

# LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

BY O. N. WORDEN & J. R. CORNELIUS.  
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LEWISBURG, UNION CO., PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 19, 1857.

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## Grandfather's Watch.

Grandfather's watch is battered and old,  
Insect quite of jewels or gold;  
Face and hands, and worn and cracked—  
Much like grandfather's old and fat.  
Yet its slow value has a delectable sound,  
And the child, as the dial in wonder found,  
Yet its music has departed time,  
In smiling as though at a pleasant rhyme.

What are the tales the old watch tells  
Of seventy years it counts the hours;  
Of wars, whose story it will never run,  
Of kings and queens, and emperors and kings,  
Of all that's happened since the world began,  
Of all that's happened since the world began,  
Of all that's happened since the world began,  
Of all that's happened since the world began.

## THE CHRONICLE.

FRIDAY, JUNE 19, 1857.

### TAVERN CHARGES.

The hotel keepers of a part of Center and Millin counties at a Convention in Milroy agreed upon the following rates of boarding, &c.:

- 1—A man and horse over night, supper, lodging, and breakfast \$1 25
- 2—A man and two horses over night, supper and breakfast 1 75
- 3—A horse over night, where the person has his hay and feed along for each and every horse 12
- 4—Horse to oats and hay over night to feed more than 6 quarts oats 50
- 5—Horse to oats and hay over night, 1 peck oats 62
- 6—One horse, when fed 4 quarts oats, 18
- 7—Do do 8 37
- 8—One horse by the day, oats and hay, 50
- 9—One horse by the week 3 00
- 10—Boarding per week for one man, 3 00
- 11—Boarding per week for one man when he occupies separate room, 3 50
- 12—Boarding per week for gentleman and lady (i. e. man and wife) 7 00
- 13—Boarding per week for one man when he finds his own bed, 2 75
- 14—For lodging one man without meals 25
- 15—For dinner and supper for one man 75
- 16—Gentleman and lady over night, supper, and breakfast, 87
- 17—Board per day for Juries or Witnesses at Court, 1 00

### ARITHMETICAL QUESTION.

When first the marriage knot was tied  
Between my wife and me,  
My age to her's did far exceed  
As three times three to three.  
But when ten and half ten years  
Had passed, my wife had been  
Her age to mine had become  
As eight to sixteen.  
What were our ages on the wedding day?

2. A snail in getting up a pole twenty feet high, was observed to climb up eight feet every day, but to descend four feet every night; in what time did he reach the top of the pole?  
H. P. A.

### ACROSTICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 19 letters.  
My 1st 16 17 18, is a town in Ohio  
2 10 3 6, a town in Florida  
3 6 4 9 18 15, a town in Louisiana  
4 5 7 14, a town in Ohio  
5 11 14 17 18, a county in Georgia  
6 3 2 18, a county in Ohio  
7 16 18 11 10 13, a county in Missouri  
8 11 13 15 19, a town in Illinois  
9 3 5 11 6, a town in Georgia  
10 11 13 18 10 18, a town in Missouri  
11 10 7 9, a town in Georgia  
12 9 10 16 8 5 15, a town in New Jersey  
13 11 17 13, a county in Pennsylvania  
14 15 11 16 13 18, a town in Iowa  
15 4 3 9 8 15 18, a town in Michigan  
16 10 7 13, a town in Ohio  
17 19 18 17 6, a county in Michigan  
18 9 1 3 13 10 17, a town in Mexico  
19 11 13 18 18 a river in Kentucky  
My whole is the name of a great Educationalist in Central Pennsylvania.  
M. A. A., Kelly

### PROBLEM.

A woman went to market with a basket full of eggs. A man broke the whole of the eggs, but, being willing to pay for them, asked her how many there were? She could not tell exactly, but said that by dividing them by 2, 3, 4, 5, or 6, there would be a remainder of 1 left; but by dividing them by 7 there would be no remainder. How many eggs had she?

### PUZZLE.

A Turkish merchant, being left seventeen horses to his three sons, the eldest to have one half of them, the second to have one third, and the youngest to have one ninth. Unable to divide 17 horses into halves, thirds, or ninths, the son appealed to the Caliph and Judge, who proposed to devise a plan whereby each should receive more than his share named in his father's will, and yet no horse be left. All assented to this, and it was done, satisfactorily. How was it accomplished?

