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THE UNIVERSAL CORNER.

BY CHARLES MACAY.

When little John is five years old,
With cheeks like peaches glowing,
With merry eyes, half bold, half sly,
And smiles like ripples flowing.
Would'st see him happy? watch him well,
And proud as famous Horner,
With sweetmeats in the corner.

And older grown, a youth in years,
When tastes and pleasures vary,
He loves to haunt the self-same place,
With cousin Jane or Mary.
Inquire not what their talk may be,
Nor laugh you idle scorner;
But be assured what'er they say,
They're happy in the corner.

And later still, when past his prime,
He's run his round of pleasure,
And learn'd, like Israel's mournful king,
The worth of things to measure,
"What shadows I have chas'd," he cries—
And sighs with heart forlorner—
"Vexation, vanity and shame,
I spy you from the corner."
Still faithful to the place he sits,
With wife and children round him,
And smokes the "calumet of peace,"
When troubles would confound him;
Takes fortune kindly if she comes,
If absent does not mourn her;
So topple kingdoms if you will—
He's quiet in the corner.

For the Easton Gazette.

PENCIL DOTTINGS.

BY PIONEER.

KEY-WEST AND FLORIDA.

There are many beautiful clusters of isles or keys dotting the sea jutting South, and giving to the peninsula of Florida a yet more extended point, if not in solid land, at least in these bright little keys. Key-West is the first point or channel, where vessels of any size can pass; and deep water taking them very close to the harbor, they are frequently tempted to drop in, and procure a few of the tropical fruits and other delicacies to be had in that clime and sea. Of this pleasing opportunity, we availed ourselves, standing in for the pier which juts out from the beach, and making fast along side.

We were charmed with the little town of Key-West which is built up, in a very neat and pretty manner—laid off in broad streets, planted with rows on each side, of splendid tropical fruit and forest trees of many varieties; amongst them I noticed the coco-nut lime, orange, &c, which grow trees of some size, casting a fine shade, and yielding at the same time, their delicious fruits. The town, in approaching it from the sea, presents a most charming appearance; the houses are built somewhat after the style, of that light, airy and beautiful Italian architecture which is so admirably adapted to that warm but delightful climate, and offer to the gaze of the mariner and his crew a glorious prospect; they are pretty generally painted a pure white, with their innumerable lattices of window, door, and piazza, a bright rich green. The island is itself a charming objects, with its cluster of little isles scattered around, and the clumps of cocoa-nuts and other invaluable fruit or fruit trees, standing about and checkering the beautiful landscape. Along the shores, running out into the water, can be seen the extensive pens, where the grand and famous green sea turtle are kept, ready to be taken to the distant marts. They are caught about these isles in great quantities, and of the largest and finest kind. I have frequently seen them offered, already butchered, in the Tallahassee market, Florida, in immense quantities, like great junks of beef; there, this turtle, so costly in our markets, sells comparatively cheap.

But let us explore the town of Key-West a little further, and first, in strolling up the broad and handsome main street, enjoying the sweet picture of delightful and tasty residences, sometimes, nearly embowered in elegant tropical trees and shrubery, with roses bright and beautiful, and other exquisite flowers, blooming in the yards and gardens, scenting the atmosphere with their delicious perfume, we come to an extensive establishment, kept by an Irishman and a Yankee, where nothing but the most charming curiosities, of the ocean and Gulf of Mexico, are to be seen—but a grand sight it was indeed—bright shells, fashioned from the hands of God, aye, the wonderful and resplendant sea-shells, fished from this wonderful sea—where for ages and ages they have produced their like—or picked up along the magnificent beach, where they have been tossed by the surge of the wild tempest, the tumbling billows of old ocean, and like the precious jewel, cleansed of their rough coating, to charm the beholder, with their bright and varied hues and shades. These shells were of course displayed to the best advantage, yet such a fine and extensive collection would be pleasing, regardless of display, or an eye to a happy disposition of varieties and shades. Here could be seen, too, the curiosities of the great finny tribe, the terrible weapons of the saw and sword fish, the teeth, &c. of the shark, the wonders of the whale, &c., &c. The varieties of the beautiful coral could here be had, the pink, white and other colors. The innumerable and magnificent kinds of sea-weed and grasses, and plants fringing the beach or growing on these little isles. These are all kept here for sale, with extravagant prices put upon them, and which are purchased in large quantities, by the hundreds and thousands stopping here, without regard to price; the Yankee and his Irish colaborer, I presume, have made a fortune by this time; persons must have these shells and curiosities be they ever so high; they keep men constantly employed catching them, or gathering from the beach, and preparing them for their establishment.

