PUBLISHED EVERY
SATURDAY MORNING,
BY
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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE or TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS if not paid within *one month* of the time of subscribing, or the renewal of subscription — A failure to notify a discontinuance is considered as a new engagement.

The Easton Gazette.

VOL. XL. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1857. No. 33.

ADVERTISEMENTS,

Not exceeding one square, (10 lines) inserted THREE TIMES for ONE DOLLAR and TWENTY-FIVE cents for each subsequent insertion. Longer ones in proportion. A liberal deduction to yearly advertisers. Advertisements not marked the number of insertions desired, will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

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TO ——

BY HARRY GRENVILLE.

Oh, come lady—come,
To my seagirt home,
Where the breezes blow and the zepyrs roam,
Come loved one—come.

Wilt thou go with me,
With thy heart so free,
To my island home in the distant sea—
Come dwell love with me.

There the fairy shells
Lie, neath ocean's swells,
And sweet wild flowers grow in hidden dells—
Bright, bonny blue-bells.

Where soft zephyr's sigh
Through the tall palms high
And lovely flowrets in shaded nooks lie
When the storms draw nigh.

Then come lady fair
With thy beauty so rare
Come rest with me and my island home share
Undisturbed by care.

St. Moritts, July 26, 1857.

Speech of Mayor Swann.

Mayor SWANN, of Baltimore, delivered the following address on Saturday, the 18th inst., welcoming to Baltimore the Railroad Excursionists from the West:

Gentlemen:—The honor which has been conferred upon us by your presence here to-day, is an event which has seldom occurred in the past history of this State. The corporate authorities of three great cities, occupying the same parallel of latitude with our own, situated upon the line of the national highway which spans the entire breadth of our public domain, from the valley of the Mississippi to the Atlantic coast, are here in our midst, to recognize by an interchange of friendly courtesies the common interests and common sympathies by which we are bound together; and draw closer the ties of social brotherhood. The compliment is not without its appreciation. We receive you, one and all, in a spirit of reciprocal welcome. Whatever of generous impulse or kindly prepossession has prompted this act of municipal courtesy on your part, we need hardly assure you that it meets a ready response in the heart of every Baltimorean and every Marylander here present.

A few weeks ago, in connection with a presentation of distinguished citizens from almost every section of our Union, in the presence of the high dignitaries of our own government, as well as the accredited agents of foreign States, we were called to inaugurate an event of great national importance—honorable alike to you and to us. The celebration to which I refer, whose stirring incidents are so fresh in the recollection of us all, proclaimed the opening of a line of communication a thousand miles in extent—with the cities of St. Louis and Baltimore at the two extremes; and united in bonds of commercial fellowship the important sections represented here to-day, which are destined to contribute most largely to our advancement and prosperity in the future.

The triumphs of human skill and enterprise have been sufficiently manifest in the varied journey through which you have passed. You have the same evidence in what you see around you. Scarcely a century ago this goodly city, whose population has reached a limit of little less than two hundred and fifty thousand souls—whose crowded streets and stately edifices give token of the career upon which she has entered—numbered just twenty-five houses and two hundred inhabitants. A brig and a sloop constituted her whole marine list.—In a space of fifty years she had increased her number to twenty-six thousand—a great achievement in those early times, when it is recollected that the white population had scarcely penetrated beyond the Ohio river, and the fertile region upon which we have since drawn so largely, was a locked up and forbidden land. In 1827, when the first meeting was held to consider the expediency of railway communication with the West, the whole taxable basis of the city did not exceed $25,000,000. These evidences of tardy growth in the early stages of this government, are referable to causes which the more recent introduction of steam will sufficiently explain.

With you, gentlemen, the same indications have attended the progress of Western expansion. If we go back to the early explorations of Christopher Gist and Daniel Boone, not a century ago, we find the Indian watch-fires burning upon the sites of what have since become prosperous and thriving cities. At the time of Wayne's treaty, about the year 1800, the Miami country, with the exception of Cincinnati, was an undisturbed wilderness, and at the same period, the population of that great city did not exceed seven hundred and fifty inhabitants. In 1828, before the effect of her improvements began to be felt, her white population had barely reached a limit of twenty-five thousand souls.

