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I.D. A. BUEHLER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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POETRY.

For the "Star and Banner,"

The Inconstant. Twas a lovely spot in a shady dell, Where the murmuring cascade lightly fell, Where the sweet flowers grew, so wild and fair, Yielding their fragrance to the cool night air; And the leaves of the elm With dew-drops were shining,

While the moon-beams gave them Where the rivulet danc'd o'er its pebly way, And joined its low song with the nightingale's lay.

'Twas there they met, 'neath the favorite tree, Where the waters glided so listlessly; They silently gazed on the beauty around, Which, spirit-like, held them, enchantingly-bound

For here was the caskade, So sparkling and bright, And here the sweet bird made Her song in the night: Yes, here they now met, by the ivy-crowned well, The vow to exchange, and the farewell to tell. They parted. He wander'd to sunnier climes.

the orange-tree grew, and the fragrant lime Form'd arbors, where many a lovetale was breath'd. And arch smiles, playfully, the ruby lips wreathed, A dark eye enchained him, And a tiny hand wove A tie, that soon tore him

From his first early love: He yielded. Nor yet gave one lingering thought To the sweet one, whose bosoni with anguish was fraught. They met. But their actions were alter'd and cold She, proud and haughty—the bright eye foretold;

She scorn'd the low homage he gladly would bring, For she knew 'twas a glittering, yet tasteless thing And she could rely In her firmness and pride;

Her voice could be gay, Her sorrows to hide And he learn'd from her actions, that woman can

From her heart the warm feelings which once centered there.

Pennsylvania College.

MISCELLANY.

IIT The Rev. J. T. HEADLY, author of the articles upon "M'Donald," "Marshal Ney," and others of Napolean's distinguished Officers, which appeared in the American Review during the past year, and attracted considerable attention from their brilliancy of style and extraordinary vividness of description, has been writing a series of interesting articles in the N. York Observer upon the "Sacred Mountains." The last Observer contains No. 4 of the series, with Mt. Horeb as the theme. We have transferred the sketch to our columns as a fair specimen of Mr. Headly's style.

The Sacred Mountains: Mt. Horeb.

BY THE REV. J. T. HEADLEY. Mount Horeb does not stand so isc as Ararat or Sinai, and hence does not ocnai, it presents the same barren and deso- hurled from the air-the earth rent where late appearance, and stands amid the same bleak and forbidden scenery. These sol- mountain threatened to lift from its base cmm summits rise together in the same and be carried away. Amid this deafenheavens, and the silent language they speak | ing uproar and confusion and darkness and has the same meaning. Still, Horeb has terror, the stunned and awe-struck Elijah less distinguishing characteristics than Sinai, and the latter overshadows it as much in interest as it does in nature. The Mount the sides of Horeb with wreck and chaos of Terror is monarch there in the desert, and all other summits are but his body guard. They witnessed his grand coronation when the law was given, and shook to the thunders that honored the cere-

Mount Horeb has not been consecrated once, but thrice, and has a three fold claim for a place amid the immortal list of Sacred Mountains. Moses learned his first lessons round its basé, and amid its solitudes formed the thoughtful, stern and decided youth he slew the Egyptian that would trample on his countryman, he fled thither to escape the penalty of the deed. When alarm took the place of passion, and hastily covering the dead man in the sand, he fled desert a freeman. With naught but Nature not in the earthquake, and God to teach him, his character must be simple and manly, and his principles upright and pure. Amid the grand and striking feature of mountain scenery, he could not but learn to hate tyranny and love | "and calmed her ruffled frame:" but in freedom, and when, at length, his charac- the sudden ominous silence that followed, ter was settled on a broad and permanent there seemed a foreshadowing of some basis, the Deity sent him back to Egypt new terror, and lo, the heavens were sudto deliver his people.

Wandering one morning along the slopes of Horeb, he saw before him a solitary Elijah's cavern till it glowed like an oven, bush blazing from top to bottom, but still and from base to summit of Mount Horeb submitting to a prudent way of living.— ters, to represent human blood:—"NATIONunconsumed. Every branch was a fiery there went up a vast cloud of smoke, fast branch, and every leaf a leaf of fire that and furious, while the entire sides flowed glowed unwasted in the still flame. As with torrents of fire. The mountain glowhe slood amazed and awe-struck at the ed with a red heat, and stood like a huge sight, a voice whose tones were yet to be burning furnace under a burning heaven, familiar to his car exclaimed, "Take thy and grouned on its ancient seat as if in torshoes from off thy feet, for the place on ture. But God was not in the fiery storm. which thou standest is Holy Ground."-Here Moses received his first commission, that had kindled that mountain into a blaze and here was God's first outward demonstration to him in behalf of his people.

