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## The Eastern Mail (Vol. 12, No. 06): August 19, 1858

Ephraim Maxham

Daniel Ripley Wing

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rapidly being removed, and his opponents, by their illegal and utterly unprincipled course, are fast averting the little sympathy they have ever enjoyed from the bona fide settlers of the State of California.

## The Eastern Mail.

EPH. MAXHAM, DAN'L R. WING,  
EDITORS.

WATERVILLE, AUG. 19, 1858.

### AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

R. M. PETERSON & Co., Newspaper Agents, No. 10 State Street, Boston, and 119 Nassau Street, New York, are Agents for the Eastern Mail, and are authorized to receive Advertisements and Subscriptions at the same rates as required at this office.  
J. R. NILES, (successor to V. B. Palmer), Newspaper Advertising Agent, No. 1 Seely's Building, Court Street, Boston, is authorized to receive Advertisements at the same rates as required by us.  
J. BURRILL & Co., No. 26 Kilby Street, Boston, are authorized to receive Advertisements at the same rates as required by us.  
Advertisers abroad are referred to the agents named above.

GREAT CURIOSITY.—"It never rains but it pours!"—and Commencement had barely brought its appendix of quiet, when a still greater wonder claimed attention. One of our up-town families, living on what would have been Beacon Street if in Boston, or Fifth Avenue in N. York, was the owner of a very choice cat—choice, because an up-town cat is no ordinary cat, any more than a fashionable lady is a woman, or a justice of peace a mere man. Kitty was an acknowledged up-pet; and when she promised to increase that desirable class of society, her progeny were all sold to the Beacon Street gentry long before it was known how many such contracts could be met. "Tempus fugit"—but kittens don't; and aristocratic patience grew less and less. Alas for human calculations! the law of demand and supply failed for once, and the contractor for the fifth kitten was thrown out of the market! A bare maternity was all that maternity could do. But that was well done; and day after day the fortunate holders of numbers one, two, three and four, disturbed the repose of mother cat in arranging the coming distribution. One day, when the four fortunate ones were together, the four prizes were displayed in the folds of a nicely brocaded lap, and the choice began.

"There is a great difference in kittens," said Mrs. Whitsname, as she stroked the tiny back of one of the embryo mousers.

"Yes, sometimes," answered Mr. L., raising his eyes, as if very modestly wondering what particular difference was referred to—for Mr. L. was the holder of ticket No. 1.

"But no matter," added the first speaker, "it isn't of much consequence—cats are cats."

"Yes, generally," said L. quietly, at the same time very moderately taking up one of the kittens and laying it upon his own knee. "I'll take this kitten for my choice," he added—and he looked, and looked, and Mrs. Whitsname started—and one after another they all looked and stared; till L. exclaimed in utter astonishment, "This kitten's a puppy!"

Such a time, and such a wonder!—that kitten was a puppy! and in two hours the news went from Pious Hill to Pig Point, that a Beacon Street cat had four kittens, and one of them was a puppy!—and that too in one of our best families! The rush was confined to the elite, and in a single day the little catalog had received the salams of more than three-fourths of Waterville up-pet-dom! There was Squire Dash and all his family—the Major and his family—Dr. B. and Dr. F. and Dr. H.—the Rev. Mr. L.—Elmwood guests, bank directors, retired capitalists,—and last but not least, our cautious Junior! Nobody on Pious Hill was anybody, that had not seen that puppy. Every fabulous monstrosity known even to the doctors, from Othello's "Anthropophagi, whose heads do grow beneath their shoulders," down to the last double headed calf or six-toed pullet, was made to do what it could to solve the problem how it happened! Dr. F. shook his head, and said the "scared theory" had been exploded by the faculty. Dr. B. had no doubt it was a puppy, though the feet and ears "took on the condition" of the cat rather than the dog. Mrs. Whitsname had known stranger things than that, even among the elite. The generous landlord of the Elmwood was willing to give ten dollars for the puppy; but was bluffed with an offer of fifty from a Fifth Avenue gent, "provided it lived to grow up." There was no sale that day, but on the next puppy changed proprietors on private contract, and was destined ultimately to be a lion at Elmwood—nothing being known of the price, except that fifty dollars had previously been refused. "Requies-pup in pace!"

