The Huntingdon Journal.

"I SEE NO STAR ABOVE THE HORIZON, PROMISING LIGHT TO GUIDE US, BUT THE INTELLIGENT, PATRIOTIC, UNITED WHIG PARTY OF THE UNITED STATES."—[WEBSTER.

BY WM. BREWSTER. HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 10, 1855. VOL. 20. NO. 2.

Court Affairs.

JANUARY TERM, 1855.

TRIAL LIST.

FIRST WEEK,

Spencer's adm'rs., vs. Buchanan's adm'rs.
Lucken's adm'rs., vs. Madden.
John Sarap, vs. Adam Houck.
same vs. John Fisher.
Bickerstaff, vs. Patterson.
D. Walker, vs. J. W. Myton's adm'rs.
Samuel Bolinger, vs. Wm. Johnston.
Comth. for Shoenberger, vs. Crownover, et. al.
Hirst Clark & Co., vs. Myton & Cunningham.

SECOND WEEK.

A. P. Wilson, Esq., vs. M. Bucy.
Comth. for Kyle, vs. Hoofer.
Dysart's Ex'rs., vs. Cryder's adm'rs.
Comth. at suggestion of Bratton, vs. Crownover
S. P. Prince, vs. George Bell.
W. P. McCreary & Co., vs. Robert Woods.
Scott & Wife, vs. Johnston.
Samuel McWilliams, vs. John Jamison.
F. Platt & Co., vs. R. F. Hasler.
Dr. David Ahl, indorsee, vs. Jos. Spangler.

TRAVERSE JURORS.

SECOND WEEK.

John Q. Adams, manager, Franklin.
Benjamin Briggs, farmer, Tell.
David Barkstresser, farmer, Tod.
Hugh L. Cook, farmer, Cromwell.
Isaac Cook, just. peace, Tod.
James Colegate, farmer, Cromwell.
John B. Donaldson, farmer, Hopewell.
Joseph Dysart, farmer, Franklin.
Martin Flenner, wagon maker, Walker.
Robert Fleming, farmer, Dublin.
John Gemmill, farmer, Porter.
Wesley P. Green, inn keeper, Warriormark.
Daniel Grove, farmer, Penn.
Joseph Hudson, farmer, Dublin.
George Keith, farmer, Tod.
David Lane, jr., farmer, Springfield.
Abraham Mierly, farmer, Cass.
Charles Magill, farmer, Penn.
Peter N. Marks, carpenter, Henderson.
David B. Mattern, blacksmith, Franklin.
James Miller, farmer, Brady.
William McClure, farmer, West.
Alexander C. Myton, farmer, West.
Thomas Osborn, farmer, Jackson.
Alexander Port, just. peace, Henderson.
George Rouse, Dublin.
John Spangler, farmer, Cass.
Thomas Stapleton, farmer, Tod.
John Smith, farmer, Barree.
Jesse Smith, farmer, Tod.
George Smith, farmer, Cass.
Nicholas Shaver, farmer, Shirley.
George A. Steel, gentleman, Henderson.
Joseph Shore, farmer, Clay.
Philip Stever, carpenter, Cass.
James Wilson, farmer, Henderson.

Dec. 19 1854.

THE GREEK SLAVE!

BACCHANTE, VENUS, FLORA, HEBE, AND THE DANCING GIRL.

THE above celebrated Statues, together with Fifteen Statuettes in Bronze, and several hundred Magnificent Oil Paintings, form the collection of prizes to be distributed among the members of the Cosmopolitan Art Association at the first annual distribution, in January next. *The Cosmopolitan Art and Literary Association, Organized for the Encouragement and General Diffusion of Literature and the Fine Arts, on a new and original plan,*

The Committee of Management have the pleasure of announcing that the First Annual Distribution will take place on the 30th of January next on which occasion there will be distributed or allotted to members several hundred Works of Art, among which is the original and world-renowned Statue of the GREEK SLAVE by HIRAM POWERS, *costing over five thousand dollars!* together with the beautiful Statues of VENUS, BACCHANTE, HEBE, FLORA, and the DANCING GIRL; and fifteen Statuettes in Bronze, imported from Paris; also, a large collection of OIL PAINTINGS, comprising some of the best productions of celebrated American and Foreign Artists.

