



### The Raindrop and the Rhymer.

BY THE REV. JAMES COOK RICHMOND.

**RHYMER.**  
Come, tell me, little noisy friend,  
That knockest at my pane,  
Whence is thy being? where dost end,  
Thou tiny drop of rain?

**RAINDROP.**  
I come from the deep,  
Where blue waves sleep,  
And their far-off vigils the sea nymphs keep:  
I go to the brow  
Of the mountain snow,  
And trickle again to the depths below.

**RHYMER.**  
But, wanderer, how didst win thy way  
From cavern of the sea?  
Sure ocean's daughters said thee nay,  
How camest, then, to me?

**RAINDROP.**  
With far darting flame,  
The king of day came  
And bore me away in a cloudy frame,  
I sailed in the air  
Till the zephyrs bare  
Me hither, to hear thy minstrel prayer.

**RHYMER.**  
But why dost change thy crystal form,  
Heaven-shaped and undefiled;  
A snow flake in the winter storm,  
And now a summer child?

**RAINDROP.**  
The breath from above  
Of Him who is love  
In the snow and the rain storm wills me to rove,  
Lest the young budding earth  
Be destroyed in the birth,  
And famine exult over plenty and mirth.

**RHYMER.**  
And wilt thou, gentle one bestow  
Thy minstrel's high request;  
And come when thoughts of earth below  
Crowd on his aching breast?

**RAINDROP.**  
'Tis the minstrel's own  
To kneel at the throne  
Of Him who reigns in the heavens alone:  
The grief of the soul  
'Tis His to control,  
Who bids in the azure the planets to roll.

**RHYMER.**  
His couch when balmy slumber flies  
In watches of the night,  
Till still, sweet voices close his eyes;  
And put sad thoughts to flight.

**RAINDROP.**  
Ah! I cannot come  
From my sea-deep home  
When'er I list on the earth to roam:  
Whom rides on the form  
Of the ocean storm  
His will must the Raindrop too perform.

**RHYMER.**  
Thy whispering prattle at the pane,  
Bids timorous fancy smile;  
Still let me hear the soothing strain!  
Now charmer stay awhile.

**RAINDROP.**  
I cannot delay,  
Must quickly away  
Where hills in the valley my coming stay:  
I haste to the dell,  
Where the wild flowers dwell;  
'To the minstrel be peace,' is the Raindrop's farewell.

### Time to me this Truth has Taught.

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

Time to me this truth has taught,  
'Tis a truth that's worth revealing,  
More offend from want of thought  
Than from want of feeling—  
If advice we would convey,  
There's a time we should convey it,  
If we've but a word to say,  
There's a time in which to say it.

Of unknowingly the tongue  
Touches on a cord so aching,  
That a word or accent wrong  
Pains the heart almost to breaking.  
Many a tear of wounded pride,  
Many a fault of human blindness,  
Has been soothed or turned aside  
By a quiet voice of kindness.

Many a beautiful flower decays  
Though we tend it e'er so much—  
Something secret on it preys,  
Which no human aid can touch;  
So in many a lovely breast  
Lies some canker-grief concealed  
That if touched is more oppressed—  
Left unto itself, is healed.

Time to me this truth has taught,  
'Tis a truth that's worth revealing,  
More offend from want of thought  
Than from want of feeling.

### Modern Catechism.

Question.—What is the chief end of woman?  
Answer.—To eat oysters, drink Champagne,  
attend the opera, play cards, and dance the polka.

Question.—What is the chief end of man?  
Answer.—To foot the bills and sometimes the beans.

The late snow storm in Alabama gave great offence to the disunionists. It was regarded as another "northern aggression."

### Governor Johnston's Speech at Philadelphia.

We promised last week to lay before our readers the speech delivered at Philadelphia by Governor Johnston. We now do so, feeling assured that none can read it without being deeply impressed with its sterling good sense and lofty patriotism. It is a masterly vindication of his course. After being loudly called for by the vast assemblage the Governor advanced to the front of the rostrum and spoke as follows:

His excellency said that he felt sensible of the kindness and support he had received from the people of Philadelphia, and more particularly from those of Spring Garden and the Northern Liberties; and he took occasion to renew his sincere acknowledgments to his fellow-citizens of those districts. He was a believer in the doctrine which teaches that no public man can sustain himself in any honorable position without the confidence and support of his fellow-citizens. He believed that under no form of government could a public servant long be sustained unless he has the sympathy and support of his fellow men in the country or region where he holds office. He believed that there is nothing in mercenary guards or castellated fortresses, nor all the attributes and armaments of power equal in security to that which is conferred by the support of the masses of honest and upright men. He believed further, that in this country there is a peculiar propriety in the public servant at all times casting himself before his fellow-citizens, to declare his position and opinions; and if he does not receive their support, he will retire from his post disgraced. The Governor said he made the remarks because he had so little desire for public office, that if he thought the people of Pennsylvania had lost their confidence in his integrity, and ability to fill the office he held, he would retire from the field and leave it to other men. He also made these remarks because he had introduced into this State, in its gubernatorial elections, the practice of the candidate appearing before the people, not because he wished to solicit at their hands, but because he felt it to be the duty of a candidate to meet his fellow-citizens and declare to them, face to face, his sentiments. His opponents had said in the last campaign that he had sought office publicly upon the rostrum. He appealed to the people then present to know whether, in his addresses to them here in Philadelphia, he had begged office. (Loud responses—"No! No!")

He looked upon a public man as a simple agent of the people in carrying out the measures which they favor and desire; and believing that he was correct in the position he had assumed, and would be sustained in a practice which was now common in other states, he determined, in 1848, to address his fellow-citizens throughout the State. He had said then, that he desired to represent no man whose opinions differed from his own upon the topics concerning which he had addressed the people. He said so now. He said that he neither deserved nor desired any such support.

Since then a change has come over the state of things, and no man will ever be elected to that high office who has not the honesty to come forward and declare his sentiments freely. The time has gone by when a cabal can get together in some secret place and make up the opinions of the Governor. The people have learned to despise and defy dictation. The Governor said that it was the fortune of public men to be misrepresented and it might be esteemed fortunate that it was so sometimes, since, if a public man were not assailed thus, he might never have an opportunity to explain those points in his public course which might be esteemed and valued by all his constituents.

[At this stage of the Governor's remarks a very large delegation arrived from Kensington, headed by a splendid brass band, and bearing a large banner, with the inscription "Kensington is coming to protect the Tariff." The new comers were greeted with three hearty cheers, and they responded in a loud tone that Kensington is good for 300 majority. The Governor resumed his remarks.

The great founder of Pennsylvania was himself the subject of misrepresentation and abuse all his life; and even to this day his memory has been pursued with calumny and misrepresentation. That great man did much in defense of human rights, suffering imprisonment and every wrong that could be devised. He was punished for his efforts to establish the great principles of trial by jury, vote by ballot, religious liberty, and other great privileges. Yes, he, the first Governor of Pennsylvania, advocated those principles with a degree of firmness which many in this day would shrink from; and yet he has been calumniated even now, and from these calumnies has sprung up a vindication which has demonstrated what he did for posterity, and attests in a striking manner the truth—extraordinary as it may seem—that it is fortunate to be traduced sometimes. Men will occasionally do things as partisans which they would lament as individuals; and in this connection he adverted to the charges which had been made by his opponents, that he had broken all the pledges he had made in the last canvass. In reply to the accusations thus made by the Williamsport Convention, the Governor said that he submitted to the people every pledge he had uttered, and appealed to them to know whether he had violated one of them. ("No, no," was the response from all sides of the assemblage.) He had said in that canvass that he was in favor of the protection of American industry—not mere protection for the interests of the employing manufacturer, but protection that would furnish work to the laboring man, and afford him

sufficient remuneration for his labor. This, he said, is the only true ground, simply because a government which expects a citizen to exercise his political rights, must furnish him with the means of obtaining information to qualify him for their exercise. He said that is the best government and the most truly democratic which secures the greatest good to the greatest number; and if men were placed in the national councils opposed to these principles, they were given but a barren sceptre.