Not so! Miracles are not to be taken without backers. Somewhere, for some reason, there was dissent from the opinion that "cats are cats," and a suspicion that this one was an out-and-out dog! Whether it had a theological basis, as tending to overthrow the great truth that God's laws are immutable—ask the Rev. gentleman who saw the puppy-cat! We don't know. Verbum sat—every body else saw and believed.

Presto change! On another street, in another little box, lay a little poodle mother and her family, of the same age and size of the one named. A bevy of admirers were gently stroking their backs, and among them the identical Mr. L., holder of kitten ticket No. 1. He had a secret, but the others had only seen the puppy-cat. Little Mary showed the puppies and extolled their beauties. "This one is Jonny's; that is Lucy's; and that is Hattie's"—looking at Mr. L.—"you borrowed mama's other day!" Low! and behold! the cat was out of the bag, and the whole town saw it in an hour! Nobody was sold but the puppy—eh?

Hon. Ezra B. French, of Damariscotta, has been nominated as the republican candidate for Congress in the 3d district.

Hon. Tom Corwin has been nominated for Congress by the Republicans of the 7th district, in Ohio.

### OUR TABLE.

EMERSON'S MAGAZINE AND PUTNAM'S MONTHLY.—The Illustrated Life of Washington is continued in the number for August, and kindred reading will be found in Schuyler's "Hair-Breadth Escapes." A Lecture on Shoes, with numerous illustrations, will gratify the curious, and scholars will be pleased with the critique upon "Sappho." "The Door to the Science of Centuries," is a sharp review of a popular text-book of Natural Philosophy, and "Our Architect" presents us with a unique plan of a suburban homestead, and many useful hints on building and ornamenting, copiously and tastefully illustrated. The remaining articles will not enumerate, but they are many and good. Published by Oaksmith & Co., New York, at \$3 a year, with a magnificent premium engraving to each subscriber.

THE ENCYCLOPEDIA FOR JULY has the following table of contents: Hugh Miller, Thier's History of the Consulate and the Empire, The Progress and Spirit of Physical Science, Canning's Literary Remains, The Health of the Army, The Celts and the Germans, Posthumous Memoirs and Songs of Beranger, Chronicles of the Teutonic Knights, Frodo's King Henry VIII, The Hindu Drama, Earl Grey on Parliamentary Government.

The four great British Quarterly Reviews and Blackwood's Monthly, are promptly issued by L. Scott & Co., 54 Gold Street, New York. Terms of subscription: For any one of the four Reviews \$3 per annum; any two Reviews \$5; any three Reviews \$7; all four Reviews \$8; Blackwood's Magazine \$3; Blackwood and three Reviews \$9; Blackwood and the four Reviews \$10 with—large discount to clubs. In all the principal cities and towns, these works will be delivered free of postage. When sent by mail, the postage to any part of the U States will be but 24 cents a year for 'Blackwood,' and but 14 cents a year for each of the Reviews.

ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.—When the news of the successful laying of the cable broke upon an astonished public, it was received by many with incredulity, for they regarded it as too good to be true. But when the report was confirmed and the full magnitude of the event was realized, this same public became impatient and would hardly wait for the adjustment of the instruments and the arrangements of certain necessary preliminaries, but insisted upon instant communication between the two hemispheres; and as day after day passed, until more than a week had elapsed, and nothing definite was known of the progress of matters, many began to shake their heads and fear a failure, just as success had almost seemed certain. The reception of a portion of the Queen's message, on Monday evening, however, dispelled all doubt, and as the remainder came over the wires on Tuesday morning, the whole nation broke out into universal rejoicing and thanksgiving. Cannon were fired, bells rung, dinners given, speeches made, toasts drunk, and in many places the military and fire companies paraded. In the evening all the telegraph offices in the U. S. were illuminated, bonfires were lighted, and more or less expensive displays of fireworks made all over the country. In our village we hardly think justice was done to the occasion. The bells were rung for an hour at noon, the telegraph office was illuminated in the evening, and some private exhibitions of fireworks were made, including the popping of immense numbers of fire crackers and the burning of tar barrels at each end of Main Street.

