The Susquehanna Register.

H. H. FRAZIER, EDITOR.

MONTROSE, PENN'A.

Thursday Morning, Nov. 11, 1852.

Election.

According to the latest accounts, it is thought that Scott has carried two States, namely, Vermont and Massachusetts.—This may be correct, but we are inclined to doubt it. Our opponents told us, before election, that the Whigs would carry no State but Vermont, and we guess they hav'nt. It will probably be found that there is some mistake about Massachusetts, and that she, too, has gone for the great man of New Hampshire.

Well, we have no desire to complain of the result. We "bow to the will of the majority." If all the Slavery men and anti-Slavery men, the Tariff men and Free Traders, the Foreign-born and Natives, who voted for Pierce, are satisfied, it would be most unreasonable in us to find much fault. But we think of emigrating. We have been hesitating between the "Salt River" country and Vermont. The former is no doubt a great country to go to, just as New Hampshire is a great State to come from, but on the whole we prefer Vermont. That little State always did stand high in our esteem, ever since we read of the exploits of the Green Mountain Boys in the days of the Revolution.

On the other hand we think the island of Cuba presents great inducements to emigrants, at this time, so that they may be "in at the death," when that Island shall be annexed to the American Continent. There is no good reason why Northern Democrats should not enjoy the blessings of Slavery as well as their Southern brethren. We are inclined to change our views respecting Slavery, and to admit that it is a very Democratic institution.—What is the effect of Democracy? Is it to make each freeman a sovereign? And what is sovereignty without subjects? A mere 'barren sceptre,' not worth the name. Then let us extend and strengthen the "blessed institution" as much as possible, and the time may come when each of the faithful may have a band of "niggers" of his own, and may sit down under his own calabash-tree, in true Democratic glory, the monarch of all he surveys. Let the antiquated sovereigns of Europe "stand from under," for the aggressive Democracy of Young America is aroused, and if they dare interfere with our rights in Cuba and the circumjacent regions, we shall pounce upon them, like an eagle upon a king-fisher. Having settled all our little domestic difficulties, and declared by an overwhelming majority, that the protection of home industry, internal improvements, and other trifles of that sort, are unworthy the attention of so great a people, and that we, the people, will resist all future agitation of the Slavery question, (except by the friends of Slavery,) we shall now hasten to fulfill our destiny by extending the area of Freedom throughout the Continent.

Official Result in Susquehanna Co.

	Pierce.	Scott.	Hale.
Ararat,	48	37	
Apolacon,	56	24	
Auburn,	151	181	
Bridgewater,	208	89	15
Brooklyn,	133	101	2
Choconut,	68	22	
Clifford,	150	104	2
Dimock,	130	85	14
Dundaff,	29	24	
Franklin,	69	47	13
Friendsville,	16	16	3
Forest Lake,	66	44	10
Gibson,	91	163	1
Great Bend,	131	120	21
Harford,	142	79	33
Harmony,	222	138	4
Herrick,	64	46	4
Jackson,	114	73	29
Jessup,	93	41	12
Lathrop,	71	29	1
Lenox,	209	42	
Liberty,	103	33	11
Middletown,	98	26	
Montrose,	69	86	20
New Milford,	157	98	10
Rush,	115	56	3
Silver Lake,	100	61	2
Springville,	79	152	2
Thomson,	64	10	5
Total,	3046	2034	215

The State Fair.

Among the premiums awarded at the recent State Fair, at Lancaster, Susquehanna County came in for a full share.—The following are some of the premiums:

To John Trumbull, of Susquehanna co. $3,00, for second best cheese.

To Mrs. Jacob Decker, of Susquehanna County, $5,00, for firkin June Butter, and $5,00 for firkin July butter.

Mrs. James Waldie, Susquehanna co. Mrs. Harrington, Mrs. Conklin, Miss Walker, each $5,00 discretionary premiums.

Charles Loomis, J. Bennett, C. J. Curtis, all of Susquehanna co. $2,00 each, discretionary premiums.

☞ We are informed by the gentleman that furnishes paper for the two newspapers published here, that the quantity furnished weekly to each is the same, viz; two Reams, amounting to a little less than a thousand sheets. This disposes of the statements of our veracious neighbors, with regard to our "400 circulation," and their 1600.

Massachusetts State Election.

