LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

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

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RECORD OF METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS, MADE AT LEWISBURG, PA., APRIL, 1856.

Day of the Month	Barometer 7 A.M.	Barometer 2 P.M.	Barometer 9 P.M.	Thermometer 7 A.M.	Thermometer 2 P.M.	Thermometer 9 P.M.	Cloudiness 7 A.M.	Cloudiness 2 P.M.	Cloudiness 9 P.M.	Wind 7 A.M.	Wind 2 P.M.	Wind 9 P.M.	Psychrometer Dry bulb 7 A.M.	Psychrometer Dry bulb 2 P.M.	Wet bulb 7 A.M.	Wet bulb 2 P.M.	Snow, or Rain, in inches of Water.
1	30.02	29.94	29.90	48.0	58.5	57.2	0	1	0	0	s w 1	0	7.6	3.5	43.5	46.2	0
2	29.76	29.58	29.46	24.8	47.2	41.5	5	10	10	0	s w 3	s e 1	4.0	8.4	-5.	3.7	0.100
3	29.30	29.18	29.30	41.8	53.5	44.0	10	10	0	0	s w 1	n w 2	5.2	12.7	4.7	9.8	0
4	29.29	29.33	29.42	40.8	45.6	35.0	9	10	3	w 1	s w 2	0	4.8	7.3	35.4	4.4	0
5	29.48	29.40	29.51	27.0	41.0	29.2	10	7	10	s 1	n w 3	w 1	3.0	7.0	1.0	3.5	0
6	29.49	29.47	29.50	40.8	50.9	40.8	9	8	0	n w 2	n e 3	0	4.8	10.4	2.7	5.7	0
7	29.48	29.37	29.03	37.2	51.2	41.5	3	9	1	e 1	s w 1	0	2.2	14.0	1.3	8.5	0
8	29.17	29.74	29.75	38.0	62.2	48.4	1	1	0	0	w 1	0	5.2	16.5	1.7	9.5	0
9	29.79	29.64	29.56	42.1	58.8	60.4	0	7	0	s w 1	s 5	s e 1	5.7	21.3	4.0	13.2	0
10	29.74	29.71	29.75	47.0	54.8	43.0	0	3	0	n w 4	n w 5	s w 3	8.2	12.3	5.1	4.5	0
11	29.77	29.60	29.49	35.0	57.7	51.8	7	0	0	0	e 3	0	1.3	14.2	-3.0	6.8	0
12	29.7	29.68	29.21	46.0	59.0	45.8	0	10	10	s w 2	s w 6	s e 3	8.2	2.2	6.3	15.5	0.300
13	29.37	29.72	29.75	32.0	47.0	41.2	1	0	0	n e 3	n e 4	w 1	0.0	8.5	-3.2	2.3	0
14	29.73	29.61	29.41	32.8	54.0	53.0	10	9	10	n e 1	w 5	w 1	6.5	12.2	-0.2	7.2	0
15	29.43	29.34	29.43	49.4	52.2	49.2	10	10	10	0	0	n e 3	9.6	11.2	8.5	8.8	0.150
16	29.33	29.30	29.33	46.1	56.0	48.0	10	0	0	s w 4	s 3	0	7.9	12.8	6.8	10.2	0.500
17	29.45	29.27	29.23	39.0	58.5	47.5	10	10	5	s 2	n e 3	0	10.0	10.2	8.9	9.5	0.325
18	29.00	29.27	29.1	50.5	60.8	52.0	1	6	10	s 3	w 3	s e 2	10.2	16.0	8.2	9.7	0.010
19	29.00	29.11	29.40	41.5	58.0	50.0	0	7	10	n e 1	s 4	n e 3	6.5	14.4	4.8	9.6	0.012
20	29.37	29.40	29.43	40.8	57.0	54.0	10	10	10	n 6	n e 4	n e 4	4.9	3.3	5.9	2.3	0.250
21	29.31	29.05	28.92	36.8	50.9	41.0	10	10	10	n e 4	n e 5	n 4	2.5	4.3	2.0	3.9	0.860
22	29.02	29.12	29.28	38.1	48.5	43.1	10	10	8	s e 1	s w 4	0	3.4	9.3	2.4	6.5	0.088
23	29.39	29.47	29.39	38.8	58.8	47.5	10	10	2	0	s 2	w 1	3.8	14.3	2.5	10.1	0
24	29.45	29.38	29.42	40.0	59.8	51.6	fog	10	8	0	n w 3	s w 1	4.2	15.4	4.3	12.5	0.425
25	29.30	29.61	29.71	52.1	69.0	52.0	5	8	0	0	n 3	w 1	11.2	20.5	9.1	12.7	0
26	29.85	29.84	29.78	35.0	63.9	57.8	10	8	1	s e 1	s 1	s 3	11.5	16.5	10.3	12.8	0
27	29.79	29.71	29.64	52.0	70.2	63.5	4	3	6	s 1	s 1	s 1	11.6	20.3	7.5	14.0	0
28	29.52	29.39	29.34	58.5	82.2	68.0	8	9	4	s 1	s w 3	n w 2	14.1	27.6	12.0	19.0	0
29	29.49	29.45	29.49	67.2	75.0	58.0	4	7	3	w 2	s w 3	0	19.5	23.9	13.6	14.0	0
30	29.61	29.62	29.68	56.0	67.8	61.5	7	8	10	s 1	s e 1	n e 1	13.3	19.8	10.1	13.5	0
mo'ly mean	29.538	29.475	29.424	42.96	57.11	48.00								Total.			3.018

