

# LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

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

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## The Lewisburg Chronicle.

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### Progress of Despotism.

Jane Johnson recently petitioned Judge Kane for the release of Passmore Williamson, testifying that Williamson did not then have and never had the custody of her person or of her children, and could not then and never could have delivered up her or her children, to her former master, or to any one else. Judge Kane refused to entertain the petition, in a long, pettifoggish opinion, in which he advanced the sentiment, that masters may take slaves through Pennsylvania, and that such slaves do not thereby become free. A monstrous decision, which if regarded would prostrate State Sovereignty at the foot of a U.S. Circuit Judge. And Williamson remains in prison for simply telling a woman and her children that by the laws of Pennsylvania as well as the law of God, they were free!

But, THE END WILL COME!  
\* Let Mammoth hold, while Mammoth can, The blood and bones of living Man; Let Mammoth mock, while Mammoth dare, The fears and writhings of despair. THE END WILL COME--THE END WILL COME. Chains, whips and scourges have their date, Masters' blood must soon give way, And be a tale of yesterday.

### The Empire State--Pennsylvania.

Under the arrangement of Representatives at the organization of the Union, the first place was assigned to Virginia with 10 members, while Pennsylvania and Massachusetts had 8 each, and New York but 6.

Virginia	1850	1850	1850
Pennsylvania	14	14	14
Massachusetts	13	13	13
New York	10	10	10

In the following table we give the total numbers of which the House has recently been composed, and the shares allotted to each of the five principal States:

Total number	1850	1850	1850
Virginia	14	14	14
Pennsylvania	14	14	14
Massachusetts	13	13	13
New York	10	10	10

It thus appears, that in the House of nearly the same number of members, New York has in twenty years lost 7, and this State 3, while Ohio has gained 2, and that Pennsylvania during the period gained steadily on her northern neighbor.

Taking the last period, while Pennsylvania gained 1, New York lost 1, and Ohio remained stationary.

What, then, will be the course in future years? To enable us to answer this question, it is necessary that we inquire into the causes of the rapid increase of New York, as compared with ourselves, and how far those causes now exist in relation to either State.

New York was admirably situated. The Hudson cut the Allegheny range of mountains, and to enable her to afford to a large portion of her population the advantages of cheap transportation, it was required only that she should make the Erie Canal through a country as favorably situated for the purpose as any of similar extent perhaps in the world. The canal brought with it, both manufactures and trade. Towns grew up, and were enabled to make their respective shares of railroad from Albany to Buffalo, and next branches were made in every direction, opening up nearly all the countries throughout much more than half the State. The city grew, and next came the Erie railroad, giving two routes through the State; and then branches were again made, and the result was, that, at the last census, nearly every county in the State had already been placed within a few hours' distance of its capital city.

With us, it was far otherwise. While our neighbors could readily and cheaply turn the mountains, we were required to scale them, and to do this in defiance of a federal policy that had, time and again, destroyed almost all the men among us who had exerted themselves for the development of the great mineral resources of the State. The consequence of this was, that at the date of the last census, the only single line of railroad that crossed the State was the one leading from Trenton to Wilmington, and all the remaining ones, exclusive of those within the coal region and intended as feeders for the Reading railroad and Schuylkill and Pennsylvania canals, consisted of those from the city to Columbia, Reading and Norristown. Several others had been partly constructed, but the companies had failed, and the roads had been in a great degree abandoned. There, then, only five years since, existed no single road by which men could pass from east to west within the State; and when the Judges of our Supreme Court had to meet in this city, four out of five of them were obliged to go outside of the State, two of them coming here by way of New York, and two by Baltimore.