Until within the last quarter of a century the progressive energies of our people had scarcely found a vent, in those efforts of power and development, which have since resulted in so many stupendous works of skill and enterprise, which stand forth in every State, as enduring characteristics of the age. Steam, gentlemen, is the active agent to which we are indebted for this new impetus which has been given to the march of improvement. The tardy sail of the primitive boatmen is no longer the sole dependence of the navigator of your Western rivers. The voice of the locomotive is heard in the valleys and upon the hill-tops; it has driven before it the red man of the forest; it has surmounted obstacles heretofore deemed to be impregnable, and has raised its shout of triumph amid the response of centuries.

The beautiful plain on which Chillicothe now stands was once, within the recollection of some here present, the favorite haunt of the Indian. Since the first settlement—with a surrounding country unsurpassed in fertility and productiveness, she has been shut out from the benefits of a liberal commercial interchange. It is only now, since the opening of the American Central Road, that the steam whistle has proclaimed your release from the thraldom in which you have so long struggled, and opened upon you a prospect of enlarged growth and usefulness.

And further, and still further, in the recesses of that vast domain, which stretches away to the shores of the Pacific, your beautiful city of St. Louis—the abode of generous hearts and noble impulses—has only within a few weeks passed stretched forth her iron arm, to meet the embrace of her adventurous allies, in the completion of that stupendous work which has aided in bearing you to our midst, in combination with the associate lines over which you have passed.

Your journey here to day is one of significant import. The past and the future crowd upon us with their lessons of patient, endurance, indomitable effort, and successful triumph. It is no common jubilee which unites upon the soil of the State of Maryland the corporate authorities and distinguished citizens of the remote States and cities which you represent, whose increasing treasures lie scattered along the extended line of inter-communication which you have opened, with our co-operation, between the Chesapeake and the teeming valley of the Mississippi.

The city of Baltimore, gentlemen, stands prominent in that commercial league which, in time past, even before rail roads were known or heard of, had its origin in the necessities of convenient distance and a free commercial traffic. Planting herself upon the extreme verge of one of the boldest indentations which breaks the margin of the noble bay on which she stands, she stepped forth to give the first welcome to the trade of the West. A glance at her past history will show how diligently she has labored in the effort to do justice to her geographical position. She has manifested a becoming zeal in the appropriation and protection of her sacred birth-right. With an aggregate population of little more than a half a million in the entire State, to which she belongs, she has maintained, unaided, a successful rivalry with the giant cities of the North. By a mighty effort—an expenditure of thirty millions of capital—she has established a terminus on your Northern frontier. Another and not less determined move finds her arms outstretched towards a shorter and more direct communication with that central highway so lately brought into use, whose lengthened chain extending onward and onward, with Chillicothe and Cincinnati and St. Louis as links in the brilliant combination, is destined sooner or later to bind together the two great oceans that wash our Eastern and Western borders. Still jealous of her more powerful rivals, she has tapped the trunk line of a sister State, and even now when the struggle is at end—when the battle has been fought and won—when the prize is in her own hand, and we are assembled to rejoice together in the encouraging prospect which is already beginning to dawn, we find her casting a jealous eye to the head waters of the Ohio, and engaging in the construction of a line of communication in direct contact with the terminus of a rival work, in order to claim a participation in the fruits of that productive region.

In this struggle for commercial ascendency—stimulated and urged on by the advantages of her natural position—the city of Baltimore has been actuated by no mean and grovelling spirit. She has watched with pride the efforts of her northern sisters. Tracing their descent from the same common stock—members of the same glorious Union—embarked in the same great work of physical development—she has recognized without disparagement, the triumphs of engineering skill and financial power, which have called into being some of the proudest monuments which this country can boast. North, South, East and West, she hails the developments of American progress as part and parcel of a common renown.