PLAN FOR THE CURRENT YEAR.

The payment of $3 constitutes any one a member of this Association, and entitles him to the Knickerbocker Magazine for one year, and also a ticket in the distribution of the Statuary and Paintings which are to be allotted to members in January.

Persons taking five memberships are entitled to five of the Magazines one year, and to *six tickets* in the distribution.

Persons, on becoming members, can have their Magazine commence with any month they choose, and rely on its being mailed to them promptly on the first of every month, direct from New-York.

The net proceeds derived from the sale of memberships are devoted to the purchase of Works of Art for the ensuing year

Books open to receive names at the Eastern office, New York, or Western office, Sandusky.

The Gallery of Art is located at Sandusky, (the Western office of the Association,) where *superb Granite Buildings* have been erected for it, in whose spacious saloons the splendid collection of Statuary and Paintings is exhibited.

THE ADVANTAGES SECURED

by becoming a member of this Association are—

1st. All persons receive the *full value of their subscription at the start*, in the shape of sterling Magazine Literature.

2d. Each member is contributing toward purchasing choice Works of Art, which are to be distributed among themselves, and are at the same time encouraging the Artists of the country, disbursing thousands of dollars through its agency.

Persons remitting funds for membership, should mark letters, "Registered," and state the month with which they wish their magazines to commence, and also *their post-office address in full*, on the receipt of which, a certificate of membership, together with the magazine desired, will be forwarded to any part of the country.

Those who purchase Magazines at Bookstores will observe that by joining this Association, *they receive the Magazine and Free Ticket in the annual distribution*, all at the same price that they now pay for the Magazine alone.

Illustrated Catalogues of the whole collection sent on application, free of charge.

☞ Offices of the Association, at the Knickerbocker Magazine office, 348 Broadway, New-York, and at No. 166 Water Street, Sandusky, Ohio. Address, (at either office) for membership.

C. L. DERBY, ACTUARY C. A. & L. A.

Dec. 20, 1854.-3t.

TERMS:

The "HUNTINGDON JOURNAL" is published at the following rates:

If paid in advance **$1,50**
If paid within six months after the time of subscribing 1,75
If paid at the end of the year 2,00

And two dollars and fifty cents if not paid till after the expiration of the year. No subscription will be taken for a less period than six months, and no paper will be discontinued, except at the option of the Editor, until all arrearages are paid. Subscribers living in distant counties, or in other States, will be required to pay invariably in advance.

☞ The above terms will be rigidly adhered to in all cases.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Will be charged at the following rates:

	1 insertion.	2 do.	3 do.
Six lines or less,	$ 25	$ 37½	$ 50
One square, (16 lines,)	50	75	1 00
Two " (32 ")	1 00	1 50	2 00
Three " (48 ")	1 50	2 25	3 00

Business men advertising by the Quarter. Half Year or Year, will be charged the following rates:

	3 mo.	6 mo.	12 mo.
One square,	$5 00	$5 00	$8 00
Two squares,	5 00	8 00	12 00
Three squares,	7 50	10 00	15 00
Four squares,	9 00	14 00	23 00
Five squares,	15 00	25 00	38 00
Ten squares,	25 00	40 00	60 00

Business Cards not exceeding six lines, one year, $4.00.

JOB WORK:

¼ sheet handbills, 20 copies or less,	$1 25
½ " " " " "	1 50
¾ " " " " "	2 50
1 " " " " "	4 00
BLANKS, foolscap or less, per single quire,	1 50
" " 4 or more quires, per "	1 00

☞ Extra charges will be made for heavy composition.

☞ All letters on business must be POST PAID to secure attention.