In the time that has since elapsed, however, there has come a total change "over the spirit of our dream;" and, instead of being obliged to go outside of the State ourselves, all of our neighbors are seeking to make their way through it. The Central road has given us a line to the Ohio, and made Pittsburg the center of a great network of roads, by which our State has been rendered one of the most important channels of communication between the East and West. The Reading line has been extended to Catawissa, Williamsport,

and Elmira; and while developing the resources of a very important portion of the State, has brought us into connection with Western New York and the whole Lake country. The Sunbury & Erie road is in progress, and is bound to be completed; and such, too, is the case with the North Pennsylvania road. The Franklin road has again been opened and relaid; and here we are promised another line of communication with the West, of which the Connelville road, and others already made, will constitute important links. The Lebanon and the Pittston and Bloomsburg roads are opening up important portions of the Eastern section of the State, while the great Allegheny Valley road, the Connelville and Hempfield roads, and various others, are doing the same in the West.

Our neighbors, on all sides, are, as we have said, seeking to pass through the State, and thus while Baltimore is laboring to establish a communication with the Lakes, Northern New York seeks to complete lines of road that will bring the Lakes in connection with Pennsylvania, and Eastern New York is doing the same on her side of the State. Already the Jersey Central Railroad has added greatly to the value of property on the Lehigh, and has caused the construction of other roads leading through the northern coalfields, giving life to regions that but a few years since were but little more thought of than if they had been among the Rocky Mountains, and those already made prove to be but the precursors of other and more important ones about to be constructed. To the making of the Reading Road we have been indebted for the construction of that to Catawissa, Williamsport & Elmira--for that to Lebanon, and for those now in process of construction, by which this city will be connected with Sunbury and the whole Susquehanna valley. To the Pennsylvania Central Railroad we are indebted for the Hempfield and the Broad Top roads, and for that projected from Tyrone to Ridgeway, through a part of the State that has until recently been almost as much shut out from communication with the world as the Nebraska territory. Each step is but the preparation for a new and greater one. Look where we may, the same picture meets our view, and where, but a few years since, our State was almost entirely destitute of communications, we may now confidently assert that before the lapse of a second future period of five years only, we shall be in possession of a system that will give to every county in it a more perfect power of communication with every part of the Union, north, south, east and west, than is enjoyed by any similar extent of country in any portion of the Union. If our readers doubt this, let them take up a map of the State and satisfy themselves, as they may, of the fact.

The shortest line of communication between the East and West, lies through Pennsylvania, and no road can be made that will not furnish a local trade that will pay the cost of construction. In this lies the difference between our roads and those of New York. The latter depend to a great extent on the distant trade, and must become more dependent upon it from year to year as her interior towns and cities decline, and with the diminution of the way trade there must be increased difficulty in maintaining the distant one. Our roads, on the contrary, must become less dependent with every year, and the less their dependence on the distant trade, the more cheaply will they be able to carry the products of distant lands. The great highway of the Union is destined to be through Pennsylvania, and New York is now, unintentionally, doing all that lies in her power to secure that such shall be the case in the shortest possible period. For years past, the whole efforts of that State have been given to building up her one great city, at the cost of sacrificing all her other interests. If the city desired to have a mint, the representatives of the State willingly shut their eyes to the fact that the cotton and woolen mills of the State were being closed. If the city desired to have large appropriations for steamships, the representatives of the State were ready to sacrifice the interests of the iron-producing counties for the accomplishment of that great object. If the city desired to secure for itself the *backbone* of the products of Canadian lands, the senators of the State were ready to close their eyes to the fact that the reciprocity treaty must greatly diminish the value of the lands of New York, and must produce a heavy drain, both of population and of wealth, from its interior counties. If the one great city builds palaces, the representatives of the State find in that great fact abundant consolation for the decline of inland villages, towns and cities.