Some changes in the mode of recording the observations are introduced this month, that will need explanation.

1. The amount of "Cloudiness" is recorded, instead of the "Coarseness of the Sky," as heretofore; 0, therefore, now means entire clearness, instead of entire cloudiness.

2. The figures are used to express the force of the Wind. The use of these figures is sufficiently well defined by the following Table, taken from the directions given by the Smithsonian Institution to their observers:

1. Very light breeze,	2 miles per hour.	6. Hard gale,	45 miles per hour.
2. Gentle breeze,	4 do	7. Strong gale,	60 do
3. Fresh breeze,	12 do	8. Violent gale,	75 do
4. Strong wind,	25 do	9. Hurricane,	90 do
5. High wind,	35 do	10. Most violent hurricane	100 do

At 8, P.M., on the 12th, a storm of wind and rain began, lasting fifteen or twenty minutes, which in many places produced most disastrous results. Here the wind was N.W. nearly 9. C. S. J.

The Chronicle.

FRIDAY, MAY 9, 1856.

Secret Societies and Party Names.

Readers of the Pierce-and Kansas party press are weekly treated to a dish similar to the following from its National Organ, the *Washington Union:*

"THE OLD-LINE WHIGS.—The noble, patriotic stand, taken at the present political crisis by so many of the most distinguished and influential members of the old Whig party, has not only called forth the warmest expressions of admiration and respect from the Democratic press, but it has inspired throughout the Union a feeling of confidence in their love of country and abiding devotion to its true interest, which can not for a moment be weakened by a recollection of past differences of opinion in regard to the merits of men or the expediency of measures. As an evidence of this state of feeling, we make room for the subjoined resolution, which was unanimously adopted at a large and enthusiastic Democratic meeting held in Lawrence county (Geo.) on the 1st of March last:

"*Resolved*, That the old-line Whigs of Lawrence county who are actuated with the same principles of Stephens and Toombs of Georgia and James B. son of the immortal Henry Clay, and a host of other old line Whigs, and who, like these patriots, step upon the great Democratic platform and make war upon Know Nothingism, be invited to participate in this and all other Democratic Conventions held in the country, and that we recognize them as brother laborers in the great cause of human rights."

—Or to a dessert like the annexed from our *Argus* eyed neighbor:

"UNFAIR.—It will be recollected that Gen. Scott was nominated by the Whigs—a party that once marshalled in its ranks such men as Clay and Webster, and was not entirely dedicated to nigger-worship and hot-brained fanaticism. Millard Fillmore was nominated by an oath bound, secret organization—a party brought into existence at the hour of midnight amid the foted and sickening effluvia of musty cellars, and has carried with it, from its earliest breath the stench of its rottenness. Its father is Ned Buntline, the notorious libertine and sheet brawler. As a Whig, we have no doubt a great many Democrats admired Fillmore, and would have supported him in '52; but as a Know Nothing in '56 no Democrat or honest Whig can support him or the party he represents.—*Argus.*