The Queen's message and the President's reply, are as follows:

### THE QUEEN'S MESSAGE.

TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.  
To the Honorable, the President of the United States.  
Her Majesty desires to congratulate the President upon the successful completion of the great international work in which the Queen has taken the deepest interest. The Queen is convinced that the Electric Cable, which now connects Great Britain with the United States, will prove an additional link between the nations, whose friendship is founded upon their common interest and reciprocal esteem.

The Queen has much pleasure in thus communicating with the President, and renewing to him her wishes for the prosperity of the United States.

VICTORIA REGINA.

### THE PRESIDENT'S REPLY.

WASHINGTON CITY, Aug. 18.

To Her Majesty, Queen Victoria.  
The President cordially reciprocates the congratulations of Her Majesty, the Queen, on the success of the international enterprise, accomplished by the indomitable energy of the great nations. It is a triumph more glorious because far more useful to mankind, than was ever won by conquerors on the field of battle.

May the Atlantic Telegraph, under the blessings of Heaven, prove to be a bond of perpetual peace and friendship between the kindred nations and an instrument destined by divine providence to diffuse religion, civilization, liberty and law throughout the world. In this view, will not all the nations of christendom unite in the declaration that it shall be forever neutral, and that its communications shall be held sacred in passing to the places of their destination, even in the midst of hostilities?

JAMES BUCHANAN.

MARSHALL C. TOZER.—The following resolutions, passed by Island Home Division S. of T., East Boston, on the death of this worthy young man, a native of our village, we copy from the Ledger. This strong expression of affection and esteem was well deserved, and will be gratifying to many friends of the deceased in this vicinity.

Whereas, It has pleased God, in his inscrutable Providence, to remove by death Brother Marshall C. Tozer; therefore—

Resolved, That in the death of Brother Tozer, this Division has lost a member who in his brief intercourse with us has endeavored himself to all our hearts, and who by his conduct and influence was an honor and credit to our order.

Resolved, That by this event, community has lost a valuable citizen, one who by an upright life and religious faith ever evinced the characteristics of a consistent Christian gentleman.

Resolved, That we tender our warmest sympathies and sincere condolences to the aged father, and to the bereaved sisters of the deceased, who so devotedly loved him and who can appreciate as none others can the great loss they have sustained. May they be strengthened by a contemplation of his many virtues, and may we all realize the great truth, that our loss is our dear brother's gain; and may we faithfully say—The Lord gave, the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.

TEACHERS' CONVENTION.—By reference to our advertising columns, it will be seen that our efficient Supt. of Common Schools, Hon. Mark H. Dunnell, will hold a Teachers' Convention at China, commencing Sept. 6th. An able board of instruction is engaged, and we trust that Teachers, actual and prospective, need no urging to attend and avail themselves of all the benefits of the session.

SQUASH PIES.—With the taste of a good one yet lingering on our tongue, we feel impelled to repeat what we said last year—that a very good pie can be made of the little crooked-necked summer squashes, of which there is now an abundant supply in most of our gardens. They will do to begin upon, at any rate, in the absence of berries and while the luscious 'marrows' are fattening.

The teacher's Convention for Somerset Co. will assemble at Hartland on the 13th of September next.

DEAR MAIL:—In this time of "isms" and "isms" conventions, we, the male part of creation, who in the good old times were accustomed to have such assemblies entirely to ourselves, are being left wholly out of the account. Now I am the last one who would deprive the ladies, dear creatures, of a single tithe of all their possessions, but I have had my domestic heart somewhat troubled of late. I will state the circumstances and let you judge if we men are not entitled to some sympathy.

In this warm weather we naturally take advantage of every conceivable means to preserve ourselves from meeting the same fate as the Chinaman's ice, which he put in the sun to dry. Seeing how comfortable my wife looked the other day in her low attire, I proposed that I have my next coat, vest, and—so forth, cut low in the neck. She looked up at me with a face which seemed to be hesitating between a pout and a laugh, but finally compromised the matter by a mixture of both, at the same time disconcerting all my plans with regard to coolness. I said nothing more, but still "kept-up an awful thinking."