As a necessary consequence of this course of policy, the interior of the State is rapidly declining in both wealth and population, as is shown by the late census. Rochester and Albany, Troy and Lockport, Auburn and Syracuse, but recently so rapidly advancing, have become stationary, or nearly so; and as the causes that have produced this state of things must operate from year to year with augmented force, it may, we think, fairly be asserted, that

the next five years will exhibit a material diminution in the population of the State outside of the cities of New-York and Buffalo, and perhaps Oswego. How this will tell upon the representation of the State, and upon its position in the Union, will be seen upon the examination of some facts that we derive from one of her city journals. From 1810 to 1850 the total increase of the State was 670,000, of which New-York and Buffalo gave 309,000, and the remainder of the State 361,000; and notwithstanding this increase, the State lost one member of Congress. At the next census, the total population of the Union will be greater by at least fifteen per cent., and unless she gain nearly 800,000 she must lose more than one member at the next apportionment. That her whole increase will be greatly short of half a million we fully believe, and should such prove to be the case she must fall from her present representation of 33 to one of 31.

Directly the reverse of all this is what is being done in our State. While New-York is breaking down all her interior towns and cities, we are not only building up those that exist, but we are creating new ones; and others must of necessity be created on the various lines of road now in course of construction. Each of these becomes a market for the produce of the vicinity, and thus offers inducements not only to the farmers there already to remain but for others to come from abroad; thus, while New-York is diminishing the attractions of her farms, we are building up our towns, and increasing the attractions of our lands, the necessary consequence of which must be a rapidly increasing population.

From 1840 to 1850, our increase was 500,000, or thirty-one per cent, with a gain of one member of Congress. In the present decennial period, it must inevitably be much greater, and we shall find ourselves greatly in error if it do not prove sufficient to give us two additional members of Congress. Should it do so, and should the course of affairs in New York continue as it has begun, the representations under the census of 1860 will stand 31 to 37, giving a difference of only 4 against 10 under the census of 1840, and 8 under that of 1850.

With each succeeding year, the difference of the growth must, we think, become more manifest. The grand difficulty with us has been to obtain roads, but that is now happily in course of being rapidly surmounted; and the State is bound, as we think, to present attractions for immigration equal, perhaps we might say superior, to those of any portion of the Union--such attractions as will secure that under the census of 1870, now only fifteen years distant, she will take her place in the Union as being not only the *Keystone*, but the *Empire State*. To those who may feel disposed to doubt that such will prove to be the case, we would suggest the expediency of furnishing an answer to the following question: If Pennsylvania, almost totally unprovided with roads, has steadily gained on New York for twenty years past, is she not bound to gain upon her infinitely greater rapidly now, that she is, or about to be, as well supplied with roads as New York herself?

Before closing we may be allowed to add a word about our neighbors in Ohio. It must be within the recollection of many of our readers, that prior to the last census there prevailed throughout the State a confident belief that the time had arrived when she might contend with Pennsylvania the second place in the Union. The actual enumeration of her people, however, dispelled this illusion, and brought with it the mortifying fact that while Pennsylvania obtained one more member, Ohio had for the first time in her history become stationary. The cause for this is obvious. Her whole efforts have been given to making roads for people to pass through the State, and make their way to the cheaper lands of the West, while diminishing the inducement to remain and cultivate her own lands. With abundance of coal and iron ore, she closes her furnaces, and with abundance of fuel to furnish steam to drive her mills, and thus make a market for her food and her wool, she appears in Congress as the advocate of a system that makes her dependent on a distant market for the sale of her wool and her wheat, and for the purchase of the clothing for her men, women and children, and the iron with which to make her roads.

At the next census, Ohio will, we think, take a lower place in the representation than that she now occupies--and if so, it will afford strong evidence that the same policy which has sent Virginia from the first place to the fifth, is now in full operation, not only in regard to New York, an old State, but also to Ohio, one yet so young that half a century since she had but a single representative on the floor of Congress.

### The Old Village Printing Office.

BY B. F. TAYLOR.

But the old village had no "hotels;" only two houses of entertainment. One was "up street," and that was an inn; So-and-So's inn; and the other was "down street," and that was a stage house, the stage house, where, once a day, the yel-

low, mud-bespattered stage rocked up and brought to, and the well-conditioned Bonifaces came shuffling out from the grated corner in the barroom, like an over-fed old spider, opened the stage coach door and let out the hungry passengers. They were always hungry when they got there, for breakfast was just ready for southern emigrants, and dinner for northern; but then the landlord was not an old spider, but a very jovial, pleasant sort of man, who made everybody feel as much at home as he was, and nothing more, home like could be imagined; and so, very well to do did he get, at two shillings a meal.