The first thought after partaking such a delectable salmagundi, is, How patriotic and how honorable the Whigs have lately become, in the eyes of the compromise-violating Democracy! Three short years ago, every opprobrious epithet in the vocabulary of abuse was heaped upon us by the editors and orators who now nauseate us with their praise. *Then*, we were the Tory Whigs, the Cowboy Whigs, the Nova Scotia Whigs, the Anti-war Whigs, the Monarchy Whigs, the Alien and Sedition Whigs, the Blue-light Whigs, the Federal Whigs, the Black-cockade Whigs, the Anti-masonic Whigs, the Internal Improvement Whigs, the Bank Whigs, the British Whigs, the Hard-cider Whigs, the Distribution Whigs, the Log-cabin Whigs, the Nigger Whigs, the Mexican Whigs, the Silk-stocking Whigs, the Temperance Whigs, the Aristocratic Whigs, the Abolition Whigs, the Old Fogy Whigs, the National Republican Whigs, the Woolly-headed Whigs, the Silver-gray Whigs, the Native-American Whigs—in fact, a column of denunciatory adjectives might be revived, some one of which were constantly employed for our benefit. *Then*, "such men as Clay and Webster" were stigmatized as the very worst enemies of our country—as paid tools of England—as traitors—as scoundrels, destitute of every moral and political principle.....*Now*, all how changed! CLAY and WEBSTER are referred to, by their former calumniators, as models of patriotism and incarnations of personal merit. *Now*, the Whigs are complimented as the "patriotic Whigs," the "respectable Whigs," the "intelligent Whigs," the "constitutional Whigs," the "national Whigs," the "conservative Whigs," &c., so that any stranger to the flatterers would readily conclude that the Whigs had always been recognized as the purest of parties and the best and greatest of men! To witness the tender woonings of the Democratic editors—who kindly volunteer to take special care of Whig interests and honor—one would suppose they had always admired "the noble Whig party" in general, and "the immortal Clay" and the "illustrious Webster" in particular! ("Ye build the tombs of the prophets, and garnish the sepulchres of the righteous, and say, If we had been in the days of our fathers, we would not have been partakers with them in the blood of the prophets." "Fill ye up the measure of your fathers."

Another tho't arises: when HARRISON was nominated by the "patriotic Whigs," the Democratic outcry was, "Too bad—too bad! Clay was just your man. He deserved it—a wise, large-hearted Statesman—if you had taken *him* up, we would have gone for him, and elected him, but Old Tip can't run." Well, at the next Presidential contest, CLAY was selected as our standard bearer: and never was a man so villified—never so falsified and wronged out of an election—as was Henry Clay, by the very men who professed friendship for him, and who now weep hypocritical tears over his grave. In 1848, the leaders of the Democracy declared that TAYLOR was next to Washington and Jackson only, and nominated him for the Presidency: but no sooner was "chivalric old Zack" taken up by "the noble Whig party" also, than the "unchangable" Democracy did their best to defeat him. "O," said they, "Taylor is no civilian: if you had selected Lundy's Lane, we would have supported *him*."—But SCOTT *was* our next candidate; and where was the Democratic love for the Hero-Pacificator—the Warrior Statesman—the country's pride and glory—the choice of "the pure Whig party?" "Ah!" said the twisty Democrats, "Scott is a fussy old granny—eats soup—there is your Washington-like FILLMORE: let *him* come up, and Democrats will go for him by thou-ands." And now that Fillmore is in the field, see how he is treated by his old Democratic endorsers!.....Really, such chameleon-hued Democracy is hard to suit: nothing short of a *Polk*, a *Pierce*, a *Douglass*, or some other great unknown selected by a two-thirds toss-up, could prevent them from supporting a Clay, a Scott, a Fillmore, or some other "noble champion of the enlightened Whig party!"—Alas! that their honor and justice should always be either prospective or posthumous! that their high regard and love of Whigs should so much resemble the affection the anaconda has for its prey—first to besmear it with its soft saliva, and then devour it!

And so, the "noble, patriotic Whigs," who do not approve the American party principles, are "invited to participate in Democratic Conventions, and recognized as fellow laborers in the great cause of *human rights*." This last is certainly a good cause: but, as those named by the *Union* are all slave-holders, and joined the Democracy because they deemed it the safest party for Slavery—and as those who tendered the invitation were also slave-holders, it means, simply, SLAVERY. In other words, at the South, the common interest of Slavery produces a "fusion" of some Whigs with Democrats under the banner of the latter, as most safe for that supreme institution; and when Whigs thus desert old friends and cherished principles and rush to the embrace of life-long opponents—for the sake of Slavery—they are instantaneously transferred from "Tory Whigs" into "brother laborers in the great cause of human rights!"—Well, let them go—where one aristocratic Whig Slave-holder strikes hands with the Slavery Democracy, a score of true Northern men, freedom-loving, renounce it!

"How oft in pure Religion's name
Has human blood been spilt!"

