LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

BY O. N. WORDEN & J. R. CORNELIUS.

H. C. HICKOK, Corresponding Editor.

Fridays---at Lewisburg, Union County, Pennsylvania.

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The Lewisburg Chronicle.

FRIDAY, MARCH 30, 1855.

New Postage Act.

We find the following inserted as an advertisement in some of our exchanges. As it contains information important to all our readers, we deem it best to give it a place in our columns:

Notice to the Public, and Instructions to Postmasters.

Notice is hereby given, that, agreeably to an act of Congress approved March 3d, 1855, the following rates of postage are to be charged, *on and after the first day of April next*, in lieu of those now established, to wit:

On every single letter conveyed in the mail, between places in the United States for any distance not exceeding three thousand miles, three cents; and for any distance exceeding three thousand miles, ten cents.

From and after said first day of April, pre-payment on letters is required, excepting upon such as are to or from a foreign country, or to officers of the government on official business. The franking privilege remains unchanged.

From and after the first of January, eighteen hundred and fifty-six, postmasters are required to place postage stamps upon all pre-paid letters on which such stamps may not have been placed by the writers.

By the second section of the act, the Postmaster General is authorized to establish a uniform system for the registration of valuable letters. This provision of the law will be carried into effect, and special instructions therefor will be issued to postmasters, as soon as the necessary blanks can be prepared and distributed.

JAMES CAMPBELL,
Postmaster General.

Post Office Department, March 9, 1855.

☞ The above provisions are mostly received with approbation, but we think that which requires pre-payment in all cases will not bear examination.

As a financial measure, it is of doubtful expediency. The 5 cts. received on unpaid letters, will balance all dues on letters unpaid and not called for, for many of these letters would not be put in the mails if pre-payment were required. And even if a few dollars more were realized by the change, they are of no account when compared with the absolute injustice of the rule and the suspense and despair it will occasion.

Pre-payment may benefit the Editorial corps as much as any other class of citizens, and yet, we protest that it is grossly unjust to us. Whenever we send letters on our own business, we pay for their postage; and this is doubtless the case with every man who is a man. But we often send letters which are of no advantage to us, and for which it is not right that we shall be compelled to pay; and we receive letters for which it is right that we should pay. This is the experience, no doubt, of us all. Occasional impositions of letters for which we should not pay, are no justification for forcing upon us a code of impositions. We had rather suffer loss from a boor or a knave, occasionally, than have injustice imposed upon us, daily, by the Government.

That the time fixed for this law to go into effect is too soon, admits of no doubt. From the origin of the Postal System, people have pre-paid postage or not, at their option. The poorest and most needy could send to whom they desired, by mail, even when they had not enough to pay the postage. If lost, no money was lost—only the letter and its contents, for the time being. Those most needing it, are by this rule cut off from the Post Office; and not only the senders, but those also expecting letters, will often suffer cruel suspense and all the ills of "hope deferred!"

So radical is this change of custom, that in many cases the most attentive reader will overlook the stringent requirement. But if such would be the misfortune of the most intelligent, how sadly will the poor and illiterate, or those who read but little, be disappointed in sending or dropping letters, and supposing they are on the way, when they are lying dead in the Post Office!

If in the hurry of business you forget to pay your letter, or its weight is greater than your stamp will carry, the same evil ensues; it is not forwarded, and you not only suffer the loss of the benefit your letter was intended to bestow, but you may have hard thoughts towards the person to whom it was directed, or *vice versa*.

More than that, when you *have* paid in advance, you have no certainty of the delivery of the letter, and no security for the making good of the loss its non-reception may occasion. The inducement of "paying when the work is done," is denied; the letter *must* be paid in advance; but the Government shirks all responsibility! and you know not where the miscarriage has occurred.

The same error lies in the registration of money entrusted to the mail. You must pay 5 cts. additional for having it registered; but if never received, you have no remedy, and must lose it. Registration may prove the fact of your having sent the money, (and its face thus expose its valuable contents;) but the Power which thus signs and seals itself morally responsible for the delivery of what you entrust it by its agents, is not amenable if it fails of delivery!

