

The Oregon Argus.

W. L. ADAMS, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

OREGON CITY:

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1856.

Remember,

Next Monday is the day when our Seat of Government is to be "more permanently located."

"No RAILROAD.—The House passed no Pacific Railroad bill. Senator Weller got a provision through the body granting half a million a year to keep up a semi-monthly mail between some point on the Mississippi and San Francisco, but the House defeated it. Who favor communication with the Pacific? The Democratic Senate, or the Black Republican House?"—*Statesman*.

We quote this as a fair specimen of the news department of this sheet. The bill granting \$500,000 for an overland mail to California was passed by both Houses, without any opposition, as reported, except from Iverson of Georgia, a black democrat, who said, when Weller introduced it, "If California is going to cost the Union so much, it would be better to let California slide." Mr. Weller replied, unless she had equal rights with other States she would be compelled to slide.

The Statesman says "Weller got a provision through the body"—but the House defeated it. "Through" what "body" we are not informed, but we presume the most of its readers think the "provision" went through Weller's "body" in the Senate, and if it hadn't been for the "Black Republicans," it would surely have "passed through" the black democratic "body" of Jo Lane in the House, and thus have become a law. If such is their conviction, they are fully as well posted on this subject of "passing laws" as they are upon any other matter where they are dependent on Czapsky's organ for information.

The N. Y. Tribune says: "We are at last to have an overland mail to California, which we should have had these eight or nine years. Congress has appropriated \$500,000 to start it. If the bill is properly drawn, and the Postmaster General understands and does his duty, the contract should be advertised forthwith, and let by the first of September, so that the contractor may establish stations, etc., and be ready to start the mail on the 1st day of May next. If so it will beat the Steamship Mail, at least eight months of every year after the first, and prove an effective pioneer of the great Railroad."

"Not a single bill for any of the Territories has been passed. It is something very unusual. The black Republicans care nothing about Territories. It is a mere profession of principle with them—nothing more. They have become so corrupt on this Kansas humbug, that they are ready for any devilry. In my judgment, Buchanan will be elected over Free-humbug by a decided vote."

The above is part of a letter published in the last Times from George L. Curry; who "not for any worth or worthiness there is in him, but purely by the grace of Frank Pierce, now sits in the gubernatorial chair of Oregon. If "not a single bill" was passed for any of the Territories, how came Congress to appropriate for Territorial Government in Oregon \$34,000, Minnesota \$30,300, New Mexico \$34,000, Utah \$33,000, Washington \$34,000, Nebraska \$31,500, Kansas \$32,000? besides passing a bill to enable the Secretary of War to audit and allow the war claims of Oregon and Washington Territories? And what became of those bills which were reported favorably upon by the House in committee of the whole, appropriating \$500 to purchase a Territorial Library for Oregon, \$3,000 for paying clerk hire in the Land Office at Oregon City, \$6,000 for land office expenses in other parts of the Territory, \$10,000 for completing the road from Astoria to Salem, \$30,000 for completing the road from Jo. Lane's farm to Camp Stuart, also \$30,000 for continuing the same to Scottsburg? Were these bills killed in the black democratic Senate? If the House didn't unlock the treasury to the Territories, why did you get the Senate to unite with you in begging for the keys?

"ACCIDENT.—We learn from our exchanges below that on Sunday, the 14th inst., W. L. Adams, editor of the Oregon Argus, met with quite a serious loss in the drowning of a couple of fine horses, and the loss of a load of provisions, in consequence of the loosening of the ferry boat at Canemah before the load was fairly on it. Mr. Adams estimates his loss at \$325. Although his course in regard to us, in continuing to vilify us for making statements which he knew we had what would everywhere have been considered as good authority for making, (we speak advisedly on this point,) as well as his publishing the letter of brethren Johnson & Co., and that of Dr. McBride, without saying a word about our reply,"—*Expositor*.

[We sincerely beg pardon for the omission to say "a word about our reply."—We were absent from home the week the letters of "brethren Johnson & Co., &c.," were published in The Argus—but, in justice to Mr. Mattoon, we will now state that he did reply, in nine columns of the most headless, pointless, soulless, and senseless concatenation of wishy-washy verbosity that it has been our painful duty to read for the last twenty years.]

"—plainly shows that in vilifying a contemporary he has neither honor, manliness, or generosity, and therefore we might feel justified, from his persistent attempts to injure us, in withholding our pity; yet, as we bear him no malice, we feel deeply to commiserate with him in his loss."