### SIX SCIENCE.

- Answers to Problems in Chronicle, June 12.
- 1. Length of wire drawn from bullet, 3072.—Answered by "Papal".
- 2. Your age is 15.—Answered by M. L. D. and G. E. S., Lewisburg.
- Answers to ACROSTICAL ENIGMA.
- Lewisburg Chronicle.—Answered by M. L. D., M. S., and G. E. S., Lewisburg, and M. A. A., Kelly.
- Answer to RIDDLE.
- JOBAR, in the Great Fish.—Answered by "An Old Reader," J. E. Lewisburg.

### SPLITTING ROCKS.

Some French inventors use a substance composed of 100 parts of sulphur by weight, 100 of salpêtre, 50 of sawdust, 50 of horse manure, and 10 of common salt are dissolved in hot water, to which four parts of molasses are added, and the whole ingredients stirred until they are thoroughly incorporated together in one mass, which is then dried by a gentle heat in a room, or exposed to the sun, and is fit for use. It is put in holes bored for blasting rock in the same manner as powder, and is ignited by a fuse. It does not cause an explosion upwards like gunpowder, but generates a great heat, which splits the rock.

### There is much truthful satire in the suggestion of a cotemporary that the surest method of securing Mormon subjugation, is to send a dozen runaway negroes into the territory, who will of necessity draw a regiment of troops after them for their capture.

## ORIGINAL ESSAYS.

### Commentary for the Lewisburg Chronicle.

#### SUMMER MORNING.

The beauties of the world without, attracted me to a seat by an open window, early one morning in summer. Not a sound was heard abroad but the voice of Nature singing its matin song to the great Creator. The brook and rhyvet went dancing along as if rejoicing that they were free from the cold, icy covering that was a little while before spread over them, and that they were allowed to sparkle in the sunshine. The hills and the fields were all arrayed in their brightest garbs. The leaves which clothed the so lately naked trees, and the grass—the carpet made by God as a covering for the earth, and for a shade to protect the eye—still retained that soft, delicate appearance, they assume just before they come forth perfected in growth. The air was filled with feathered songsters, whose scarcely perceptible motion as they rose higher and higher recalled to mind a simile I once heard made, "That as the lark, by beating down the air with its wings, rises upwards, so the Christian, overcoming trials and temptations by prayerfulness and perseverance, rises above earth to enjoy Heaven." How easy it would be to resist temptation, did we, as the birds, have nothing to hinder our flight but outward obstructions; were there no sinful heart within, whose deceitfulness and hardness is constantly retarding our progress.

My thoughts were diverted from this channel by the sun, the king of the celestial world, who rolling around in his orbit, shed his rays upon and called me to contemplate his glory. As I gazed I could not but think that that was a splendid superstition, if regarded in the light of poetry, which led the ancients to hold in such reverence that glorious orb of day, and to rear gorgeous temples, whose polished domes might catch the earliest beams, upon which his latest might "linger lovingly." But when I thought of it in the severe light of reason, it only was another proof of the sinfulness of man in paying divine homage to the created in place of the great Creator.

Again I thought of the time when man was unwilling to acknowledge the sun as the centre of the solar system, but believed it a subordinate planet, revolving around the earth; and thought, too, of that one who was the first to give to it its true position among the heavenly bodies, and who in defiance of the mandates of a tyrannical pontiff, maintained his views, and also published them to the world. I was carried back in imagination three hundred years, and at the close of day I stood by the dying bed of an old man. The snows of seventy winters had whitened his head, care and sorrow had left their autograph upon his brow—suddenly his countenance brightens—a friend approaches, bearing in his hand a printed volume, still damp from the press, containing those truths, to prove which the dying man had employed all his life, all his talents—he seizes the volume, and with a prayer of thanksgiving, that his early dreams were realized, the spirit of the great Copernicus took its flight.

As the last beam of the setting sun fell upon his cold brow, seeming to say "I give thee the kiss of peace, for thou hast been the first to place me upon my throne." I thought of the analogy between the sun of the material world and the Sun of Righteousness. As the former rises in the east, dispelling the darkness and gloom of night, and makes all the world, even the most desolate places, look glad and beautiful, giving consolation to the dying by reminding him that the sun of his existence does not set for ever, but sinks to rise again in brighter worlds; so, when the world was involved in great moral darkness, a Sun arose in the east, driving away the gloom of sin and superstition, and spreading abroad the glorious light of the Gospel. And He still rises each day in some new soul, causing it to rejoice in the beams of His love. But to the dying hour inestimably valuable! He shines upon the path through the tomb, and leads them to that abode that needs not the light of the material sun, but is ever lighted by the presence of the Sun of Righteousness.

