows, was as hard as a brick-lat, but with the aid of a little water, was hardly distinguishable from breakfast cream. But the great stand-by, the sheet anchor of Arctic voyagers, was the Pemican. All our Northern Indian tribes, but especially the Crees and Chippewas, use this preparation for all their long marches. It consists of the pounded meats of the moose or buffalo, carefully dried by fire and sun, and incorporated with fat or marrow. The word Pemican, which, in the Algonquin, signifies grease, is probably the origin of the term. The Pemican of the American expedition was prepared on a large scale from beef, and in its manufacture we were much in-

terested. We were shown into a large kiln of some twenty-five feet square, heated to a temperature of about 140 degrees Fahrenheit, and completely filled with beef steaks. No less than 4,000 lbs. of carefully cut rump pieces were strung up on wooden frames, and undergoing the process of drying. The steak, when dried to one-fourth of its original weight, was ground in a mill to the size of pounded homony, and then mixed with an equal weight of pure lard. Four thousand lbs. of that meat will make about two thousand of this concentrated diet, and the scale of Dr. Kane's rations for his final sledge journey over the Polar ice, is limited to two pounds per man per diem of this novel compound of beef and grease.

### A Chapter on House-Keeping.

I never could see the reason why your smart housekeepers must, of necessity, be Nantippes. I once had the misfortune to be domesticated during the summer months with one of this genus. I should like to have seen the adventurous spider that would have dared to ply his cunning trade in Mrs. Carriot's premises! Nobody was allowed to sleep a wink after daylight beneath her roof. Even her old rooster crowed one hour earlier than any of the neighbors. "Go ahead!" was written on every broomstick in the establishment.

She gave her husband his breakfast, buttoned him up in his overcoat, put him out of the front door, with his face in the direction of the store, in less time than I have taken to tell it. Then she snatched up the six little Carriots; scrubbed their faces, up and down, without regard to feelings or pug noses, till they shone like a row of milk pans.

"Clear the track!" was her motto, washing and ironing days. She never drew a long breath till the washtubs were turned bottom upwards again, and every article of wearing apparel sprinkled, folded, ironed, and replaced on the backs of their respective owners. It gave me a stitch in the side to look at her. As to her "cleaning days," I never had the courage to witness one. I used to lie under an apple tree in the orchard, till she was through. A whole platoon of soldiers wouldn't have frightened me so much as that virago and her mop.

You should have seen her in her glory, on "baking days," her sleeves rolled up to her arm pits, and a long check apron swathed around her bolster like figure; the great oven glowing, blazing and sparkling in a manner very suggestive to a lazy sinner like myself. The interminable rows of greased pie plates, the pan of rough and ready gingerbread, the pots of pork and beans, in an edifying state of progression; and the immense empyræan masses of brown and wheat bread. To my innocent inquiry, whether she thought the latter would "rise," she set her arms akimbo, marched up within kissing distance of my face, cocked her head one side, and asked "if I thought she looked like a woman to be trifled with by a loaf of bread?" The way I settled down into my slippers, without a reply, probably convinced her that I was no longer sceptical on that point.

And Saturday evening she employed in winding up everything that was unwound in the house—the old entry clock included. From that time till Monday morning she devoted to her husband and Sabbath exercises. All I have to say is, it is to be hoped she carried some of the fervor of her secular employments into those halcyon hours. —Penny Fern.

### The Murderer, Spring.

This wretched creature, on whose head a mass of evidence is apparently accumulating, such as, if established, must prove him to be one of the most merciless fiends that ever disgraced humanity, is not unknown, it would seem, in New Orleans. He has ushered into the world, the offspring of crime. He was a natural son of a man of good general reputation, by a woman who subsequently had three or four other natural children, each the offspring of illicit intercourse. The father bestowed no care on young Spring as his child—the fact of his having a legitimate family contributing, perhaps chiefly, to fully confirm him in the neglect which the character of the mother, in all probability, first begot, and then seemed to warrant; although it is not impossible that her conduct was the effect of his treatment.