There is no choice for Governor—Clifford (Whig) for Governor, will not probably have 60,000 votes in the whole State. Bishop (Dem.) about 36,000, and Mann from 32,000 to 35,000. Last year, Winthrop had 61,000, Boutwell 42,000, and Palfrey 28,000.

The Legislature is doubtful. The loss and gain of Representatives, so far, is against the Whigs, and present appearances are against their carrying the house. So far as ascertained, 10 Whigs and 7 Coalitionists are elected to the Senate, with perhaps 2 Whigs in Barnstable, and 5 Coalitionists in Middlesex.

For Congress in many districts, there is no choice. Walley and Appleton, Whigs, are elected in the 4th and 5th districts.

New Publications.

Blackwood, for October, is a good number. The story of Katie Stewart is becoming one of deep interest. This No. contains an article on the Duke of Wellington, and others of ability.

The *Whig Review*, for November, contains a just criticism of Hawthorne's Blithedale Romance, and several other articles of value, literary and political.

Harper's Magazine.—The November number furnishes us another rich treat, comprising, as it does, the cream of current foreign literature, besides much valuable original matter.

The Knickerbocker, for November, is full of good things, which everybody should secure a share in. The January number commences the 41st Vol.

The November numbers of *The Ladies' Repository*, *The Genesee Farmer*, and the *Pennsylvania School Journal*, have also been received, and are all valuable periodicals in their respective departments.

Three Persons Burned.—Miss Alvira Johnson while cleaning a burning fluid lamp, on Tuesday last, went to the stove to mend the fire, having in her hand a rag saturated with the fluid, when (as is supposed) the rag took fire and communicated it to her dress. She immediately ran into another room where her sister, Mrs. S. M. Wilson, and her mother were. The fire was fatally extinguished by the mother throwing her dress around her daughter, and thus smothering it. All three had their hands severely burned while endeavoring to extinguish the flame, and are still suffering from its effects.

☞ Saturday afternoon last, a severe gale set in on Lake Erie, which continued during the next day, causing the loss of several vessels and boats, and probably many lives. Several bodies were washed ashore.

ITEMS.

——Gerrit Smith is elected to Congress in the Oswego district, New York.

——The State of Ohio was fifty years old on the day of the Presidential election.

——A splendid monument of cast iron is to be erected at Pottsville, Pa., in memory of Henry Clay.

——The Odd Fellows of the United States spend more than half a million a year, in aid of sick members, etc.

——The recepts of the Agricultural Fair, at Lancaster, Pa., two weeks since, were $9,000.

——The total amount of gold shipped from San Francisco, during the month of September, was $4,260,800.

——Mr. Ball Huges, the Sculptor, has gone to Marshfield to take a cast of Mr. Webster's features in death.

——Edward Everett has signified his acceptance of the office of Secretary of State, vacated by the death of Daniel Webster.

——The King of Denmark is about to abdicate, the constitution forced on him in 1848 being too democratic.

——The Hon. Horace Mann has been chosen President of the Antioch College, Ohio. The Boston *Commonwealth* says he will probably accept.

——Thomas Ewbanks, Commissioner of Patents, has resigned, and Silas Hodges of Vermont has been appointed in his place.

——The Baltimore *Times*, has been sold to a company of journeyman printers, by whom it will hereafter be conducted. Success to them.

——Webster, Carlyle, Coleridge, and (we believe) Chalmers, each expressed the opinion that the Book of Job is the sublimest poem in the possession of mankind.

——In the year 1787, Matthias Denny purchased 640 acres of land, embracing nearly all of the present site of Cincinnati for forty-nine dollars.

——Postmaster-General Hubbard has made a contract for the supply of stamp envelopes under the new Postal law, at rates one third less than those paid by his Democratic predecessors for plain envelopes.

——Since the commencement of the year the exports of specie from the port of New York alone, have been $23,100,137, while our gold coinage has been only about forty millions. Success to free trade.

——An Irishman being in Church where the collection apparatus resembled election boxes, on its being handed to him whispered in the carrier's ear that he wasn't naturalized and couldn't vote.

——The people of Texas are discussing the question of a division of the State into two States, to be called Eastern and Western Texas. It is opposed on the ground that Western Texas would probably become a Free State.

——The Duke of Wellington is said to have frequently made mistakes in spelling. This is not at all singular. There are hundreds of "great men" who do the same thing.