**THE ST. LOUIS MURDER.**—The passengers on the steamer Rocket, after the dreadful occurrence of the murder of Mr. Robert H. Webb, of Lewistown, Pa., on Wednesday night last, met on board that vessel, and passed a series of resolutions on the subject. As yet, we believe, no clue has been found to the murderers, and no reward offered for the apprehension though the reputation of our city may be affected by such acts of violence, unless some effort be made to stay them. It is hardly possible that the murderers were not known at some of the drinking houses in that neighborhood, and a large reward and proper efforts would scarcely fail to bring about the identity of the miscreants.—*St. Louis Republican.*

The *St. Louis Democrat*, with a rare felicity, denominated Roger Pryor's new Richmond paper, the *South*, "the special organ of the Army of Virginia."

### [Correspondence of the Lewisburg Chronicle.]

#### Sights of a Lewisburger "down South."

WASHINGTON Co., Md., June 1, 57.

Well, we stopped at Crouse's in Selinsgrove for dinner, and although they were tony-turvey, "papering," their fine fresh salmon of most delicious flavor made up for every inconvenience.—Met wagon loads of fresh shad caught in Shamokin dam.—The "Switzer" barns appear to constitute the glory of this community.—Freeburg Academy is an excellent three story building, and reflects great credit on its founders for their liberality and zeal in the cause of education.—The town of Freeburg has a good sprinkling of new houses going up, and a number of old ones undergoing repairs.—In Richfield, Juniata Co., John Montgomery (late of Lewisburg) is carrying on a successful Foundry business, but otherwise the town seems mostly "finished."—On the Cocalamus creek, at the house of a friend, the whippoorwill appeared to be at home, and poured forth their shrill notes most distinctly and in rapid succession.—We next entered Lost Creek Valley, a long, narrow, trough-like country, the soil for the most part of an indifferent quality. Lost creek runs westerly, just contrary to and not six miles from the Juniata river, into which it enters.—There are some fine looking farms in the vicinity of M'Allisterville, said to be worth about \$70 per acre.—The wheat crop looked unpromising; corn coming up; oats looked well.—Passed through a village named Oakland, and crossed Lost creek.—Saw two hat-weaving, sleeveless, short-skirted Amish women, hoeing corn.—Millington, the seat of justice of Juniata county, is not a bad looking town, although it hangs to the side of a hill. The State Canal runs through it, and the Railroad with its four tracks is on the opposite side of the Juniata river.—Passing Licking creek, Johnstown and M'Coystown, southerly, we got into a high-hilled, slaty country, almost barren as regards grain, but it beats "dread didel" for children.—Came in sight of the widely known Tuscarora Academy, consisting of three or four large brick buildings, delightfully surrounded with hills and woods.—Leaving the Academy, we crossed Tuscarora creek into the Valley of that name, and entered a country of rolling fields, and two small towns—Waterford and Waterloo.—From the last named place we entered the great Path Valley Gap, where the Tuscarora Creek cuts square through a high spur of the Tuscarora mountain known as Back mountain. The Gap is not over twenty rods wide, but has several tanneries, a factory, and felling mill within it.—At the southern end of the Gap is the town of Concord, with 300 inhabitants, with one tavern of a seedy appearance, having a crabbed old woman as landlady; drove about two miles further, and turned in with a farmer—good, plain people, evidently Presbyterians—country looked tolerably good. This is in Franklin county, but we touched a corner of Huntingdon in crossing the Gap.

#### From Kansas.

A letter has been received in Lancaster, Pa., from Mr. Nathan Milner, giving the result of his experience and observation of affairs in Kansas during his stay in the Territory. On his journey through Missouri, he was struck with the agricultural capabilities of that State, though he says the people there are under the strange delusion that good butter can not be made in their climate; and, as a matter of fact, Mr. Milner found the butter set before him at the hotels to possess a richness of flavor that he says he will remember to his dying hour—the scent proceeding from it being a happy combination of the peculiar delicacies of the bison, the muskrat and polecat. On passing the line of the State into Kansas, however, Mr. Milner, found that the Yankee settlers made excellent butter from the same kind of cows and the same pasture. "Border Ruffian butter" is one of the dispensations he most earnestly prays to be delivered from hereafter.