The Law of Newspapers.

1. *Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.*

2. *If subscribers order the discontinuance of their newspapers, the publisher may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.*

3. *If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their newspapers from the offices to which they are directed, they are held responsible until they have settled their bills and ordered them discontinued.*

4. *If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publisher, and the newspapers are sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.*

5. *Persons who continue to receive or take the paper from the office, are to be considered as subscribers and as such, equally responsible for subscription, as if they had ordered their names entered upon the publishers books.*

6. *The Courts have also repeatedly decided that a Post Master who neglects to perform his duty of giving reasonable notice as required by the regulations of the Post Office Department, of the neglect of a person to take from the office, newspapers addressed to him, renders the Post Master liable to the publisher for the subscription price.*

Select Poetry.

ADDRESS

Of the Carrier

TO THE PATRONS

OF THE

HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

January 1, 1855.

Old Daddy Old Year, I remember you well,
When the youthfullest flush on your visage did dwell;
When the rose in its glory, the lily so meek,
Like the tints of the morning were spread on your cheek.
The sparkle that glistened your juvenile eye
Shone as bright on my heart as a star in the sky:
You may rest then assured, that I loved you so well,
I thought, never on earth, should I bid you farewell.

"Elastic and gay, you stept forth on the stage
And round and still round in a whirligig rage,
You rolled and you whirled, as if death at your back,
Like a blood-hound was baying just fresh on your track.
I feared at the time, that your wind would give out,
Or you'd cripple yourself in your frolicsome route;
But rippety click," go it now while you'r young,
"I cant be here long,"—was the heft of your song.

Ah! Old Year, too soon did the bull-plow of time
Cut furrows so deep, in those fair cheeks of thine;
Too soon, did your legs cease their duty to do
And those eyes to behold without spectacles, too.
You faltered, you fell: in the grave of the past,
You are quietly laid and are resting at last.
You ran your course quick, but you carried along
Some mighty events, which may honor my song.

Said old Mister Fifty-four—don't be so fast,
Though my body is low, yet my soul's on the blast;
My spirit still rules, though the sceptre be swayed,
By him who succeeds,—in my purple arrayed.
Go, ask your pet New Year, my Carrier boy,
If he can, in one cycle, my labor destroy?
Send Omar Pacha from the Danube's bleak shore,
Or silence the guns at Sevastopol's door?

I set Allies and Russians to cutting the throats
Of hundreds and thousands, in trenches and moats;
To tramping down corn-fields, that hunger may reign,
Where plenty late gladdened both mountain and plain.
I started up too, the great Know Nothing fight
And lifted it up to its mightiest height;
And I let GENERAL PIERCE, that most chivalrous man,
Batter down to the ground, and burn little Greytown.

California sent in without hindrance or hurt,
Many hundreds of tons of her glittering dirt:
It merely took lodging, with breakfast and tea,
And started next day, for Old Euro pe-pe—
(A plague on the rhyme, but th' machine must go on)
And money got tight and can never loosen,
While PIERCE and his minions are leagued with the British,
To take specie and coin from the Banks on the Wabash.

Prosperity smiled on this beautiful land,
When time's ancient sceptre first greeted my hand.
The fruits of the earth, in abundance were stored
And silver and gold, in your pockets, were poured.
But the great glow of health was a hectical flush,
That augured decay, while it bloomed as a blush.
You little then thought, that such ruin could rise
From such prosperous times as then greeted our eyes.

No further proceed, my respected old friend,
A tribute to you, 'tis my pleasure to send.
I know that the principles started by you,
Must rule us awhile and then vanish from view:
But while this is the case, be it known that ere long,
Ideas as novel will rise in the throng
Of great moving forces, which destiny starts,
To emancipate men and drive vice from their hearts.

I know that you found all the business of earth
Running riot and every thing double its worth;
But Niggerdom, Manchester, cotton and tar
And Democracy—brokers—combined near and far,
Have ruined our factories, closed up our mills
(While *rot-gut* still runs from the worms of our stills;)
Have thrown thousands of laborers out of employ,
Whom hunger and famine now wait to destroy.