Young Spring was known from his earliest days as of vicious inclinations and habits, and was avoided by all of the neighborhood, who made the least pretention to propriety. He was marked as a bad boy, and was known to be plucked in all the evil courses open to one of his circumstances and situation—gambling, pilfering, fighting, &c. One fact, in palliation of his bad character, or rather by way of, in some degree, accounting for the horrible extent to which it has developed itself, we may here record, to the throwing of one small degree of responsibility on others.—"HE NEVER HAD A DAY'S SCHOOLING,"

to give the statement in the simple but significant words of our informant.

He grew up to manhood, principally supported by his mother and working little himself, still bearing the generally bad reputation with which he had commenced life.—N. O. Courier.

### Presidents Going Abroad.

Martin Van Buren, Ex-President of the United States, left New York on Saturday in the steamer Arctic, accompanied by his son Martin, whose health requires change of air. He is the first Ex-President of the United States who has visited Europe after his term of service, and the *New York Times*, referring to the fact, calls up some pleasant reminiscences of political history. He is the last of four of our Presidents who visited Europe in diplomatic capacities previous to their elevation. The elder Adams was in England, Mr. Jefferson in France, John Quincy Adams in England and at Ghent, and Martin Van Buren in England. The four military Presidents were never across the Atlantic, and the illustrious Washington never out of his own country. Gen. Harrison was in Canada in pursuit of the enemy; Jackson was in the Spanish territory for the same object, and Gen. Taylor and Gen. Pierce in Mexico also for the same. Harrison spent a few years in S. America, in a diplomatic capacity. The other Presidents—Madison, Tyler, Polk, and Fillmore, were never abroad; certainly in no public employment.

HOW TO MAKE CHILDREN READ SLOWLY.—The following hints on this subject, from the Massachusetts Teacher, we commend to the attention of all teachers:

"Ask the pupil to look at as many words as, from their connection, he thinks it desirable to speak without a pause; then ask him to look from the book to you and speak them. After this, let him look on the page for the next phrase, or proposition, or so much as should be spoken without any pause, and again look up to you and speak it. Continue this through the paragraph; and then let the pupil read the same from the book, taking care to make the same pauses as before. The habit will be broken up before many days have passed.

"Most persons have observed that, in animated speech, the speaker enunciates at once, and with considerable rapidity, so much as the mind well receives at once; after which, follows a pause more or less protracted, according to the importance of what has been uttered. The method we have spoken of above, no doubt, originated from observing this fact."

WAR.—A philosopher thus expresses himself in regard to war: "A hundred thousand mad animals whose heads are covered with hats, advance to kill or be killed by the like number of their fellow-mortals covered with turbans. By this strange procedure they want to decide whether a tract of land, to which none of them have any claim, shall belong to a certain man they call Sultan, or to another they call King, neither of whom ever saw or will see the spot so furiously contended for. From time immemorial this has been the way of mankind all over the earth. What an excess of madness!"

THE REWARD IS SURE.—Idleness is the hot-bed of temptation, the cradle of disease, and the canker-worm of felicity. Soon the idle man finds no novelty; and when novelty is laid in the grave, the funeral of comfort enters the heart.

What solid satisfaction does the man of industry enjoy! His limbs are strong; his understanding vigorous. With zest he relishes the refreshment of the day; with pleasure he seeks the bed of repose at night.

To the industrious man, every day is a little life, and every night a little heaven.

SWEARING.—Profit or pleasure there is none in swearing, nor any thing in man's natural tempers to incite them to it. Though some men pour out oaths so freely as if they came naturally from them, yet surely no man was born of a swearing constitution.

### The Farmer.

For the *Lewisburg Chronicle*.