At this place, as you are already aware, our government has established a kind of naval depot, upon a small scale, where our navy craft can make an occasional call, to replenish their stores, or make any little repairs. It has been deemed a spot of great convenience, in that respect, and no doubt is; being as it is, one of the minor keys to the great Gulf, and lying as it does, between our great South-Western and North-Eastern coast, it must be a point of no very inconsiderable importanee. Journeying slowly along up the street, we notice several fine craft, lying quietly moored in the harbor, or resting in their docks, undergoing slight repairs from the damages incident to a sea-voyage—and being freshly touched up for another dash over the bosom of old oceau; along the sea-beach many pleasing models for small boats, light and graceful and especially suited to leap over the boiling surf, and ride the snow capped billows, arrested the attention. The sea around these isles, has a most beautiful appearance, and in noting the gay little craft, guided by skillful hands, darting over the bright bosom of the harbor, it presented a charming picture indeed.

But prepare now, to put on those famous "Hiawatha" moccasins, striding a mile at each step—though scarcely equal to the celebrated *three mile Giant boots*—and stride along with me, over land and Gulf, over the sandy wastes of the Florida peninsula, where vegetation is very sparse, but drinking water still more so, in fact you have often to trust to the vegetable water pitcher supplying you, with its precious draughts from heaven, the beautiful flower-cup, (I speak more practically than botanically) with its bright lid lifting, as the setting sun sinks behind the blue horizon, to catch the gentle dews of night—and still onward marching, along silvery shore and over dark blue sparkling sea, halt for a brief space at the little town of St. Marks, an old Spanish settlement, located on the St. Marks river, and not very far from the Gulf coast, where the remains of an old fort, erected by the Spaniards a long time ago, when that territory was still in their possession, is yet standing, and covered with the moss and creeping vines of ages. This old relic is the only interesting thing about St. Marks, the balance is made up of filth, mud, aligators and hogs, wallowing in the pools; the hogs though, decidedly wary of their friends the long snouted bipeds. The town is chiefly built up, with great oblong, squatty, ware-rooms, where all the merchandise going up into the country, is stored. This is or was the sea-port town, for Tallahassee, and other places, the times though have materially changed matters, since I was there; another port has been located lower down the river, and almost directly on the sea-coast. The whole country around here is carcely fit for towns or anything else to be located on, you see nothing but a vast stretch of elevated waste and flat land, fringing the river and gulf.

The hour has come now, when we must pack away our magic moccasins, and trust to a more earthiy mode of travelling; so we mount to our places in the little contracted car, drawn by four horses over a railway, with pistols ready capped and loaded, and pretty well prepared for a chance attack from prowling Indians; yet by great good luck, we fail to have our scalps so unceremoniously taken, and our pistols and knives are not brought into requisition. We reached the depot at Tallahassee, just at the dusk of evening and could catch but a glimpse of the city that night, with the twinkling aid of the lights. Pretty soon and we were comfortably lodged in a Hotel, a fine large one, and were not long there before a comfortable supper was awaiting our voracious appetites; you may take it for granted, we acted our parts well. Indians and scalping knives being forgotten, as we inhaled the delicious odor of the repast.