"O Liberty, what crimes are practiced in thy name!"—But the recent prostitution of the Democratic party organization to the one object of propagating Slavery, has driven from its ranks thousands of honest men who believe true democracy and hate Oppression under whatever disguise it may work. To make up for these great losses, the Democracy—from its Capitol city organs to its feeblest village echo—is vociferously calling on the old-line Whigs to help! help!! help!!! them from their own brethren of old. The very men they formerly denounced as everything wrong, they now implore to save from political death. Clay and Webster—the men they vilified most of all—are most of all appealed to as patriots and statesmen!—Alas! and alack! that the party late so proud and haughty and imperious and professeely omnipotent, should be compelled to get upon its knees and beg its old-time enemies to forgive them their unceasing wicked slanders and preserve them from deserved destruction by those of their own household!!

By "nigger-worship" and "hot-brained fanaticism," of course is intended a belief in the doctrine that "All mankind are created equal, and are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness; that to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the *consent of the governed*,"—the "hot-brained fanaticism" of '76. Those who believe in and inculcate the Golden Rule, are considered as "nigger-worshipers" by modern-democrats of the Pierce-and Douglas school. The same charge of "abolitionism" was made against Harrison, Clay, Scott, and many others; it is now too stale to deceive any but the very weakest minds, just as "the black man" is occasionally called upon to terrify small children only. The prostration of the bogus-democracy to Slavery, is the only *true* "nigger-worshiping" of our day; they regard Slavery, apparently, as the greatest of all interests; and many, we fear, "worship" it, more than their Creator! Man-worship is always a folly, and a sin; but to contend for the "inalienable rights of man," is no act of devotion. JUSTICE to all men, may consist with worship of none; and Slavery is not only a wrong to the colored man, but it is also a greivous evil to the whites, whether rich or poor, but especially to the poor. In striving against the spread of Slavery, we strive for our own welfare, and for the weal of generations yet to come. In helping Slavery into Kansas, therefore, is shown genuine "nigger worshiping," well entitling the agents and abettors of the scheme to the title of the "Black Democracy." Gov. M'Duffie argued that "Slavery is the corner-stone of our republican edifice;" and [illegible] found is the homage he [illegible] to nullifiers render to [illegible]

The prating about "midnight, secret, oath-bound associations," is all a sham. *This Democracy supports Know Nothings in preference to Whigs*, as might be illustrated by many examples. And, for half a century, the Tammany Society—a close corporation of the aristocracy of Democracy—has mainly ruled that party. The Albany Regency—the Miami Tribe of Cincinnati—had every objectionable feature of secrecy. In many places, the charitable association of Free-Masonry is made a more effective, as secret, as faithful, and a better managed political engine than the American order. The "Sag Nicht" or Say Nothing organization has to-day more of the "sickening, dark lantern effluvia" about it, than ever had the Know Nothings. The "Turner" German bands were a right arm of Democracy, until Slavery became its leading principle. The varied Irish associations throughout the land—led by priests, who are governed by their Bishops, who receive their cue from the Pope—are almost if not quite exclusively adjuncts of Democracy. The Pierce-party have nothing to say of these secret orders—by which they have ruled, and by which the Alien's votes have often overborne the Native. In the North, the American order, (now as open, in most places, as the Whig party was or as churches or other benevolent associations are,) is opposed to the Slavocratic-Democracy, and is therefore loaded with all possible abuse; while all the other secret organizations pass without a word of condemnation!

It is true, also, that the Democratic leaders at first asserted that "*this American party is only the old Whig party over again*—same men—same measures—Democrats, beware!" But when they saw such old stand-by Democratic counties as Susquehanna, Bradford, Tioga, Potter, Clinton, Centre, Perry, &c. &c., break their ranks, and come out against them—and when they saw every Northern State turn and elect Opposition Governors or Congressmen, they changed their tune, swallowed their own words, and now protest that Whigs and Americans are *not* the same thing, and in the hope of dividing their antagonists are applauding and admiring the very Whigs they had abused without stint for a quarter of a century! "*Divide and conquer*," is the last hope of Slave-Democracy. The Whigs and the Free Democracy, united, would sweep Slave-Democracy from every Northern State, preserve Freedom where she has a right to it, and administer the Government on Republican principles.