There are many persons who hesitate about believing that 100 bushels of green shelled corn have been raised in a single year on one acre of the far-distant hills of Susquehanna county. Knowing as I do the persons confirming the statement, I can not doubt its correctness. Susquehanna county has a hard soil, in an elevated temperature, and has been generally considered very ordinary land. But there are many observing men, there—Yankees all—who have for years paid particular and studious attention to Farming. They are somewhat "scientific farmers"—"book farmers"—men who read, think and talk

about Agriculture as a thing capable of almost indefinite improvement; they make experiments; they have a County Society, and hold an annual Fair and Cattle Show. As a consequence—as a necessary consequence—they are progressing in wealth and comfort; they are unsurpassed in the dairy line, and it would seem can hardly be equalled for Summer crops. Another evidence of their progress I find in the following account from a responsible man in a late No. of the *Susquehanna Register*. Let us see if the Farmers of old Union or Northumberland county can beat the product of these five acres, and present the proof at the next Fair. REASON.

### Extraordinary Yield.

Since seeing allusion made in the Report of the late Agricultural Society meeting to the great yield of Corn raised by George Walker, and of Potatoes by Robert Kent, for which liberal premiums were awarded, I have thought it due to the good name of our county, as well as the credit of DAN L. GILES, of Dimock township, to inform the public that on a lot of ground which he has ascertained by careful measurement to contain but five acres and ninety-one perches (a fraction over 5½ acres) he raised—

A little over 800 bushels of ears of Corn, 300 bushels of Potatoes, 8 bushels of Beans, and 30 loads of Pumpkins!

Mr. Giles, who is a man of unquestioned veracity, as all who know him will testify, says the Potatoes occupied not over half an acre, which I believe beats Mr. Kent's. The crop of corn, &c., was such as grew on just such a field of his farm, with his ordinary cultivation, and not an acre selected out of the richest part of a larger field, for the purpose of exhibiting for a premium.

Just look at it, Farmers of Susquehanna county—and consider what profit your land may be made to yield by the thorough culture practiced by Mr. Giles. Here is full 400 bushels of Corn, now worth 69 cents per bushel.....\$275  
300 bushels Potatoes at 25 cts.....75  
8 bushels Beans, at \$1.25.....10  
30 loads Pumpkins, at \$1 per load \$0

Making the round sum of .....\$290 from about 5½ acres of land—or a little over \$70 per acre! Is not this worthy of notice? J. W. CHAPMAN.

### MAY—Work to be done.

THE FARM.—In the early part of this month, pastures should be attended to. Do not pasture cattle until the grass has some growth, or the yield of the season will be less.

Clean and whitewash cellars, distribute charcoal dust and plaster of paris about your hog-pens, stables, &c., and remove all putrescent and unwholesome substances. The charcoal dust and plaster of paris will absorb deleterious gases, as given off from vegetable and other matters undergoing decay.

"Plant Indian corn as soon as the leaves are as large as a mouse's ear." This is an old and safe adage, but we should advise that some be put in earlier, either broadcast or thickly in rows, for soiling cattle with the stalks. Peas, oats and buckwheat as well as Indian corn should be soaked in water and then rolled in plaster before planting.

Plant potatoes for your principal crop, if not previously done. Those planted early are less subject to be diseased.

If you have sowed thoroughly prepared, and well sub-soiled, sow lucerne: this crop will be found very profitable for those who soil cattle, as it may be cut four times during the summer. If the soil be not deeply disintegrated, lucerne can not succeed, as it is a deep-rooted plant, and fails as soon as the ends of the roots reach a cold and compact sub-soil.

Attend to destroying insects. If you have used six bushels of salt per acre on your winter fallows and grass lands, but few insects will annoy you other than those which harbor in trees, &c., and where salt has been used but few weeds will be seen. Cleanse the bark of your fruit trees. Save soap-suds for fruit trees, both as a wash and as manure.

Secure manure from the influences of sun and rain, as fast as made. Place them under cover, if practicable, and augment their quantity by admixture of muck, pond-muck, or even head-lands, as during the warm weather stable manure decomposes rapidly, and gives off large quantities of ammonia, which should be received by such materials as are capable of retaining it. When muck can not be had, cover the top of the heaps with charcoal dust or plaster of paris.

