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The Chronicle.

FRIDAY, JUNE 6, 1856.

ORIGINAL ESSAYS.

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Truth, Triumphant.

Truth is the offspring of the Divine mind; it emanates from God; and as well might the powers of darkness attempt to quench the fires of hell, as to fetter its progress, or to prevent its final consummation. Its power has been felt in all ages, and under all circumstances. It sustained Abraham, and the Patriarchs. It cheered Elijah, and the Prophets. It supported Paul, and the Apostles. It comforted Martyrs in their severest trials, and will accomplish the glorious predictions of the inspired Word.

When Cain, branded as a fratricide, went forth with the Almighty's curse resting upon him, did he not feel the value of the treasure he had lost? and have not his successors in crime, when steeped in guilt, been troubled with the thought that Truth and Righteousness would rear themselves upon the ruins of error and sin?

There have been times in the world's history, when damning heresies, with their blighting, blasting influences, have shrouded the moral world in more than midnight darkness; good men become bad—bad men, fiends. The cancer-worm of Sin devoured the fairest flowers of earth. Yet, did not Truth rise triumphant? Is the splendor of the sun dimmed by the mist and darkness of night?

Man is God's epistle: he has been written by the Almighty's hand, in characters of eternal light: He has stamped him with the seal of divinity, and directed him to heaven. But, alas! the seal has been broken; ruthless Sin hath defaced the fair inscription, and without direction he wanders down to the final receptacle of all error, where, like "dead letters," they are consigned to the flames.

Fawning sycophants of the Man of Sin, cowardly deserters from the cause of Truth, may prophesy its downfall, and attempt to supply its place by the infamous canons and senseless anathemas of Popery; but has not the Eternal spoken, and will His word be rendered futile by the pratings of a worm? Sooner would yonder rock-ribbed mountain quiver and tumble to its fall by the flapping of the tiniest insect's wings that sportively plays upon the summer's breeze.

Truth and Error are antagonistic in their nature. This world has been one vast battle-field, where these powers have struggled for the mastery; long and doubtful was the contest—glimmering slowly succeeded to glimmering—breaking light still struggling with suffocating darkness. Yet no sooner did Luther, the morning-star of the Reformation, lift up his voice and strike home for Truth, than Error trembled as some vast fabric weakened by the storms of ages shakes before the roaring blast. No event since the birth of Christ has been more pregnant with good than the resurrection of Truth in the sixteenth century. The great interests of mankind awake as if from the dead, and nerved themselves to run a glorious career of usefulness.

Metinks no tears will be shed, no groans will be uttered, no sighs will be heard, when Error shall struggle in death, and when a stiffened corpse no-shroud shall cover its naked deformity; no mourners will deplore their loss; but grateful praise, such as human heart never knew, shall ascend from disenthralled millions to conquering Truth, and one universal shout shall proclaim that "the kingdoms of our Lord and his Christ," and Truth, triumphant, shall reign for ever and for ever.

COMMON SCHOOLS.

The Superintendent for this county has furnished us the following very creditable specimens of the Teachers' Reports handed to him the present year. Its penmanship is superior. We omit the proper names, in order that the Directors and Parents who read may compare the report with their own house, &c., and all gain some useful hints.—E. S. CROOK.

Report of School No. —

To D. Heckendorf, Esq., S. C. of Union Co. SIR: In accordance with the instructions of the Department, I have the honor of submitting the following Report:

First. *The School-House.*—This school-house is located * * * * The situation of the house is such, that with a little trouble and expense it can be made to look quite beautiful. But, as it is, there is no fence around the house; there is no play-ground except the highway; and a few old oak trees in the rear, (in a field, where, of course, the pupils are not permitted to enter) are all that is near to remind a person of shade-trees. There is no house, shed, or anything of the kind in which to put the wood, coal, &c., used in warming the house. There is no privy, and it is deplorable that that part is nearly always neglected in building school-houses. The house is twenty-four feet long and twenty-two wide, with a ceiling eight and a half feet high. It is of brick, and was built about four years ago. There is a small wood stove in the house. In cold weather it is impossible to get the house comfortable, but with a large coal stove

this might easily be done. There is no arrangement at all for ventilating, not even a trap-door in the ceiling. The general state of repair is not as good as it might be in several respects.