Truly, "Uncle Sam" (not the "Sam" we "read about," we hope,) is a hard master. In common law, common carriers who receive pay for and undertake to deliver specified articles at a certain point in a certain time, are accountable for any failure in the implied contract. Now, Uncle Sam is not only beaufide a common carrier, but he taxes us all to make up any deficiency the system may have in sustaining itself; he *forbids*, moreover, by fines and penalties, any persons from interfering with him in that line of business; and he thus completely monopolizes a branch of enterprise—requires us to pay in advance—puts in a lot of agents and servants for whose carelessness or stealings he won't be accountable—and, if the goods fail of reaching their destination, he jingles your cash in his pocket and coolly tells you you can't help yourselves!

O, forthcoming Sam! this is a feature in the Postage Laws worthy of the ruthless violations of Freedom's sacred compact with Missouri! We trust you will abolish it. If letters may go unpaid to our *foreign* friends, in the name of all the Sires and Sons of '76 why may not our *home* friends enjoy the same privilege? Why tax Americans more than Irishmen, Germans, or Hindoos? Let those who can, and who should, and who choose to pay in advance at the low rate, do so—let after payments be remitted in case of fraud or imposition—and if the Government undertake to deliver any package, anywhere, let it be *responsible* for such delivery, as Express Agents and other common carriers are now by law responsible.—*Lewisburg Chronicle.*

For the Lewisburg Chronicle.

African Slave Hunt.

The last number of the *Colonization Herald*, contains an account of an African slave hunt. Though it does not much differ from the accounts continually presented by travelers, yet, as it may be news to many readers of the Chronicle, I here abridge it. It is copied from Dr. Vogel's report of his late journey into the interior of Africa, as given in the *London Athenæum*.

Dr. Vogel accompanied the king of Bornou (Central Africa) on a slave hunt for the sake of making observations on a region of country hitherto unknown to European travelers.

The expedition comprehended the largest army ever raised in that region, viz. about 20,000 men, well supplied with horses, camels, &c., and moved south, south-east, toward the country of the Musgo, and Tuburi tribes, situated south of 10° north latitude, and on the parallel of 14° 30' east longitude. (Let all our readers hunt out the place on the Map.) The people all retreated south, as the army came, taking with them all they could. Arriving at a great lake, stretching south as far as they eye could reach, the army found the Musgoes encamped on the other side, in fancied security from attack. But the Sheikh's cavalry were ordered across the shallowest part, (about six feet deep,) and though a large part of both men and horses perished in the attempt, those who succeeded in crossing, captured 1,500 women and children, and 2,000 head of cattle. The men were all killed.

From hence, the Bornou army marched eastward, to the river Shary, (at this point 2,000 feet wide, and averaging 15 feet deep, with a current of four miles, discharging into lake Tsad) devastating the country, burning every house and destroying every fruit tree. Following the course of the river for ten days, they crossed to the eastern shore, and captured 2,500 Musgoes and 4,000 head of cattle. On this occasion they took 36 men, who were brought into camp and brutally tortured to death.

The expedition now set out on its return, but the rains commenced, (middle of May,) with the usual terrific hurricanes and came down in such torrents as Dr. V. had never seen. The Musgo tribe use no clothing, but have excellent huts, and now those 4,000 women and children huddled together on the inundated plain, and, wholly unsheltered, suffered dreadfully, so that dysentery broke out among them, and out of the whole, only 500 were brought home to Kuka by the victors. H. M.

Division of Union County.

Our friends in Union county in favor of Division, we are pleased to learn, have caused that measure by a majority of 45 votes. This settles the matter, as the law erecting the county of Snyder was already passed, subject only to the vote of the people, who on Friday last declared in favor of division. On Saturday evening we heard the booming of the cannon until late in the night. Our friends near Selinsgrove were celebrating the event. Before another year, it is more than probable, that Selinsgrove will be the seat of justice for Snyder county, and Lewisburg for Union.