But time urges on, now good-bye my dear friend,
To the sun which is rising, my footsteps now tend.
Good morning sweet New Year, O, beautiful boy,
Your locks are of gold, and your eye beams with joy.
Dispense now your treasures, as almoner bright,
Throws blessings to mortals from land of the sprite;
Make happy the faces of women and men
And let girls and boys blush like the rose in the glen.

I hope you'll bring plenty and peace in your train
And brush away famine and war from the plain,
Where industry, thrift and prosperity, mild,
Should make the stern heart lithe and gay as a child.

Let me specially call your remembrances kind,
To the Patrons, whom weekly my wish is to find,
To lay at their doors, as a dutiful lad,
The news of the week—both the merry and sad.

Ere the year Fifty-five 's in Eternity roll'd—
What undreamed of mutations t'will doubtless unfold!
THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL's kind patrons and friends,
I hope, will receive what prosperity lends;
And the old 'Ancient Borough,' with prospects so fair,
Press on for the crown she is destined to wear.
The stone-coal from Broadtop, this year will come down—
For hell, harnessed up, will convey it to town.
The fact, I am sure will enliven us all
And build up West Huntingdon, early next fall.
Then, God bless you all—and a quarter or dime
Will please the "Poor Devil" so much at this time.

THE CARRIER.

Miscellaneous.

Good Advice to Young Men.

There are thousands of men in our city who possess wealth which has been obtained at the neglect of intellectual cultivation. Those would give half their fortune if they could be set back and have the leasure for mental culture which you young men are throwing away.—Let this be no longer. Commence now to devote an hour or two each evening to study. It may be difficult at first, but will be easier as you proceed, and at length it will become the most delightful of all your enjoyments. The mind makes the man. Do not suffer yours to be dwarfed by too much enjoyment either in business or pleasure. Whatever you do for the cultivation of your intellect will be permanent. Every hour expended in this manner will return you five hours of the most elevated enjoyment in after years.

Nor is this all. As you become intelligent, your opportunities for usefulness will increase, and you can be the benefactor of your race.—With an increase of usefulness comes an increase of emolument. The better able you are to help others, the better qualified will you be to help yourselves. Do not then trifle away the best years of your existence in low and frivolous pleasures, which will only degrade you, and impair both your usefulness and success in after life.

The Lord's Prayer.

The following quaint poem is said to have been written by King James I., though by some it is attributed to Bishop Andrews.

If any be distressed and fain would gather
Some comfort, let him haste unto
Our Father.

For we of health and hope are quite bereaven,
Except Thou succor us
Who art in Heaven.

Thou showest mercy, therefore, for the same
We praise the singing
Hallowed be thy name.

Of all our miseries cast up the sum,
Show us Thy joys, and let
Thy Kingdom come.

We mortal are, and alter from our birth;
Thou constant art,
Thy will be done on earth.

Thou mad'st the earth, as well as planets seven;
Thy name is blessed here
As 'tis in Heaven.

Nothing we have to use, or debts to pay,
Except Thou give it us;
Give us this day.

Wherewith to clothe us, wherewith to be fed;
For without thee we want
Our daily bread.

No man from sinning ever free did live,
Forgive us, Lord, our sins
As we forgive.

If we repent our faults, Thou ne'er disdain'st us,
We pardon them
That trespass against us.

Forgive that is past, a new path tread us;
Direct us always in thy faith,
And lead us—

We, Thine our people, and thy chosen nation,
Into all truth, but
Not into temptation.

Thou that of all good graces art the giver,
Suffer us not to wander,
But deliver us.

From the fierce assaults of world and devil,
And flesh, so shalt thou free us
From all evil.

To those petitions let both church and layman,
With one consent of heart and voice, say
Amen.

The Family Opposed to Newspapers.