In his first annual message to the Legislature he had presented this subject in as strong and complete a light as he could; and he then showed that Washington, Jefferson and Jackson had favored protection, and urged it upon the favorable consideration of Congress. For some reason or other, that recommendation was treated as if it had never been made. Here the Governor dilated, in an eloquent and fervid style, on the great natural resources of Pennsylvania, and the inducement thus held out to her to be in favor of protection. The Legislature then failed to do its duty on the subject. The subsequent year his recommendation again fell without effect. Not willing to abandon the purpose, on a third occasion he told the Legislature that the delinquency of Pennsylvania had lost the measure of protection. Again the warning was unheeded. The spirit of party had produced these bad results. The Governor asked if he was to be charged with breaking pledges thus fulfilled, and whether there were not other men who should hide their heads in shame. He had said further, during the former canvass, that he was "in favor of universal education;" and he had it now to say that there is no such thing as a non-accepting school district in the State. He instituted a contrast between the condition of the State one hundred and fifty years ago and its present prosperity in respect to public education. At the old date which he alluded to, the first school house was established very near the place on which he was then standing, by Enoch Flowers, with a class of some fifteen or sixteen scholars. He founded the principle of public instruction among us; and now, instead of one school house and fifteen or sixteen scholars, you have fifty or sixty thousand scholars here in this city, and schools are scattered all over the broad domains of Pennsylvania. He did not speak of these beneficial results as flowing from any measures of his own, but he did it because he had placed himself on that platform, regardless of all considerations of personal popularity; and now he gloried that the system was triumphant throughout the State. In the former canvass he had said that he was opposed to the abuse of the veto power, and he held the same opinion yet; but he also held that the Constitution of the State must be preserved intact, and its provisions fulfilled, even if principles were sacrificed. He did not believe that he had sacrificed any principles he had avowed, nor did he believe that if the Whig principles were rightly understood the Constitution need ever be sacrificed. He appealed to his fellow-citizens to know if he had abused the veto power. (Cries of "No," "No.")

The Legislature had passed measures which did not meet his approbation, but he had not set up his individual will in opposition to that of many others. He explained that he could not sign the apportionment bill first passed, because it was not formed in fairness and justice, and was framed in total disregard of the proper principles of representation; and he said that had there been time before the close of the session, he could have presented reasons which would have satisfied any reasonable man that the bill which was finally successful was neither fair nor just.

Another bill he had not signed was one relating to the courts in this county, and conferring upon the judges the power over tavern licenses. He had not approved it because he was in favor of the highest integrity in the judicial tribunals, and because he believed it important that the Court should not only be pure, but also be above reproach. The bill in question was one calculated to give the judges a power which would render them liable to suspicion; and besides it was one merely to restore powers which had been taken away from the judges by former legislation.

The Governor also referred to his refusal to sanction a bill which prevented all persons except lawyers from being judges. He said that he could not assent to any such construction of the Constitution, more particularly now that the people are to choose their own judiciary. During his term of office he felt called upon to exercise the veto power four or five times; and if this action could be justly regarded as a violation of his pledges, he was obnoxious, but he would do so again under similar circumstances. He said that these misrepresentations were made against himself personally, in order to level, through him, the great party which had elected him; and it now rested with the people—whose rights and interests he had endeavored to protect—to say whether the attempt should be successful. Among other aspersions, some had referred to his attachment and fidelity to the great American confederacy. In reply, he felt it only necessary to say that if he was not faithful to the Union as it now stands, he asked no man to give him his support. Frankly he would say that he held the opinion that this government could never be dissolved, and could not be endangered while there was loyalty in the American heart.

These were his opinions, and he gave them for what they were worth. He had never met a citizen of Pennsylvania who could conscientiously say he had been in fear of the safety of this glorious Union. He did not care why or for what purpose the cry of danger to the Union had been raised. It was wrong for any public or private citizen to entertain even the apprehension. The Governor repeated the injunction of Washington to discon-

tenance any movement or opinion calculated to effect a dissolution of the Union. He did not care who was put in or out of office, it was a dangerous opinion that you can dissolve this Union at any time, or under any possible circumstances.—There is no interest, either civil or religious, that would not be lamentably affected by a dissolution of the Union. And here the Governor adverted to the fact, that while this cry of dissolution was being raised, State upon State was busily engaged in making arrangements for mutual lines of public improvements to convey an interchange of productions. You cannot, said he, dissolve this Union, because you can never get a majority of the people to favor the proposition; and he asked why, then, should he be expected to isolate himself from the great mass of intelligent, and virtuous, and patriotic opinion? The Governor spoke further, in an impressive style, and was listened to with profound attention throughout. At the close many and loud cheers were given for him as he retired.