Ladies have the privilege of wearing their bonnets just stuck on to the back of their heads, winter or summer, while a gentleman must have the whole head covered in the warmest weather, and if he is not muffled up, head, ears and all, in the winter, is considered but little less than a lunatic. A lady comes to the dinner table on these oppressive days, with her arms bare, while if a gentleman dares to appear in their presence with his coat off, the dear souls turn up their pretty noses and wonder if he has mistaken the drawing room for the corn-field. They may wear low neck dresses on the plea that it is so much cooler, but if a man leaves off his collar and cravat to free his throat from its uncomfortable confinement, they hint that perhaps he got up late, and forgot to dress himself.

But now, I must ask, is it so much more modest for a gentleman to appear in his shirt-sleeves or destitute of a collar than for a lady to exhibit herself in an attire quite so near mother Eve's fig-leaf garment as the present style. I do not pretend to judge, but still I cannot help having my thoughts. Without modesty woman has lost her greatest charm. And certainly, if their comfort demands that they should so far sacrifice this peculiar attribute of the sex, they ought to allow men the like privilege.

AZTEC.

MINUTES OF THE MAINE BAPTIST CONVENTION.—We have received a neatly printed copy of the doings of the Maine Baptist Convention, at its late session in this village. By it we learn that the number of churches in the State is 275; ministers 185; licentiates 13; number baptized in 1857, 756; number of members in 1857, 19480. Large numbers have been added since these returns were made up, and it is thought that the number of members given above should now be increased 2000. The next session of this body will be held at Biddeford, on the third Tuesday in June, 1859.

The Fraser River excitement in California has abated somewhat, the diggings not having proved quite so rich as anticipated, and there being much suffering among the miners, in consequence of short provisions. The Indians, too, are troublesome, rendering it unsafe to work in some localities.

A fire broke out in Mrs. Cook's Restaurant, on Monday afternoon, but hearing Waterville No. 3, coming promptly down the street, the flames quietly subsided and allowed themselves to be ignobly extinguished by a few pails of water. Fire Capt. Scott had time to fire.—The damage was trifling.

The democrats in their district Convention at Augusta, on Friday last, nominated Asa Gile, of Readfield, for Representative to Congress.

A destructive fire occurred at Attleboro', Mass., on Monday, by which \$25000 worth of property was destroyed and 150 persons thrown out of employment.

The Kennebec Universalist Association will hold its annual meeting at West Waterville, on Wednesday and Thursday of next week.

The 40th anniversary of the Kennebec Bible Society will be held at Augusta, on Tuesday, the 31st inst., for the choice of officers and the transaction of other business. It is expected that the services of the occasion will be made interesting by a sermon and address.

CONGRESSIONAL CONVENTION.—The republican convention, which took place here yesterday, was a very full one, the number of delegates being some 225. The question of conceding the candidate to Somerset was opened by a resolution from Thomas S. Lang, by which the claim was admitted and the delegates from Somerset county were requested to bring forward their candidacies. The resolve broached a warm controversy, the particulars of which are too crooked to follow; but which resulted in the nomination of Freeman H. Morse of Bath, our present representative, by a vote of 117 out of 212.

AN OLD-FASHIONED MOTHER.—Ah, how much meaning is comprised in that simple expression—the old-fashioned mother! It carries our thoughts back to those women whose home influence was pure and elevating; who taught their daughters to render themselves blessings to society, by their goodness, their diligence, and their useful knowledge. We think of the lofty heroism, the brave endurance, the thousand virtues they inculcated, and sigh at the contrast between the past and the present. How few modern mothers understand or perform their duty in training their children! A smattering of this, that, and the other, is considered quite sufficient education, and to show off to advantage is made the great business of life. No wonder there are so many desolate firesides, so many unhappy wives, so many drinking, gambling husbands.