The next morning early, we were strolling around, seeing whatever was to be seen, and was introduced to several merchants and other gentlemen, by my companion.—Tallahassee is located on a hill, with soil of a light sandy character, which makes the streets during a high wind, exceedingly unpleasant to traverse. The town is very well laid off into streets, cutting each other at right angles, and portions of it was, at that time, pretty well built up; yet there is no fine country around, to ever make it a place of much importance; the only really fine soil lies along the river banks chiefly, and they are not fit to reside or locate upon; bogs and rank weeds and other growth, edge the banks, and alligators and other reptiles crouch in their midst. Death in the shape of malaria, hovers in the neighborhood, ready to dart upon its victims. On that account, persons owning plantations on these rivers, build as far away from them as possible; the interior is healthier, but much poorer. Florida, nevertheless, in spite of its sterrility, is the land of beautiful flowers; it has indeed its true name, and a very beautiful one. I never witnessed a forest so filled with these charming beauties of the "fair Goddess;" hill and dale glitter and sparkle with their radiancy, and the fields, when not covered with the snowy cotton plant or growing the graceful and invaluable "Mondamin," (Indian corn) blossom all over with the bright colors of the innumerable varieties. Here the magnolia and other Southern forest trees, can be seen to perfection. Yet, from the general character of the country, there is little to induce emigration to this State; land perhaps can be purchased pretty cheap, but the soil such as it is, is shallow and in some sections easily exhausted. It is generally heavily timbered, in fact the timber will be, and even already is, of more value than the soil, it is the moist and warm climate, rather than the soil, which produces this fine growth of tree.

I look back with much pleasure, to my sojourn in Tallahassee. I look back to happy hours spent in delightful sport, with that deadly weapon the rifle, mounting our steeds and rantering into the country, to shoot the antlered Buck or bark the "Adjudauovo" (squirrel.) I look back to the kind faces that even now rise up before me—generous and warm hearts, who were ever ready to extend the hand of fellowship, and I would that we could once more again meet even though but for a brief moment, ere we all meet that fate which heaven has decreed, and which there is no avoiding—nay, but the prince of the peasant, the philosopher and the poor must all sleep under the cold clay together. The forest around the city was certainly very pleasing, and the bright little flowers most charming, but with that exception, there was nothing to interest the eye. There was a pretty little lake near there, but when I was living in the place this fine basin of crystal water astonishingly limpid, had just previously dried up; a great cavity could be seen in the bottom, where the water had been swallowed by the thirsty earth. It appears that the town and in truth the whole territory pretty much, rests upon lime-stone rock—and the moisture reaching this firery element may perhaps cause it to drink or dry up these lakes, in this State, which you have read of, and some of which were quite extensive. In riding up to Tallehassee, we passed through immense forest of pine, and with not a single sprout or scion, of any other species. It was a flat dead level of light sandy soil, densely studded with this fine timber; with millions of little hillocks, a foot or so high, filling the interstices thrown up by the gophars, in burrowing and forming their houses; they are considered fine eating. We occasionally flushed a flock of wild turkeys, but strange to say, saw no deer, though they were very plentiful there.

I do not pretend to have seen much, or know much of this State, (Florida.) There may be portions of it very fine, but certainly the section I witnessed is any thing but fine, at least so far as regards quality of soil, &c., which interests the emigrant more than all else beside. In its possession, the United States gained a very important and extensive territory, geographically speaking—but as respects its intrinsic value to the husbandman, but little has been won. I need not however extend this subject to any further length, enough is already known of this Territory, and further comment would be a waste of time.