In the exciting scenes through which scene of terror could rise worthy to herald he afterwards passed in Egypt, he may the footsteps of God-what greater out thy mother." entirely have forgotten Horeh. But after ward grandeur could surround his presthe plagues, and death, and flight, and pur- ence? The astonished prophet still lay

of a mighty people, and the chosen of God, sweet and clear, he pitched his tent the second time at its base. Doubtless his first interview with the Deity here caused him to expect some other revelations now that the commission he had given him had been fulfilled. How expectations were not disappointed, and Sinai and Horeb together became the scene of the most wondrous events of human his-

ted it that we find the angel of the Lord afterwards calling it "the Mount of God." It was however destined for a third bapdesert to this mountain. His prayers had silent and alone in the desert. brought rain upon the parched and desothe blood of the prophets of Baal, and Yez- on the earth. chel had sent him word that she would do to him as he had done to her prophets, and so he fled into the wilderness and satdown under a juniper tree and prayed for death. Weary and discouraged, the hunted fugitive lay down and slept, when the angel of influence like the gentle dew, and the cheerthe Lord touched him and bade him arise ing light, more felt throughout the whole of for the desert, and after travelling for monizing power than acknowledged by passed there we know not, but at length a tell how the bold warrior, returned from voice from heaven said, "Go forth and stand upon the mount." Jehovah was about to reveal himself. But before he weary limbs that woman's hand might pour a roar louder than the sea, that arrested his never wearied knight nor warrior, covered heart. The next moment there came a in need of woman's soothing power than blast of wind as if the last chain that bound are those care-worn sons of the soil, who heard no more from her lips. blast of wind as if the last chain that bound are those care-worn sons of the soil, who it had suddenly been thrown off, and it had struggle for the bread of life, in our more thad suddenly been thrown off, and it had burst forth in all its unrestrained and limitless energy. In the twinkling of an eye the sun was blotted out by the cloud of the romance of the castle, the hamsilic, beside his wife. He looked her in the sun was blotted out by the cloud of et, the waving plume, and the dust, and the fragments that filled the air dust, and the fragments that nined the were whirled in fierce eddies onward. It shricked and howled around the mouth of the cave, while the fierce hissing sound of the cave, while the fierce hissing sound of the larm of woman's influence lives as brightly in the picture of domestic joy, as when mountain was more terrible than its ocean cupy so definite a place in nature or histo-like roar. Before its fury and strength ry. One of the groups that surround Si- rocks were loosened from their beds and it passed, and before its fury that steady

> "Twas but the whirlwind of his breath, Announcing danger, wreck and death.

was not God in motion:

strife of the elements ceased; but before the darkened heavens could clear themmoment an earthquake was on the march. sel in a storm, and its bosom parted with character which rendered him fit to be the those that seemed rending the very heart the sound of thunder before the convulsive of nature.

Fathomless abysses opened on every side, and huge precipices, toppling over painfully prolonged! Yes, there are scenes the first gust of indignation had swept by, ing through the darkness. The fallen hold hearth, which, not the less because no listened to the grinding, crushing sound a- richly too, dark days of weary conflict, round and beneath him, and the steady and long nights of anxious care. But who to the desert. Month after month he wan-shocks that seemed to reach the very seat shall paint them? Are they not graven on dered about Horeb, thinking of Egypt and of nature, thinking that Jehovah at last the hearts of wives? and those who hold thr royal court he dared not enter. Away stood there. Surely it was his mighty the picture there in all its beauty, vividfrom the temptations of the palace, and behand that lay on that trembling, tottering ness and truth, would scarcely wish to yond the reach of the conflicting motives mountain, and his strong arm that rocked draw aside the veil which screens it from that might sway him there, he trod the it so wildly on its base. No, "God was the world.—Mrs. Ellis.