The advantages of the position which we occupy here, in reference to the States, which you represent, will be apparent when you measure the distance to points similarly situated and claiming a share in the profits of Western commerce. Baltimore justly aspires to the destiny, at no remote period, of a powerful and stately city. She has already ceased to be a point of local transit and distribution merely. The imperfect arrangements under which she has heretofore acted, have given her the daily control of more than one thousand tons of Western produce. When this shall have been trebled—a result certain to be realized in the next two years—an active system of direct interchange with the markets of the world will be the immediate consequence. Already her claims as the key of the Western and Southern States, in those more remote combinations which look to the future of our glorious Union, are being recognized by the General Government.

Improvements are going forward, with the co-operation of Congress, intended to give increased facilities to our mercantile marine, in the improvement and removal of obstructions from our harbor—the effect of which will be eventually, to ensure the free and unobstructed passage of vessels of the largest class throughout its entire length.—The extraordinary and unsurpassed mineral resources of Western Maryland, point here also, as a suitable location for a naval depot, for the supply and defence of the Atlantic Coast. Connections have been formed with every accessible point North and South, rendering the city of Baltimore a market of easy distribution, whether coastwise or with reference to more distant combinations. It has been asserted, and it is believed to be susceptible of satisfactory demonstration, that taking the Queen City of the West as the commercial centre of that particular vicinage, or still more remote, the city of St. Louis, the most convenient line of approach to these points, from Boston or New York, would be *through* the city of Baltimore, by the improvement which you have so lately inaugurated, rather than by any existing or proposed combinations of their own. These are interesting inquiries to you here, and it is therefore the more gratifying, that your presence among us will enable you to verify, by actual experiment, what might otherwise have been treated as mere speculation.

The completion of the American central line was an event, I repeat, of national importance. To you and to us it was the commencement of a new epoch. It cemented forever the covenant made by nature between our respective sections. It consolidated into one common family, Baltimore, and Parkersburg, and Athens, and Chillicothe, and Cincinnati, and St. Louis, with their kindred supports. It bound them together by ties of indissoluble union.

Gentlemen, we stand here upon a soil consecrated by some of the proudest reminiscences of our revolutionary history. A monument delineated to the illustrious Washington towers above you. It was the first to greet your welcome approach, and will be the last to fade upon your departing gaze. Almost within sight of the spot where you now stand is the noble city which bears his name: and further on, upon the silent banks of the Potomac, reposes his sacred ashes. That great man, under a commission of the Governor of Virginia, visited what was then the great West, in 1753. The French and the English claimed the rightful occupancy of a territory which is now greater than the combined possessions of both in the old world. The whole country beyond the Ohio river was little more than an impenetrable waste. The visit of Washington was not without its practical results. It indicated the probable direction of Western trade, even before artificial lines of intercourse were thought of, and fixed the seat of the federal government upon the spot which it now occupies. It is proper and becoming that his honored name should be appropriately associated with the rejoicings of this day.

Gentlemen from the far West!—Brothers from that distant city, whose gigantic efforts in the march of improvement, have made you known and honored beyond the limits of your own State, we bid you welcome here to-day. You have journeyed a distance of a thousand miles. From the beautiful valley of the Missippi, you have been transferred almost by magic, to the banks of the Chesapeake. We receive you not as strangers. In times past, Baltimore and St. Louis claimed their descent from a common patronage. The blood of our ancesters run in our veins. The sons of many a gallant spirit sleeping upon the soil of the State of Maryland, have sought a refuge and a home in your midst. In all the characteristics of whole-souled benevolence, in commercial honor and integrity; in boundless and never ending hospitality, who shall stand before the kind and generous hearted citizens of St. Louis!