**THE NEXT GOVERNOR.**—In obedience to the sentiments of the Whigs of Montour county, as expressed at their county meeting, on Monday the 19th inst., we take pride in placing the name of our worthy Governor, WM. F. JOHNSTON, at the head of the *Democrat* this week, as our first and only choice for the Governorship next fall, confident that "in this sign we shall conquer."—The indications now are, that Gov. Johnston will not only be nominated unanimously on the first ballot by the Whig State Convention, but also triumphantly re-elected. Pennsylvania never had a better Governor. The welfare of the people has been his only aim, and the honor and credit of the State have been restored and advanced under the enlightened and beneficial policy of his Administration. It is therefore, natural, that the people desire to retain so valuable a man in the Executive Chair. Our political opponents know full well, that it is an up hill business for them to enter any name in their ranks on the course for the gubernatorial race, with any reasonable prospect of success against Johnston—hence their fears of his nomination, and their bitter and malignant attacks upon his Administration. But all this will avail nothing, if the Whigs throughout the State will not do their duty. Let every friend of the present Administration go to the polls in October next, and a majority of *Ten Thousand* at least will re-instate Mr. Johnston into the Chair of State, which he has filled with such signal success.—*Danville Democrat.*

### The Animal Speared.

A gentleman at the American Hotel, in this city, has a fish that is part bull-head, part cel, a little shark, and a touch of the blue fish. Its head is that of the catfish, under the chin is a "goatee," part of the body is that of an eel, and a part bull frog. It is colored of a dirty brown streaked with blue, and it is nearly two feet long. It has but one eye! This nondescript was speared in the Agawan river, near Springfield.—*Hartford Times.*

If that fish isn't the Federal Locofoco party, says the Bedford Gazette, then we give it up. We have often heard of the "embodiment"—at Hartford—"O flesh, flesh, how art thou fishified?" The bull stands for the proverbial obstinacy of the Locofocos in doing wrong; the eel part for their slipperiness, the shark their love of foreign monopolies; & the blue fish the blue lights with which they used to make signals to the British in the war of 1812, with Woodbury, Taney, Buchanan, Wilkins, &c. as their leaders. The catfish is emblematic of the "devilish sly" disposition of the party; the "goatee" represents the "nice young men" of that party who go about in French boots and British coats, prating of the "beauties of Free Trade," and in favor of the "pauper labor of Europe," and the reduction of the wages of our laborers to the European standard of "ten cents a day," and the bull frog is the personification of Locofoco croaking. The dirty brown, streaked with blue, is the Abolition that the Locofocos love so well, as witnessed in their union in Ohio in the election of an Abolition U. S. Senator, in their union in New York, in their union in Massachusetts, by which Summer the Abolition U. S. Senator was elected, and of their union wherever they can gain any political advantage. The one eye represents the one sided view the Locofocos are in the habit of taking of things; and the spear with which the "odd fish" was slain is a Whig victory.

### The Croup—how to prevent it.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *New-York Mirror*, a medical practitioner, in an article on this subject, says:—

"Premonitory symptoms of croup is a shrill, sonorous cough. The patient is not sick—has no fever, as often in a common cold—is lively, perhaps gayer than usual—his hands are cold, his face not flushed, possibly a shade paler than usual. This solitary symptom may last for days with no material increase or abatement, and without attracting any notice; suddenly, however, the disease, hitherto latent, burst forth in all its fatal fury, and too often continues its ravages unchecked, to the dreadful consummation. The remedies for this first symptom of croup are simple, and in most instances perfectly efficient. They are, a mustard poultice, or a strip of flannel dipped in oil of turpentine or spirits of hartshorn, applied to the throat and nape of the neck of the child. Syrup, to be continued as long as the cough remains. By the timely employment of these mild agents, I unhesitatingly assert that a multitude of lives might be saved every week, that are now lost through negligence and delay."

It was the custom of the higher order of the Germans to drink mead, and beverage made with honey, for thirty days after every wedding. From this custom comes the expression, to "spend the honey-moon."

### Origin of the American Flag.

SPECULATIONS have often been indulged in about the origin—that is, from whence came the idea of the stars and stripes composing our national flag. Whoever has an opportunity of examining the illustrated pedigree of the Washington family, lately published by that accomplished artist, T. W. Gwilt Mapleson, Esq., of New-Haven, Ct., will be struck with the idea in a moment that the coat of arms of Washington furnished the flag of the country, which his generalship made independent of the flag of St. George and entitled to wear one of her own.