February 13th, 1856

A WARNING TO YOUNG MEN.—The Boston *Times*, in alluding to a recent case before the criminal courts of that city, thus speaks of the dangers of keeping bad company: "The case of the young man Farrell, who was arraigned before the Police Court, yesterday, charged with being implicated with a notorious thief in the commission of several robberies, furnishes a striking illustration of the danger which surround the young in the selection of their companions. Young Farrell, we learn, has family connections in this city who enjoy an irreproachable reputation for integriy; and his early instruction was such as to induce the hope that he would grow up an honest and worthy man, a pride to his parents and friends. Although this hope is not by any means abandoned, yet upon the brink of what a fearful abyss this young man stood! Like others of similar and social impulses, he became the associate of those who could cause him to realize the greatest amount of what the young men of the day term pleasure; and one by one the safeguards of virtue, which were placed around him through the teachings of a worthy mother, have been overcome, and we find him in a criminal court the acknowledged companion of a convicted felon! What a warning does this case present to those young men who, reckless in their pursuit of transitory pleasures, heed not the admonitions of those who have trod the same path before them, suppress the whisperings of their own consciences, and, having at last gained the goal, find it but a tasteless reward for a life ill spent and a blasted reputation. The tears of beloved friends bedew the pathway of these youths, and the sighs of devoted parents are the melancholy music they might hear amid their wild revels and excesses. Truly the pathway of the young is fringed with flowers of temptation, but let them yield not to their intoxicating perfume: let them pursue a straight forword road, cheered and sustained by the consciousness of virtue, and encouraged by the smiles and kind wishes of dear friends. Thus will they attain high places in the affections of all who know them, and grow up honest and honorable men. Let all young men beware how they form the acquaintance of those who are born villains; let them avoid excesses; keep temperate, and in after life they will enjoy the confidence and respect of the highest in the community."

A TRIBUTE TO TRUE WOMANHOOD.—A writer, speaking of women in the middle ranks of society, pays the following tribute to the wives and daughters of mechanics and intelligent working men: " * * * There we behold woman in her glory; not a doll to carry silks and jewels; not a puppet to be flattered by protound adoration, reverenced to-day and discarded to morrow; always jostled out of the place which nature and society would assign her, by sensuality or contmpt admired but not respected; desired but not esteemed; ruled by passion; not affection; importing her weakness, not her constancy, to the sex she could exalt; the source and mirror of vanity; we see her as the wife partaking of the care and cheering the anxiety of a husband, dividing his toils by her domestic intelligence, spreading cheerfulness around her, for his sake sharing the decent refinements of the world, without being vain of them, placing all her joys and happiness in the man she loves. As a mother, we find her the affectionate instructress of the children whom she has tended from their infancy, training them in thought and benevolence: addressing them as rational beings; preparing them to become men and women in their turn."

VALUE OF SCIENCE.—Orangé or lemon juice left upon a knife or other piece of iron will, in a few days, produce a stain so nearly resembling that caused by blood as to deceive the most careful observer; and not many years ago, in Paris, a man was nearly convicted of murder, owing to a knife being found in his possession, stained with what was pronounced by several witnesses to be blood, but afterwards discovered to be simply *lime juice.*

NAMES OF THE DAYS OF THE WEEK.—Is it not very strange that Christians should have, in universal use, names of days of the week, first employed in honor of pagan deities—as the following interesting items of history show: "In the Museum of Berlin, remarks a writer in a Newark cotemporary, in the hall devoted to northern antiquities, they have the representation of the idols from which the names of the days of our week are derived. From the idol of the Sun comes Sunday. This idol is represented with his face like the sun, holding a burning wheel both hands on his breast, signifying his course around the world.—The idol of the Moon, from which comes Monday, is habited in a short coat, like a man, but holding the Moon in his hands.—Tuisco, from which cometh Tuesday, was one of the most ancient and popular gods of the Germans, and is represented in his garment of skin, according to their peculiar manner of clothing. The third day of the the week, dedicated to his worship—Woden—from whence Wednesday, who was a valiant prince among the Saxons. His image was prayed of for victory. Thor, from whence Thursday, is seated on a bed with twelve stars overhead, holding a hammer in his right hand. Friga, from whence we have Friday, represented with a drawn sword in his right hand, and a bow in his left. He was the given of peace and plenty. Seater, from whom is Saturday, has the appearance of perfect wretchedness; he is thin visaged, long haired, with a long beard. He carries a pail of water in his right hand, wherein are fruit and flowers."