And *why* should the opponents of the Kansas iniquity divide, and lose the power they possess? The Whigs well know that it was the Catholic vote which these Slavcites, who now "kiss to betray," used to defraud HENRY CLAY—that the same Alien vote defeated WINFIELD SCOTT! Every Whig knows it was the Slavery interest which annexed TEXAS, and which incites all the fillibustering, piratical attempts that demoralize our people, and disgrace us before the world! They know that this Democracy, Slavery, and the Foreign influence—a precious trio—cheated them out of a good Tariff law—still prevent the Old State from receiving their share of the proceeds of the Public Lands, while giving millions of acres to the New States—and will not allow the fresh water Harbors of the free North West to receive the same advantages as the Seabord Harbors. With such facts staring them in the face, why should Whigs throw themselves into the arms of the self-same men, and promote the self-same measures, which have ever been antagonistic to them? There is no reason whatever for a sane Whig to stultify himself by such a course. His true policy is to oppose the men, the measures, and the agencies which he believes have ever been opposed to the interests and honor of his country. To go over to our ancient antagonists, and be swallowed up by them, because the best of those formerly opposed are coming half-way to us, would be the height of folly. There is not one in a hundred true Northern Whigs who will take such a ridiculous step; and when one does, the cackling of the Slave Democracy over his "conversion," is as amusing as to see a dozen setting hens clucking around one poor chicken, or a half-score of militia officers "training" one private!

"*Names are nothing; principles, everything.*" "Men, change; but principles, never." While Whigs surrender none of their opinions, and while Democratic Americans and Republicans do not become Whigs, yet each can and do meet upon one platform to overthrow the present corrupt Administration. They consider their highest duty is to their whole country; and that their first work is—as our fathers thought in '76—to turn out the present tyrannical government, and put in its place one that shall respect human rights, regard plighted faith, and promote our republican nationality. In this patriotic work, they are not to be frightened by party names or catch-words, or deluded by the efforts of a wiley foe to sow discord in their ranks. The "sheet-brawlers" trying that game, waste their ink and their temper, for "Democrats and honest Whigs" remember well that the same pens that now canonize Adams, Webster, &c., hunted them to their graves with detraction and calumny. They may deify "the immortal Clay" in 1856, but the people will recollect "the Bloody Hand" they gave him in 1844. They remember that although Clay was involved in the evils of Slavery and saw not how to be rid of it where it existed, yet he regarded the Missouri Compromise as sacred as the Constitution itself, and in his last speech declared that no human power could compel him to vote to allow Slavery to extend to soil once dedicated to Freedom.—And *this* is *the* issue for the coming campaign—FREEDOM FOR KANSAS!—and for that end, "noble, patriotic, old-line Whigs," Americans, and Republicans, and all who believe in "human rights" and honor and truth, should waive every minor wish and preference, and unite as one man.

Poetical Curiosity.

[A curious performance is given in the following poem of different Biblical texts.]

Cling to the Mighty One,	Ps. lxxxix. 19.
Cling in thy grief,	Heb. xiii. 11.
Cling to the Holy One,	Heb. i. 12.
He gives relief.	Ps. cxvi. 9.
Cling to the Gracious One,	Ps. cxvi. 5.
Cling in thy pain;	Father [illegible]
He will sustain.	Ps. xxvii. 8.
Cling to the Living One,	Heb. vii. 25.
Cling in thy woe,	Ps. lxxxvi. 7.
Cling to the Loving One,	I. John iv. 16.
Through all below.	Rom. viii. 28, 3.
Cling to the Pard'ning One,	Is. iv. 7.
He speaketh peace:	John xiv. 27.
Cling to the Healing One,	Exod. xv. 26.
Anguish shall cease.	Ps. cxlviii. 3.
Cling to the Interceding One,	I. John i. 7.
Cling to His side:	John xx. 27.
Cling to the Risen One,	Rom. vi. 9.
In Him abide.	John xv. 4.
Cling to the Coming One,	Rev. xxii. 20.
Hope shall arise:	Titus ii. 13.
Cling to the Reigning One,	Ps. xcvi. 1.
Joy lights thine eyes.	Ps. xvi. 11.

Religious Liberty.

A characteristically assumptive lawyer in Baltimore, named DAVIS, has published a book, claiming that the Roman Catholics of Maryland, under Calvert, were the first to introduce Religious Freedom in America; and some thoughtless Protestants echo his claim! *Putnam's Magazine* for April proves, on the contrary, that Roger Williams, the first Baptist preacher in America, advocated "soul-liberty" before Calvert's colony was formed, and in founding Rhode Island practiced the principle fully. But the claim for Calvert is futile in point of fact as well as of time. Originally a Protestant, his charter was granted by Protestant princes, who had a partiality for the man; but the Company comprised Protestants as well as Catholics; the King was willing the Catholics should enjoy a share in Colonial speculations, provided they did not oppress Protestants; and as a matter of course, the Protestants engaged in the enterprise demanded equal rights, or they would never have participated. It was then, simply a matter of self-interest, by which they were governed, in allowing no supremacy of either church. In the history of Maryland, however, it soon happened that the Catholics obtained superior advantages, and certain theological opinions were proscribed. The whole truth is: Maryland was never a Catholic, but a mixed colony, obtaining her original powers from Protestant sources, and never enjoyed perfect religious freedom until after the Revolution; whereas, Roger Williams, with a company wholly Protestants, before receiving any charter, allowed perfect "soul-liberty" as a RIGHT of every man. What the *true* Catholic spirit of that day was, Canada, Louisiana, Mexico, and the other American colonies settled wholly by Catholics, show! What the *real* Catholics did when they had the *power*, let the massacres, inquisitions and other memorials of Catholicism tell! How much Catholicism "tolerates," let the Catholic governments of our own day and age, testify!—Catholicism "tolerates" when she CAN NOT PREVENT; but give her the power and she is—just what she is in Spain, in Rome, in Naples!