Mr. Milner, declares, as the result of his observations and enquiries, that the hundredth part of the atrocities committed by the Border Ruffians, with the aid or by the connivance of the Bogus authorities, have never yet been revealed to the world. He thinks there is no more need of a U. S. Governor there, than in Ohio, for he says the sun in its annual course does not shine on a more orderly population, or one more capable of self government, than the people of Kansas. From the increasing and overwhelming preponderance of Free State men, he has no doubt it must eventually be a Free State. Judge Cato told some one in conversation that "the d—d old horns" nest [meaning the Free States] has fairly boiled over this Spring.

Of those who came with the object of making Kansas a Slave State, Mr. Milner says "they are greatly discouraged. They do not receive that aid from home they expected, and, as they do nothing, they will soon starve out, if not better attended to." He thinks the Government has not changed its policy of favoring the establishment of Slavery, but that it has become intimidated by the strength of the Free State sentiment. He says "one of the Bor-

der Ruffians, Dick Bladen, who assisted at the murder of Coles, at Hickory Hollow, boasted that he or any other of the Blue Lodge members 'might kill as many Free State men as they pleased, and that the Government would protect them in it, but,' said he, 'the d—d yankees won't stand it, and it is them Sharp's rifles we are afraid of.'

**THE MARRIAGE CONTRACT.**—*Look out, Girls! Beware, ye Boys!*—A case of breach of promise of marriage has recently been tried at Rochester, N. Y., in which the following is given as the substance of the Judge's charge to the Jury:

"The Judge charged that it was not necessary to maintain the existence of a promise of marriage to prove that the defendant in express words or terms made a promise to plaintiff. Any circumstance which usually accompany parties while holding the relation of an engagement of marriage, might properly be laid before a jury, and is sufficient to warrant the opinion that such engagement existed, was all the law required. It is not necessary that there should be a promise of marriage in direct phraseology—no formal promise is required. Frequent visits of the parties—retiring from the society of others—seeking to be apart by themselves—expressions of attachment—presenting—going together to places of amusement, walks and occasional remarks in the hearing of others, are circumstances usually relied upon to prove that a marriage engagement exists, and if such are strong enough to produce conviction upon the mind, they are all that is necessary to answer the law."

**STREET EDUCATION.**—Here is something for parents to think of—those who allow their children to run the streets day and night, engaging in all sorts of mischief, "learning from the coarse lips of reprobates the language of infamy," and bringing disgrace upon themselves and their negligent and thoughtless parents. Read, think, and act:

"A City missionary visited an unhappy young man in jail, waiting his trial for a State prison crime. 'Sir, said the prisoner, tears running down his cheeks, 'I had a good home education; it was my street education that ruined me. I used to slip out of the house and go off with the boys in the street. In the street I learned to lounge; in the street I learned to swear; in the street I learned to gamble; in the street I learned to pilfer. Oh, sir, it is in the street the devil lurks to work the ruin of the young!'"

#### [From the Dublin University Magazine.]

**SONG.**  
A maid reclined beside a stream  
At full of summer day,  
And, half awake and half a dream,  
She watched the ripples play;  
She marked the water fall and hear,  
The deepening shadows throng,  
And heard, as darkened down the eve,  
The rippling, bubbling song;  
And thus it sung, with thinking tongue,  
That rippling, shadowy river—  
"Thou'lt be brightest day will fade away,  
For ever and for ever!"

#### ITEMS FROM ALL QUARTERS.

**A PRAYER MEETING PROHIBITED.**—The correspondent of the *New York Commercial*, writing under the date of the 21st ult, says: "A prayer-meeting for the emancipation of American slaves was appointed to take place at the French Evangelical church, in the Rue Chanchat, on the night before last. Yesterday morning, in passing the church, I saw a bill on the bulletin board which announced that on account of 'unforeseen circumstances' the meeting would not take place. I inquired what were the unforeseen circumstances, and received for answer, 'the police.'" [Probably Emperor Napoleon wants to "save the Union!"]