Second. *School Furniture.*—The number of desks is sufficient to accommodate forty-eight pupils. They are of different heights; the lower are placed nearest the platform occupied by the teacher, and those that are higher, back farther. They are arranged in tiers, fronting towards the south, with an aisle between each tier. There are five tiers, and two pupils can sit at each desk in three of them, but the desk in the tiers along the walls are calculated for one pupil only. The desks intended for the smaller pupils, are high enough for the tallest. They are made of white pine boards, planed smooth, but they are not painted. They have no lids, but there is a board under them where the scholar can keep his books, &c. The teacher's desk is situated at the south end of the house, on a small platform which is about eight inches high. The blackboard is about ten feet in length, and three in width, and is nailed to the wall behind the teacher's desk. There is not a map, globe, chart, or anything of the kind belonging to the school furniture. At the distance of six feet from the floor there is a strip of board nailed on each wall, in which nails are driven, and on these nails the hats, cloaks, shawls, &c., are hung. This is a poor arrangement, for the scholars must always get on the benches with their feet when they wish to hang up their clothes, and then do the same to get them again.

Third. *The School.*—This is not a graded school, but all lawful scholars are admitted. (What I understand by a graded school, is, one where no pupils are admitted, except they have made a certain degree of advancement, which degree shall be determined by the Board of Directors.) The whole number of scholars last winter was forty-five, while the average per day was only twenty-one. The scholars are well classified. The branches taught are, Reading, Writing, Orthography, Spelling, Arithmetic written and mental, English Grammar, Geography, Music, and Book-keeping. The books used, are Porter's Rhetorical Reader, Sander's Readers Nos. 1 and 2, Sander's Spelling Book; (one of the scholars had Adams' Arithmetic, and another had Greenleaf's,) Davies' Arithmetic, Colburn's Mental Arithmetic, Smith's English Grammar, Morse's Geography, "The Shawm," and Crittenden's Book-keeping. The New Testament is also used daily, but not as a text book. The punishments are not corporal. Government is maintained chiefly by appealing to the nobler natures of the pupils, and to their sense of duty. Three intermissions are given each day. First one commencing at 10 1/2 o'clock, A. M., and lasting twenty minutes—that is, the boys have ten minutes, and the girls ten; second, at noon there is an intermission of one hour; and third, commencing at 2 1/2 o'clock, P. M., twenty minutes more are given. The attention paid to study by the pupils, is not as great as it should be, still some of them made a good degree of advancement, but the degree of advancement of the majority of the pupils is poor, considering what it might have been, had they been more careful to improve their privileges. Their attendance is regular during the latter part of December, the month of January, and part of February, but the rest of the time it is very irregular.

Fourth. *The Teacher.*—The teacher of this school is nineteen years of age, and was educated principally at Millburg Academy. He has been teaching school three winters. He does not know yet whether he will be a permanent teacher or not. The School and Schoolmaster, Page's Theory and Practice of Teaching, the Pennsylvania School Journal, and the New York Teacher, are the principal educational books and periodicals he has read.

Fifth. *Miscellaneous.*—At the close of the term, there was an examination and exhibition, and the number of visitors on that occasion was quite large. The visits of the Directors were not very frequent. During the five months that I taught, only one Director visited the school, and he was there only twice. The President of the Board and the Secretary were on the way to visit the school at one time, but it so happened that there was no school that day. Most of the parents visited the school once, and some of them twice, but I had to invite some of them pretty often before they did so. All the inhabitants of this district, with very few exceptions, are engaged in agriculture. The district is thickly settled by persons of German descent, who are nearly all very wealthy. The prevailing sentiment with regard to education is favorable, and the common school system has many warm friends. If there is anything that they do not like it is relative to having a county superintendent. They can not see the use in it. I have endeavored over and over again to show it to them, but without much apparent success. I think, however, that this feeling will soon wear off, for in a short time they can not help but see that the teachers are much better qualified, and as a natural consequence the condition of the schools much better.