——Mr. Webster is the second Secretary of State who has died in office; Mr. Upshur of Virginia was the first, he having been killed by an accident on board the United States Steam-frigate Princeton, Feb. 28, 1844.

——Late dates from Salt Lake report great prosperity and social as well as political calm among the Mormons. The city was growing rapidly; the Tabernacle was completed, and the settlement were extending rapidly.

——On the 16th ult., Mary Jane daughter of Emmor B. Steele, of Haverford, Delaware county, while gathering chestnuts in a field, stumbled and fell upon the stub of a corn stalk which, entering the side of her neck, and severing one of the main arteries, caused her death in about twenty minutes.

——A young man named Giles P. Noyes, of Newbury, Mass., was killed, on the 19th ult., by the splitting of an ox-yoke, while driving a yoke of oxen attached to a gondola in Porker River. The heavy strain on the yoke was the cause of its splitting, and the piece which flew off struck him with so much force as to cause his instant death. Another man was considerably injured at the same time, and by the same singular accident.

Intelligence has been received from the squadron commanded by Sir E. Belcher, (searching for Sir John Franklin,) and led by him up the Wellington Channel) to the effect that, from what they have discovered floating down the Channel—the remains of whales, bears, and other animal substances—the party have been led to the conclusion that not only is there food for man in that direction, but that the floating portions of whales and bears form the relics of what have been actually consumed by human beings.

A Chinese Newspaper.—In Pekin, a newspaper of extraordinary size is published weekly, on silk. It is said to have been started more than a thousand years ago, somewhat earlier than the one under the patronage of the "Good Queen Bess." An anecdote is related, to the effect that, in 1827, a public officer caused some false intelligence to be inserted in this paper, for which he was put to death. Several numbers of the paper are preserved in the Royal Library at Paris. They are each ten and a quarter yards long.

Thanksgiving Day—A Proclamation.

Fellow Citizens:—The Almighty and merciful God has continued his guardianship over our Commonwealth during the year that has past. Except in a single community, which claims our sympathies, the pestilence that walketh in darkness, and the destruction that wasteth at noon day, has not had his leave to smite. Health has generally prevailed. The tumult of internal strife has not been heard. Unexampled prosperity has attended the peaceful pursuits of our citizens. "Seed time and harvest" has returned. Our cup of blessings has overflowed. The educational institutions of our Commonwealth are growing in the affections of the people, developing the youthful mind, and elevating our National character. General intelligence and morality are on the advance. Our holy religion, through its own institutions, continues to exert its consolations to the contrite and pure, and inspire them with the hopes of immortality.

As a nation, we are at peace with the world, and eminently prosperous. The free institutions of our government have been strengthened by the trials of the past, and a brighter promise dawns upon the future. To God most great [illegible] we owe all our blessings. To him our thanks are due.

Under this solemn conviction, and in conformity with the wishes of many good citizens, I, William Bigler, Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby appoint THURSDAY, THE TWENTY FIFTH DAY OF NOVEMBER NEXT, as a day of General Thanksgiving and Prayer throughout the State, and earnestly beseech of the citizens of the Commonwealth, of all classes, that, setting aside all worldly business on that day, they unite in offering thanks to the Almighty God, for His blessings, and invoke the continuance of His goodness.

Given under my hand and the great Seal of State, at Harrisburg, this twenty fifth day of October in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-two, and of the Commonwealth the seventy-seventh.

By the Governor:

E. S. GOODRICH,
Dept. Secretary of the Commonwealth.

☞ We find in the Belvidere (N. J.) *Intelligencer* the following singular and shocking affair: On Friday the 15th inst., Wilson Davis a farmer residing near Milford, Hunterdon County, in this State, was attacked by a large dog, of which he was the owner, and dreadfully mangled. Mr. Davis had gone out a short distance from his house to pick apples, the dog accompanying him. The dog shortly commenced chasing some chickens, when Mr. D. called him off. This occurred the second time; and Mr. D. observing that the dog now watched him closely, kept his eye upon him. The dog, seeing this, moved away, until Mr. D. stooped to pick up apples, when he turned about, attacked him threw him to the ground. The noise brought to Mr. Davis's help his wife and a lad some 13 years of age. The boy fell to clubbing the dog, and knocked one of his eyes out, but he still held to Mr. Davis. Presently he was deprived of the other eye, when he let go his hold, but seized Mr. D. again by the heel. While in this position, a stake was placed across the dog's neck, one end under the body of Mr. D., and the other end held down by Mrs. D. While thus secured, the boy cut the dog's throat with a knife.