Notwithstanding the lateness of the season, and notwithstanding the loss of the crop of fall wheat in some sections, there is every reason to anticipate more than an average crop of wheat and of oats and potatoes, and with a good July and August, a bountiful supply of corn. In our own section, the farmers have the best of reasons for encouragement. The winter wheat here has stood the season remarkably well. While in many parts of the State it has failed entirely, and in others it is but half crop; in Stephenson County it looks bright and thrifty, and a good yield is morally certain. This fact is one which will give still greater value to the fertile acres of our County.—*Freeport Journal.*

There is a negro named Grey, now living in Chicago, who holds a passport under the hand of the Secretary of State, the U. S. broad seal attached, which declares that he is a citizen of the United States, and guarantees him protection. Mr. G. also holds a certificate of commendation, made in 1835, which is signed by James Buchanan, who therein states that "Mr. Grey is a citizen of the United States." In view of the recent decision of the Supreme Court, the question arises how and by what law colored men have ceased to be citizens, since 1835?

Gen. Houston has declared himself a candidate for Governor of Texas, and commenced stamping the State

The dark clouds which so long hung over the Newburg murder, appear to be lifting. The body of the woman has been identified by a French negro as his wife, and some important testimony, which is for the present kept strictly private, has been secured by the Coroner towards finding out the murderers, if murderers they are. [A subsequent finding of his wife, shows the French negro also to have been mistaken.]

One hundred and five slaves arrived here on Thursday, in the steamer *Magnolia*, on their way for Liberia, by the way Norfolk. They were emancipated under the last will and testament of Gen. J. J. McKay, for many years the Representative from this District in Congress. One only refuses to partake of her late master's bounty. She will not go, but prefers remaining where she is, as she is.—*Wilmington, (N. C.) Herald.*

The New School Presbyterian General Assembly having borne their solemn testimony against American Slavery, a little faction of Southern Members have called a Convention at Washington to organize an Assembly "in which no notice shall be taken of Slavery." Probably the same Convention "will take no notice of" Adultery, Theft, and other little faults that are inseparable from Slavery but will be exceedingly orthodox in denouncing "the exceeding sinfulness of sin" in the abstract!

Historical inaccuracies are often invented or perpetrated, to set off a paragraph, or give point to some trifle. Witness the following waif:

"Washington drew his last breath on the last hour of the last day of the last week of the last month of the last century. He died Saturday night, at 12 o'clock of Dec. 31st, 1799."

The statement is only two-fifths correct. Washington expired on Saturday the 14th of December, 1799, between the hours of 10 and 11 o'clock. So say his biographers. Three of the "lasts" are therefore erroneous; the first "last" is merely ornamental; the cordial two "lasts" only are strictly true.

**A CHILD HUNG.**—We are pained to learn that a little boy two years old, son of Cyrus Hov of Queco, was caught in a fence and hung a few days since. The child had been in the habit of crawling under the fence to go to a neighbor's, but on this occasion got up on a step used as a stile, and then in attempting to crawl through the upper rails, got his head caught before any one discovered him.—*Freeport Journal.*

Bronson, the editor of the *Roman Catholic Quarterly* publication, is bitter in his opposition to the decision of Judge Taney, in the "Dred Scott" case. This surprises people for two reasons, first, because the Irish who have fled to this country from oppression, are among the earliest to defend Southern negro despotism; and secondly, because Judge T. is a Romanist of the most decided kind. Bronson makes his mark whenever he strikes. May he do so in his opposition to this dark feature of Modern American tyranny.

Dr. C. D. Lewis, Professor at the Eclectic Medical Institute, Cincinnati, had his skull fractured on the road from Wheeling, by imprudently thrusting his head from a window of the car, while the train was passing through the Broad Tree Tunnel. He is still living, but his recovery is considered hopeless.

The editor of the *Montgomery Watchman* thinks Mr. Buchanan is not responsible for the removals of widows from post-offices, under his administration. The *Watchman* certainly knows that the Postmaster General is but the creature of the President, and accountable to him for his every official act.

The *Brooklyn Daily Times* suggests the appointment of Phineas T. Barnum to the Governorship of Utah. It contends that duplicity is more needed there than force, and thinks before a year would pass, Barnum would have the Mormons conquered, Brigham Young a prisoner and put in a cage, to show around the country!

Among those who sided with the South in the N. S. General Assembly, was Rev. Dr. K. N. Bill Dewitt, of Harrisburg. When trying to be re-appointed State Librarian, he showed the Senators his anti-slavery sermons. Now he has got his office, he betrays his true principles.