By that time, the Sunbury & Erie, and Susquehanna Railroads will both be in operation, and a twenty minutes' ride will take us to either place.

Some of the citizens of New Berlin will no doubt sensibly feel the effects of the removal of the seat of justice, as it may perhaps depreciate the value of their property. In this, *some* of them at least suffer but the penalty of their own indiscretion. Causes, though sometimes deemed trifling, give birth to events wholly unexpected, and this has been the case in regard to the division of Union county. The unjust persecution of some of the best and most respectable citizens of that county, for the interest manifested by them in the Susquehanna Railroad, has resulted in the division of the county—an event, though sometimes talked of, never seriously contemplated, or even hoped for, until the persecution of innocent individuals aroused the indignation of the people. The mass of the people were no doubt honest in their convictions on this subject, but the wire workers and leaders, who originally favored the Subscription, and afterwards were loudest and most active in the persecution of those who were consistent with their own opinions, and who now feel the blow most severely, can claim no sympathy in their discomfiture. It may afford another salutary lesson, to prove that "the end does not always justify the means," or that "all is fair in politics." And in this respect, it may not be wholly lost upon some of the politicians in this county.—*Sunbury American.*

Secret Political Societies.

We are gratified to perceive that all the respectable papers advocating the principles of the "American party" are coming out for an *open* organization. We have long been satisfied of the necessity of this course. Secret political societies are not consistent with the spirit of our republican institutions; and the late experiment of the Know-Nothing organizations has demonstrated the fact, to our satisfaction, that this new party has become as corrupt, under its garb of secresy, as were ever any of the old parties. Thousands were induced to favor the American party on account of its profession of political reform, but all honest men must now see that reforms can not be successfully carried out in the *dark*. Corrupt men, who seek emolument at the expense of principle, will manage to get the control of all such secret political movements, who would be ashamed to "show their hand" in an open organization. The honest men, therefore, in the Know-Nothing lodges, owe to their own sense of honor to come out like men in broad daylight. Truth and Honesty should never shrink from free investigation.—*Lancaster Express*, (one of 'em.)

St. Patrick's Day'—"Sam" Hung!

We learn from the Louisville papers that the anniversary of the patron saint of the people of the "gem of the ocean" was celebrated in true Irish style. First, the jolly Milesians suspended a man of straw by the neck from a window in the Court House, personating thereby the famous "Sam," who is said to eschew all foreigners. Next they had a grand military and civic procession, with drums beating and banners flying, and bits of evergreen ornamenting the coats of the processionists. As a finale to the day a number of Irishmen were committed to jail—two for stealing, several for rowdyism and murder, and the rest for various offences. Sunday morning the sequel to the celebration of St. Patrick's Day was discovered in the dead bodies of three Irishmen—one got drunk and froze to death, another fell down the stairs and broke his neck, and the third was murdered by somebody unknown. Erin-go-bragh!

Appointment by the Governor.

Gov. Pollock has appointed Hon. Thomas S. Bell, of Chester county (formerly a Judge on the Supreme Bench,) to the President Judgeship of the 22d Judicial district, composed of the counties of Monroe, Pike, Wayne and Carbon, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the *resignation* of Hon. James M. Porter. This appointment was made in accordance with the *unanimous* request of the bar of the district, and will be generally acceptable to the people. Judge Bell is a Democrat, a gentleman of extensive legal acquirements, and one of the soundest Jurists in the Commonwealth. Judge Porter rendered himself obnoxious to the people of the district by his ridiculous attempts to have the Know Nothings indicted for conspiracy.

Another Scheme broke down.