The pedigree of General Washington, traced and illuminated by Mr. Gwilt Mapleson, carries back his descent to William de Hertburn, Lord of the Manor of Washington, in the County of Durham, England. From him descended John Washington, of Whitefield, in the time of Richard III.; and ninth in descent from the said John, was George, the first President of the United States. The mother of John Washington, who emigrated to Virginia in 1657, and who was great-grandmother to the General, was Eleanor Hastings, grand-daughter to Francis, second Earl of Huntingdon. She was the descendant, through Lady Huntingdon, of George, Duke of Clarence, brother of King Edward IV., and King Richard III., by Isabel Nevil, daughter and heiress of Richard, Earl of Warwick, the King-maker.

Washington, therefore, as well as all the descendants of that marriage, are entitled to quarter the arms of Hastings—Pole, Earl of Salisbury, Plantagenet, Scotland, Mortimer, Earl of March, Nevil, Montagu, Beauchamp, and Devereux.

The pedigree, which is full and accurate in regard to dates, gives, as it were, an epitome of the history of the family. It is surrounded by a border ornamented by the shields of arms, implanted by different ancestors in right of their wives as well as some of the quarterings borne by their descendants.

The engravings in colors is in the very best style, and perhaps the most highly finished work ever done by Sinclair, of Philadelphia; who is acknowledged to be without a rival in his art.

The coat of arms of the first John Washington was composed of three stars and three stripes, which form a part of all heraldic bearings of the family ever since.

George Washington was entitled to use his emblem upon a flag in the army which he commanded; and in all probability the first one ever made in America was composed of three stars and three stripes, which those who were versed in heraldry would at once recognize as the proper colors of the Commander-in-Chief of the Revolutionary army—the flag of Washington.

In time ten other stars were added, and the flag of Washington became the flag of the thirteen United Colonies.

While individuals still live who might have seen the first Washington standard unfurled, or who helped to swell the shout that went up to Heaven when the thirteen stars first spread to the breeze over the thirteen United States—behold! the figures are transposed—thirteen has changed to thirty-one—a tenfold multiplicity from the original number of stars, has hidden the origin of the flag; and few are aware, as they uncover the head to honor the name of Washington, and send up shout after shout as the stars and stripes are unfolded to the breeze, that the flag they adore is the flag of the name they would honor—the stars and stripes of the arms and standard of Washington.

Let us send up one more shout of gratulation, that

"Our flag is (still) there,"

and the name of its founder is still here, in our hearts—in the hearts of all the people of the thirty-one United States, over whom, until the name is forgotten, may no other flag ever wave than the stars and stripes of Washington.—*Ex. paper.*

**THE BLADE SAYS,** that the toothache may be cured by holding in the right hand a certain root—the root of the aching tooth.

**DEFINING AN APETITE.**—An old gentleman, who has a peculiar relish now and then for a glass of the ardent, not long since, after taking a horn of good Santa Cruz, thus expressed himself:—"I wish my neck was as long as the Andros-coggin River, and twice as crooked!"—*Oxford Democrat.*

**A CUTTING APPEAL.**—Prentice says a Mr. Bentley has been indicted for severely wounding a stranger with an ax, alleging as a reason, that he didn't know but what he was a robber. "He didn't know," adds Prentice, "and so he axed him."

**Rather Sharp.**  
A wag had kept up a continual fire of witticism at a social party, when a gentleman, who enjoyed snuff better than jokes and pun, sharply observed, "If you keep on you will make every decent person leave the house."  
"That would be a sorry joke," was the dry reply; "for you would certainly be very lonesome."

**A Lesson in Arithmetic.**  
Teacher—"John, suppose I were to shoot at a tree with five birds on it, and kill three, how many would be left?"  
John—"Three, sir."  
Teacher—"No, two would be left, you ignoramus."  
John—"No there wouldn't, though—the three shot would be left, and the other two would be fished away!"  
Teacher—"Take your seat, John."  
A female writer says—"Nothing looks worse on a lady than darned stockings. She will allow us to observe that stockings which need darning look much worse than darned ones."