The *New Orleans Times* says that during the last fifteen months, in that city, several murders have been committed; fifteen infanticides; twenty-six suicides, and one hundred deaths have been caused by intemperance. This is an appalling statement.

The *Indianapolis Journal* advances a new and very striking theory of the "Aurora Borealis," viz. That a comet has at some time hit the North Pole, and run into Symme's Hole, leaving its tail sticking out, the flapping of which makes auroral light.

A letter from Gen. Shields designates Col. Burnett, who commanded the New York regiment in his Brigade in Mexico, as a proper person to receive Gen. Jackson's gold snuff box.

Wm. C. Godfrey, who Dr. Kane stated deserted him on the last Arctic expedition, has a book in press designed to exculpate himself from all blame in separation which took place, and to place Dr. Kane in the fault.

A correspondent relates, that one morning this spring, a bobolink came and sang in a field near his house. His little four year old daughter was much delighted, and asked, "What makes her sing so sweet, mother? Do he eat flowers?"

The *Missouri Democrat* mentions, as a fact not generally known, that Governor Walker goes to Kansas "backed up by a large amount of Wall street capital, pledged to co-operate with him in a grand land speculation."

Since the Salem (Mass.) *Gazette* began its existence in that town, forty-nine other newspapers have been started there and failed. Everybody thinks he knows how to publish a newspaper. Some buy experience dearly.

The Virginia election returns come in favor of the Democrats. They have elected their State ticket, all their Congressional candidates, and a large majority of the Legislature.

Ex. Gov. Bebb has been acquitted on an examination for shooting the leader of the Calhumpians who serenaded him.

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

### USEFUL RECEIPTS.

**1. To mend broken Glass.**—Soak an ounce of isinglass in two wine glassfuls of spirits of wine, until it forms a soft paste or transparent glue, and it will make an excellent cement for uniting broken glass, ornamental stones, &c.

**2. To mend broken China ware.**—Into a very thick solution of gum arabic in water, stir plaster of paris until the mixture forms a viscous paste, apply this paste to the fractured edges of your china ware, and stick them nicely together. In three days, the article cannot be broken in the same place, and the whiteness of the cement renders it doubly valuable. The juice of *Urtica dioica* is said to make a neat and strong cement for broken glass and china ware.

**3. To mend Iron pots and pans.**—Mix finely sifted lime and some iron filings in the whites of eggs until it makes a thin paste, then apply this paste to the fractured or broken iron pot or pan, and it will be nearly as sound as ever. Or pour two parts of sulphur into an iron pan and place it over the fire till the sulphur begins to melt, then stir into it one part, by weight, of fine black lead till the whole is mixed, and when thoroughly melted or molten pour the compound out on an iron plate or smooth stone. This compound, when cooled down, will be very hard, and must be broken into small pieces. Now take a piece of it, large enough to cover the crack of the iron article to be mended, and solder it over the crack with a hot iron, just as a tinner does his soldering, and the work is done. If the defect in the article be a small hole, drive a copper rivet into it, then solder it over as above, and your pot or pan will be as useful as ever.

**4. To mend leaky roofs of houses, &c.**—Take equal quantities of white lead and dry white sand, and as much oil as will, on mixing, bring them to the consistency of putty, and apply it to the seams in the roofs of houses, &c., and it will adhere to the wood and in a few weeks become as hard as stone. The lead makes a kind of fluid with the sand, and is a very superior cement also for filling up cracks in exposed parts of brick buildings, and for pointing up the base of chimneys where they project through the roofs of shingled houses. But the *Scientific American* after recommending this as "a very excellent cement" for this purpose, adds: "A putty made with whiting and linseed oil, in the common way, if mixed with some white lead, about one-tenth part by weight, will be better than any other cement we ever tried for cracks or seams in wooden buildings, to be applied outside."

### DRINKABLES.

**1. Blackberry Wine.**—Press the juice out of ripe blackberries or dewberries, and let it stand thirty-six hours to ferment, skimming off whatever skum rises to the top; and then, to every gallon of juice add one quart of water and three pounds of sugar, and after letting it stand in open vessels for twenty-four hours, skim and strain and barrel it until the ensuing March, when it should be carefully racked off and bottled, and will then make a wine equal in value to Port wine.