The flesh was torn in several places on Mr. Davis's arms, and he was otherwise wounded. He was assisted to his house; and we learn that his recovery is doubtful.

An Old Copper Mine of extraordinary richness has recently been discovered on what is called the Hill Vein, in the Lake Superior country. Certain circumstances, recently brought to light by its discovery, indicate that it was worked long before the discovery of America, by Columbus. The richness of the mine may be imagined from the fact that Mr. Mendlebaum, the manager, in causing it to be explored, had a mass of copper which weighed 2,390 pounds removed from the surface of the vein. There is certainly much mystery connected with these ancient traces of mining operations discovered from time to time in the upper region of Lake Superior.—*New York Courier and Enquirer.*

Interesting Letter—Webster's Early Life.

The following extract from a letter written by Daniel Webster to an intimate friend in New York, and dated Franklin, May 3, 1846, we find published in the New York *Commercial Advertiser*:

"I have made satisfactory arrangements respecting my house here at the seat of which is that I can leave it where it is, and yet be comfortable, notwithstanding the railroad. This house faces due North. Its front windows look toward the river Merrimack. But then the river soon turns to the South, so that the Eastern windows look toward the river also. But the river has so deepened its channel in the stretch of it in the last fifty years that we cannot see its waters, without approaching it, or going back to the higher lands behind us. The history of this change is of considerable importance in the philosophy of streams. I have observed it practically, and know something of the theory of the phenomenon; but I doubt whether the world will ever be benefitted, either by my learning or by my observation in this respect.

"Looking out at the East windows, at this moment, (2, P. M.) with a beautiful sun just breaking out, my eye sweeps a rich and level field of 100 acres. At the end of it, a third of a mile off, I see plain marble, grave stones, designating the places where repose my father, my mother, my brother Joseph, and my sisters Mehitable, Abigail and Sarah, good Scripture names, inherited from their Puritan ancestors.

"My father! Ebenezer Webster!—born at Kingston, in the lower part of the state, in 1739—the handsomest man I ever saw, except my brother Ezekiel, who appeared to me, and so does he now seem to me, the very finest human form that ever I laid eyes on. I saw him in his coffin—a white forehead—a tinged cheek—a complexion as clear as heavenly light! But where am I straying? The grave has closed upon him, as it has on all my brothers and sisters. We shall soon be all together. But this is melancholy—and I leave it. Dear, dear kindred blood how I love you all!

"This fair field is before me—I could see a lamb on any part of it. I have ploughed it, and raked it, and hoed it, but I never mowed it. Somehow, I could never learn to hang a scythe! I had not wit enough. My brother Joe used to say that my father sent me to college in order to make me equal to the rest of the children!

"Of a hot day in July—it must have been one of the last years of Washington's administration, I was making hay, with my father, just where I now see a remaining elm tree, about the middle of the afternoon. The Hon. Abiel Foster, M. C., who lived in Canterbury, six miles off, called at the house, and came into the field to see my father.

He was a worthy man, college learned, and had been a minister, but was not a person of any considerable natural powers. My father was his friend and supporter. He talked awhile in the field, and went on his way. When he was gone, my father called me to him, and we sat down beneath the elm on a hay cock. He said, "My son, that is a worthy man—he is a member of Congress—he goes to Philadelphia, and gets six dollars a day, while I toil here. It is because he had an education, which I never had. If I had his early education, I should have been in Philadelphia in his place. I came near it, as it was. But I missed it, and now I must work here." "My dear father," said I, "you shall not work—Brother and I will work for you, and wear our hands out, and you shall rest," and I remember to have cried—and I cry now, at the recollection. "My child," said he, "it is of no importance to me—I now live but for my children. I could not give your elder brother the advantages of knowledge, but I can do something for you. Exert yourself—improve your opportunities—*learn—learn*—and when I am gone you will not need to go through the hardships which I have undergone, and which have made me an old man before my time."

"The next May he took me to Exeter, to the Phillips Exeter Academy—placed me under the tuition of its excellent preceptor, Dr. Benjamin Abbott, still living.