TO MY MUSE.

Come, Muse, and cheer this solitary hour
While thy slumbering inspiration,
As in days of yore, and gone, shall
Awake this cloud no more with gloom,
And lead me, in my melancholy mood,
To the quiet, calm, and joyfully serene.
O, I have thy name,
As with thee in hand thou comest to soothe
This aching brain, and pour the oil of consolation
On this crushed and bleeding heart, and,
Faithful to my summons, whether at dawn,
Or eve, or bright day, in bustling street or
Lone in stillness undisturbed, ever ready
With thy whisperings of peace and hope to
Lift my soul above the pains and groanings
Of the lower world, and fix it on higher.
Hither things, worthy alone its name,
Meditation.
Sweet are thy counsels, Muse!
A fount so pure, could it afford the
Wet my pilgrim soul, but soiled to his
Purified soul: Through thee I saw the bright,
The beautiful, and fair, and bold sweet
Converse with the pure, the good, the true
Right welcome, than I could wish to find
Fill how kindly unto thy spirit now—adieu.
IOTA.

HY WARD BEECHER.

"A citizen of Lewisburg who was present at the delivery of the discourse sketched in the annexed from the New York Sun of 26th ult., states that there were three or four thousand persons present, and hundreds were unable to obtain admission. We notice other evidences that the pulpit is awaking—as it has in other days and places—to grant Sin in a practical form. Were every teacher to oppose with the energy of Martin Luther and the zeal of John Knox, what John Wesley denounced as the vilest oppression that ever saw the sun—American Slavery—its extension would be checked, and the system itself annihilated to extermination."—E. S. CROOK.

A Sumner and Kansas Sermon.

"PLYMOUTH CHURCH, Brooklyn, was filled to its utmost capacity, last evening, with eager listeners to a masterly sermon by its pastor, Henry Ward Beecher, on the signs of the times, with particular reference to the late outrage at Washington and the embroilment in Kansas. The subject was 'Human Suffering,' the texts cited being John xi. 49-51, and Luke xxiv. 46. Throughout the time of delivery—nearly an hour and a half—the utmost attention was paid to the speaker. The impression produced was profound—not to be mistaken. We give an outline of his remarks not having space to publish them in extenso."

John 11—49-51. Luke 24—46.

Suffering is a part of the original design of God. It is not, therefore, an evil, but an enemy of evil. To be good, and to do good, must be earned by suffering. The sufferings of Christ took hold on man, and something more than that. It took hold of God, and the throne of God, but how or why we can not tell. No man can ever really love another, except he be willing to suffer for him. The parent must suffer for the child, and no child is so unfortunate as that one who has no one to suffer for it. It was necessary that Christ should lend something of his life to the world, in order to raise it. So those who are his disciples, must be willing to give their lives for his cause. Good will only be born out of evil in this world by suffering and birth throes. The law of life reveals it: "By stripes are we healed." The privilege of being useful is bound up in this—that you are willing to drink of the cup that Christ drank, and be baptized with his baptism.

The measure of a man's love for his fellow creature, is to be tested by the suffering he is willing to bear for him. In turn, every part of a man's nature asks to be delivered from sacrifice until love prevails over them. As the tide of the ocean flows and covers over rock after rock in its course, so love rises and covers passions and vices.

How much a man loves a cause or a principle, must be measured in the same way. We can not measure it by reasoning. Logic never measures a principle. The eminence we give a truth over all other things, fixes the value put upon it. Can a man give up business and wealth, honor and happiness, more than principle? Then does he love that principle. But how many men run away from principle when its enemies come after him with a torch!

The world has made every step of its way, up from barbarism, through processes of suffering. Its leaders and guides have been purified as Moses was. Thousands have thus suffered, and the end is not yet. Christ's suffering was of a higher type and a purer than mortals can realize. It is a mistake to suppose that the world has outgrown this necessity of suffering—to look upon such things as historical. There will yet be as much suffering as there ever has been. Men are just as little willing to give up their rights, to passions, now, as ever. The form of suffering has changed and will change from age to age, but the fact remains.