The man that don't take a newspaper has been in town lately, as we learn from a cotemporary. He brought the family in a two horse wagon. He still believed that General Taylor was president, and wanted to know if the Kamschatkians" had taken Cuba, and if so, WHERE they had taken it. He had sold his corn for twenty-five cents the price being thirty-one—but upon going to deposit the money, they told him it was mostly counterfeit. The only hard money he had was some three-cent pieces, and those some sharper had "run on him" for half dimes His old lady smoked a "cob pipe," and would not believe that anything else could be used.—One of the boys went to a blacksmith's shop to be measured for a pair of shoes, and another mistook the market house for a church. After hanging his hat on a meat hook, he piously took a seat in a butcher's stall, and listened to an auctioneer whom he took to be a preacher. He left before "meetin' was out," and had no great opinion of the "sarmint."

One of the girls took a lot of seed onions to the post office to trade for a letter. She had a baby which she carried in a "sugar trough," stopping at times to rock it on the sidewalk.—When it cried, she stuffed its mouth with an old stocking, and sung "Barbara Allen." The oldest boy had sold two "coon skins" and was on a "bust." When last seen he had called for a glass of "soda and water," and stood soaking gingerbread and making wry faces. The shopkeeper, mistaking his meaning, had given him a mixture of salt and water, and it tasted strongly of soap. But "he'd hearn tell of soda and water, and was bound to give it a fair trial, puke or no puke." Some "town fellow" came in and called for lemonade with a "fly in it," whereupon our soaped friend turned his back and quietly wiped several flies into his drink.

We approached the old gentleman and tried to get him to "subscribe" but he would not listen to it. He was opposed to "internal improvements," and he thought "larnin" was a wicked invention, and culterwation nothin' but wanity and wexation." None of his family ever learned to read but one boy, and he teached school awhile and then went a studying diwinity."

An Allegory.

A miser being dead, and fairly interred, came to the banks of the Styx, desiring to be ferried over along with the other ghosts. Charon demanded his fare and was surprised to see the miser, rather than pay it, throw himself into the river and swim over to the other side, notwithstanding all the clamor and opposition that could be made to him.

All Tartarus were in an uproar; and each of the judges was meditating some punishment suitable to a crime of such dangerous consequences to the infernal revenues.

"Shall he be chained to the rock with Prometheus? or tremble below the precipice in company with the Danaides? or assist Sisyphus in rolling his stone!"

"No," said Minos, "none of these; we must invent some severer punishment. Let him be sent back to earth, to see the use his heirs are making of his riches."

The Hero and the Printer.

"When Tamerlane had finished building his pyramid of seventy thousand human skulls, and was seen standing at the gate of Damascus, glittering in steel, with his battle axe on his shoulder, till his fierce hosts filed out to new victories and a new carnage, the pale on-looker might have fancied that nature was in her death throes; for havoc and despair had taken possession of the earth—the sun of manhood setting in seas of blood. Yet it might be on that very gala-day of Tamerlane, a little boy was playing nine-pins on the streets of Mantz whose history was more important to men than that of twenty Tamerlanes. The Tarter Khan with his shaggy demons of the wilderness, 'passed away like a whirlwind,' to be forgotten forever; and that German artizan has wrought a benefit, which is yet immeasurably expanding itself through all countries and all times. What are the conqests and expeditions of the whole corporations of captains, from Waler the Pennyless to Napoleon Bonaparte, compared with these movable types of Faust? Truely it is a mortifying thing for your conquer to reflect how perishable is the metal which he hammers with such violence; how the kind earth will soon shroud up his bloody foot-prints; and all that he achieved and skillfully piled together will be but like his own canvas city of camp this evening loud with life, to-morrow all struck and vanished—'a few earths pits and heaps of straw.' for here, as always, it continues true that the deepest force is the stillest; that, as in the fable, the mild shining of the sun shall silently accomplish what vain essayed. Above all, it is ever to keep in mind that, not by material but by moral power, are men and their actions governed. How noiseless is thought! No rolling of drums, no tramp of squadrons, or immeasurable tumult of baggage waggons, attends its movements. In what obscure and sequestered places may the head be meditating which is one day to be crowned with more than imperial authority! for kings and emperors will be among its ministering servants; it will rule not over but in all heads—and with these its solitary combinations of ideas, as with magic formulous; bend the world to its will! The time may come when Napoleon himself will be better known for his laws than for his battles, and the victory of Waterloo prove less momentous than the opening of the first Mechanic's Institute."—*Caryle.*