"Twas but the thundering of his car,

The trampling of his steeds from far." The commotion ceased, and Nature stood denly on fire, and a sheet of flame descended. Its lurid light pierced to the depths of

"Twas but the lightning of his eye"

and filled the air with flame. But this too passed by, and what new

suit, and Red Sea passage, and overthrow on his face wrapped in wonder, and filled kindle a flame which water will not put to state that the "lady" never came to hand, and the host of Israel entered the desert, power, waiting for the next seene in this ble Patriot."

the familiar scenery he began to approach great drama, when suddenly through the must have waked up strange associations deep quiet and breathless hush that had in his heart. At length the well-remem- succeeded the earthquake and the storm, bered form of Horeb rose to view, where there arose "a still small voice," the like he had wandered, self exiled from his home. of which had never met his ear before. It ject to it, once gave us, confidentially, the A gloomy fugitive he first saw that deso- was "small and still," but thrilled the proph- following anecdote about himself. He was late Mountain in the distance;—a leader et's frame with electric power, and rose so old when he told the story to us, but as

"That all in heaven and earth might hear; It spoke of peace—it spoke of love, It spoke as angels speak above."

And God was in the voice. The prophet knew that He was nigh, and, rising up, much his early experience had to do with wrapped his mantle about his face, and his encamping on this spot with the host went to the mouth of the cave, and reveof Israel it is impossible to tell; but that rently stood and listened. Oh, who can tous, would never be known to a married he should expect the Gad who had first tell the depth and sweetness of the tones of man; a moral obligation may be mentioned his money in the hands of a bystander. sent him forth should here give him fur- that voice which the Lord of love deemed to men who have none, but when sounding The Yankee deposited the like sum—when ther instructions was most natural. His worthy to announce his coming. A ransomed spirit's harp-an angel's lute-a scraph's song, could not have moved the prophet so. But while his whole being, soul and body, trembled to its music, a Twice had Horeb been honored with the sterner voice met his ear, saying, "What He lived happy through his honey-moon, presence of Deity, which had so consecra- doest thou here Elijah?" The prophet and grew even more contented afterwards, poured the tale of his woes and of Israel's but from the inward uneasiness caused by sin into the Infinite bosom. His wrongs were promised redress and Israel delivertism. When Elijah, hunted by Jezebel, ance, and the hunted exile went boldly fled for his life, he wandered across the back to his people, and Horeb again stood

"The Mount of God" needs no other ti-

THE WIFE

A BEING TO COME HOME TO. And after all, what is it that man seeks and go to Mount Horeb. Elijah started his existence, in its softening, healing, harmore than a month, he at length, worn and any single act or recognized by any certain exhausted, came to the mountain, and took rule. It is in fact a being to come home to, up his solitary lodgings in a cave. How in the happiest sense of that expression.

she placed the wreath of victory on the hero's brow. Nay, more so, for there are deeper sensibilities at work, thoughts more profound and passions more intense, in our great theatre of intellectual and moral strife, than where the contest was for martial fame, and force of arms procured for each competitor his share of glory or of

Among all the changes which have taexpected to see the form of Jehovah mocen place in the condition of mankind, it is ving; but that resistless blast, strewing then not the least of woman's privileges, that her influence remains the same except only as it is deepened and perfected as her own character approaches towards perfection. It is not the least of her privileges, The hurricane passed by, and that wild that she can still be all to man which his necessities require; that he can retire from the tumult of the world, and seek her soselves Elijah heard a rumbling sound in siety with a zest which nothing can impair, the bowls of the mountain, and the next so long as she receives him with a true and faithful hearf-true to the best and Stern Horeb rocked to and fro like a ves- kindest impulses of which her nature is capable; and sacred to the faithful trust committed to her care.

And that it is so, how many a home can witness—how many a fire-side welcome how many a happy meeting after absence within the sacred precincts of the housestranger's eye behold them, repay, and

Woman.-Woman should be acquainted, that no beauty has any charms, but the death; also, human sculls, broken bones, inward one of the mind; and that a gracefulness in their manners is much more engaging than that of their persons; that on the ocean, rivers dyed with blood, and meekness and modesty are the true and extensive plains without a tree or fence, or lasting ornaments; for she that has these any other object but the ruins of deserted is qualified as she ought to be for the management of a family, for the educating of children, for an affection to husband, and following words be inserted in red charac-These only are the charms that render AL GLORY!" wives amiable, and give them the best title to our respect.—[Epictetus.

who had given him some trouble.

of Calves."