So much for the old village, for here we are just now passing an orchard, and there, with a broader phylactery of tan bark, is the printing office, whence was issued weekly in olden times, the *Black River Gazette*. The office, a low, white building, once tenanted by a lawyer, who had gone up to a higher court than any they have organized yet on earth, stood next the church. So they were, for once, side by side, the pulpit and the press; and nobody has learned to turn out such engraving from forge and foundry, even to this day. We enter; there is ink on the door, the print of five small fingers. Incline your ear, delicate reader, it is the *devil's*. Not he wears but one boot, and is disagreeably redolent of brimstone, but the begrimed urchin in shirt-sleeves, just creeping through the broken pickets of the orchard fence, with apples in each hand, and one in his mouth, followed in his flight by something bearing a striking resemblance to a brick-bat.

But here we are. The walls are cobwebbed and dusty; the windows are curtained with newspapers; a very dim lantern to hold a great deal of light. Click, click; the footsteps of type, and there in the corner is the editor, publisher, proprietor, and printer, "setting up" an editorial from a very queer old case. Click, click; there's a pale young man busy with "death." Di-ed, and so he goes slowly on as 'tho' he were actually following the lie. But then a death was a very rare thing, very rare in the village, and 'round in the woods, and it was worth pondering over. True, everybody knew it already, but it must go into the paper, nevertheless, for there was somebody or other, that had gone out into the "Genesee country," that loved the living, and so the paper must follow him away there, if it could, that he might mourn the dead.

Wonderful decorations they are upon the walls; what marvelous borders, to the handbills; what wonderful "Solisms" that the man with a short coat and long whip, could hardly hold; what "great sales" of small articles; what gay catches, riddles on the top of a cloud, the four in hand all running away, and the "nine inside" as merry as punch.

But not a picture of a railroad, or a reaper, or a steamboat. A strange odd offer in those days.

But there in a further corner stands a square frame of heavy timber, like a huge loom. It is a loom, such as they wove thought on: it is the old "Ramage Press." Its huge lever, its lazy platen, its ponderous tympan, its great ink balls, its creaking, groaning mechanism--there it stands in all its rudeness, the greatest triumph of this or any other age. A pair of tin sockets swung up by a wire above the dingy engine, bearing each a "brief candle," were the Castor and Pullox of the place. In the corner in the dark, stood a solitary keg of ink; not a great way off, four reams of a very grayish blue paper, but then the proprietor was "passing rich" at less than forty pounds a year. It is publication day, and editor, pale apprentice, and dingy devil are in an active state of unrest. The editor writes, and says "eg," and "our readers"--he has two hundred and fifty--and then the printer sets type, and then the pressman places it on the press, and then "comes the tug of war." It is pull and repeat, pull again and again repeat, and the "inside" comes off, sheet after sheet, with the gravity of so many elephants; the candles get briefer and dimmer, but the two hundred and fiftieth is off at last, and they all, editor, publisher, printer, and pressman, get into the same coat and beneath the same hat, and leave the devil to fold up the papers and sweep out the office.

Where then were your compound levers, your glittering cylinders, your faithful rollers, your panting furnaces, your press, instinct with life and energy, that jarred on like a chariot over whole highways of white paper in an hour? Where were the busy "journs" and the editorial corps? Where the steamers and the railway trains and the telegraphs, panting, and shrieking and flashing, to transmit that paper's contents to the world's dim, cloudy ends?