[Thank you, bro. Mattoon; now you talk like a man. As you have magnanimously tendered your "pity," which you must have "felt justified in withholding,"

and as the aforesaid "pity" is now fairly our property, we propose to "swap" it back to you for the authority of "bro. Boyakin," which you said you had for stating that the "Times and Standard offices offered to print the Baptist minutes last year for \$55, and Dryer said it couldn't be done for that, but Adams ratted these offices out of the job," &c. As we have heretofore tried to shame you out of this falsehood, we now propose to "swap" for your authority.—Don't think, bro. Mattoon, that we are "rattling" because we offer such an insignificant price. We think it would be a "fair trade;" but, if you think not, we are willing to "leave it to men."

"—and hope he will have an increase of patronage sufficient to amply remunerate him for this unfortunate accident."

[Much obliged, again, bro. Mattoon; but if your prayers are really of any avail, please rather to pray that our present patrons will all pay us what they already owe.]

"We also hope that he will hereafter remember more strictly to observe the fourth commandment, and not again desecrate the Sabbath by using it as a day for business." By reference to John v. 10, you will find that your brethren reasoned much the same way eighteen hundred years ago.—Why, my dear sir, if there were any executors of the law you refer to, among us, it would keep you dodging to escape being stoned to death every week for violating it. By the way, what "commandment" did you violate when you went into a gambling establishment in San Francisco, and wagered your money on the "wheel of fortune"?

At Last.

Congress has concluded to give Oregon and Washington Territories, each, an inspector of Steamboat boilers, at a salary of \$1,500 per annum each. If good men are appointed to these offices, it will be a good thing for the country—but it will be a miserable expenditure of \$1500 of Uncle Sam's money, if, as is common, they inaugurate some party favorite, whose own "biler" is already burnt up with cheap whiskey.

"Common sense is a commodity which J. Q. Thornton never possessed the smallest moiety. Of the law and testimony pertaining to the Albany murder, Thornton, 'the pensioned attorney of the defence,' appears to be either really or maliciously ignorant; but when he talks about 'a soreness somewhere, a sting which pains a conscience not altogether seared,' his discourses upon matters with which he is doubtless as familiar as was his renowned prototype, Judas, of ancient memory. Many, very many, think that the advice of Fox's attorney may have had something to do with the shooting of Crawford. 'Poor, unfortunate man,' indeed! I need not invoke 'the finger of a virtuous community to point with scorn and loathing' towards my assailant, since that 'finger' has not ceased to point in that direction since the hour he entered this Territory."—*Delusion Smith's last pronunciamento in Czapsky's Origin*.

These brethren, in the same political and religious folds, have endangered the Union "for which our fathers fought, bled, and died," by falling out over a lawsuit which interested them both to the amount of about a ten dollar fee each. *Delusion*, in saying that the "finger of a virtuous community has not ceased to point with scorn and loathing" at Thornton, "ever since he entered the Territory," passes quite a compliment on the "religious society" and "political party" that have thrown both arms round these pettifoggers, and squeezed them, "ever since they entered the Territory."—*Delusion*, you ought to be churlish for slander! We are pretty sure, however, that when *Delusion* finds a "virtuous man" pointing a "scornful loathing" right at Thornton, the left eye of the same man will stick right out towards *Delusion Smith*.

New Almanac.

We learn that S. J. McCormick, of Portland, is getting up an Almanac for 1857. That is right. Let us manufacture whatever we can ourselves, and save the money to our own country. Those who go to Portland to buy books and stationery will save money by calling at the *Franklin Book Store*, as we believe McCormick keeps the best and cheapest assortment, by all odds, that can be found in that city.

S. T. McKean Laid Out.

For fear that bro. McKean would get too "high," over his remarkable success in raising a "pea vine eight feet long" at Astoria, we thought it best to take a feather out of his cap, by stating the fact that we got 791 white beans from one stalk raised in our garden this summer, in Oregon City. No more bragging down there at Astoria—as long as we are able to beat you in the "Kanyon." "Will the Standard have the justice to give the above an insertion?"

"Apology for Infidels."

Such is the title of a communication from Wm. Phillips, which we shall publish as soon as convenient. We should have done so before this, but we have been so pressed for time that we have not had time to write a short "apology for Christians," which we wish to go along with Mr. Phillips' "Apology for Infidels."

The Statesman has again resumed the publication of Czapsky's advertisement. We learn that its subscribers fell off so fast after the "family matter" was taken out, that it was thought best to resume it—besides the "medicine chest" was running low before all the old "chronic cases" were cured.