"That," said Aminadab, as he turned to

EHM-HEM.

A TEMPERANCE ANECDOTE. A very estimable friend of ours, who is not to be named, though he might not ob- he stood at the door of a merchant.

been young. In his young days he married a wife, you may have 'em for two dollars." wholly from impulsive passion; but his youthful liking soon grew into a concentrash; so you had better be going. trated flame of early love, healthful emotion, intellectual admiration and moral obligation. The latter term, he used to say strops, we'll have a trade yet." in the ears of those who have ties and few

means, they are tones of terrible discord. Our fine hearted friend married a wife and in her found a woman of superior intelligence, as well as amiable temperament. some chronic affection he gradually fell into the use of alcoholic stimulation.

His gentle wife, upon discovering this. was afflicted deeply, but knew full well that aggravation rather than reformation late earth, but his sword had also drank the to make it the fourth Sacred Mountain mild creature remained silent, and the only tone of reproach she uttered was the semi-sigh, semi-exclamation of Ehm-hem! When he appeared before her with a slight wildness in the eye, too much redness in the cheek, or an abrupt hiccough, in the companionship of a woman? An coming from the throat, her smile would be the same, her words as kind, but she would turn aside with her melancholy aspi-

ration of "Ehm-hem?" He understood this, though he took no notice of it, and being a man of fine sensibility, this delicate and kind forbearance of his wife wrought upon him with wondermany desolate days and lonely nights he Poetic lays of ancient times were wont to ful effect. No curtain lecture could ever have fallen on his ear with such potency as his wife simple "Ehm-hem!"

The agitation of other and better principles came about, and our friend was one reached the entrance of his cave he heard into their wounds the healing balm. But of the first to sign himself a teetotaller. The deed, however, was not mentioned, footsteps and sent the blood back to his with the dust of the battle-field, was more and his wife remained in complete igno-

> the face and smiled still merrier. She laughed in return, but was still compelled to inquire what the fun wes about. "Ehm-hem!" said the reformed ine-

grievance on his account.

"Ehm-hem!" said the husband; don't you remember that sound?" happy woman's mind, how her husband felt deeply and in secret her quiet grief, and threw herself upon his neck, and he laugh-

WAR.

the signal of departed troubles, 'Ehm-hem'

The following advice was given by Dr. Benjamin Rush, an eminent American physician and philanihropist, who died about thirty years ago:

"In order to impress more deeply the with the blessings of peace, by contrasting up. them with the evils of war, let the followat Washington, namely:

An office for butchering the human spe-

A widow-and-orphan making office. A broken-bone making office.

A wooden-leg making office., An office for creating public and private

An office for creating public debt.

An office for creating famine.

An office for creating pestilential diseases. An office for creating poverty, and for the destruction of liberty and national hap

In the lobby, let there be painted representations of the common instruments of hospitals crowded with the sick and wounded soldiers, villages on fire, ships sinking farm houses.

Above this group of woful figures let the

A HIGHLY COLORED STATEMENT .- The Lehigh Bulletin relates that a Mr. Macun-CALVES .- "You are from the country, gie, of that county, while riding along was are you not, sir?" said a dandy clerk in a accosted by a white female and requested to diminish the evil, if possible—and being book store, to a handsomely dressed quaker, to carry her bandbox. He complied and entitled to one Representative in the Genbargain, but she refused. As requested, he "Well, here's an Essay on the Rearing carried the box to the next tavern, handed lected him to the office, that the State might ence in soil on one side of the field from support him for a time at least it out, and waited for the lady to come up. After his own and the patience of the leave the store, "thee had better present to inn keeper was exhausted by her delay, the box was opened, and nad in it—not a new cap or bounet—but a jet black child, his mouth. Sawney roared out, "Who's of wheat, and upwards or two same kindle a flame which water will not put to state that the "lady" never came to hand, liket among the lasses."

where a pig found nim and negan inchange of wheat, and upwards or two same with his mouth. Sawney roared out, "Who's of wheat, and upwards or two same kindle a flame which water will not put to state that the "lady" never came to hand, liket among the lasses."

It is not the poor house on clover and other lays, is trait, appearance on clover and other lays. of his enemies, had all been left behind, with fear at these exhibitions of Almighty out, says the gallant editor of the Barnsta- and the infant was taken to the poor house.