Hopes---What Are They?

Hopes—what are they? Stars, to guide us
O'er life's dark and rugged road,
When the tempest howls around us,
Pointing to our father—God!
Flowers to bloom around our dwelling,
Shedding fragrance on the air,
Never fading, ever telling
Of our heavenly Parent's care.

Hopes—what are they? Gay birds, winging
Their bright pathway to the skies,
Gaily of the future singing,
Fearless, undismayed, they rise,
Raising us above earth's changes,
Leading us to endless life,
Easing all our cares and sorrows,
Soothing anguish, ending strife.

Of eighty clergymen who died in the past year, over half had passed "three score and ten" years' indicating that they as a class are the longest to live of any.

CHEAP FOOD.—Fish are now in abundance in Boston Mass. and fine codfish, weighing three or four pounds, sell for five cents apiece.

An old bachelor who edits a paper down south, heads his marriages "Melancholy Accidents"—the brute.

THE FARM---

The Garden---The Orchard.

From the Germantown Telegraph.

SALT AS A MANURE.

In one of his works, Cuthbert W. Johnson asserts that salt is at present much used by the English Agriculturists in the formation of composts, and speaks of its effects as being highly valuable and efficacious, especially on sandy soils. Every farmer is perhaps aware of the fact, that the depredations of many insects which usually prey with great avidity upon plants and tender vines, are prevented by the application of salt. A *weak brine*, not exceeding the strength of *sea water*, proves a remedy for the "squash destroyer," one of the insidious and persevering, as well as voraciously destructive enemies with which the gardener and fruit-grower is called to contend It is also a most effectual preventive of *aphides*, or plant lice, vermin which prey upon the cabbage and turnip tribes. In every instance of the application of brine to those vegetables that has fallen under our observation, its success has been complete. No injury need be apprehended from a very liberal application, say one quart to a plant, if the solution be of the strength indicated. All the cabbage tribe are liable to be attacked and fatally injured by the minute maggots, resembling, very nearly, the maggots in cheese, and which are doubtless the *larvæ* of some fly. There is another enemy, also, by which they are frequently infested—a small grub, similar, in many respects, to those found in corn and potato hills, and which not unfrequently prove very destructive. Salt water applied to the hills will have a tendency to arrest their depredations, and if the application be repeated frequently, say once in two or three days, it will [illegible] The water, however, should not be allowed to come in contact with the foliage, in this instance, but should be applied to the soil immediately around the stalks, but without coming in actual contact with them. To destroy the first named insects, it may be applied in a state sufficiently dilute to admit of a perfect ablution of every part of the foliage; but as we said before, care must be taken not to make it too strong, or it will destroy the plant. Every cook knows, or ought to know, that the washing of cabbage, lettuce, spinach, &c., in salt water before cooking or preparing for the table, is sure to expel every species of insects which so frequently seeks a habitation or a shelter in these vegetables.

Root Culture.

In order to bring about a better state of affairs in farm economy, we seize the occasion to urge upon every owner of a homestead, *to undertake the culture of an acre or two of Parsnips, Carrots and Mangle Wurtzel.*

The same amount of labor that will secure a heavy crop of Corn, will enable the grower to raise from 500 to 800 bushels of either of these kind of roots to the acre.

Believing as we do that the interest of the owner of an estate would be promoted by the better care of stock—to say nothing of the claims of humanity, we have, from year to year, urged the culture of roots as one of the agents by which the object can be effected, and now call upon our friends most earnestly, though deferentially, to come up to the good work without delay And with the view we will endeavor to point out the way in which the roots that we recommend to be drilled in early this month may be grown. First, then, we will begin with

PARSNIPS,

which is admitted to be among the first roots in value for feeding milch cows, being the kind that the farmers of the island of Guernsey feed their far-famed cows upon

The parsnip delights most in a deep, light sandy loam, although it will grow in any friable loamy soil, the deeper the soil the better. The soil in which it may be grown must be either naturally fertile, or it must be made so by generous manuring.