THE NEXT NEWS FROM FRASER RIVER.—Governor Stevens, of Washington territory, is now in Washington city, and the correspondent of The Philadelphia Ledger at Washington proposes to give his opinion of the Fraser river gold diggings as follows:—

"The next arrival from California will, as Governor Stevens thinks, bring intelligence of the fall of the waters on Fraser's and Thompson's rivers, and of the results of unobstructed gold-workings on their banks and bars. But he says that we shall not know until December whether the gold excitement is to be maintained. Therefore the parties which are forming in our Atlantic and western towns, for proceeding to the 'Dorado,' had better wait the result."

THE DEAD SEA.—The Editor-correspondent of the Utica Herald graphically describes the Dead Sea thus:

As I first looked over the Dead Sea I thought it lovely. Its waters were beautifully blue as those of the noble lakes of my own native land. Not a ripple disturbed its fair face; it seemed dreaming in the trance of the hot noon-day. Its translucent waves lazily toyed with the pebbly beach that wound about its skirts in many a graceful curve. Then it stretched endlessly away between two towering ramparts of hills mirroring on its glassy bosom the mountains of Moab and the mountains of Judea. I could not realize that this lake that lay so tranquilly sleeping and smiled so sweetly on the desolate wild around could be that fatal Sea on whose every wave rode grim and ghastly death; that its breath had blasted the plain and blighted every speck of verdure on the hills. But as I looked more intently over its broad expanse it seemed to assume a certain unhealthy, lurid hue; and there came up from it a hot and sickly mist as if it were seething in its rocky cauldron. Its rest, too, seemed troubled, as if it were rather the stupor of fever than the healthful hush of sleep. And the translucence of its waters was deceptive, for wherever they touched the shore there remained a black and oily deposit.

Probably nature does not afford a more desolate scene than that of the region of the Dead Sea. It lies in a vast basin four thousand feet below the Mediterranean. It is bounded on the North by the plain of Jericho; on the East its waves wash the base of the calcined hills of Moab; on the West the barren mountains of the Desert of Judea rise above its shores; while its southern extremity touches the regions of Arabia Petraea. The eye looks in vain for any sign or vestige of life. No living creature inhabits its shores; no fish swims in it; no bird dips his wing in its waters. One endless reach of mist-wreathed waters—an endless range of barren hills meet you on every side. There is no escape—no refuge from the desolation that begets you. This sea, which receives the living Jordan, has no outlet. It remains a problem—an enigma to science. Numerous efforts to explain it have been made, many adventurous travelers have lost their lives in the attempt; and Mr. Lynch, whose survey is so imperfect, lost his first assistant. Even the wild Bedouin, whose home is the desert, shuns it in his wild wanderings. Its origin involves a wild and fearful history. The shores it leaves once teemed with life. Its waves rolled on the sites of the 'Cities of the Plain.' Down in its accursed depths lies dead and damned Gomorrah. And Sodom and the cities that sinned with her are rotting there too.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN BROMFIELD ST. BOSTON.—We learn from the Boston Post, that a fire was discovered in the upper story of the granite building Nos. 20 and 22 Bromfield street, at about 2 o'clock Sunday morning, by one of the officers of the 2d district. The lower story of the building is occupied as a saleroom for the Institution for the Blind, at South Boston—the upper part of the building being tenanted by Johnson, Fry & Co., a New York publishing house. The upper part of the building was badly burned—the damage amounting to \$2000. It is insured at the Manufacturers' Insurance office for \$4000.—John Bullard, Esq., is the owner of the building. The loss of Johnson, Fry & Co. is reported by their agent at from \$5000 to \$6000, and they are insured for \$500 at the Boston office. Miss Jane Stewart, the artist, who occupied one of the upper rooms, loses about \$1000, the value of paintings destroyed. The damage to the stock in the store room of the Perkins Institution for the Blind is estimated at \$1000. It is fully covered by insurance at the Fireman's office.