Payment of the War Debt.

A part of our last week's issue, which we worked off for the west side of the Willamette contained the following:

"Private advices from Washington say that Congress has authorized the Secretary of War to audit our War claims."

This information was not received till Saturday morning at 8 o'clock, when our mail for the west side of the valley had already been made up. An amendment was offered to the miscellaneous appropriation bill in the Senate, authorizing the Secretary of War to audit and allow the necessary expenses incurred by the people of Oregon and Washington Territories in defending themselves from Indian aggressions, which was adopted and finally passed both Houses. It is thought that the Secretary of War will send out commissioners to audit these claims. If so, and the right kind of men are sent out, and if our Oregon officials don't drive them off in disgust after they get here, our war debt will be "allowed," and we shall have all reasonable expenses paid by the next Congress.

From the South.

From the Table Rock Sentinel we learn the following news: Chas. Ross of Corvallis, was lately killed by the Indians while herding cattle near Pitt river. His body was found filled with arrows, and having a large gash in the head—made with an ax.

Two men who were hunting cattle, some two miles above the ferry on Klammath, were fired upon by the Indians, but made their escape, one of them being severely wounded.

Six mules were driven from Cole's ranch into the Siskiyou mountains by Indians on the 12th or 13th ult. One of the mules came back with an arrow sticking in it.

On the night of the 12th a vacant house on Cotton-wood was burnt. Supposed to have been the work of Indians.

On the 16th inst., Norman Darling raised a piece of pure gold on the right fork of Jackson creek, weighing 10 ounces and nine dollars.

The Sentinel is informed that John S. Miller has been appointed Indian Agent for Southern Oregon in place of G. H. Ambrose removed.

At the latest date the T. R. Sentinel was pegging away for black democracy, with all the venom it could be expected to exhibit under promise of a salary from Buchanan, and loving, as it seems to, "darkness rather than light."

At Loggerheads.

"He (Bishop Scott) is a man of moderate abilities."—*Statesman* of Sept. 23.

"In the estimation of those who have had good opportunity of judging, and upon whose correctness of judgment reliance can be placed he (Bishop Scott) is a man of considerable more than ordinary abilities."—*Advocate* of Sept. 29.

Hope these brethren won't "dissolve the Union" over this "party question."—Couldn't Peter go up and settle it!

From Sullivan's.

We received per last Steamer, through the Pacific Express Company, the September number of Harper's and Putnam's Magazines, the London Illustrated news, Ballou's Pictorial, besides a large lot of the latest exchange papers.

Harper's Magazine.

Harper has been constantly improving his Magazine, until we are not sure if it does not now stand very near the head of all the monthlies now printed. It is certainly got up in good taste, and much talent is exhibited in its masterly arrangement of such reading matter as cannot fail to make it a welcome visitor to every family circle. Its literature, fine arts, chapters on travel, romance, literary notices, editor's department, advertisements illustrated, and its fashion plates, are all arranged with such care, and executed with such good taste and ability, that while it commends itself to the learned, it is also emphatically a popular work, exactly suited to all classes of society where a good degree of refinement exists.

Putnam's Magazine.

This excellent work, which has now entered upon its eighth volume, is as interesting as ever. Its literature smacks strongly of the kind found in the British reviews. It is better suited to literary circles than to the cottages of the masses.

The London Illustrated News.

This magnificent production comes to hand with marked improvement in the way of colored plates. All of the above works are kept for sale by T. J. Sullivan, San Francisco.

Mr. F. Charman has laid on our table a Gloria Mundi apple weighing twenty-four ounces. Who can beat this?

Mr. Walling has our thanks for a lot of fine peaches. We believe they were seedling, but they were nearly if not quite equal to the best grafts.

Mr. Hunsacker's present of fine peaches and melons is properly appreciated. Mr. Hood has favored us with some apples of the Rambo and Fall Pippin varieties.

Potatoes.

Dig your potatoes if ripe, immediately, before they take the second growth, and bury them so deep that they cannot freeze. Almost every winter your potatoes freeze, (at least ours do) Now this is a shiftless way of doing business, and tendeth to poverty. Let us all try to secure our potatoes this fall, so that they will keep through the winter—if, as some predict it should be a hard one.

Meddling with Politics.

H. C. Dean, Chaplain of the U. S. Senate, has written a pamphlet of thirty two pages with the following title page.

"The great fraud upon the public credulity in the organization of the Republican party upon the ruins of the Whig party; addressed to the old line Whigs of the Union. Washington: Printed at the Union office, 1856."