A SINGULAR FASCINATION.—The English paper relates the following unaccountable occurrence:—"One of the most singular instances in connection with material things exists in the case of a young man, who, not very long ago, visited a large iron manufactory. He stood opposite a large hammer and watched with great interest its perfectly regular strokes. At first it was beating immense lumps of crimson metal into thick black sheet; but the supply becoming exhausted, at length, it only descend on the polished anvil. Still the young man gazed intently on its motion: then he followed its strokes with a corresponding motion of his head; then his left arm moved to the same time; and finally, he deliberately placed his fist upon the anvil, and in a second it was smitten to a jelly. The only explanation he could afford was, that he felt an impulse to do it, that he knew he should be disabled, that he saw all the consequences in a misty kind of manner, but that he still felt the power within, above sense and reason—a morbid impulse, in fact, to which he succumbed, and by which he lost a good right hand."

RIGHTS OF MARRIED WOMEN IN INDIANA.—The House of Representatives of Indiana, last week passed a bill securing to married women, whose husbands had abandoned them, either voluntarily or by the compulsion of a judicial sentence in cases of felony, all their own property real and personal, all they may make during such desertion, and all the proceeds of debts due their husbands, for the support of themselves and families. The object of the bill, the Indianapolis *Journal* considers, is to give to deserted wives the benefit of their own labor and earnings, and secure them against the exactions of mean husbands.—As the law is, a worthless husband, after an absence of years, could return and deprive the wife of all she may have accumulated, while he was away playing the sot. The *Journal* remarks: "We hope the bill will pass the Senate and become a law. It is a righteous law, with much provision against evil, and a few obstructions in the way of good, in it. Mr. Denby, of Evansville, deserves credit for his introduction and support of this measure."—*Missouri Democrat.*

WHY NANKEEN WENT OUT OF FASHION.—In the days of our grandfathers, there was nothing so fashionable for summer wear as nankeen. No gentleman would be seen abroad or at home in a dress which this material did not go to the making of a portion; and as we ever fixed the fashion on questions of male costume, the mode was adopted in France, and England nankeens threatened to drive all French manufactured articles for summer wear out of the market. Louis XIV., however, surmounted the difficulty: he ordered all the executioners and their assistants to perform their terrible office in no other dress but one of nankeen. This rendered the material "infamous;" and many a man who deserved to be hanged discarded the suit because a similar one was worn by the man who did the hanging. So Mrs. Turner, the prisoner, being executed, in the reign of James I, in a yellow starched ruff, put to death the fashion of wearing them.—*England Periodical.*

A MONSTER CLOCK.—The dials of the English Parliament clock are said to be twenty-two feet in diameter—the largest in the world. Every half minute the point of the minute hand moves nearly seven inches. The clock will go eight days and a half. The winding up of the striking part occupies two hours. The wheels are of cast iron; the pendulum is fifteen feet long; and the weight of the hammer is four hundred pounds.

ARTIFICIAL MILK.—It is now manufactured quite extensively in France from bones! It is made by putting a certain weight of bones with a little meat with six times the weight of water, in Papin's digester. Being sealed hermetrically and raising the heat of 140 deg F., in 40 minutes from a stopcock a white liquid comes out. It is nutritious, being a kind of broth, but has really none of the chemical properties of milk.—*Medical World.*

Theologians resemble dogs, that gnaw large bones for the sake of a little meat.

For the Easton Gazette.

HOPE, February 15th, 1857.

DEAR SIR: I was gratified to see by your paper of the 7th inst., that there is one person in our community who takes an interest in the "Young Men's Library Association of Easton." It has had from its origin my best wishes for its prosperity and ultimate success, believing as I do, there is no enterprize that could be set on foot, which will tend more to the general improvement of our community, than a good collection of useful books; and so soon as I saw the notice of its birth, tendered a small offering which should promptly be given when called for.