LICENTIOUSNESS IN LONDON.—An English writer says that London more than Paris, is the chief mart of all iniquity; the Morning Post dwells on the awful disclosures, very recent, of the traffic in foreign girls carried on by London panders to the lusts of the wealthy; and it adds that the existence of a similar home trade has been long known to ramify throughout the kingdom; snares are systematically set for victims all over the land. In this traffic instances of cruelty and wrong abound as odious as those which are cited for the slave or the Coolie trade. It has been long extensively pursued between the two sides of the Channel; the French police attempts nearly all that can be devised for its suppression. The Post labors to rouse public attention to the urgent necessity for amending and consolidating the laws for the protection of young females. 'The greedy vice of the metropolis explores not merely the three kingdoms, and the French provinces, but all Germany and the North of Europe.'

MURDEROUS ASSAULT UPON A BROTHER.—Isaac Cunningham, who was the incendiary at Frankfort, and who stole a horse and chaise in this city last summer, and was sent to State Prison and pardoned out, on Sunday last in Bradford struck his brother with an axe cutted away his whole cheek bone. He was arrested by officer H. S. Wilson of Bradford, and committed to jail in this city on Friday morning.—[Bangor Journal.]

CEREDO.—Hon. Eli Thayer says that his projects are working admirably. The city—Ceredo—which he founded in Virginia, is fast filling up.—manufactories are being established, and everything promises well. When he first went to Virginia, every paper in the State opposed his designs, and some of them threatened him with personal violence, should he persist in his scheme. Now fourteen of these same papers advocate his interests, and no paper says a word to his detriment. Gov. Wise warmly sympathizes with him in his efforts and purposes.

TROUBLES.—We should brave troubles as the New England Schoolboy braves winter. The school is a mile away over the hill, yet he lingers not by the fire—but with his books slung over his shoulders, and his cap tied closely under his chin, he sets forth to face the storm. And when he reaches the topmost ridge, where the powdered snow lies in drifts, and the north wind comes keen and biting, does he shrink to the nearest house to warm himself? No; he buttons up his coat and rejoices to defy the

blast, and tosses the snow wreaths with his foot, and so, with ruddy cheek, he goes on to his place at school.

Now, when the fierce winds of adversity blow over you, and your life's summer lies buried beneath frost and snow, do not linger inactive, or sink cowardly down by the way, or turn aside from your course for momentary warmth and shelter, but, with stout heart and firm step, go forward in God's strength to vanquish trouble and to bid defiance to disaster. If there is ever a time to be ambitious, it is not when ambition is easy, but when it is hard. Fight in darkness; fight when you are down; die hard, and you won't die at all. That gelatinous man, whose bones are not even muscles, and whose muscles are pulp—that man is a coward.—[Henry Ward Beecher.]

### Facts about Manures.

On the subject of manures, the best means of preserving, &c., we have several inquiries, some of which we give below, and we will endeavor, in a brief article, to throw as much light as possible on the question. Any of our readers who may be able to add more, or whose experience would lead them to teach differently, are invited to continue the discussion, as it is one of the greatest importance, and is worthy the attention of every thinking, practical farmer.

1. I have a quantity of wood ashes on hand, and wish to make a judicious application of the same to the soil and growing crops. I have, growing wheat, barley, oats, peas, corn and potatoes; also, pasture, new seeded and old; meadows, new and old, on dry land and moist. Now, any information on the above subject, through the columns of your paper, would be thankfully received by—

A Farmer of Tompkins Co.  
To answer all these inquiries fully and say all that we might do, and perhaps profusely, would occupy more than one page of the Rural. We can, therefore, only touch very briefly on the several points.

1. Wood Ashes is an excellent manure, as good as could be desired in particular cases. We have seen a barren sward that would not grow a clover plant, made to produce fair crops of grass, roots and grain, by the use of ashes. This was done by first applying a heavy dressing of ashes, when clover was sown, lightly dragged and rolled. The effect was a slender growth of clover, and this formed the foundation of further improvements, the once barren soil was rendered fertile, giving good crops, and with a judicious rotation and the liberal use of ashes or plaster and clover its fertility has been maintained for many years. From what we have witnessed and experienced, we believe ashes to be particularly valuable for light land, and they have a good mechanical effect on heavy clays, making them more friable. In England they are used for peaches, vetches and other leguminous plants. We have used ashes for potatoes with very satisfactory and profitable results. As a top dressing for old meadows they are excellent, especially when used with about an equal quantity of well rotted stable manure, and well worked into the soil with a brush drag or light harrow. Their effect, however, depends more upon the condition and need of the soil than upon the crop to be grown. Ashes, it must be remembered, furnish inorganic elements needed by crops, and can never take the place of stable and other manures that furnish the organic food of plants. The clover is invaluable for this purpose, as most farmers on light soils will readily admit.