Senator Cooper has been appointed President of Col. Kinney's Central American Expedition. The project appears to have fizzled out rapidly since the suspicion of fillibusterism has tainted it, whether justly or not we do not know. There is one fact certain, the breaking up of all the schemes for the acquisition of territory by force, shows that theft has not yet become so popular as to be incorporated as a principle in our national ethics. In the palmy days of the Greek Republic, stealing was not considered a crime, but our republic rests on better moral foundations than the Grecian, and gives therefore promise of longer endurance.

Advertising.—The spring season for advertising is now at hand. There is no one who has been deeply engaged in mercantile pursuits, that can not testify to its numerous advantages. Notice, if you will, the different firms in town, and you see at once that those who advertise, do a business to almost double the amount of those who do not. If you want business, advertise. If you are a hatter, is your name so familiar to the public, that when a man looks at his old hat and says to himself, "I must have a new hat," he will think of you? If you are a tailor, make yourself so conspicuous that a man will think of you and your place of business just as soon as he does of his boarding place when he is hungry. It is the same with everything and everybody who advertise extensively. Their names become familiar with the people, and are associated so much with their goods and articles of merchandise, that all who want what they sell are drawn, as by instinct, to their shops and stores. There is nothing like advertising. If you do not believe it, try it, and be convinced.—*Lehigh Register.*

Whither are we tending?

The state of morals among the masses in our large towns, is rapidly becoming an absorbing subject of consideration. The late exhibitions in New York, in connection with *the Poole* demonstrations, are sufficient to force conviction on all minds that there are influences at work of the most alarming nature, which must be met and counteracted; otherwise the real prosperity of the community is arrested and must assuredly decline.

We believe that our readers are now generally aware, that for a length of time, a system of pugilism and prize fighting has been gaining ground in New York, and in others of our large towns. The frequenters of bar rooms and groggeries have become deeply enamored of the beastly and degrading scenes connected with this demoralizing practice. A number of those ruffians whose brutal passions are inflamed by strong drink, and whose views of fame and glory are connected with maiming and gouging and bruising of the person, have kept the New York police in activity for a length of time, till their feats have at length come to occupy a prominent place in the courts of justice. Many of them are foreigners, and others are, it appears, of home birth. With the birth place, the political connections, or party views of such men and their admirers and abettors, we have nought to do. Our object is merely to deal with the moral aspect of the question; to hold out a word of warning; to point to the causes which have rendered such a state of society possible in our country, and to direct attention to the only remedy.

It appears that between a person named Poole, who was a native American, and others of like character but of foreign birth, a feud had existed. Morrissey and McLaughlin were the representatives of immigrant brutality and misrule. The parties were frequenters of drinking and gambling dens; and all famed for deeds of outrage and crime. They had come into brutal collision with each other, and some of them had nearly paid the penalty of death for their misdeeds. They had their admirers and patrons in abundance, and when any of their breaches of the law were expected to take place, steamboats were sure to be crowded, and mobs to any extent were readily at hand.

In a drinking den, dignified by the high sounding epithet of Stanwix Hall, in Broadway, Poole was assaulted about midnight of Saturday, or on the morning of the Lord's Day, and in a melee in which pistols are freely discharged, he received his death wound. Immediately an excitement, intense and wide spread, was felt in society; a furor, impassioned and overpowering, extends among the masses. He is raised to the rank of a Martyr, a hero, a demigod. In him, *Americanism* has lost a representative, a champion. *A Poole Society* is formed to do honor to his memory. The Lord's Day is profaned by one of the largest processions at his funeral, ever seen in New York, involving more horse labor and toil on the Sabbath than we believe has been displayed on any occasion for several years, even in connection with demonstrations of a national character. And thus the pests of society are seen already to be ruling powers. The thing indicates how great is the amount of social depravity among us, and how powerless has become the influence of the good and the virtuous to save the country from the enactment of such shameless scenes.