There are three periods of suffering for truth—1st, The announcement of the truth; 2d, The struggle to establish it; and 3d, Its application. The principle of Liberty is now but an inch deep, it is only the top of society that it is applied to. When it is carried down through strata after strata, until it touches black, then there is indignation and opposition. The world grows in rings—in layers. Great truths can not come to perfection until we have suffered and even died for them.

When great causes have been made successful, then all men are ready to praise God and glory in them; but when there come rumblings and troubles, then they are not to be found. That which Liberty and the cause of humanity needs, in our day, is Martyr-men to suffer for it. We have had enough men who love it in songs and sentimentality, but few who love it in

the hearts of those who suffer and die for want of it. Liberty has degenerated with us to a mere instinct. We love money, and business, and everything else, better than it.

I love my country, and particularly these Northern States where I was born and have been brought up. It pains me to speak of her faults as it would to denounce the faults or crimes of a father or mother, but the time has come when they must be denounced, and denounced from the pulpit, and therefore I speak. During the last twenty years, the North has been giving evidence that Liberty is dying out. It has been startled up and roused again and again, but has been easily lulled and quieted by bribes and promises. We love Liberty, but we love merchandise and manufactures, parties and emoluments, more than that. As with the golden apples in the heathen legend of the race between Liberty and her suitors, so the North has again and again been bought in her race after liberty.

He then referred in turn to the outrage at Washington. There are fifteen States in this Union, said he, where that speech of Sumner's would bring death or outrage. The ruffian who struck those blows, is only one of myriads. Sumner is charged with personalities, but the charge is baseless. The same speech on any other subject than liberty, (meaning the liberty of the black man) would have provoked scarcely a remark.

Alluding to the news of the day from Kansas, he rejoiced that liberty has now its martyrs. If ever there was martyrdom for principles, it is in those who have lost their lives and property in Kansas. The conflict has now begun, and it will not cease until liberty or despotism shall drive its opponents into the sea. It can not be avoided. The principle having been laid into conflict, it can not be withdrawn.

Every man now must show his hand. And let us, on the side of liberty, not be daunted. Be firm as the very rock, but never forget that those who are the oppressors are your brothers. Abhor their principles, but as men love them. Pray much, that you may set more. Day by day let us wash our feelings of all acrimony. There is but one way out of this conflict. Liberty in this land must triumph before peace can come. If you hide under soft speeches, if you go with your prayers heaven-ward and your hearts hell-ward, you will have strife and suffering, and it will continue to the end.

A TEMPERANCE LYRIC.

(For those who cannot sing.)
Dive Dateline's vend rids us day out or town,
At a window in young from you up and look down.
"Dad up ter priddle! bel hangt, ve 'll shup here!"
Kin outdarn betwixt and any glass here!"
Be young from the hilld rize out or dore house,
"Yash! trive in ter horse—no six come arouse."
"Nix come arouse mit ter betwixt out peer,
For out ve signed all ter temperance here!"
De first of de Doochmanns out trowed from his horse,
"Dat dat knockt his outdarn all trash of course."
De best of de Doochmanns out trowed in a just,
"Ach! hit! dunnerrwetter out schokowere no!"
De best of de Doochmanns out shag on ter kop,
"De song kom no farder, and so it most stop."
So de most shup mit six come out de house,
"Tut! kin kann de bet! Gittie well ich here betwixt!" muss.
MORAL.
De Doochmanns out trowt vant in nit come arouse,
Moon a't to be left here at eip desperance house.

STATISTICS OF THE COLORED POPULATION OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Board of Education of the Pennsylvania Society for promoting the abolition of slavery, have just published some interesting statistics of the colored people of this city, gathered by Benj. C. Bacon. There are 9 public schools, having 1031 scholars, with an average attendance of 821; also, 7 charity schools, having 748 pupils; 3 benevolent and reformatory schools, having 211 scholars, and 13 private schools with 331 pupils, making a total of 2321 scholars. The number of children over eight years of age and under eighteen not in school, was found to be nearly 2000.