A YANKEE TRICK .- "I calculate I couldn't drive trade with you to-day," said

a true specimen of the Yankee pedlar, as "I calculate you calculate about right, for you cannot," was the sneering reply. "Wal I guess you needn't get haffy a-

may be logically inferred, he had once bout it. Now here's a dozen real genuine razor strops worth two dollars and a half-

"Wal, now, I declare! I'll bet you five My 15, 9, 3, 6, 15, 16, 17, is a city in the Middle dollars, if you make an offer for them are

"Done," replied the merchant, placing My 17, 8, 6, is a river in England. the merchant offered him a picayune for the strops.

"They're yourn," said the Yankee as he quietly fob'd the stakes. "But," he added, with great apparent honesty, "I calculate a joke's a joke, and if you don't want them strops, I'll trade back."

The merchant's countenance brightened 'You are not so bad a chap, after all; here

are your strops—give me the money."
"There it is," said the Yankee as he received the strops, and passed over the picayune. "A trade's a trade—and now you're would arise from her interference; so the wide awake in earnest, I guess the next nice, unslacked lime, slack it with boiling time you trade with that are pic, you'll do leetle better than to buy razors.

And away walked the pedlar with his strops and wager, amid the shouts of the laughing crowd,

DREADFULLY "SKEERT !"-A young turning home late one evening, and after getting beyond the "limits" of gas lights, dissolved by first soaking it well, and then fellow with a bundle under his arm, close behind him. He crossed to the other side of the street-so did the stranger. He re- mixture; stir it well and let it stand a few turned again to the opposite walk-so did days covered from the dirt. It should be

cr. He trotted briskly on-his attendant be kept in a kettle on a portable furnace. last, at his dwelling and mustering his cour- will cover a square yard upon the outside door-step, and bracing himself up for an more or less small may be used, according attack, he turned upon his pursuer, with—to the neatness of the job required. It re-"Look you, sir! Yeu have dogged me

gentleman-removed its covering and Coloring matter may be put in and made with a country twang, inquired rooster, sir?"

"IV hat!" inquired the wife, for she was cury,) to have heard a country parson, it is stirred into the mixture, makes it a listill, as he had ever been, unconscious that while preaching from the text, "The wa- lac color. Lamp-black and Spanish-brown her husband knew aught of her surpressed ges of sin is death," address his audience something as follows-

"Beloved Brethren-The Scripture tells us that the wages of sin is death. Now, my advice is, that The whole truth then flashed upon the you leave off sinning, and strike for higher pay."

REPARTEE-A Frenchman, once trading how it had worked upon him even to the in the market, was interrupted by an imabandonment of his vicious habits. She pertinent would-be-waggish sort of a fellow who ridiculed him by imitating his impered with renewed jey as he kissed her flushfeet manner of speaking English. After ed cheek and breathed merrily in her ear patiently listening to him for some time, the Frenchman cooly replied, "Mine fine friend you vud do vell to stop now; for if Samson had made no better use of de jawbone of an ass dan you do, he vud neverhave killed so many Philistines."

LIFT HIM UP-USE KIND WORDS. Thy brother is in the ditch. Pass him a clean white, it is well to squeeze indigo minds of the citizens of the United States not by. Give him thy hand and raise him plentifully through a bag into the water you him; he yielded, and has fallen. Pity ture. If a larger quantity than five gallons ing inscription be painted on the sign which him; say not a reproachful word. Cover is placed over the door of the War office his shame, and when he is himself use should be observed. kind words, and thou wilt restore him to virtue again. Scores of the tempted and fallen have thus been saved. The path to Heaven is thronged with holy spirits, who were once in the mire and dirt. Kindness saved them .- Portland Bulletin.

dam. At Bangor, bridges, dwellings, whole plaster, in the proportion of one quart of ties of lumber came down when the jam same time, and in the same manner that gave way, and the increase of water overspread the city, and boats plied from chainber window to chamber window. The taken, however, not to throw the mixture loss in Bangor alone is estimated one mil- upon the plants, as the salt may prove inlion of dolars.

A committee of the Temperance Society of Allegheny county, have reported against the order of the Sons of Temperance, as destructive to the cause of Temperance, and incompatible with true Bible principles.