A Thanksgiving Turkey.

A contriver of ways and means residing Down east some years ago, being in want of a turkey where with to be thankful according to law, on the last Thursday in November set his wits to work to procure one without labor, love or money. Turkeys as everybody knows are fond of apples and apple trees for their couch and our hero, going in the stillness of the night singled out a fine fat gobbler from a tree full belonging to one of his neighbors.—While reconnoitering the roost, he heard the feathered bipeds say distinctly *'quit! quit! quit!'* But considering these as words of course, he did not regard them a feather, but taking a bit red yarn from his pocket he ma de it fast to the leg of his intended prize, and retired without further alarming the brood, or at all disturbing the owner.

The next day he went to his neighbor's house with the following interrogatory—'You hav'nt seen no stray gobbler here, have ye?' The neighbor answered that he had not, but there might posibly be one among his turkeys and asked him if he should know the turkey on seeing him.

'O, yes, yes,' said the witty man of inventions, 'I should know him very well by a bit of red yarn he had around his right leg.' Accordingly the whole flock of turkeys were assembled, and the man deeply regretting his loss, and declaring he would not have taken a silver dollar for the bird began to examine the whole lot.

Gobble, Gobble, Gobble,' said the indignant turkey, taller then the rest by a head.

"Ah! that's he,' said the man, springing up as he spoke, 'that's the very identical turkey; don't you see he's got the mark on?'

'Well he has sure enough,' said the honest neighbor, taking two quids of pig tail, in two minutes, 'and yet I'll be darned and toasted alive, if that don't look as much like a Gobbler of mine, as two white beans. Howsomever, as the critter belongs to you, why take him that's all.'

He said no more, but caught the gobbler and handed him over—as he supposed—to his rightful owner. The other thanked him for his trouble, and after inviting him to come and take a thanksgiving supper with him, telling him he should be as welcome to a bit of the gobbler as though it were his own, he marched off triumphantly, with his prize under his arm, and a laugh in his sleve.

California News.

The steamship George Law Lieut. Fox, arrived in New York, on the afternoon of the 25th ult. She brings $1,461,646 in treasure on freight, and 224 passengers.

The pilot boat Dancing Feather had returned from the wreck of the Yankee Blade having succeeded in recovering four boxes of treasure, containing $70,000.

From Orégon we learn that gold has been discovered on the Willamette river, some seven or eight miles above Salem. It is found in particles and quartz.

A new route has lately been discovered from Salt Lake to Carson river. It is calculated at 500 miles, while that of Humboldt is 800.

CHEERING INTELLIGENCE.—The young lady who "thought she would have died" so many times, at a society meeting, is enjoying excellent health.

Facts about the United States.

The United States are composed of thirty-two States and nine Territories.

They contain a population of 25,000,000, of whom 21,000,000 are whites.

The extent of the sea-coast is 12,660 miles.

The length of its ten principal rivers is 28,000 miles.

The surface of the five great lakes is 90,000 square miles.

The number of miles of railway in operation is 20,000, which cost $600,000,000.

It contains the longest railway on the globe—the Illinois Central—which is 734 miles.

The annual value of its agricultural productions is $200,000,000.

Its most valuable production is Indian corn, which yields annually $40,000,000.

The amount of registered and enrolled tonnage is 4,407,010 tons.

The amount of capital invested in manufactures is $600,000,000.