The morning comes, and the inky imp of yesterday, indulges in a clean face; his unkempt locks are out of snarl; he is transformed into a Mercury. Forth he goes, packages of papers beneath each arm, in his capacity of carrier-boy. He is none of your brisk, pert fellows of the now-a-day order, but very meek is he indeed; and when the "Square speaks out to

him strong and hearty, "good morning, my boy," he holds down his head and deposits the answer in his bosom, as if it were a very delicate thing, and not yet able to fly. Like death, he visits every house, and his burden grows higher as he proceeds. He does not chuck papers as they do now, over the gate and under the fence, but decently and demurely places it folded and damp into the hand of somebody commissioned to receive it. But he don't "ring," for there is nothing to ring in all the town, except the church bell, that the Doctor brought home in his "cutter" one day, from Utica or somewhere thereaway.

His rounds are soon made: weanwhile, a sorry sort of horse--an editor's horse, you know--is blowing a solitary out (the last survivor of a very large family) about a large manger. Pretty soon, Rosinante is led forth, and a pair of saddles, distended to the suffocating point, is brought out, followed by the Mercury and no devil, with his pockets plethoric with dough-nuts, (what has become of that old-fashioned twisted luxury?) and a tin horn tethered to a button-hole by a bit of green string. It is with a sort of sheepish importance that he mounts by the aid of the proprietor, and wends his way, as they were fond of saying, "out in the country," as if the little village was not positively lost in the very bosom of it.

And so he went--his horn resounding through the solitude, and he as happy as a knight fresh from a tournament. And that was the "N. E. W. S.," the *NEWS* of those old days. But what there was in the *Gazette*, and who they were that read it, must be passed over in the silence like that, that now, alas! hangs like a great wing over the most of them--the fairest, and loveliest, and best.--*Coyne's Chief*.

### An Eventful History.

The *Home Journal* says, it may not be generally known, that JAMES SHERRIDAN KNOWLES, has become a preacher of the Gospel. His life has been an eventful one, and he is closing it in the best possible way, as a Baptist preacher.

"Many years ago," says an English writer, "when we first saw him, he was a teacher of education, in the good city of Glasgow, where not a few of his striking pupils who learned from his lessons to confront and address a public audience, are now to be found among the reverend fathers of the church. Years elapsed, and we again saw him in London at the height of his literary fame, when, after a long trial and struggle, he had won for himself a renown as a dramatic writer only inferior to that of the great authors of the seventeenth century, and been proclaimed by universal suffrage as the only man worthy to be orator of the house of Shakespeare. And there we thought he would certainly sit down for life after a career so distinguished, and muse upon the past and the future upon the classic banks of the Avon. But instead of this, he had entered a new field, and started upon a new life; and after several years of further interval we saw him at the meetings of the Irish Mission, in Leithian Road, Edinburgh, catechizing, and instructing the wild Irish of the Cowgate, in those pure principles of Christianity, which they had but lately learned, while they listened with reverence to his eloquent exposition, and seemed proud of their countryman. And now, the end of this 'strange eventful history' is, that Mr. Knowles, having become an old man, but still animated with all the fervor, and evincing all the talent of his early days, is devoting himself wholly and entirely--and we may add generously and gratuitously--to the humble and laborious, but hallowed work of an evangelist; and, as a preacher, theological writer, lecturer, and teacher, is on the alert, in every way, to reclaim the vicious and instruct the ignorant wherever they may be found."

### THE FARM: The Garden--The Orchard.

#### The Largest Nursery in the World.

It has been some years since Rochester has become the head quarters for nurseries in America. From only a few acres in extent, as they existed fifteen or twenty years since, the nurseries within ten miles of the city now cover at least one thousand densely planted acres.

The cost and annual product of these nurseries may be reckoned with some degree of accuracy, by taking as the basis of calculation the estimates of several intelligent nurserymen of that place--that a well managed acre would yield as an annual average from two to three hundred dollars--the expenses varying from fifty to seventy-five per cent. of this amount. It would of course be greatly controlled by the kind of trees raised, the proportion of ornamentals, &c., but still more by the judgment, energy, and skill exercised by the manager--for under the direction of some, the cost exceeds the profits, and the business consequently soon comes to an end.