There are also 19 Sunday Schools attached to the churches in which the colored people worship, having, at the end of the past year, 1,832 scholars and 181 teachers. There are also 7 schools, under the supervision of white missions and individuals, with 395 pupils and 27 teachers, which make a total, in all the schools, of 4,598 scholars. The number of adults over 20 years of age is stated to be 9,001, of which number 1,710 can read, write and cypher, 1,482 can read, and write legibly, 1,686 can only read, and 4,123 can not read; 3,371 were free born in slave States, and 1,212 were born slaves, but manumitted.

The libraries and literary associations number 4, in which there are 6342 volumes. The occupation of 1690 colored people is given, of which number 248 are barbers; 118 boot and shoemakers; blacksmiths, 22; carpenters, 49; brick makers, 53; dress makers, embroiders, shirt makers, tailors, &c., 808; artists, 5; clerks, 5; musicians, music teachers, &c., 15; physicians, 6; school teachers, 16; weavers, 19; sail makers, 12. There are 41 trades represented, in many of which there are but one, while in others from 2 to 10.

The real and personal property of the colored people is estimated at \$2,685,693, on which they have paid for taxes, during the year, \$9,766 42, and for house, water and ground rents, \$396,782 27. They have 108 mutual beneficial societies, having 9762 members, with an annual income of \$29,600, and a permanent invested fund of \$28,866.—Lodger.

FROM KANSAS.

Affairs at Lawrence. Printing Offices Destroyed. TOWN SACKED.

[A special correspondent of the New York Times, writing from Lawrence, gives the following account of the entrance of the United States authorities into Lawrence, and what followed.]

LAWRENCE, May 21—9 P. M.

About 1 o'clock this P. M., the Sheriff and his chosen posse made two arrests for treason. They were G. W. Deitler and G. W. Smith. The first is guilty of no official act under the State Government; the latter none, except that of being a member of the Territorial Executive Committee. They all took dinner very pleasantly together, at the Eldridge House, and about 3 o'clock a new posse of ten or twelve rode into town, preceded by Sheriff Jones. He rode directly to the Hotel, and inquired for Gen. Pomeroy. The General soon appeared at the door, when Jones spoke as follows: "I have come here, to-day, to make a demand of this town. I have often tried to make arrests, and the last time I was here, came near losing my life. I, therefore, as the U. S. Marshal for Kansas Territory, and as Sheriff of Douglas county, demand of you all your arms. Bring out your rifles and stack them in the street, and carry your cannon to the field yard, where you see our men. Bring them all out and stack them together, and as many of you as can prove them to be your property, to our satisfaction, shall have them returned, and I will give a receipt for the remainder." He then gave us half an hour to bring them forward, but when the time expired we could only find one mounted howitzer and three breach loading iron cannon, not mounted; we had no rifles that were public property. At this they seemed dissatisfied, and one gentleman remarked that he had supposed there were rifles enough here to arm fifteen hundred men.

Simultaneously with this affair, the great army of Kansas—the embodiment of Southern chivalry—moved down from the hill, and planted their cannon, four in number, at the head of Massachusetts street, where they could rake the entire business part of the town. About the time also that the army commenced moving from the hill, Jones made the remark, in conversation with him, that "the Emigrant Aid Hotel must go down, and if Eldridge wanted to save his wife and children he must get them out at once." Our people pleaded with them to spare their property; but Jones swore the Hotel should come. Col. Eldridge, when he found that they were determined to destroy the building, told them that he had over five thousand dollars' worth of furniture in there, and that he should not move out one dollar's worth for the best furniture on bearing this statement—the remainder was left.

HOW TO WINTER ONE HUNDRED SHEEP ON AN ACRE AND A HALF OF GROUND.