"My father died in April, 1806. I neither left him, nor forsook him. My opening an office at Boscawen was that I might be near him. I closed his eyes, in this very house. He died at sixty-seven years of age—after a life of exertion, toil and exposure—a private soldier, an officer, a Legislator, a judge—every thing that a man could be, to whom learning never had disclosed her "ample page."—My first speech at the bar was made when he was on the bench—he never heard me a second time.

"He had in him what I recollect to have been the character of some of the old Puritans. He was deeply religious, but not sour—on the contrary, good humored, facetious—showing even in his age, with a contagious laugh, teeth, all as white as alabaster—gentle, soft, playful—and yet having a heart in him that he seemed to have borrowed from a lion. He could frown; a frown it was, but cheerfulness, good humor and smiles composed his most usual aspects.

"Ever truly, your friend,

"Daniel Webster."

A Huge Man-of-war.—The English are busily employed in introducing screw propellers into their men-of-war; and so far as their navy is concerned, are determined to be always ready for action. The first-class British line of battle ship Windsor Castle, a three decker, originally constructed for a battery of one hundred and twenty guns, was, a short time since, cut asunder amidships and lengthened twenty three feet, to furnish a suitable space for the accommodation of screw propelling machinery. She has just been launched, and her name is changed to that of the "Duke of Wellington." She measures nearly 4000 tons, and mounts 140 guns. With her steam facilities she is probably the most formidable as well as the largest man-of-war afloat. The largest ship in the French navy is the screw propeller "Napoleon."

Water-furrowing.—Every field of wheat should be well provided with water-furrows to carry off the water, as there is nothing more detrimental to the wheat plant, than an excess of wet in winter and early spring.—Care must be observed in making these furrows, that they are adapted to the object in view. After being formed, the roller should be passed crosswise over them, and care be observed, to remove every clod, or stick, from them, from time to time, during winter and early spring, that could impede the free passage of the water, in times of rain.—*American Farmer.*

A Touching Scene.

The Fall River route to New York is not a little choice, and the music furnished on the boat. A friend who had the good fortune to be a passenger a few days since, writes as follows:

"The performers on board the Empire State were last evening in their happiest mood. Piece after piece has charmed the listening throng, when it was whispered to the pianist that a blind youth was present who would assist him. 'Ah!' said he, evidently glad to be relieved, 'where is he?' The poor unfortunate immediately appeared, feeling his way along, groping for the keys. His performances were fine, and took effect. But as he mingled his voice with the exciting tone of the piano, and sung of sorrow and of Heaven, he struck a chord that vibrated through many hearts. The ladies covered their faces in tender sympathy, the gentlemen less willing to expose such weakness, had occasion to change their position, and a holy, humane emotion, throbbed every heart. A waiter taking advantage of the occasion, whether by order or otherwise, we know not, deposited a china plate upon the piano. Not a word was spoken, but as by instinct, gentlemen and ladies walked up and commenced a little fund for the sightless stranger. This only added fuel to the flame. As the offerings began to fall on, a gentleman from Boston, who evidently had shared in the common sympathy, remarked that he felt proud of the company with which he was surrounded. He said the unfortunate musician was an entire stranger to him; he never saw him before, and knew not whence he came, nor whither he was going, and he presumed this to be the case with most of the others present; and he was rejoiced to observe the liberality with which gentlemen had come forward and contributed for his benefit. It indicated a sympathy which he loved to cherish, and which he gloried in witnessing in his traveling companions, and he would venture to recommend to others who might participate in this feeling to imitate the good example set them. This seemed to create new interests, and all parties began to feel for their purses. How much was collected we have not the means of knowing; it was however worthy of the object and of the occasion—and furnishes some little relief to the details of inhumanity daily spread before us.—*American Union.*

Wooden Railroad.—One Jonathan Morgan writes from Portland, Me., to the St. Louis *Intelligencer*, proposing a novel plan for the construction of the great Chicago and Lake Superior Railroad. He says:—"At the present rate of building, it will cost about twenty-five millions of dollars. A wooden road properly built, will cut last an iron road. Any kind of wood, properly cured in smoke, will be almost indestructible from the common elements. Abundance of timber is probably on the route, which can be had with a small outlay of ready cash. I have a plan of building on which I have secured a right, if it can be put into effect. I will take the whole route at ten thousand dollars per mile, take one-half of the stock, find all materials, pay all land damages, build all necessary buildings locomotives and carriages necessary for operation, to the acceptance of the company. The other stockholders to pay in occasionally, as wanted, their subscription. I will then give the other stockholders one-half of the income of my half, till they shall get their advances all back.