**2. Blackberry Cordial.**—Intermix one pound of white sugar with three pounds of ripe blackberries, and after letting them stand for twelve hours, press out and strain the juice, and add thereto one third part of spirits and a teaspoonful of finely ground allspice to every quart of the liquor, and your Cordial is ready for use. This Wine and Cordial are excellent medicines to strengthen the stomach and prevent and cure the bowel complaint of children and young persons in summer.

**3. Ginger Beer.**—Into two gallons of water, containing two pounds of sugar, and two ounces of finely rasped ginger and heated to the boiling point, and after standing for half an hour, add a sliced lemon or eighty drops of the essence of lemon and an ounce and a half of cream of tartar and five teaspoonful of yeast, the latter to be made in a bottle and bottle it up tightly with waxed corks for use. Or let your ingredients be six quarts of water, one pound of the best white sugar, three ounces of bruised white Jamaica ginger root, one ounce of cream of tartar, two drachms of tartaric acid, and the rind of a lemon with a table spoonful of yeast to make it work, &c. after which, strain and bottle up as above. Or let the ingredients be five gallons of water, three and a half pounds of sugar, two ounces of bruised ginger, four ounces of cream of tartar, one drachm of the essence of lemon, and a half pint of yeast—all managed as above. These ginger beers make a delightful and wholesome drink especially in warm weather.

**4. Coffee.**—To make good coffee, you must stop roasting the grains as soon as they are of a nice chestnut brown color, and grind them pretty coarsely, and be careful not to boil them too much, as over-burning and over-boiling will give the coffee a bitter taste. A table spoonful of ground berries with a little of the white of an egg will make a quart of good coffee, strong enough for any one.

### DO THE PROFITS OF AGRICULTURE VARY MUCH IN DIFFERENT YEARS?

Sometimes they do, but generally not in the long run.

**THEY DO VARY.**—1. When a farmer devotes nearly all his strength to the growth of one staple; if that fails him, he is a loser, and his profits, that year, are cut off. If a farmer raises wheat alone, or fruit alone, it is evident that in bad seasons, his support is taken away, or nearly so. 2d. The same result follows, in the same circumstances, when, though the crop itself is not cut off, its price is suddenly and greatly lowered by the failure of the demand, or by some other cause.

But, in general, the profits of farming are about equal, one year with another, for a very long term of years, because—1st. If any season is unfavorable to any particular crop, the same is commonly favorable to some other crop which may supply its place. A cool, wet spring, is unfavorable to Corn, but is good for Grass. 2d. If all crops should be very poor, the aggregate, though small, would command as high a price as a generous crop could. 3d. In the very cases where the profits of farming vary most, the profits of one year would compensate for the losses of another, so that a very fair average could be made every two or three years.

**INFERENCE.**—1st. The good farmer, who cultivates a variety of crops, need feel very little anxiety about the seasons; what he loses on the one hand, he gains on the other. 2d. It is in general best to have a variety, if one can; it favors independence, and equalizes one year with another.—*Ohio Farmer.*

**"GARDEN SASS."**—If it is too small business for the rich farmers to raise "garden sass" for market, let them plant off an acre apiece for their boys, and let them plant and reap the harvest.—*Aurora Beacon.*

That makes us think of something we heard the other day, in relation to this same "garden sass." A widow chances to own nine acres adjoining this city, who received last year five thousand dollars as her share of the profits of the vegetable gardens into which the land is divided. It is rented "on shares" to various tenants. It takes the Germans to do these things. Many a farmer will work his three hundred acres, and realize not half the profits.—*Chicago Democrat.*

**TILL TOO MUCH.**—Washington, in a letter to Arthur Young, said: "The agriculture of this Country, is indeed low; and the primary cause of its being so, is—that instead of improving a little land well, we attempt too much and do it ill. A half, or third, or even a fourth of what we mangle, well wrought, and properly dressed, would produce more than the whole, under our system of management."

A correspondent writing from Kentucky, informs us that "the hog pestilence has been traced to some droves that passed through a tobacco growing district on their way east." He also remarks "that tobaccoists are using prussic acid to give an almond flavor to the leaf, and, in consequence of this poison a number of smokers have lost the use of their lower limbs."

**A FACT WORTH KNOWING.**—House-keepers should know, now that the season of pies and puddings is approaching, and sugar inordinately dear, that the acid in rhubarb, gooseberries and currants may be neutralized by putting a third of a teaspoonful of soda in the fruit and without affecting the flavor. A less quantity of sugar will then answer to sweeten.