Let us not be misunderstood. We abhor battery, and violence, and bloodshed, whether committed by men born in this or in any other country. But we protest against that state of feeling, which would for an instant permit our people to be represented in their national character, by drunkards and bruisers and gamblers, who are a disgrace to any land. They are not, and we trust shall never become, the types of our temperament or character. We hold to it, that in our New England homes, and in the wide-spreading regions of our healthful, moral land, we are, as a people, marked by integrity, peace and virtue. We fear no examination of criminal statistics, in which our people shall be contrasted with those of other countries; and we utterly repudiate the idea that the national flag of our Union is to be used at the funeral of any victim of his own life of violence, to enshrine his coffin, and raise him to the rank of a martyr in the nation's cause. Such a man is no representative of our national greatness, nor of our characteristic tendencies, and we notice the melancholy transactions connected with this murder, and the scenes which have occurred since it took place, that we may advert to what we believe has mainly led to a state of feeling which would permit or endure the existence of such things.

In all our cities, the Church has greatly sinned, in overlooking the poor and the uneducated. What has the history of the Church in New York been, but a record of congregations leaving the lower parts of the city, to erect more gorgeous and costly buildings up town, than they had in their old abode! In these new structures, the seat rents are such, that the poor can not enter; indeed, they are not expected to be seen within such walls. Congregation after congregation has thus moved, and although it may be said that much of the lower part of the city is given up to stores and commercial purposes, still, it is undeniable that there is no adequate supply of gospel ordinances provided by the Church, for the masses of the people who still remain. The wealth of the Christians of New York has been misapplied. We do not object to the erection of beautiful and tasteful edifices; but we hold that it is altogether sinful to squander on one building a sum which would erect three or four, when these are required to accommodate the people, and when funds also are needed to sustain a ministry to go out among the godless and ignorant and compel them to come in. Let no one say that a church of wealthy members should not be debarred from erecting a costly edifice, if they use their own money, and if they build a structure which is not beyond the scale of luxury and magnificence to be seen in their own homes. Christians are but stewards, and if the heathen in our cities are going to ruin here, and hastening to ruin hereafter, while the means which God has given his people to be used for his glory, are spent on costly mansions, and on costly churches to vie with those mansions, while the gospel is withheld from multitudes whose souls are perishing—let such professors see to it. They will have their account to render at the judgment seat of Christ. And not only there, it will be seen that even in time there will be a reckoning. Let the Church of God neglect the multitudes in New York, in Philadelphia, and in our great cities generally, and the festering masses of moral putridity will speedily cause their deleterious influences to be felt, till they convince even the thoughtless and the selfish that there is a law of retribution in the government of God—a law which can not be violated with impunity.

In this land where there are no national endowments, no ecclesiastical funds and rich church corporations, it is left to the Church from age to age, to meet the spiritual wants of the population. If those wants be neglected by the withholding of means, then rest assured that in taxation, in law, in insurance, in depreciation of the value of property, in loss of life and the general insecurity of society such short sightedness and such niggardliness in regard to the means of moral influence, will meet with their reward. There is that withholdeth more than is meet, and it tendeth to poverty. The warning is being uttered in the ears of the church. The evil may yet be remedied. The people of God have abundant means to meet all the difficulties of the social disease which is spreading among us. But there is need of promptitude. It is fully time that the church would see to it, and that by her wise counsels, and liberal action, and persevering efforts, such provision shall be made for the outlying masses of the population as shall convince them that there is a vital principle in the Gospel; a principle which leads the servant of the Lord to care for his brother and to seek his temporal and eternal welfare. With many who never enter any house of God, the idea prevails that religion merely means costly churches and high salaries for ministers. Leave the masses to their ignorance and this feeling will spread, while their ignorance and crime will, as we have already said, be sure to bring a host of evils in their train.—*Presbyterian Banner.*

THE FARM:

The Garden---The Orchard.