The amount of its foreign imports in 1853, was $167,078,047; and of its exports, $230,971,197.

The annual amount of its internal trade is $600,000,000.

The annual value of the products of labor (other than agricultural) is $1,500,000,000.

The annual value of the incomes of their inhabitants is $1,000,000,000.

Its mines of gold, copper, lead and iron are among the richest in the world.

The value of the gold produced is $100,000,000.

The surface of its coal beds is 138,131 square acres.

Its receipts for customs, lands, &c., in 1853, was $51,472,272, and its expenditures, $43,543,263.

Within her borders are 80,000 schools, 6,000 academies, 234 colleges, and 38,000 churches

Facts in Human Life.

The number of languages spoken in the world amounts to 3064. The inhabitants of the globe profess more than 1000 different religions. The number of men is about equal to the number of women. The average of human life is about 33 years. One quarter die previous to the age of seven years; one half before reaching 18; and those who pass this stage enjoy a felicity refused to one half of the human species. To every 1,000 persons, only one reaches 100 years of life; to every 100, only seven reach the age of 65; and not more than one in 500 lives to 80 years of age. There are on the earth 1,000,000,000 inhabitants, and of these 33,333,333 die every year; 91,824 every day; 3,730 every hour; and sixty every minute—or one every second. These losses are about balanced by an equal number of births. The married are longer lived than the single, and above all, those who observe a sober and industrious conduct. Tall men live longer than short ones. Women have more chances of life in their favor, previous to being fifty years of age, than men, but fewer afterwards. The number of marriages is in proportion of 75 to every 100 individuals.—Marriages are most frequent after the equinoxes; that is, during the months of June and December. Those born in the spring are generally more robust than others. Births and deaths are more frequent by night than by day. The number of men capable of bearing arms is calculated at one-fourth of the population.

THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.—The words of the English Language are composed of several foreign languages. The English language may be looked upon as a complication, both in words and expressions of various dialects.—Our laws were derived from the Norman, our military terms from the French, our scientific names from the Greek, and our stock of nouns from the Latin, through the medium of the French. Almost all the verbs in the English language are taken from the German, and nearly every other noun or adjective is taken from other dialects. The English language is composed of 15,734 words—of which 6732 are from the Latin, 4312 from the French, 1065 from the Saxon, 1669 from the Greek, 691 from the Dutch, 211 from the Italian, 106 from the German (not including the verbs,) 99 from the Welch, 75 from the Danish, 56 from the Spanish, 50 from the Icelandic, 31 from the Swedish, 31 from the Gothic, 16 from the Hebrew, 15 from the Teutonic, and the remainder from the Arabic, Syriac, Turkish, Portugese, Irish, Scotch, and other languages.

Life is but the second edition of a tallow candle. All we have to do with it is to live comfortably, to use the snuffers of humanity and knowledge to trim the wick, and keep the grease of meanness from running too strong, and we will be sure when the light burns low—when it flickers in the socket—to have the consolation of "going out" in a blaze of glory. Amen.

SHUT THE DOOR.—It is always well to keep the door shut, and when the thermometer is at zero the following is particularly appropriate;

"The hindmost shut the door—
But, behind or before,
Be sure to shut the door."

☞ Take the hand of the friendless; smile on the sad and dejected; sympathize with those in trouble; strive everywhere to diffuse around you sunshine and joy. If you do this you will be sure to be beloved.

Madame ISABELLA, a lady in France, has been engaged with great success in breaking horses for the government, and an arrangement has been made with her to introduce her system into all the Imperial schools of cavalry.

For the Farmer.

He that by the plough would thrive,
Himself must either hold or drive.

From the Farm Journal.

Just Principles of Breeding.