2. We would not advise the mixing of unleached ashes with unfertilized stable manures in the compost heap, as the caustic alkali would, to some extent, dispel the ammonia, the most valuable part of the manure. Leached ashes would not produce this result, and would be beneficial. Unleached ashes are excellent for composting with swamp muck, refuse weeds, &c. For covering manure heaps to retain the ammonia, we would recommend charcoal dust, swamp muck, or common earth.

3. Every farmer should endeavor to rot his straw without resorting to this expedient.—Circumstances, however, may render it necessary and proper in some cases. Lime may be used to advantage in rotting peat, sawdust, bark, weeds containing ripe seeds, and any other vegetable matters difficult to decompose. Lime hastens the decomposition by raising the temperature and destroying the vegetable fibre, and it should be distributed as evenly as possible throughout the whole mass in a caustic state, so that its operation may be equal. The precise amount required depends upon circumstances, concerning which we cannot now enter into detail, and it may be safely left with the operator.

4. It is sometimes somewhat difficult to manage a compost in this climate in the summer. Our summers are so warm and dry that composts, if formed of materials that will decompose readily, become burnt, or 'fire fanged,' and their value almost entirely destroyed. Using a large quantity of earth, sawdust, tanners' bark or swamp muck, and salt, or some similar materials that will retard decomposition, and frequent turning and wetting, is the only way we know to prevent this when exposed to the sun. This is laborious and requires a large supply of water handy to the manure. Shading from the sun by a roof is some protection, but not sufficient to prevent the injury complained of. If any of our readers know of a better mode we hope they will hasten to communicate their knowledge.

5. THE YOUNG FARMER need not be told the way to increase the quantity of manure is to increase the quantity of stock. Something, however, may be done by preserving and turning to account everything produced on the farm available for this purpose. As we once before said, by a proper system of composting, the farmer is enabled to save and turn to valuable account as manure, many substances which otherwise would be entirely wasted, such as decaying vegetables, turf, soap suds and other slops from the house, peat muck, liquid manure, &c. Those who live near cities or villages can obtain at a cheap rate very valuable materials for enriching the compost heap, such as bone and horn shavings, woolen waste from the cloth dressers, offal from slaughter houses, and many other things which we need not mention. These materials may be composted

whenever they can be obtained, and the compost heap thus becomes the store-house where everything valuable for manure is preserved until needed for the land. It would not be convenient or even practicable to apply such materials directly to the soil, and therefore many of them would never be obtained, and others wasted. The farmer who has a compost heap, the value of which he is anxious to increase, is always on the look out for some valuable material with which to enrich it. A gentleman who first paid particular attention to this matter in 1856, informs us that he was surprised at the size and value of his manure heap, even after the accumulation of only a few months. It seemed to be always on his mind, and when he saw anything in the yard, the corners of the fences, the swamp, or the sides of the road, that he thought would add to its value, if its removal was not then convenient, it was remembered until a leisure hour occurred, and was then carted to the compost heap. By pursuing this system, a YOUNG FARMER will find that he has largely increased his manure, and with very little trouble or expense.—[Moore's Rural New Yorker.]

Judge Louiastreet, the newly-elected president of the South Carolina College, thus sets forth the value of a newspaper:—Small is the sum that is required to patronize a newspaper, and most amply remunerated the patron. I care not how humble and unpretending the gazette which he takes, it is next to impossible to fill it fifty-two times a year without putting into it something that is worth the subscription price. Every parent whose son is off from home, at school, should supply him with a paper. I still remember what difference there was between those of my schoolmates who had and those who had not access to newspapers. Other things being equal, the first were decidedly superior to the last in debate and composition at least. The reason is plain; they have command of more facts. Youth will peruse newspapers with delight, when they will read nothing else.