And you, gentlemen of Cincinnati!—we extend to you the same cordial welcome.—Coming from that graceful city—the attractive centre of a growing commercial system—whose matured image and fair proportions, arrayed like a bride for the nuptials are reflected from the surface of that noble river which bears upon its bosom the treasures of so many States, we open to you our hearts and homes, in recognition of your ancient friendship. Thrice honored should we feel when the Chief Magistrate of the State to which you belong—a man who shares alike your admiration and your confidence—has united with you in this act of social interchange, and signalizes, by his presence, the imposing ceremonies of this visit. It is with no unmeaning purpose, no attempt at empty compliment—that I embrace this occasion to reciprocate here, the kindness so liberally extended by him, to the corporate authorities of the city of Baltimore, upon the soil of his adopted State. I reflect the sentiment of those whom I represent, when I welcome to our midst the Governor of the State of Ohio.

And not less entitled to our distinguished notice in this assemblage, are the representatives of that cherished city, for whose friendly alliance we have shown our appreciation in past times by so many efforts to tempt her to our embrace. The opening of an unobstructed passage to the Chesapeake, after so many years of deferred hope, was a glorious day for Chillicothe. We cordially invite her to that union, which she has so auspiciously inaugurated.

The incidents of this day, gentlemen, will be long remembered. Such manifestations of reciprocal courtesy between so many and remote States cannot be fruitless of results in all our relations—political, commercial and social. They will soften the asperities of party rancor—they will rekindle the fires of an enlarged patriotism—they will cause us to value more highly those free institutions under which we have been enabled to accomplish so much for the benefit of ourselves and our posterity—and they will cement by stronger ties that bond of union which has secured to us, so long as it shall be permitted to endure, the multiplied blessings which we enjoy.

Once more, fellow-citizens of the great West, in the name of the corporate authorities of the city of Baltimore, I bid you a cordial welcome.

RESUSCITATION FROM A TRANCE.

A young lady, an attendant on the Princess of Denmark in 1797, after having been confined to her bed for a length of time with a violent nervous disorder, was to all appearances deprived of life. Her lips were quite pale; her face resembled that of a dead person; and her body grew cold.—She was removed from the room in which she died, laid in a coffin, and the day of the funeral was fixed on. The day arrived, and according to the customs of the country, funeral songs and hymns were sung before the door. Just as the people were about to nail on the lid of the coffin, a kind of perspiration was observed on the surface of her body. It was greater every moment, and at last a kind of convulsive motion was observed in the hands and feet of the corpse. A few moments after, during which time fresh signs of returning life appeared, she at once opened her eyes, and uttered a most pitiable shriek. Physicians were quickly procued, and in the course of a few days she was considerably restored.

The description which she herself gave of her situation is clear and remarkably curious, and forms an authentic addition to psychology. She said it seemed to her as if in a dream, that she was really dead; yet she was perfectly conscious of all that happened around her in this dreadful state.—She distinctly heard her friends speaking and lamenting her death, at the side of her coffin. She felt them pull on the dead clothes and lay her in it. This feeling produced a mental anxiety which is indescribable. She tried to cry, but her soul was without power, and could not act on her body. She had the contradictory feeling, as if she were in her own body, yet not in it, at one and the same time. It was impossible for her to stretch out her arm, or to open her eyes, as to cry, although she continually endeavored to do so. The internal anguish of her mind was, however, at its height when the funeral hymn began to be sung, and when the lid of the coffin was about to be nailed on. The thought that she was to be buried alive, was the first one that gave activity to her soul, and caused it to operate on her corporeal frame.