But it is not our present object to pursue this inquiry, but to give to our readers the results of a few hours personal observation of one of the establishments to which we have alluded--namely, that of

ELLWANGER and BARRY, who have now about two hundred and seventy-five acres actually occupied with their nurseries. These are not all in one contiguous piece of ground, but are comprised in four principal detached portions, of fifty to a hundred acres each, lying near each other. For extent and perfection combined, there is none in America that nearly approaches this establishment, and we have not been able to ascertain from satisfactory sources, that there is any in Europe--although there may possibly be a greater number of lands employed in some European nurseries, where labor is cheap and economy not studied.

Ellwanger and Barry had in regular employ at the time of our visit over one hundred hands. In the spring they have two or three hundred. Being in the midst of the budding season, they have sixteen active budders at work, with boys to tie after them, and other hands to precede them in preparing the stocks. These, added to such as were occupied in proving the buds, and in removing the ligatures, amounted to about sixty in all, connected with this department of operations. The buds are all cut by the proprietors themselves, and every pains taken to secure the greatest accuracy throughout this mammoth establishment--about twenty-five thousand buds are inserted daily; and eight persons are required in connection with the persons who cut the buds, to remove the leaves from them on the spot.

They employ twenty-five horses. During all the early part of the season, these were all required in cultivating the rows--at present only eighteen are needed for this purpose.

We observed single fields, of thirty or forty acres each, out of the many which constituted their establishment, which alone would be regarded as large for an entire nursery. A block of ninety thousand (90,000) cherry trees, one year from the bud, was especially noticed for its beautiful growth, most of the trees being already about five feet high, and as even along the tops as if they had been sheared. A half acre of seedling pears had as fine a growth as any we have ever seen, although they numbered at least one million. They must be worth, at market prices, more than ten thousand dollars. Two hundred thousand were picked out from them early in summer without any sensible diminution of their numbers. As nearly as we could estimate, there were at least two hundred thousand *Norway firs* two feet or more in height, and covering many acres.

Their ornamental department is on a very large scale. They have five hundred feet in length of glass propagating houses--seven acres in roses--and about half an acre densely planted with dahlias. They have a very rare collection of the celebrated new California tree, the *Wellingtonia gigantea*, being no less than five thousand fine young plants of this tree, grown from seed collected in California, and which were prepared by gathering such as the squirrels had thrown down in their deprecatious. A year ago, these plants sold for a guinea each--at only one dollar now, here was a space twenty feet square worth a valuable farm.

In their grape house, they have over ten thousand exotic grapes of fine growth for sale. Their collection of bearing specimen pear trees is unequalled in this country--they have five to six thousand, most of which are handsomely trained pyramids, comprising about four hundred sorts.

In such an immense establishment, our readers will naturally suppose there must be a great deal of confusion and much bad growth and bad cultivation. But the reverse is true in a striking degree. An excellent system appears to pervade the whole; and as many have remarked, they are remarkably successful in all they undertake, from the most delicate hot-house plants to their vast plantations of large and thrifty fruit trees. Indeed there seems to be a sort of magic in all their attempts at propagation, so rarely are there any failures.

The reason of this remarkable success is their thorough experience and knowledge of the requisites for every operation, and an excellent soil, reduced to the best condition by subsoiling and constant tillage. A weed is a great rarity on their grounds.

The cost of conducting this establishment must of course be very great--although we have no definite information on the subject, we should judge from the estimates mentioned in the early part of this article, that they must amount to fifty thousand annually. Their sales may be estimated from the same date, remembering that none are more successful, and that probably no nursery is better managed for pecuniary success.

There are several other nurseries at Rochester, of large size, which we were unable to visit--among which those of H. E. HOOKER & Co., FROST & Co., and S. MOULSON, are widely celebrated, each containing, as we have been informed, a hundred acres or more.