If you have hog-pen manure which is free from long stubs, mix it with charcoal dust under a shed, and by turning it occasionally it will become pulverulent in time to sow with turnips, for which use it is equal to ground bones, and at less than one-third the cost. Dress corn and potatoes thoroughly, and if born shavings can be had, apply them to corn in the hill; no

manure is more safe and effective for this use. Should potatoes not show vigor, use guano (Peruvian) diluted with 100 times its bulk of charcoal dust or well decomposed peat in the hills at the time of hoeing or cultivating, using a small handul to each hill. The Improved Super-phosphate of Lime may be used instead of the guano and charcoal.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—Weed artichokes; clean asparagus beds; plant basil; continue to plant beans for successions; thin beets, &c.; plant borcole, broccoli, cabbage and capsicum; thin early cabbage and earth up early celery. If you have cucumbers in pots in the frames, plant them out; sow endive; thin leeks; transplant lettuce; sow mint; thin early parsnips; sow peas, and attend to those previously sown.

Melons raised in hot-beds should go out early this month, as well as Lima beans, early squashes, tomatoes, egg-plants, and other culinaries started in hot-beds; sow white radishes; plant sage; thin salsify; plant out svvoys; gather seeds, as ripe; sow spinach, and thin former sowings; keep ground well tilled between rows throughout the garden; attend to thinning generally; plant out tomatoes; sow turnip cabbage; keep down the weeds. All the early lettuce and radish ground being now cleared off, may be used for beets and carrots, which will give better late crops than if planted early.

Dust pulverized quick-lime, unbleached ashes, tobacco dust, &c., over plants subject to be annoyed by insects. Plant okra; cut and dry herbs in flower, selecting for this purpose a clear, dry day; water cauliflower, and break down the leaves over those near maturity, to prevent their buttoning too early.

ONCHARD.—Attack the caterpillars by burning them with a camphre lamp. As they leave their nests at about 8 o'clock, A. M., and return to them at 5, P. M., they should be attacked before or after those hours. Boiling water poured into the haunts of ants will destroy them.

If your trees were properly washed in early spring, they will not be hide-bound now. Sow a very slight quantity of fine salt around plum and some other fruit trees, and trim off shoots from the roots.—Working Farmer.

### The Cultivation of the Potato.

(By Prof. Mirrie—from the Transactions of the New York Farmers' Club.)

The cultivation of the potato is of the highest importance, and it will give me pleasure to state my experience, and perhaps to offer an opinion on such points as seem to me to have been definitely settled. The usual mode of planting and of culture is so well understood as to render a repetition unnecessary.

The errors I conceive to be—first, in the selection of medium or small sized potatoes as seed; second, in cutting them; and, lastly, in covering them with too great a depth of soil.

The experiments made by Gen. Benson on the Island of St. Helena by the request of the British Government, has settled many facts in relation to the cultivation of the potato. These experiments were made on an extended scale, with great exactness, and often repeated. From these experiments we learn, that the largest weight and measure of potatoes may be obtained by using the seed potatoes whole and of the largest size. Of course a greater weight of seed is used, but with greater profit as compared with the area occupied. The potato may be called a *tuberous-stemmed plant*, all the tubers growing on the stem, and never on the roots. Gen. Benson therefore recommends, as the result of varied experiment, that the potato should never be covered to a greater depth than six inches, and this depth be attained as soon after the planting as practicable. The first covering may be three inches, and as soon as four inches of growth are made above the surface of the soil, the other three inches of soil may be added, and the drills should be of such depth as to leave the entire surface of the field level after the addition of the last three inches. By this arrangement flat culture may be pursued, and the crop will be larger than if raised in hills or elevated rows. In support of these opinions, permit me to state that I repeated his experiments, and found the results stated by him to be practically true. It may not be out of place, having arrived at the facts, to endeavor to understand the cause.