"The Horticulturist, and Journal of Rural Art and Taste," is a monthly Magazine devoted to the subjects indicated by its title. It was formerly edited by the late lamented A. J. Downing, and it is high but deserved praise to say that its established character is well sustained under the care of P. Barry, Esq., of Rochester, N. Y., the present Editor. Engravings of choice flowers and fruits, plans of cottages and other rural ornaments, embellish every number, those in the more expensive edition, beautifully colored after nature. A feature recently added is a series of biographies of men eminent for their influence on Horticulture and Pomology, with fine portraits. The first of these is that of M. P. Wilder, Esq., of Boston, President of the American Agricultural Society. Of what pertains strictly to the practice of merely economical, homely kitchen gardening, the Horticulturist contains less, perhaps, than one would naturally expect, but something over of this, much in regard to the cultivation of fruit, and enough on flowers, shrubbery, and the ornamental aspects of gardening generally, to make it indispensable to those who would enjoy to the full the comforts and beauties of rural life.

From the Germantown Telegraph.

Cultivation of Fruits.

The season is now here, when every farmer, or owner of a lot or garden, should see to the transplanting of a select number of fruit trees, and vines. The facilities for obtaining the best kinds, at moderate prices, should induce *all* to give their attention to the subject, *now*, and not put it off for four or six weeks, which will throw them a year behind in producing fruit, and make themselves a year older before they can enjoy the "fruits of their labor."

In order that no man may plead ignorance of the best kind of trees and vines to plant, we annex the Fruit List of the American Pomological Society, with the additions made to it the past year. Those embraced with in the list, are intended for *general cultivation*, and have been adopted after years of experience. There are others, such as the Newtown pippin apple, which is not calculated for general cultivation, though standing at the head of all apples; and the Ott, Styer, Fenster, and other choice pears, which have not been sufficiently tried to entitle them to be put upon the list.

Fruits for General Cultivation.

APPLES.

American Summer Pearmain, Baldwin, Bullock's Pippin, Danver's Winter Sweet, Early Harvest, Early Strawberry, Fall Pippin, Fameuse, Gravenstein, Hubbardston Nonesuch, Lady Apple, Lowell, Sweet, Large Yellow Bough, Ananas d'Ete, Andrews, Belle Lucrative, Beurre d'Anjou, Beurre d'Amalis, Beurre d'Aremberg, Beurre Bosc, Beurre Bose, Bloodgood, Buffum, Bearbeck's Seedling, Doyenne d'Ete, Dunmis Beauty, Fulton, Golden Beurre of Bilboa, Belle Lucrative, Beurre d'Amalis, Beurre d'Anjou, Beurre d'Aremberg, Beurre Bosc, Bloodgood, Buffum, Dutchess d'Angoulume, Easter Beurre, Figue d'Alencon, Glout Morceau, Jean Green of Cur, Louise Bonne de Jersey, Bleecker's Gage, Coe's Golden Drop, Frost Gage, Green Gage, Jefferson, Lawrence's Favorite, Belle Magnifique, Black Tartarian, Downer's Late, Downton, Breda, Downton, Bergen's Yellow, Coe's Golden Drop, Crawford's Late, Early York, (certain) Black Hamburg, Black Frontignan, Black Prince, Catawba, Falstoff, Franconia, Boston Pine, Black Naples, May's Victor, Crown Bob, Early Sulphur, Green Gage, Green Walnut, Houghton's Seedling, Mahon, Minister, Dearr, Red Astrachan, Rhode Island Greening, Bradbury Russet, Summer Rose, Swaar, Vandevere, White Pearmain, William's Favorite (except for light soils), Wine Apple, or Hays, Winesap.

PEARS.

Lawrence, Louise Bonne de Jersey, Madeline, Manning's Elizabeth, Paradise d'Automne, Rostiezer, Seckel, Tyson, Urbaniste, Urbaniste St Germain, (for baking,) Vicar of Winkfield, Butlett, Winter Nelis.

PLUMS—On Quince Stocks.

Napoleon, Northern Poitean, Rostiezer, Beurre Lengier, Soldat Laboureur, St. Michael Archange, Triomphe de Jodoigne, Urbaniste, Urbaniste St Germain or Belle Angevine, baking Vicar of Winkfield, White Doyenne.