As when, unobstructed, the parsnip penetrates the ground to considerable depth, it would be best to *sub*-soil the ground in which it may be planted; but if that should be considerd too troublesome, or to involve too much labor, plow as deep as a strong team can sink your plow into the ground, harrow it well; then put on 15 two-horse cart loads of well rotted stable or barn-yard manure, per acre, and cross plow it in 5 or 6 inches deep. Your plowing being done, harrow thoroughly and roll. Your land will then be in a condition to drill in the seed, which is best done by a drilling machine, which makes the drill, drops the seed, covers them and rolls the ground at one and the same operation. The drills to be 18 or 20 inches apart.

If you have not a drilling machine, stretch a line north and south across the land, and draw drills of the width named above, 1 inch deep, drill in the seed thinly and cover with a rake, compressing the earth on the seed with the back of the rake. We have found a bottle convenient to drill the seed in with.

We prepared the seed for drilling, thus: We poured hot water over them, and let them soak over night. In the morning we drained off the water, and mixed as much plaster, soot and ashes with the seed as were sufficient to separate them; then we mixed two parts sand to one of seed, put the seed thus mixed into a bottle, which we kept well shaken as we drilled in the seed from its mouth. We took pains to drill in the seed as thinly as practicable, and to sow over them a compost made of 6 parts mould, 1 part plaster and 1 part ashes, before covering them, then covered with the rake, and compressed the earth down upon the seed with the back part of the rake.

Those who may not have the requisite quantity of well rotted manure spoken of before, will find a substitute in 200 pounds of Peruvian Guano, 2 two-horse cart loads of rich mould, 10 bushels of leached ashes, and 1 bushel of plaster, which must be well mixed together, sown broadcast and plowed in as directed for the well rotted manure.

Parsnip seed of more than one year old is very uncertain to come up; care, therefore should be observed in purchasing it to get fresh seed.

From 2 to 3 pounds per acre should be drilled in.

When the plants are sufficiently high to allow of it, say four or five inches high, thin them out, so that the plants will stand from 6 to 8 inches apart in the rows; hand weed around the plants, and weed between the rows with a hoe. In two weeks from this working, give the parsnips a second working, and repeat the working twice more and you may lay your crop by. Care must be taken, each time, to relieve the plants from all weeds and grass immediately around them, and to stir the ground well with the hoe between the rows; an open soil and cleanly culture being the [illegible] the culture be such as is pointed out, a product of from 500 to 1,000 bushels per acre may be realised.

CARROTS.

The soil, preparation of the soil, quality kind and quantity of manure, the same for carrots as we have pointed out for parsnips.

The preparation of seed is a little different. Before putting them into the soak, the seed should be mixed with sand, and rubbed between the palms of the hand, otherwise they are difficult to be drilled in with percision.

From 2 to 3 pounds of seed per acre is the right quantity.

At the first working, thin the plants so as to stand 6 inches in the rows—the rows 18 inches apart.

The culture the same as for parsnips; at the first working a top dressing or dusting of equal parts of salt, ashes and plaster will be found useful.

MANGEL WURTZEL.

This root should be managed like the two preceding ones, except that the drills should be 27 inches apart, and the plants when thinned out, should stand 12 inches apart in the drills.

The culture is the same, with this exception. The plants frequently show *two crowns*, one of which must be pinched off, or the roots will fork.

In good deep loamy soil, well manured with rotten dung, or Peruvian guano, the soil deeply plowed, and thoroughly pulverised by harrowing and rolling, Mangel Wurtzel is a most productive root.

From about the 20th of August, till harvested, you may gather leaves from them to feed your milch cows, and repeat the gathering every two weeks, provided you leave the upper series of leaves untouched.

Three pounds is the proper quantity.

SUGAR BEETS.

These are cultivated precisely as the above.

Kinds for field culture.—The Altrington, Long Orange, and Belgium or White Carrots, are the best for field culture. Of Parsnips, what is called the Large Dutch, is best.

Time of Sowing Parsnip, Carrot and Mangel Wurtzel and Sugar Beet seed, the earlier this month the better.—*American Farmer.*

How to Make Good Butter.

MR. EDITOR: Having read several communications in the *Farmer* on making good butter, and not seeing any that comes up to my ideas, I will now give my practice (or rather that of my wife,) and some of the causes of not making good butter.