Cuba and the United States.—The Madrid correspondent of the *Kolnische Zeitung* writes under date of Oct. 3, that he knows from a sure source that the American Ambassador at that Court has lately renewed the offer of $180,000,000 made under Mr. Polk's administration for the island of Cuba. The Ministry, after having made the matter the subject of special deliberation, replied that Spain no longer thought of parting with the island, but would employ her utmost power to keep it. As for the attempts of the fillibusters to which the Ambassador had alluded in making his proposal, he no longer feared them, but was ready to suppress them as they should be made. The army in the island was strong, loyal and trust worthy, and the civil officers would prove faithful to the last. The reply concluded by requesting the Ambassador not to renew the proposal. The general belief at Madrid, says the writer, is that the fillibustering reports are got up by the American Government, in order to induce Spain to sell the island.—Accordingly, this reply of the Minister's gives general satisfaction to the public of the city.

Washing Made Easy.—The "crazy folks" in the asylum at Hartford, Ct., mix a gill of alcohol with a gallon of soft soap; just as they are going to rub it on the clothes, which they then soak two or three hours, and then merely rinse out in clear water, and all the dirt is out as effectually as good sense is out of a fellow after drinking the same quantity of the "poisonous stuff." Just tell the women that this is the easiest way to make washing easy, and urge them to try it, and you will thereafter have no reason to run away on washing day. In washing stairs and passages, always use a sponge instead of a cloth when washing the space between the carpet and wall, and you will not soil the edges. Sponge is cheap, and this information is cheap, but it is valuable to all housekeepers.—*The Plough.*

☞ In New York, the other day, an Irishman working at a forge, got a particle of hot iron into his eye. While writhing in pain, a boy stepped up to him, and said, with great coolness, "Will you give me a half-dollar if I get that out of your eye?"—"Hey," cried Pat, "I'll give you anything.—I'll give yo a dollar." Away the boy ran, and came back with a magnet, with which, in about a minute, he drew out the iron atom. Pat winked his watery eyes, and swore an oath of relief and gratitude. He then gave the operator the half dollar. "Holy Mother!" said the poor fellow's sister, who stood by, "them Yankee chililer could do anything."

☞ There is an old man in Belgrade on the frontiers of Hungary and Turkey, who has attained the enormous age of one hundred and seventy-two years. He is still in possession of all his faculties, and smokes his pipe regular. Fifty years ago he used to go out hunting with his grandson, and it is not quite one hundred years since he made his third marriage with a young girl of nineteen, whom he has outlived by forty-four years.

☞ Never laugh at those who do not dress as well as you do. They may know a great deal more than you do.

Ho for a Strike!

All honest men who won't go in debt, who won't get a living without earning it, who won't be nose led by Fashion, are invited to meet for consultation. We have no mutinous intentions—we are law-abiding men—but we want our rights. It is our right to wear a hat till the nap is all gone from the edge of the crown; but our oppressors oblige us to get a new one every six months, or a year at most, and for our lives we can't the new from the old, except by the date on the hatter's card inside. It is our right to wear an overcoat two years, if it is sound and strong, although it has turned grey, and the buttonholes need repairing. But we cannot do it unless on rainy days, and the tyrants thus cheat us out of a fortnight's hard earned wages. It is our right to hire a new in the gallery of the church where we can hear equally well and be as fervent in our devotions, but we must pay four times as much and sit in a prominent place below and spend another weeks wages for the balance. We have a right to rent no more room than we use but the world demands one parlor or two for its use and we must pay one hundred dollars more for rent to oblige the world. We have a right to live within our means but Fashion clutches us by the throat and commands us to sign mortgages and bonds and sealed notes, and we must do it.

Gentlemen honest men, wise men, are not our wrongs intolerable? Let us strike for our rights and be free.

A Novel Invention.