With the exception of a few professional breeders, but little attention is paid to breeding. Its plainest principles are almost entirely disregarded. Breeding "in and in" as it is called, or from "near relations" is so common with some kind of stock, as to be almost universal; while old, broken down animals, which are fit for nothing else (and most of all unfit for this) are kept for no other purpose. Has a farmer an old, limping, wheezing mare, too rickety to work, he takes care to get two or three colts from her before sending her to the tanners; has he a herd of cows, the male progeny of one or more of these is yearly raised, to serve, among other, his own daughter, and perhaps granddaughter; has he a flock of sheep, five or six years is generally sufficient to render it worthless; has he a lot of hogs, they are probably the unmixed descendants of a pair he had ten years before. All this most of them know, or should know is wrong. It is against the laws of nature for an old, broken down mare, to produce a healthy offspring; nor can the continuous offspring of near connections be expected to be robust and strong. The size and beauty will be diminished while the liability to disease will be increased. These facts are so well established that it would be folly to cite cases in their proof.

To every farmer who has occasion to raise a colt, a calf, a lamb or a pig, or indeed any animal, I would say, first; see that the intended parents are healthy, and neither very young nor in the decline of life, second; that they are not near relations, third; that the intended dam be "well used" after conception. These are the first requisites.

The careful farmer will also be anxious to breed so as to obtain secular points in his stock. This he can generally attain by the selection of stock to breed from. He can at least approximate to the size or figure sought and may attain it in time by careful breeding.

J. G. CROSS.

Montgomery Co., Dec., 1854.

Staggers in Horses.

Sometimes horses are taken with stiffness in their limbs, to such an extent as to cause them to sway and stagger like a drunken man.—They do not feel to suffer any pain; they do not groan nor breath quick; their ears and legs are neither cold nor hot, and neither dung nor urine show anything wrong.

This disease is ascribed to a sympathetic derangement of the brain, depending on disorder of the stomach, occasioned by feeding for some time on indigestible food, such as rape, rye, grass, or ripe grass seed of any kind. The disease is almost entirely confined to the time of year when ripe grasses are most freely eaten. Several horses on one farm have been affected at once. It comes on, sometimes gradually and sometimes suddenly. The treatment consists in giving a dose of opening medicine, feeding on bran for several days, and giving tonics. The old diet must be carefully avoided, as no cure can be effected so long as the food is given which caused the disease. Some horses have got completely well by turning them into a bare old pasture.

Best Soil for Fruit Trees.

After almost half a century of experience in raising fruit, we are decidedly of opinion, as a general rule, that the best soil on which to raise fruit, is that just cleared of a forest. The surface should be rolling or decending, and moderately dry and rich. Such ground needs little or no preparation; the roots of the forest trees as they decay, keep it loose and mellow, and afford the exact food necessary for a rapid and healthy growth of fruit trees; and the soil abounds plentifully in those elements which are resquite to form the most perfect fruit. Another consideration, and a very important one is, that fruit trees grown on recently cleared forest land, are much less diseased than those grown on old land, and the fruit is not near so liable to be attacked by insects.

Any one going from an old settled country to a new one, will not fail to observe the remarkable difference between the trees and fruit of the one and the other. How much thriftier they are in the latter than in the former, and how much larger, fairer, and more perfect the fruit.

In growing peaches, &c., we have found—other things being equal—that new orchards usually did best planted on old orchard ground the trees set as near as possible to the decaying stumps. Previous to planting, however, the soil should be broken up at least two feet deep, if possible, and ashes and such other fertilizers added as are necessary to insure a good growth.

Standard Weight of Grain and Seed.

For the convenience of our readers, and in answer to numerous inquiries, we annex below the standard weight of numerous articles of Farm produce, which in the intercourse of trade, it is of importance to have well understood both by buyers and sellers,

Wheat,	60	lbs
Corn, (shelled,)	56	"
" (on cob,)	70	"
Barley,	48	"
Oats,	35	"
Buckwheat,	42	"
Cloverseed, (red,)	61	"
Green grass,	10	"
Timothy,	42	"
Blue grass,	10	"
Hemp,	44	"
Flax seed,	56	"
Beans,	60	"
" (Castor,)	46	"
Potatoes,	60	"