Since writing the foregoing, Ellwanger & Barry have, at our request, furnished the following statement of the number of

acres occupied by each crop on their grounds.

Progressive	20 acres, viz.
Roses	1
Flowering shrubs	8
Miscellaneous seedling trees, &c.	15
Four Department, 225 acres, viz.	
Standard Apples	37
Do. do	21
Do. do	64
Cherries	26
Plums	12
Peaches	8
Apricots	8
Apple Quinces	8
Currents & Gooseberries & Grapes &c.	12
Four seedlings	8
Strawberries, rhubarb, asparagus, raspberries, strawberries, quince stocks, &c.	25
Country Gentlemen	877

### Quince Trees.

There is probably not a single Quince Orchard in Pennsylvania. We have never chanced to see in any part of the State quince trees, excepting in some obscure corner of the field or garden, entirely neglected, never pruned, manured or cultivated. A stranger aware of the fact that good quinces always sell readily in Philadelphia market, and at a comparatively higher price than other fruit, knowing also that hundreds of barrels, perhaps thousands, are brought here for sale in the fall of the year from north and east of us, would suppose our soil not adapted to quince culture. This is not the case. There is no fruit which, in Pennsylvania, would pay better than the quince, if properly cultivated. They produce abundantly, come into profit in about three years after planting, are hardy, require but little attention, can be placed closer together than most other fruit trees, the fruit is more easily picked, and will better bear transportation. An idea is very prevalent that they do better on low moist ground. This is a mistake, originating from the fact that they will thrive in such situations when other trees will not. The quince will do as well on high dry ground as the pear tree. To do it justice, it should receive every fall a good coat of barnyard manure well dug in, the bark should be cleaned occasionally with the lye mixture, as recommended for other fruit trees, and attention should be given to pruning all decayed wood or crowded branches, so as to give free access to the sun and air, and make a good symmetrical head.

One of the best manures for the quince tree is salt, which should be strewn over the ground every spring in the proportion of two or three quarts to each tree. This has been fully tried, and found to increase the luxuriance of the foliage and quality of the fruit. It is the special manure for this tree, and should never be omitted. The quince may be planted in rows ten feet apart, which will give four hundred trees to the acre. Two bushels to a tree, and \$1.50 per bushel, which is a low estimate, will make a return of over \$1200 to the acre.

The orange or apple quince is the most profitable variety.--*Farm Journal for October*.

### Pennsylvania Farm School.

The Pennsylvania Farm School has been definitely located by the Board of Trustees in Centre County, on the land donated for the purpose by General IRVIN. We had hoped ere this to have had the minutes of the meeting for publication, with description of the property and its advantages over other places in different sections, also offered on favorable terms. The trustees have no doubt acted for the best, and having before them all the data for a correct decision, which the public as yet have not, it is only fair to presume that the location in Centre county under all the circumstances was the most desirable.

We think the farmers in this section of the State have very unwisely allowed this opportunity to slip by them. The very liberal offer in our late number of \$1000 was not seconded, or met in a proper spirit, and till the progressive spirit of the times requires the establishment of another Farm School in Pennsylvania, we shall be without many of the advantages which would have resulted from its location here. This, however, is comparatively a small matter--the main thing being to establish the school under the right auspices, and somewhere in the State, so as to be open to pupils from every section.

The selection of CHARLES B. TREGG as Principal of the School, we think has been most fortunate. Having had large experience as a teacher, filled a prominent position in our legislature, being a practical farmer, author, and of well acknowledged scientific reputation and ability, the warm wishes of the early friends of the Farm School, we hope and believe, will be realized.

We shall give the earliest information about the opening of the school, which will probably be the coming spring--*Farm Journal for October*.

When an ass is going to bray, he always begins by raising his tail, and he keeps it extended horizontally as long as his song lasts. To insure silence, therefore, you have only to tie a large stone to the end of his tail, so that he can not raise it.

Several insurance companies in New York State have lately been discovered to be bubbles and frauds, and they will be wound up by law.