Edward Van Camp, of Doylestown, Bucks Co. Pennsylvania, has taken measures to secure a patent for operating switches on railroads, by means of the engine whilst running on the track. All the points of a switch are turned by means of chains attached to drums, or chain wheels, which are placed below the track with their axes standing up between the rails, the said upper parts of the axes being furnished with levers, segments, or wheels, which are struck by arms protruding below the engine or car, on either side, according to the direction in which it is necessary to turn the drums or chain wheels, to turn the points of the switch in the required direction. A signal light is also operated upon by gearing in connection with the switch, for the purpose of indicating the direction in which the points of the switch lead, to instruct the person on the train attending to the switches of the proper arm to lower on the engine, so as to let it protrude and strike the segments to shift the switch. This is done at some distance before the train approaches the switch, so that a stationary attendant is not required—all is managed on board of the train.

John L. Stephens.—The death of this gentlemen calls forth from the universal press expressions of deep regret. For the last fifteen years, he has occupied a prominent place in public esteem. His "Incidents of Travel in Egypt, Arabia Petræa, and the Holy Land," published in 1837, opened a new vein of delightful instruction to the reading community. Successive large editions of the work were sold in this country and in Europe, and prepared the way for the cordial reception, in subsequent years, of "Incidents of Travel in Greece, Turkey and Poland, and in Central America and Yucatan," the two last opening fairy lands to most readers. Indeed, all Mr. Stephen's books possessed a charm, inferior only to the best wrought fictions; and for many minds superior to all mere fictitious writings. He was in his 47th year when he died.—*N. Y. Organ.*

Mildew.—The Scientific American says that if cotton or linen canvass were steeped in a solution of sumac, of oak or walnut bark—say one pound of sumac to ten of canvass, for twelve hours, then taken out of that and steeped in a solution of the hydrochlorade of zinc or tin, for three hours that the canvas would never be affected by mildew.

☞ The *Carpet Bag*, defining the position of Stebbings, its popular candidate for the Presidency, on the liquor law, gives the following as the Ensign's statement on the subject:—"I am in favor of the law, but opposed to it being put in force. We are inclined to believe that a great many people—of whom better things are expected—are on the Stebbings platform on the liquor question.

Apple Bread.—Take two parts of flower to one part of apples, stewed; stir them quite warm into the flour; put in a little yeast; knead it without water, the fruit being sufficient. Let it remain in the pan to rise for twelve hours; then put it into small pans and bake it. It makes very light and palatable bread.

How Has?—The Silent Democrat is a smart paper, and it appears from the following paragraph in the last number, that its editor is fully aware of the great responsibility resting on him:—

"Our readers will please excuse the absence of news matter to-day, as politics rage, and the country looks to us for salvation."

☞ A curious decision has just been made by the custom house authorities of England, viz: that dead rabbits are poultry, and are therefore subject to an *ad valorem* duty of five per cent. They were not specified in Sir Robert Peel's tariff bill. Had they been admitted as dead meat, they would have been exempted from duty.

☞ Iron Houses are no longer a novelty. They are an every day affair—but one of the most substantial specimens of that species of architecture, is the warehouse just commenced in Beekman street, next to St. George's Chapel. It is all iron, "from turret to foundation stones," with the single exception of the floor timbers of the first and second stories—so that destruction by fire may well be considered a physical impossibility.—*Dutchman.*

Webster's Epitaph.—At the dinner given to Mr. Webster by the citizens of Albany, without distinction of party, on Wednesday, May 28th, 1851 in response to Hon. John C. Spencer's admirable sentiment:

"The Constitution of the United States and Daniel Webster—inseparable now and inseparable in the records of time and eternity."—Mr. Webster said:

"My destiny attaches me to the Constitution of the country. I desire not to outlive it. I desire to render it some service. And to the modest stone that shall mark my grave, whether within my native New Hampshire or my adopted Massachusetts, I wish no other epitaph than this: *While he lived he did what he could to support the Constitution of his country.*"

AGRICULTURAL.

Milk and its Management.

Here are some wholesome suggestions in regard to milking, and the management of milk, in dairy, which we condense from an English work on the subject:

The operation of milking should be performed gentle, not harshly. If harshly performed it becomes painful to the cow, who not unfrequently brings into action her faculty of retaining her milk at pleasure. When gently performed, milking generally gives pleasure to the cow. Many instances are recorded where cows which would not let down a single drop of milk to one dairy maid, would let it flow in abundance whenever another approached them.