TRANSFERRING A TAX FROM A TOWN TO THE STATE .- The N. Y. Sunday Despatch states that the people of a small town "down east" being burthened with a heavy tax to support their paupers, determined offered her a seat in his wagon into the eral. Assembly, they selected one of the likeliest fellows on the pauper list, and esupport him for a time at least.

A DRUNKEN north countryman returning

An Eclipse of the Sun will occur April 25. ing. - Exchange popul.

For the "Star and Banner." ENIGMA.

I am composed of 17 letters. My 12, 3, 9, 13, 7, 1, is a town in Mexico. My 16, 6, 8, 13, 7, My 1, 12, 13, 15, 3, is a county in Mississipp My 12, 13, 17, 10, 16, is a river in Spain.

My 11, 14, 8, 4, 5, 17, 7, 9, 13, 1, is a city in the

Middle States. My 12, 3, 15, 1, is a river in South America. "I tell you, I don't want any of your My 10, 11, 2, 14, 3, is a town in Austria. My 14, 8, 6, 5, is a gulf in Asia.

My 10, 16, 6, 7, 3, 17, is an island in the Pacific.

My 12, 13, 17, 7, 1, 6, 5, 16, is an island in Ma-My whole is the name of a distinguished Patriot in the American Revolution. Q Gettysburg, April 4/1846.

AGRICULTURAL.

BRILLIANT WHITEWASH

Much has been said of the brilliant stucco whitewash, on the east of the President's house at Washington.

The following is a receipt for making it with some additional improvements learned by experiment. Take half a bushel of water, covering it during the process to keep in the steam. Strain the liquor through a fine sieve or strainer, and add toit a peck of clean salt, previously well dissolved in warm water; three pounds of ground rich, ground to a thin paste and stirred and boiled hot; half a pound of man residing pretty well up town, was re- powdered Spanish Whiting, and a pound he suddenly discovered a brawny looking hanging it over a slow fire, in a small kettle, within a large one filled with water,-Add five gallons of hot water to the whole the other. He stopped so did his follow- put on quite hot; for this purpose, it can was close at his heels. He arrived, at It is said that about one pint of this mixture age, he planted himself firmly upon the of a house if properly applied. Brushes o the last. What do you want-villain?" is nothing of the kind that will compare The leafer presented his bundle to the with it either for inside or outside walls. of any shade you like ... Spanish brown "Dont you want to trade for this yere stirred in will make a red or pink, more or less deep according to quantity, has A deli-cate tinge of this is very pratty for inside A Forcible Sermon.—We recollect in walls. Finely pulverized common Clay, mixed together produces a xeddish stone color. Lamp black in moderate quantities makes a slate color, very suitable for the outside of buildings. Yellow ocre stirred in makes a yellow wash, but chrome goes farther, and makes a color generally esteemed prettier. In all these cases the the darkness of the shade will of course be determined by the quantity of the coloring matter used. It is difficult to make a rule because the tastes are very different; its would be best to try experiments on a shingle and let it dry. I have been told that green must not be mixed with lime. The lime destroys the color and the color has an effect on the whitewash, which makes it crack and peal. When walls have been badly smoked and you wish to have them Temptation was too powerful for use before it is stirred into the whole mixshould be wanted, the same proportion

SALT FOR CORN.—As this is the season when our farmers are preparing to "plaster" their Corn, we would beg again to invite their attention to the new preparation used for that purpose, noticed in the Telegraph two years ago. We allude to com-A terrible freshet has occurred in Maine mon Salt, which has been found to be a in consequence of the breaking up of the certain remedy against the attacks of grubs, ice, and large portions of the floating mas- worms, and every other depredator on the ses jamming in the river and forming a young corn plant. Let it be mixed with blocks of stores, and incalculable quanti- salt to three of plaster, and applied at the plaster usually is applied, being about a table-spoon full to each hill. Care must be jurious to them; but put it around them, and to them.

Those who have tried this preparation, have derived striking advantages from its use, not only in the complete protection which it afforded the crops against grubs, worms, &c., but on account of the strong fertilizing qualities of the salt : We should like to see it generally adopted by our farmers, and we should like, also, to be informed of the result of the experiment.— Germantown Telegraph:

SALTPETRE AS A MANUER -One hundred weight of saltpetre per acre was sown by hand, on the 6th day of April, on a crop of growing wheat, and to prevent any eranother, the saltpetre was carefully applied to every two alternate ridges; the two crops were reaped and threahed separately,