A correspondent of the Ohio Farmer says he does it in this way:—"I take for the purpose nothing more than a common wheat soil; if rich, the growth is apt to be too large. I plow it deeply, harrow well, and about the 20th of June sow two and a half bushels of corn. I use a large variety: plow in with shovel plow, or cultivator, and if weeds try to grow among it, they will get heartily tired of such a sickly life, and try to grow among something else the next time. Leave standing until the leaves get seared and the crop loses weight some; then cradle down when dry, and put in loose shocks, tie at the top with rye straw, and leave standing until wanted for feed; it may be fed out short, or as it is on clean ground. In this way I have wintered one hundred head of sheep without grain, and in good order, on an acre and a half of land. I have not had a better clip of wool, nor lost fewer sheep, nor raised a better crop of lambs, for five years, than I have done this spring."

Oiling Machinery.

Many agricultural implements may be worked with a much less amount of force by lubricating the journals and other parts where two metals work against each other with a proper kind of oil.

The object of lubrication is to overcome friction by filling the spaces between any two surfaces, supposed to be in contact, with oil or other material, so as to prevent the metals from abrading each other.

When common oil is used this object is attained but in degree, and in agricultural implements which are occasionally out of use, the effect of time is to render the oil gummy and adhesive.

All this may be avoided by using cold pressed sperm oil, such as does not stiffen in cold weather, and is free from albumen and other impurities.

In warm weather lard oil may be used with good effect.—[Ed. Working Farmer, Mantown Telegraph.]

Public Opinion.

In this conjuncture, what ought the people of the north to do? Ought they to submit and see the free settlers of Kansas driven from their burning houses and hunted through the forests like beasts of prey? Clearly, they ought not to submit. They ought rather to accept the issue the Administration invites, and meet force by force. If we may judge of the north by what we may see and hear about us, it only needs the voice of a leader in whom the people have confidence to raise a spontaneous array that shall sweep the Administration and all who adhere to it to a doom more fearful than that which overtook Lawrence. It is not the ardent and impulsive alone who are moved. Men who have always hitherto avoided extremes, and who have held abolitionism in detestation, freely express the opinion that the time has come to make a resolute and determined stand; that resistance to the federal government is an imperative duty, and that a civil war had better be incurred now, than to submit to further outrages.—*Honolulu Democrat.*

A GOOD DEED.—As will be seen by telegraph, Mr. Brooks of South Carolina, after the adjournment of the Senate on yesterday, administered to Senator Sumner, the notorious and foul-mouthed Abolitionist from Massachusetts, an elegant and effectual caning. We are rejoiced at this. The only regret we feel is that Mr. Brooks did not employ a horse-whip or a cowhide upon his slanderous back, instead of a cane. We trust the ball may be kept in motion. Seward and others should catch it next.—*Richmond Whig, 23d.* [Dozens of Southern papers speak in similar terms.]

There are a few men in this village—among them the pro-slavery candidate for Surveyor General (Timothy Ives)—who deny that any wrong has been done by the Border Ruffians, or the bogus Legislature of Kansas. So there were men in every village in the days of the Revolution, who denied that Great Britain had done anything wrong.—*Concord Journal.*

CORRECTION.—Since Wickliffe's first effort there has probably been a hundred different translations of the Holy Bible into the English language, by members of the various religious societies, and "by authority;" and every man, and every body of men, competent and desirous, have an undoubted right to give their views of the meaning of the divine original in the most perfect form possible. There is no sacredness in a human translation; for every learned man has a dozen on his table, and almost every preacher makes "new translations" whenever he thinks he can instruct or edify his flock thereby—responsible to God only for his fidelity in the effort. But we see taking an industrious tour, with an error on its face, a paragraph which we take the liberty to set right. It alludes to the "American Bible Union" as a "Baptist society." The Union is an independent organization, composed of individuals of some eight or ten different sects, but not having the aid or approval of the Baptist or of any other denomination as such, and responsible to no church or sect whatever. When it shall finish its work, it will doubtless come before the English world, for approval or rejection, just as other translations and paraphrases—by Churchmen and Dissenters, by Pedobaptists and Baptists—have heretofore been. It is neither true nor kind to give its blame or its praise to any particular body of Christians.

The Corn Grub.