A GOOD THING WELL APPLIED.—The scientific discoverer and the scientific inventor are distinct and different characters. It is rarely that he who discovers a great principle applies it successfully and thoroughly. Sometimes, however, this is the case. Professor Holloway was among the first to broach the theory that disease was the result of the introduction of morbid matters into the circulation. But of itself this theory, however true, was useless. It could not subserve any beneficial purpose to point out the locality of the bane unless the discoverer were provided with an antidote capable of reaching it. Professor Holloway came up to the good work double armed. He had not only traced the symptoms of disease to their genuine cause, but had, after long research and innumerable experiments, produced two remedies which would infallibly reach it. Time which tries all things, has tested the value of those remedies. What has been the result?—During the twenty years they have been before the world, thousands of medicines, hundreds of new systems of practice have been ushered into existence, enjoyed an ephemeral popularity, and passed into oblivion. Not so HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT. They stand first on the list of modern curatives. Their reputation is founded on a rock—the rock of truth—and cannot be shaken. Scarcely a year ago their inventor came to our shores unheralded.—It is true that large quantities of his medicines were consumed in the United States, and that his skill, his enterprise, his success, were often referred to by the American press, but personally he was unknown to us, and the great system of agencies with which he had covered more than half the habitable globe had not yet been extended to this country. He came hither for the purpose of affording us new facilities for the procurement of his preparations, and the consequence has been an increase of one hundred per cent., in the demand for them within a few months. It appears, from the statement of all who have taken the Pills for indigestion, that their effect in cases of dyspepsia is almost beyond belief. As this complaint has with some truth been called the national disease of America, a specific that never fails to remove it is of course invaluable.

The public, on both sides of the Atlantic, had been so often victimised by medical charlatans during the last fifty years, that it received with something of distrust the first rumors of the efficacy of HOLLOWAY'S remedies. But every day furnished new proof of the fact, and at last such was their overwhelming weight of evidence in their favor that it became more absurd to doubt than to believe. They grew in celebrity, and the demand for them increased with a rapidity unexampled in the annals of medical science; nor has their fame or that of their inventor yet attained its culminating point. It never will reach that point, for culmination pre-suppose cessation of progress and so long as humanity is subject to pain, fever, debility, injuries and death, Holloway's Pills and Ointment must continue to maintain their proud pre-eminence. *N. Y. Nat Pol. Gazette.*

FATE OF THE APOSTLES.

St. Mathew is supposed to have suffered martyrdom, or was put to death by the sword at the city of Ethiopia.

St. Mark was dragged through the streets of Alexandria, in Egypt, till he expired.

St. Luke was hanged upon an olive tree, in Greece.

St. John was put into a caldron of boiling oil at Rome and escapeed death. He afterwards died a natural death at Ephesus, in Asia.

St. James the Great was beheaded at Jerusalem.

St. James the Less was thrown from a pinnacle or wing of the temple, and then beaten to death with a fuller's club.

St. Phillip was hanged up against a pillar at Hierapolis, a city of Phyrgia.

St. Bartholomew was flayed alive by the command of a barbarous King.

St. Andrew was bound to a cross, whence he preached to the people till he expired.

St. Thomas was run through the body by a lance, near Malipar, in the East Indies.

St. Jude was shot to death with arrows.

St. Simeon Zelotes was crucified in Persia.

St. Matthias was stoned and then beheaded.

Thos. Robinson Ingram, Esq., one of the oldest citizens of Norfolk, died last week.

THE AMERICAN PARTY.

A GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF THE AMERICAN PARTY, BY AN OPPONENT.

[*From the New York Courier and Enquirer, Nov. 11, 1854, Edited then, as now, by James Watson Webb.*]

The knell sounds On every breeze—North, South, East and West—come the death tones. The old political parties are dead—dead beyond hope—beyond resurrection. Even now they are "knocked about the mazzard with a sexton's spade," and men "are playing at loggats with their bones." Their last days were their worst days, and few there be that mourn them.

A new party is springing into life. A party still in its cradle, and yet as strong as an infant Hercules. A party born on American soil, glowing with American blood, and strenous with an American spirit. A party, that as it grows in stature, and knits its energies, is destined to be the deliverer of our country from evil times, and to serve thereafter as its noblest defender. It is a party which in its very youth swears, at the altar of the fathers of the republic, eternal allegiance to American principle.—A party schooled in the political maxims of the great Washington's Farewell Address, and which have taken into their inmost heart the most earnest of his lessons that "Foreign influence is one of the most baneful foes of Republican government." A party that believes in a country—that put a value upon nationality; that love "their own their native land;" that cherish her early renown; that think it not a vain thing to inherit the blood of noble sires. A party that have ancestral graves to look upon; that have ancestral toils and labor to dwell upon; that, in institutions of government and institutions of religion, have an ancestral inheritance to glory in as well as a present blessing to be enjoyed; that have an ancestral to be inspired with, ancestral precepts to respect, ancestral examples to imitate.