PLUMS.

M'Laughlin, Purple Gage, Purple Favorite, Reine Claude de Bavay, Smith's Orleans, Washington.

CHERRIES.

Elton, Early Richmond, cooking Graffion, or Bigarreau, Knight's Early Black, May Duke.

APRICOTS.

Large, Early, Moorpark.

NECTARINES.

Early Violet, Elruge.

PEACHES.

Early York, large Purple Yellow Freestone, Grosse Nagnonne, Morris White. Old Mixon Free.

GRAPES.—Under Glass.

Chasselas de Fontainbleau, Grizzly Frontignan, White Frontignan, White Muscat of Alexandria. (Open Culture.)

Diana, Isabella.

RASPBERRIES.

Knevett's Giant, Red Antwerp, Yellow Antwerp.

STRAWBERRIES.

Hovey's Seedling, Large Early Scarlet.

CURRANTS.

Red Dutch, White Dutch, White Grape.

GOOSEBERRIES.

Iron Monger, Lancil, Red Champagne, Warrington, Woodward's White Smith.

BLACKBERRIES.

New Rochelle.

Hedge Fences—No. 2.

Until there are bearing fruit trees enough in the country to supply all the inhabitants with fruit at all seasons, it becomes necessary to make a very strong picket or board fence around fruit lots, or submit to have the fruit plundered at the moment of maturity, and to have the trees injured or broken by the plunderer. For the natural appetite for fruit craves its aliment as strongly, perhaps, as the same appetite, when depraved, craves the substituted solace of strong drinks. One of the best of good measures would be to have a sufficient assortment of the best hardy fruit for all seasons planted around *every dwelling*, with a recognition and protection by the law better than they now receive. Until such a "devoutly to be wished consummation" may be effected, we must fence and fortify our fruit lots at all points. A fence at all reliable will cost two dollars a rod, at a very low estimate. Say—

Posts,	1½	—	20c
Rails,	33it	—	33c
Boards or lath and rails,		—	1.25
Putting up,		—	38½
			$2.16½

Now supposing that the orchard and lots near the house be of quite moderate size, the length of fence required for them may be estimated at—

For Apple orchard	18 rods	by	16	68 rods.
Plum Garden	8 "	by	4	24 "
Vegetable garden	6 "	by	4	20 "
House yard, front and back	8 "	by	8	32 "
Summer fruits	10 "	by	8	36 "
Lane and barn yard				40 "
				220

Taking off one third for fences that serve two of the enclosures, and averaging the cost as estimated above, (the front fences will cost more, and the barn fences a little less,) and we have about 300 dollars as the cost of fences around the buildings which will sooner or later rot and break, and after being for a season a source of vexation and loss and disgust must be entirely replaced.

Let us now estimate the cost of planting these fences with living plants, or "quick," as they are termed by English cultivators, and consider what will be gained by it—in more effectual protection against trespass—in better shelter in summer and winter—in permanence, and saving of future outlay or anxiety, and in appearance; also what disadvantages there are to balance the advantages. We will then consider the various kinds of plants that are eligible for hedging. W.

Boalsburg, Pa., Jan. 1855.

The Prosperous Farmer.

What happy fellows the farmers must be now. Hard times! Hard times! is the incessant cry of the merchant, manufacturer and mechanic. Business is nearly prostrate.—Money at a premium of thirty per cent., and not to be had at that, without first class collaterals,—princely firms of half a century's standing are tottering, falling, and carrying distress and ruin to all around them,—giant manufactories suspending operations,—workshops closing,—food of all kinds exorbitantly high,—thousands of mechanics and laboring men, with tens of thousands of helpless ones dependent upon them, without employment, and with no immediate prospect of securing any; and to add to the chilling gloom of the picture, cold, cheerless winter encircling in his icy arms. When, before, have we fallen upon such evil times?