1. Milk should never be set for butter in a dark, damp sellar, as the cream is thereby moulded before it has had time to rise, which gives the butter a mouldy taste.

2. The milk is allowed to set too long before being skimmed, which gives it a cheesy taste.

3. The cream is kept too long, before it is churned, after it is skimmed, which gives it the taste of the other two; and also a sour taste.

4 The butter should never be washed in water, because it takes away that beautiful aroma so essential in good butter.

5. It should never be taken in a persons' warm hands, as the heat melts a certain portion of the globules, which gives it an oily taste, and makes it become rancid very soon.

6. The milk should be set in good clean tin or earthen pans, in a dry, open, airy and shady place, above ground, if possible, although a cellar may be so built, and ventilated, as to answer the purpose. It should never be set over twenty-four hours, in warm weather; and for a dairy of three cows and over, the cream should be churned every morning, and never be kept over forty-eight hours in warm weather; in cold weather it may be kept longer. It should always be about the same heat that the milk is when drawn from the cow, and churned steadily, and I have never known it to fail in coming readily; (we use a cylinder churn) it is then taken from the churn with a wooden butter ladle, into a wooden tray, which has been well scalded, cooled in pure cold water; the salt is then worked in to suit the taste, with the ladle, which is easily done, with a little practice, and the butter-milk well worked out: it is then set away in a cool place for about twenty four hours, when it is well worked over again as long as milk or pickle can be worked out. Butter made in this way, and put down in stone pots, and kept from the air, will keep good for a long time.

C. S. W.—*New England Farmer.*

Setting Hens.

Never allow your hens more than a dozen eggs to incubate. A larger number is not desirable under any circumstances. When more are accorded, the hen, unless of very large size, will be unable to incubate them effectually, and loss will follow as a necessary result. Furnish a warm nest, and be sure to provide liberal feed, with a sufficiency of pure water from the well or spring. The apartment in which [illegible] performed, should be dark and silent, and so secured [illegible] the intrusion of all other fowls, and of vermin, as to prevent interruption or annoyance from any source. A nest of fine straw, well dried, or of woodland moss, is perhaps the best; it is elastic and warm, and retains heat without becoming humid. A spoonfull of ashes sprinkled over the nest, or a few drops of oil applied to the neck and back of the hen, will tend to keep off vermin, particularly those with which the hen, during the tedious and painful process of incubation, is most commonly infested.

Eggs may be preserved for a long time perfectly fresh and sweet, simply by excluding them from the air, and reversing their position daily. They may also be preserved by immersing them in a solution of salt and water, or by packing them in pulverised charcoal. But when packed in dry substances, they should be turned over every day, and kept perfectly dry and free from moisture.—*Germantown Tel.*

THE COOLIE TRADE.—We are happy to see that this disgraceful traffic is to be abandoned by the Boston merchants whose vessels have been engaged in it. The *Post* says that those who were induced by plausible statements to allow their vessels to be engaged in it, upon the first representation of the manner in which it was actually carried on, investigated the subject carefully, and being convinced of its liability to gross abuse, determined to withdraw from all participation in it at once, at whatever pecuniary sacrifice, and such have been their orders to their agents abroad, at the risk of prosecution for violation of contracts.

NARROW ESCAPE.—On Wednesday, an accident occurred on the Pennsylvania Rail Road, by which our esteemed friend, J. Porter Brawley, Esq., Surveyor General of this State, came within an inch, an inch and a half, or two inches of having his brains crushed out. He escaped, however, with the loss of four inches of his coat tail, and a serious rent in his unspeakables.—*Greensburg Dem.*

We feel like congratulating Gen. Brawley upon his fortunate escape, but must confess that we were not aware that his brains lay in that particular locality.—*Bloomsburg Dem.*

FUNNY MISTAKE.—A short time since, a lady took passage in the cars on the Cumberland Valley railroad. She put the ticket in her dress pocket, where she had several other articles, and seating herself, become earnestly engaged in conversation with a friend. The conductor soon came around for the tickets. When he came to this lady she drew from her pocket what she supposed to be the ticket, and, without looking at it, handed it to the conductor, and continued talking; but, after extending it for a short time, and he not taking it, she looked up, and discovered that she was offering the conductor a *fine tooth comb!*

DAUPHIN COUNTY Court—Charge to the Grand Jury.—Upon the subject of Gift Lotteries, so common of late throughout the country, Judge PEARSON remarked that they came clearly within the inhibition of the Act of Assembly, against the sale of lottery tickets. The Court had given this