DEATH OF A MAINE ENGINEER IN HAVANA.—The Boston Journal states that a letter from Havana announces the death, on the 12th ult., of Mr. John Foster, a native of Maine. Mr. Foster went to Cuba in 1843, and has spent the winter there since that time, with one or two exceptions. He was an excellent mechanic, and a true man in every respect. A countryman being taken down with the yellow fever, Mr. Foster nursed him for six weeks, and when convalescent placed him on board a vessel for Boston. Mr. Foster was soon taken by the yellow fever, and died in four days. There has been an uncommon fatality among the Boston engineers in Cuba the past season, no less than fourteen having died there or on their return.

SERVED HIM RIGHT.—Mr. Doolittle of Chicago, who hired two men to whip the schoolmaster, Keith, because the latter had sent his boy home to wash his face, has been fined \$500 and sent to the City Prison for six months. Doolittle is a man of property. The court served him right, and Doolittle in his retirement can study the contrast between Kentucky, where schoolmasters are shot with impunity, and his own State, where men are imprisoned for even the attempt to kill a schoolmaster.

'GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST. ON EARTH PEACE. GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN.' The sublime and affecting language of Scripture has been appropriately selected to announce an event which nothing short of the words of inspiration can adequately express. The song which the heavenly host sang at the greatest event in the history of man may well be repeated over an event that has hardly been surpassed by human agency. The idea of instantaneous communication between America and Europe is so great the mind can hardly take it in. Its consequences no man may dare predict. The effect which it will have upon civilization and human progress can no more be foreseen than the remote effect of the art of printing could be foreseen by the men who invented moveable types.

Few are the generations in whose course an event of equal magnitude and importance has taken place. Compared to it, how the great victories that have reddened the land and the sea fade into nothing! What are the triumphs of war compared to those of peace, of science, of civilization!—[Providence Journal.]

CURIOUS SUIT FOR A COW.—A suit was tried in Newark, N. J., last week before a justice, brought to recover the sum of fifteen dollars, for losses sustained in the death of a calf, alleged to have been shot by defendant. Counsel on both sides made eloquent addresses to the jury, the main point being whether a cat is or is not property. The jury retired about 5 o'clock, and came in about half past 9 with a verdict of 'No cause for action.' The case excited great interest, and the justice's office was crowded with anxious spectators during the trial. Let this be a warning to the felix species.

WEST POINT.—The Board of Visitors at West Point, suggest a change in the mode of appointing the cadets. The appointments are now made on account of friendship, or from political considerations, and many of the persons appointed are not qualified by previous training or education. Hence, comparatively few of them graduate, and the government is put to great and unnecessary expense for the maintenance of such persons, without receiving any advantage for the outlay. The change suggested is to throw the appointments open to competition, the field of competition embracing the whole Congressional district.

THE ANNEXATION OF CUBA.—A singular variety of opinion prevails in relation to the annexation of Cuba, some few writers regarding such a policy an evil, but by far the greater number consider it as a 'consummation devoutly to be wished.' The Baltimore Patriot of Wednesday evening, in an able article on the subject, argues that neither the period nor the circumstances have yet arrived, making it either necessary or desirable that such an annexation should take place; and the editor remarks, that the 'present object of acquiring Cuba is not one of philanthropy, meeting general unanimity of sentiment. The acquisition of Southern territory, to effect an imagined equilibrium of political power—putting the South on an equal footing with the North in legislative representation—has long been a favorite project with aspiring politicians. Towards this end Cuba is sought after, more by erratic demagogues than by men who are actuated by other and higher motives. They are once for all put down as a fact, that territory added to our already vast domain for this purpose and this alone, cannot be productive of good results. It will add to, rather than take from, the complexity of sectional strife, jeopardizing our Union ten fold more than it now is, rendering less permanent these very Southern institutions which are so tenaciously revered by citizens of the slaveholding States. But this is not all, for it is pitifully evident, that our financial condition is not such as to justify the outlay of one hundred and fifty millions for the purchase.