As your correspondent Q. justly observes, it is a melancholy fact that there is not a single Circulating Library on the Eastern Shore of Maryland; it is more, it is a disgrace, a stigma on our population. I have often regretted since leaving Easton, that instead of disposing of my small collection for a trifle, of useful and instructive books, I had not placed them in safe hands as a nucleus, a foundation, on which to build up what is now going on, but the attempt had so frequently been made, and failed, I did not then believe it would so soon be again undertaken and succeed even so far, as we are told by your correspondent it now has. His suggestions of contributions in books, &c., by those who possess them if the plan could be carried out would very soon form an attractive collection, for there must be among us in the old family establishments in our midst, hundred upon hundreds of most useful, instructive books of every class and discription, now mouldering on shelves and in book cases of little or no use to the proprietors, that could be collected and made of vast benefit to those unable to procure them in any other way. I have no son to educate, and no other interest in my desire to see established in our county town a well conducted circulating Library than the general promotion of the public benefit, which would be derived from such an establishment—conducted in the usual mode by a board of managers, one of whom could devote alternately a few hours on public days to receive and give out books to country members and a few hours once or twice a week to town members, on other days. Upon this or any other plan which may be thought a better one, how much good would result from it? I will also suggest, Mr. Editor, that you keep the ball in motion, let the present members of the association suggest a contribution from their parents and guardians as they are able to give. Our professional men—Physicians and Lawyers, are usually the better educated portion of our population and should be induced to take an immediate interest, as from their general intercourse with the whole community, have it very much in their power to stimulate the people to action. The merchants also should lend their best aid, for it certainly would be a benefit to their business; the more useful attractions, the more persons will be induced to visit the town, and rarely fail to give them a call, and in this way all would be benefitted—Physicians, Lawyers, Merchants, Mechanics, Laborers, in fact every class in society. I hope there are but few of our people who are not enlightened enough at present to understand the great benefit to be derived from a C—g L—y among us and who would not willingly contribute something if directly applied to by authorized agents it thought necessary. You may easily inform yourself by the last election returns how many voters there are in the county, then let them be classed into as many as there are districts in the county according to their ability to pay—say No. 1, $5; No. 2, $10; No. 3, $15; No. 4, $20; No. 5, $25, or in any other way they can best be come at, or fewer classes for a greater amount if thought best. But my good sir it is useles to write, for if our squibs be read at all, it is but to read and forget, there must be a beginning on some plan, it is action, work in some way must be done. I some time ago suggested a plan to establish an Agricultural School among us, and authorised Mr. Johnson to head a list with $50 in my name, to see if there was liberality enough among us to promote such an undertaking. It may have possibly been read, that was all, I did not get one bid. Still I am never discouraged in a good cause and if you think after reflecting on my proposals they cannot be carried out, I will propose you open subscription lists, as many as you please and of different grades. You may head one with my name for $50, to be contributed in useful, instructive, entertaining books, maps, &c., &c., (valued at cost) or in cash, at the pleasure of the subscriber, to be expended in books, &c., use of a circulating library in the town of Easton, and I hereby pledge myself and my Executor or Administrator, to the fulfilment thereof, so soon as fifty subscribers can be obtained for a like amount for same purpose.

Respectfully,
WM. H. TILGHMAN.

AN ITEM FOR LADIES.—Ladies who wish to keep pace with the progress of the age, will find by the following, that to be in fashion with the Dress Reformers, a very considerable alteration must be made in their wardrobes: "The members of the recent Dress Convention at Oanastota, New York, appeared in dresses that generally reached down not farther than the knee. The bloomer pantalettes were not worn, but in their place were neat white and flesh colored silk stockings, fitting closely to the leg, and laced about half way to the garter with gaiter strings. Many of the dresses were made of rich velvets, and beneath the skirts were to be seen the points of beautiful lace petticoats. This is the style of dress which the Reformers will endeavor to make fashionable."

The oldest church in America is said to be in Virginia. It is built of timber imported from England during the reign of Charles I.

AGRICULTURE, &c.

PRESERVING FORESTS.