### Agricultural.

#### Canada Thistles.

The subject of Canada Thistles is often spoken of, and the modes of eradicating them suggested. But some who have succeeded in destroying them once, do not seem confident that the same mode will always be equally efficacious. Now a word on this subject. I have been greatly annoyed with thistles—have supposed it impossible to extirpate them—have mowed them in all times of the moon—have salted them—and have ploughed them two or three times in the summer—and still they have been the victors. And they will continue to be the victors, wherever the ground is tilled, unless the design and determination is to till them to death. If ploughing is the mode resorted to, it will be absolutely effectual in a single season, if repeated so often that the shoots cannot come to the surface and there enjoy the light and heat. But if ploughed only once, or twice, or even three, in a season, and the shoots be permitted to come to the light, and grow two or three inches it amounts to nothing more than a transplanting of the roots. A broken piece of root only three or four inches in length, will send up shoot almost equal in size to the root itself. I am confident that in breaking the roots in ploughing our summer fallows and other grain fields, and scattering the pieces by the harrow, the plant is spread more than by the scattering of the seeds on the wings of the wind. In hoed crops they can be entirely destroyed in a single season, by going through the field as they appear, and with the hoe cutting them off a little below the surface. But then, the inch of the root thus cut off must be turned up so as to wilt and dry, or it will continue to grow. In small patches, as in gardens, and ornamental grounds around the mansion, I have entirely destroyed them in a single season by cutting them below the surface with a weeding trowel, as often as they appeared. The process of repeated ploughing, as stated herein, when the patch is extensive, or the use of the hoe or trowel, as suggested above, can be confidently relied upon as entirely effectual.—*Gencose Farmer.*

#### Repairing Scythe Snaths.

Mr. Daniel S. Curtis, of Canaan Centre, New York, recommends the following method of repairing scythe snaths, which he has practised many years, and which may benefit some of our subscribers:—  
"When the *craw-hole*, (socket to receive the scythe) falls, which is very common, I flat the end of the snath about six inches from the end, and get a blacksmith to fit an iron to it about one eighth of an inch thick, with a hole punched in it suitable for the *craw* of the scythe, which makes the snath far more durable than when new. I find, on examining my snaths, that I have none but what have been repaired in this way, and that I have saved the expense of buying any for several years."

#### Experiment with Corn.

The ground on which the experiment was made was as near alike, and prepared as near alike, as could be. The corn was planted the 4th of May, three by five feet. That which was ploughed, was ploughed the widest way only. Four rows were ploughed exclusively with the coulter, from eight to ten inches deep. Ploughing repeated four times at suitable intervals. The next four rows were cultivated entirely with the hoe. The balance was ploughed as is usual here; first throwing the earth from, and then to the corn, and sloughing four times. All was kept clean throughout the season. Two rows of that cultivated as usual, when gathered, weighed 42 pounds. The next two, hoed corn, weighed 43 1/2 pounds. The two other rows of hoed corn weighed 43 pounds. Two rows of coultered corn, side by side with the preceding, and having the same number of hills and ears of corn, weighed 46 1/2 pounds. The hoed corn was nearly prostrated twice by wind and rain. I had to set up the greater part of it, just before and just after it tasseled. The coultered corn suffered hardly half so much as the hoed. The residue suffered comparatively little. These are the facts. Deductions are for you and your readers. The quantity raised on the ground is of no consequence.

I connected various other experiments with corn but do not deem them of sufficient interest to burden your columns nor bore your readers with them. These little things are interesting to me, however, and I always have some such under headway.—*American Agriculturist.*

#### Salt and Ashes for Sheep.

Pure salt is generally given to sheep during their range in pastures; once a week; but it is much better to have boxes in your sheds, constantly filled with salt and ashes—say one quart of the former to two of the latter, to which they can at all times have free access. Try it.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

#### Materials for Manure.

Bushes of any description, if cut in the summer when in full foliage, piled up and permitted to remain undisturbed till the next spring, are highly valuable for underlying cattle yards, sheep pens, horse houses and yards in which hogs are confined.—*ib.*

#### Peach Worm.

The "Working Farmer," for April, says:—"Look well to peach trees, and see that the peach worm is not at work. Pour boiling water on the lower part of the trunk near the ground, and if a sufficient quantity be used, it will cook the worm without any injury to the tree; we have tried it."