Cows that are ticklish or skittish should always be treated with the utmost gentleness, and when the udder is hard and painful, it should be tenderly fomented with luke-warm water and softly rubbed. Such treatment will bring the cow into good temper, and induce her to yield her milk freely.

Whenever a cow's teats become scratched or wounded, so as to produce foul milk, such milk should on no account be mixed with the sweet milk, but be given to the pigs without being carried to the milk-house, lest its presence should taint the atmosphere and prove injurious to the other milk.

It is well to comb and curry cows, as it promotes cleanliness. The fact is, where clean milk is an object, the comb and brush together with a thorough washing of the udder are indispensible.

Snuff takers and slovens should never be permitted to assist about the dairy nor should the milkers be permitted to enter it with a dirty apron covered with hairs from the cow-house.

1. Of the milk from one cow at any time, that part which comes off the first is always thinner, and of a much worse quality for making butter, than that afterwards obtained; and this richness continues to increase progressively to the very last drop that can be obtained.

2. If milk be put in a dish, and allowed to stand, till it throws up cream, the portion of cream rising first to the surface is richer in quality, and greater in quantity, than that which rises in the second equal space of time, and that which rises in the second space of time is greater in quantity and richer in quality, than that which rises in the third equal space of time, that of the third is greater than that of the fourth, and so of the rest, the cream that rises continuing progressively to decrease in quantity, and to decline in quality, so long as any rises to the surface.

3. Thick milk throws up a much smaller proportion of the cream which it actually contains than milk that is thinner; but the cream is of richer quality, and if water be added to that thick milk, it will afford a considerably greater quantity of cream, and consequently more butter, than it would have done if allowed to remain pure, but its quality is at the same time greatly debased.

4. Milk, when put into a bucket or other improper vessel, and carried in it to a considerable distance, so as to be much agitated, and in part cooled before it is put into the milk-pans to settle for cream never throw up so much or so rich cream as if the same milk had been put into the milk-pans directly after it was milked.

From these fundamental facts, the reflecting dairy-man will derive many important practical rules. Some of these we shall enumerate, and leave the rest to be discovered. Cows should be milked as near the dairy as possible in order to prevent the necessity of carrying and cooling the milk before it is put into the cream dishes.

Every cow's milk should be kept separate till the peculiar properties of each is so well known as to admit of their being classed, when those that are most nearly allied may be mixed together. When it is intended to make butter of a very fine quality, reject entirely the milk of all those cows which yield cream of a bad quality, and also keep the milk that is first drawn from the cow at each milking entirely separate from that which is afterward obtained, as the quality of the butter must otherwise be debased, without materially augmenting its quantity. For the same purpose, take only the cream that is first separated from the drawn milk.—*Ex.*

How to Use a Coal Stove.—The fire should not be permitted to die out during the winter. By keeping the fire up an immensity of trouble is saved, and, paradoxical as it may seem, it is cheaper. The reason is this: The coal burns out during the long nights because the door of the stove is shut; whereas, if the door is left open, it will not burn out, and will be perfectly alive in the morning.

Less coal is therefore consumed. There is no danger in leaving the door open, as the draft is always strong enough to carry the sparks up the pipe or chimney. If any one sleeps in the room, the upper sash of the window should be lowered two or three inches, even in the coldest weather, and more when it is milder. Having a comfortable fire in the room in cold weather, and yet enjoying fresh air by means of ventilation, is the very ideal of comfort, and is at the same time an encouragement to the habit of early rising. Shake down the ashes, therefore, before retiring, fill up the stove with coal and leave the door open if you wish, to save yourself or your servant a deal of trouble in the morning, and at the same time economise coal. But by all means open the window, if it is only the width of an inch.—*Ohio Statesman.*

☞ You see, grandma, we perforate an aperture in the apex, and a corresponding aperture in the base, and by applying the egg to the lips and forcibly inhaling the breath, the shell is entirely discharged of its contents.

"Bless my soul," exclaimed the old lady, "what wonderful improvements they do make. Now in my young days they just made a hole in both ends and sucked."

To Boil Beans.—After shelling, put them into boiling water with a handful of salt; they will be cooked in about half an hour; when the skins feel tender they are done enough; strain them, and serve them with parsley and butter.