The Corn grub has several formidable enemies to contend with, and among them is the grub, which sometimes destroys whole fields, and frequently damages the crop seriously. One of the best and most judicious remedies—perhaps the very best ever suggested—is the application of salt as soon as the plant makes its appearance above ground. Take one part common salt and three parts plaster of gypsum, and apply about a full teaspoonful around each hill, and it will be found to be a sure protection. The mixture should not come in contact with the sprouts, as it may destroy them. This method has been tried over and over again by some of the best farmers of Pennsylvania, Delaware and Jersey, and when properly applied, has never failed to be perfectly successful. We hope our farmers, who have reason to fear the depredations of the grub, this season, will try this mixture, leaving a few alternate rows of corn without the salt, and communicate the result to us.

THEORY AND OBSERVATION.—A striking example occurs to us, of the happy connection of theory with observation, in the prediction that there must exist a spot in the German Ocean—the central point of area of rotation, produced by the meeting and mutual action of two opposite tides—where no rise or fall of tide whatever could occur; a prediction actually verified by Captain Howatt, in 1839, without any knowledge that such a point had been supposed to exist. This is one among the many triumphs of the like kind achieved by modern science.—*The Cincinnati.*

One of the best methods to prevent cows from holding up their milk, is to feed them at the time of milking. If this is done they will give down their milk freely. But if you neglect to feed them they will hold it up so that it is almost impossible to get any from them. Try the experiment of feeding them at milking.—*Valley Farmer.*

Hints on Growing Squashes.

The Marrow or the Acorn is the only variety that should be planted in the garden. Either is so much better than the brooked-neck that it will be generally, if not universally, preferred. Our first hint to squash growers is to procure the seeds of one of these varieties, and to look no further. If their experience accords with ours, they will look in vain for anything better.

The planting of a squash, so that it will do justice to its variety, requires special preparation. If your soil is well trenched two feet deep, and manured at the rate of half a cord to the square rod, you may plant without further care. But in most gardens, with the mould less than a foot deep, and a hard sub-soil, a hole should be dug three feet across, and two feet deep. Put the sub-soil by itself. Fill the hole half full of compost, in which make forms two-thirds of the bulk. Fill the remainder with surface soil, and plant the seed about the middle of May. The advantage of this preparation is that the roots are kept moist in the hottest weather and furnished with abundance of food when they most need it. This is our second hint.

When the young plants are fairly up, and there should be at least six of them, the bugs will lay claim to the whole, and will be certain to have them unless you frostal their operations. Sprinkle them with a powder made of four parts plaster of Paris, and one part Peruvian guano. The powder should be thoroughly mixed, or the guano will be likely to destroy the leaves. It should be applied immediately after every shower, if it rains twice a day. The only safety for the plant is, in having every part of the surface of the leaves sprinkled with the mixture. They will need close watching for some ten days, and quite likely there will be occasion to use the thumb and finger upon the bugs after the dredging-box. But this is the best safeguard we have ever tried, and the guano, gradually dissolving in the dew and rains, makes the young plants push along rapidly. Leave but three plants in a hill to grow. Keep the bugs off, is our third hint.

If you have the best kind of squash, of course you wish to keep the seeds pure, for yourself and your neighbors. To do this you must begin with the young fruit, before it blossoms. Here is a female plant, the fruit is all formed, and the flower will open to-morrow; and to-morrow bees and insects will bring pollen from the pumpkin in your neighbor's crockfield a mile distant, perhaps, and make a hybrid of every seed in that fruit. To prevent the access of insects, enclose the young plant carefully in a piece of lace, and when it opens to-morrow, bring pollen from a staminate flower, guarded in the same manner, and with a camel's hair pencil apply it to the pistil. Restore the piece of lace, and in a day or two the blossom will inflex, and all danger of crossing will be past. You can mark this fruit by a stake, and preserve it for seed. It will be true to its kind. Melons and cucumbers can be kept pure in the same way. It is very little trouble, and the process is so simple that an intelligent boy can perform it. This is our fourth and last hint.—*New York Observer.*

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