Farmers have different opinions about cutting off the produce of forests from land designed for the sole use of producing wood and timber. The practice of cutting off all the growth, little and great, has been the popular custom in this vicinity for many years past; it is true that where the design is to continue a growth from the sprouts of the stumps from which the wood has been recently taken, that cutting clean might be the better way, but when we are to depend upon seed to furnish us with saplings for the next growth, I for one should dissent from cutting all young and thrifty trees.—I have been in the practice of cutting off wood for nearly forty years, for the market, as one of the most profitable productions of my farm, and have paid critical attention to the succeding growth; the original growth on my farm was principally the different varieties of oak and pitch pine. At the time of removing the old growth, young white pines had sprang up, and advanced in all sizes from one foot up to some twenty in height, on some my lots; on other lots there was no appearance of a young progeny.—We were very careful to save all the young trees possible, instead of indiscriminate havoc. The advantage of saving the saplings will be ready discerned by every practical wood-grower; the young trees carefully preserved from injury, while cutting off the old growth, will soon take a start, and be in advance of the forest which is to spring from the seed some five, ten fifteen or twenty years; this advance in the growth is no small item in the farmer's increase. On lots where none of these young saplings had taken root, I have been careful to select suitable seed trees, of the varieties I wished to propagate, and spared one or more on every acre I wished to replenish with a future growth. In this way I have been saved the labor of sowing seed or transplanting trees, and have found about the third or fourth year from the cutting off, a plentiful supply of young trees showing themselves, but greatly in the rear of those lots where the young saplings were saved.

Every person who can discern the signs of the times, can foresee the importance of encouraging the growth of wood upon every scrap of land which is not wanted for cultivation. With all the effort, care and economy which farmers are capable of putting into exercise, they need be under no doubtful apprehensions of producing an over-supply of wood. There is a natural propensity in forest lands to exhaust themselves of the chemical principles which produce any one variety of forest trees; when that is the case, numerous saplings or some other variety will show themselves, previously to removing the former growth, which is a sure indication that it is necessary for a rotation to succeed, and that the old variety does not find in the earth the necessary constituent ingredients to produce another crop of the same variety.

Where land has a long time been covered with the different varieties of trees that shed their leaves in the fall, a plenty of evergreens will spring up for another crop which required different constituent ingredients. While the properties in the earth which favor the properties of hard wood are being exhausted, the properties which are required for the formation of the softer woods lay dominent in the earth, increasing years, and making ready to supply a substitute for the former growth by a forest of evergreens.—*Cor. New England Farmer.*

SORES ON HORSES AND CATTLE.—A correspondent of the *Main Farmer*, in reply to an inquiry by another correspondent for a cure of a bad sore on a horse's shoulder, gives the following prescription:

Lime and lard is the best application to old, bad sores, of any kind, that I know, especially if the bone is any affected.

Take good stone lime, slake dry, and sift through a fine sieve. Put the flour in a bottle, cork tight, and keep it in a dark place from the light and air, and it will keep good for years. Take one part of lime to three parts of lard, in bulk and mix them well, cold and apply a proper quantity to the sore twice a day and cleanse well each time with soap suds. If the sore descends below the outward opening it must be opened to the bottom, or it will not heal sound. If the bone be affected, the sore probably will not heal, ought not to till the bone shall be healed. Sores healed under this treatment always heal sound. If fungus be in the sore, this ointment will clear it all out, and keep it out.

The above proportions are about right, but the applicant will soon learn to vary them if necessary. Some allowances will be necessary for the different strength of the lime.

ROOSTING LADDERS.—The best roost in a poultry house is the ladder shaped. Make a ladder three feet wide and of a convenient length, to slope at an angle of 45 degrees, (that is, the foot of the ladder resting as far from the wall if the ladder rests against a wall or partition, as the top is above the floor.) The rounds should be two feet apart, that the fowls above may not foul those beneath. Octagonal roosts are better than round ones.

MUTTON VERSUS PORK.—An exchange says: "Mutton can be produced pound for pound, at less than half the price of pork, yield more nourishment when eaten, and keeping sheep does not exhaust a farm to the extent feeding hogs does. Sheep can be kept through the winter on hay and turnips, or mangel wurzel, or sugar beet, while hogs will not do without at least some corn, and are comparatively much more expensive.

BLEEDING SWINE.—The best place to do this is from an artery just above the knee, on the inside of the fore leg. It may be drawn more copiously from the roof of the mouth. The flow of blood may usually be stopped by applying cold water with a sponge or cloth.—*Albany*