A party that believe in popular enlightenment and in national justice—in order and law, in religion and morality—that abjure fillibusterism and all forms of unlawful aggression—that neither seek to interfere with the concerns of other nations, nor will permit other nations to interfere with our concerns—that look upon the Federal Constitution as the bond of the Union, and will unwaveringly hold fast to its integrity, that recognize a sancity in plighted faith and abide by public compromises; that upon the great subject of slavery pretend not to be wiser than their fathers, but keep equally clear from the ultraism on the one side that sees in the institution the corner stone of every political and social blessing, and from the fanaticism on the other, that would upheave it in spite of every constitutional barrier, and in disregard of all consequences. A party that hate violence, and put moral influence far above material means, that repose their confidence in the duration of our system of government, in the diffusion of general knowledge and good virtuous sentiments that recognise the undoubted right and the bounden duty of government to provide for the instruction of all youth, and hold that Christian instruction is a necessary element in all republican education, that the Bible is not a sectarian book, and that it should not be proscribed in our public schools, that believe in the liberty of conscience but none the less believe in the rights of conscience: that while they would admit every man to the freest enjoyment of whatever *spiritual* allegiance he may see fit to adopt, would permit the exercise of no *temporal* dominion of a hierarch or a hierarchy, direct or indirect, by whatever name called, whether seated on this side of the Atlantic or the other; that gladly welcomes the poor and the oppressed of every land, would faithfully secure for them the exercise of all their natural rights, and would treat them with all the hospitality becoming a great and glorious people, yet do not feel called upon to confer on them franchises which they are not qualified to exercise, and clothe them with a power they know not how to use; a party in fine who believe that human liberty is yet obliged to repose its principal hopes on the intelligence and the vigor of the Saxon race, whose spirit is the spirit of American Independence, whose genius is the genius of the ever living Washington.

The old political parties have for years been carrying within themselves the seeds of their own dissolution. The opposing principles of conservatism and radicalism have been struging in each for the mastery, and have waged an internecine strife.—They have succeeded in maintaining the outward forms, but have lost all essential unity and all vital energy. Not an election has taken place within the last two or three years, that has not wrenched their whole structure and hastened their destruction. Each of the great parties have radical elements and conservative elements; and there is a far greater affinity between the two similar kinds of elements in the opposing parties, than between the two dissimilar kinds of elements in the same party. In the nature of things this anomalous condition could not long continue.—"A house divided against itself, cannot stand," is a truth confirmed by Holy Writ, and it applies no less to political parties than to all other human associations. The difficulties in breaking off from the old parties, has been the want of a distinct and independant plan for a new organization.—Conservative Democracy could never effectually unite with the Conservative Whiggery as such, nor Conservative Whiggery with Conservative Democracy, and yet both might enter into a third organization and work together most harmoniously and effectually. Thus we have just seen, in our own State, Hard Democracy and Silver Grey Whigs vieing in the support of a candidate which distinctly belonging to neither. They were not urged into the support of that candidate by the mere force of chance circumstances, but because they saw in him the representative of principles which challenged their hearty concurrence. Thus it has been that such a candidate has received a full hundred thousand votes in this State and come very near the highest post in the gift of the people. The remarkable strength which the Know Nothing organization has acquired in every part of the country is attributable to its peculiar American spirit; and to its resolution to preserve, unimpaired, established American principles as transmitted from our forefathers.

AGRICULTURE, &c.

From the Country Gentleman.

THE RUTA BAGA AND SWEDISH TURNIP.