In the midst of all this desolation and distress the farmer stands the only man in the whole community upon whom prosperity and success deign to smile. While the merchant tosses uneasily upon his pillow, with visions of ruin, and nothing to meet them, hardhearted creditors, bankruptcy and ruin floating through his brain, the farmer with an untroubled heart scans his broad acres, and looks the future in the eye with an unblanched cheek. While the industrious mechanic, with a wife and children wholly dependent upon his exertions, turns with a sad heart from the workshop, where, a few months since, his skill and ingenuity had guaranteed him a comfortable support at least, and surveys the cheerless prospect before him, not knowing where the next dollar to purchase food and fuel for the helpless and loved ones at home is to come from, the farmer turns to his mother earth, as an infant to the maternal breast, knowing that in her ample bosom abundance may always be found.

Such contrasts are painful, but they are instructive. They serve to show how strong and steadfast is the man whose success in life is dependent, not upon the fluctuations of stocks, or the risk and perplexities of trade, but upon the soil, which, like an honest employer, pays the full value of every hour's labor bestowed upon it. Think of these things, ye who are longing for the excitements of city life, with the hope of realizing fortunes in a day.

Hear Mr. Holcomb on this subject:

"I will trust to my farm. I see it will at least support me and mine. I will even lend it the last dollar I can spare. Yes, we may trust the land. The banks and the railroads, the stock and the scrip, may or may not pay us back, but this nursing mother will fulfil all her promises, honor all drafts. You may draw on her at six months for your oat crop, at nine months for your corn crop, and at twelve months for your wheat, and if from any great calamity, as the drouth or the flood, she can not always fully pay up on the day, she will make a handsome instalment, ask a little time, and then pay up to the last farthing, and if you have been generous to her, maybe she will make you a handsome present besides."

Wheat Growing in California.

The following from the official report of the California State Agricultural Society, will convey a pretty fair idea of the Wheat growing capacities of El Dorado. How many years will elapse, before the prize crops of California will not exceed those of our own State in quantity or quality? Not many, we venture to assert, unless her farmers adopt a different system from that usually pursued in newly settled territory. Twenty years ago the fertile acres of Ohio yielded their extraordinary crops too. The Wheat and Corn producing capacities of a large portion of it were pronounced inexhaustible, and her farmers were taught to believe that they had only to sow and reap, year after year, kind mother nature having supplied sufficient fertilizing materials for the Wheat and Corn crop for at least a century. How is it now? The goose that laid the golden egg is dead—the once unequalled fertility of the soil of Ohio, is referred to as something that was, but is not, and the average yield of the wheat crop per acre is not greater than that of Pennsylvania. Is this deterioration attributable to the soil, or to those who professed to cultivate it?

But here is the statement of the California yields. Have they ever been equalled?

"Wheat.—After a careful examination of the lots submitted, we award the first premium of $30 for the best ten acres or more to J. Bryant Hill, of Monterey, his wheat having the largest yield, being an average of 60 bushels per acre, 220 acres; the largest yield being 82½ bushels per acre. The wheat raised from Chili seed of fine quality.

The second premium of $20 we award to Messrs. Hutchinson & Green, of Yolo, they having presented 200 acres at an average yield of 52½ bushels, of 60 lbs. per bushel, while portions of crops in the same field averaged 662 bushels per acre. The wheat also of Chili seed and the grain of very superior quality.

The third premium of $20 to Mr. J. E. Johnson San Jose—this lot of wheat averaged 67½ bushels on 10 acres.

The Wheat Crop in Illinois.—We learn from the Alton *Courier*, the editor of which has recently made a trip across the central portion of Illinois, that, however short the crops might have been last year, it has not deterred the farmers of the State from seizing every portion of favorable time during the fall for sowing their wheat, and the result shows that there is at least twenty per cent more acres now in wheat than in any previous year. The winter has been exceedingly favorable, and if we should be blessed with an extraordinary spring, Illinois will have an amount of wealth in that single crop which it would be difficult to estimate.