First—The advantage of flat culture as compared with the hilling of potatoes. As soon as the stem is fairly formed, a certain number of tubers are appended to its sides, and should we pile the earth higher against the stem as it proceeds in growth, a second set of tubers will form, even after the first set has attained some size, and thus the tubular intended by nature to form and feed the earlier tubers, will be divided between the two sets, leaving them of varied size, preventing the entire development and perfection of the earlier tubers, and therefore no perfect potatoes are formed.

Second—While whole and not cut potatoes should be used. Having established the fact, we may thus define the cause. When whole potatoes have been used as seed with the skin unbroken, we find after the perfection of the new plant, that this old tuber still remains in the soil, of its original size, and slightly increased in weight. Upon a close examination, however, we shall find that the starch has been removed from this original tuber, and that it has been replaced by water, the immediately surrounding soil comparatively dry and entirely free from acidity. When cut potatoes are planted, a different result takes place for want of the protection of the skin. On the exposed part the set rots, acid is formed, and the germ has a feeble nutrition for want of starch. Nor will the drying of these sets, or coating them with plaster of paris before planting, produce an artificial skin, sufficiently effective to prevent the sloughing of the set and consequent clamminess and acidity, always found in the soil immediately surrounding it. I consider these as sufficient arguments to settle the question as to cut and uncut seed.

Third—Large and not small potatoes should be selected for seed. The larger the potato, the greater the quantity of starch as compared with the number of eyes. In the smaller potatoes, the materials intended to form starch, have not perfected their growth and combination so as to become perfect food for the new plant. By increasing the size of the seed each year, it is well known that we increase permanently the average size of the sort. My experience with the Mammoth Natmeg Potato, goes to prove this fact most definitely. It is now a fair sized potato, but six years ago it was entirely too small to be merchantable. In corroboration of this, permit me to say that a few years since one of our members suggested the propriety of gouging out the eyes from potatoes with the ordinary gouge of the chairmaker's, so as to leave half a sphere of the flesh of the potato attached to each eye, thus enabling the farmer to use the mass of the potato, planting the eyes only. We tried this plan and found that the eyes from one bushel of potatoes would give the same number of potatoes as the results of another bushel of the same kind of potatoes planted whole, but, alas! the weight and measure of those raised from the eyes were less than one-third of that raised from whole potatoes. The paring or peelings of potatoes are sometimes planted as seed, and the eyes will certainly grow, unless the potatoes are too economically peeled. But a continuance of such practice, in addition to the reducing the amount and value of crop, will eventually produce very small potatoes.

A few years since a German method for raising potatoes went the rounds of the agricultural press, and we tried it fairly and faithfully. It was stated that when the plants were one foot high, they should be bent outward from the centre of the hill and covered with soil to within an inch of their extreme ends; when another foot of growth had transpired, it should be bent inward, and again covered as before, and so repeating the bendings and coverings until the ends of the vines shall show blossom, when this process is to cease; and that the result would be, that potatoes will form all along the stem, producing fifty times the number that would be produced by the old system. As to number, it proved to be nearly or quite true, but as to size and quality, they were miserably below any potatoes we have ever seen. From all this it would seem that practice and theory go to sustain each other, and that it is therefore fair to infer, that the theory is not to be considered as hypothetical.

CORN FERTILIZER.—The mode I have practiced for several years, with great success, is—immediately before depositing the seed in the ground, to mix two quarts of soft soap with half a bushel of seed corn; after that is done, put a good supply of Plaster with the above, and mix well together. GEORGE WALKER.

### Agricultural Society.

The Officers of the Union County Agricultural Society are notified to meet at the Court House in New Berlin at 1 o'clock P. M. of Tuesday, 17th May. The Executive Committee will present their list of Premiums, for the action of the Board. The Vice Presidents will make further returns of Members, and make payments due. JACOB GUNDT, Pres't. O. N. WORDEN, Rep. Sec.