The old thick-necked Swede is so inferior to the *improved Swedish turnip*, that we wonder any one can be found willing to grow it, yet many do, doubtless through ignorance. But with the choicest seed of the best kinds, if the growth is slow owing to poor or ungenial soils, the roots will be no better than sticks, with about as little flavor. To be fine in flavor and soft after boiling, they should grow quick; which needs rich land, or if poor, treated to a dose of artificial manure, as very fine bone dust, guano or gypsum, applied broadcast over the land and harrowed or raked in just previous to sowing. Land newly prepared from the forest or pasture ground, with any rough material burnt and the ashes spread over the soil, is capital for growing turnips of any kind. Besides being useful as a manure, ashes (wood or turf,) help to keep in check that pest, the turnip fly.

As a security against these depredators, the seed, if possible, should be sown just after about the time of a good shower. This encourages a quick growth, and as soon as the young plants get into their rough leaf, the fly quits them.

Some sow the seed broadcast, but they can hardly have tried the much better method of sowing drills, or they would not do it.

The drills should be from eighteen to twenty-four inches asunder—the plants, when out into rough leaf two inches broad, thinned to ten inches in the rows. If left thick, they grow all top and no bottom.

Any time after the 20th of July will be a good time to plant them—better a little too early than late, as if they miss or are eaten off by the fly, (very frequent occurrences,) it is not too late to sow again.—They will come if as late as the first of August, after which it is best to sow only the white turnips. Hoeing has a very beneficial effect on this crop; hence there is a great advantage in sowing in drils for easy working.

From the Country Gentleman.

LOSSES FROM DEFECTIVE MILKING.

Messrs. Editors: I am satisfied that I suffer every year no inconsiderable amount of loss, in one way and another, from being obliged to have a portion of my milking done by hired help. The majority of such persons feel no particular interest in stripping the cows thoroughly, or in speaking and acting kindly towards them, both of which are essential to obtaining a full flow of milk, and the last and best part of it. To draw out all that the udder contains, requires patience, perseverence, and some skill in the mode of management. Then, again, if a cow is treated rather harshly or unkindly, she becomes afraid of the milker, and neither permit a free and full flow of milk, nor stand quietly to have as much done in the way of stripping as ought to be done.—"Ought to be done," I say, for if the work of stripping is not patiently and perfectly done, two evils infallibly happen, the first of which is that the full amount of milk is not obtained, nor the richest of it, as that is always last; and the second is, that by the habitual neglect of faithful stripping, the quantity of milk is gradually diminished.

Now being satisfied that hired help fail to milk as rapidly and kindly as they should and to do this work of stripping in a perfect manner, and that losses to the owner must be the consequence, I have frequently endeavored to devise some means of prevention, but so far without anything but partial success. As all having large dairies, and some with smaller ones, are obliged, like myself, to depend on hired help, and as many of these must have become as fully aware of the evils and losses to which I have referred, and been induced to seek a method of avoiding them, and may have been tolerably successful in devising some such method, I have concluded to make known my difficulty, and to seek assistance in overcoming it from such as have been successful or more ingenious than I have as yet.

If any of your readers can, therefore, throw out any hint, suggestion or item of experience which might be of service to those who are suffering loss in the way indicated, from a necessary dependence on hired help, they might confer a benefit by communicating such through your columns, to several sufferers as well as to A MICHIGAN MILKER.

URINE, DISH-WATER, SUDS.—Human urine is among the richest of manures, in every pint of it there are all the elements of a pound of wheat. This being the fact, you should not hesitate to save it.

Your dish-water and suds should also be carefully saved. If you will have two hundred loads of marsh-mud, river mud, or wood's-mould, deposited in your barn-yard—and have the urine, dish-water, and soap-suds, deposited thereon, daily, as made, you might in three months have that number of loads of the most enriching manure. Have a hogshead on wheels placed near your kitchen, in which cause all the matters named to be poured therein, mix, say 2 lbs. of plaster in each hogshead full of liquor, and have these removed to the compost heap, and there will be neither bad smell, nor material loss of virtue.