Not a single word of denunciation of this clergyman for "meddling with politics" have we seen in one of the black democratic presses which have hitherto been whining about the sin of "preacher's dabbling in politics." So long as preachers write and preach for black democracy, (which few of them do, and here's the rub,) the locofoco presses take them into as cordial fellowship as Czapsky's organ does *parsons Delusion* and *Fred Waymire*.

Dierdorff & Co. are on hand, in this city, selling goods of almost every variety. For full particulars, read their advertisements, and then give them a call.

City Trade.

Trade is active in this city. Our streets are thronged with teams from the country much of the time, and we are glad to see that our merchants who advertise are all doing well.

Dissolved.

Since Benton's defeat in Missouri, the Benton Buchanan electoral ticket has been withdrawn. Benton's friends are dismissed to vote for whomsoever they will.

Thanks to Hon. J. Patton Anderson, of Washington Territory, for a copy of his speech in Congress, on the Indian war.

The Force of Democratic Example.

"Gentlemen, two weeks since I should have made you a longer speech, but now I have been placed upon a platform of which I most heartily approve, and that can speak for me. Being the representative of the great democratic party, and not simply James Buchanan, I must square my conduct according to the platform of that party."—*From Buchanan's speech in Lancaster Pennsylvania, June 9th, 1856.*

Precisely in the same tone and spirit, Jonathan Libby delivers himself in a democratic speech, upon accepting a nomination for constable, in Pike county, Missouri.

We have no doubt John Orvis Waterman felt a similar sensation to that described by Libby, previous to his getting the appointment of "Surveyor of customs" at Portland, with a salary of \$1000 a year.—But here is Libby's speech:

"Feller Citizens—I not only maout the platform but I'll ride it to the devil of the safety of the Constitution and the Union shall seem to ax it. I shall so kinder mix myself with this platform that 'will be hard to tell tother from which. Yes, feller citizens, yer lookin' yer last on the late On speakable Libby. I feel the planks growing into my ribs, my inerds are hardain, my legs are feelin' awfully timberish on my toes is turnin into twenty pennys an spikes. I shall soon be a platform an my wife will be a widder—unless it ar constitutional for such kind of furniter as I'm becomin to keep wives."

Mr. Editor—No one thing has crushed more female hearts and inflicted deeper wretchedness on the wives, mothers, and daughters of our country than the demon of intemperance. It has blighted their hopes, desolated their homes, and rendered life an intolerable burden, and made the social bands a withering curse. A resolute attempt should be made by all to resist the overflowing tide of corruption and misery that infest our country, and not until then can we hope for success; but experiment has shown that so long as a State government will, for the paltry bonus of a few dollars authorize the unprincipled to make beggars, lunatics, and criminals, on the largest scale possible, by luring the unsuspecting into their snares and by riveting more strongly the fetters of those already under the power of the fiery demon, a complete emancipation is impossible. But laws are for the lawless and disobedient; and an effort is now being directed to the object of restraining by the strong arm of the law the evil that refuses to yield to moral principles. A mighty struggle will take place, a determined resistance will be made, but the cause of virtue will finally triumph.

In the coming contest the women of our country have much at stake; they are to be the most benefited by the victory, or suffer by the defeat. Will they not be faithful to their own interest, their own happiness, their dearest hopes? They can have great influence in the decision of the question; they can secure victory or bring about defeat; how important then that they should act well their part. We expect all the patrons of virtue to be found ranged under the banner of Temperance, and cheering on the friends of the cause to glorious victory. What a day of deliverance, of triumph, of happiness, will that be when no wife shall dread the return of a drunken husband, no child hide from the face of a staggering maniac father, no mother tremble at the danger of her son's downfall, no young lady fear the bonds of holy wedlock, lest she should find herself fettered to a loathsome sot. What lady would not labor with heart and hand to bring about that glorious reformation!

W. MORLAND.

Hardscrabble, Sept. 19, 1856.

We are truly glad to find there is one good temperance man in "Hardscrabble," and we hope he will let his light shine to good purpose in that corner of the moral

vineyard, which, up to this date, is wholly out of the bounds of our knowledge. If it is one of the South Sea Islands, we will send a copy of THE ARGUS to friend Morland by the first vessel we see advertised as "up for Hardscrabble."

LATE FROM WALLA WALLA.

The Indians assume a warlike attitude—Gov. Stevens relieved from an unpleasant position by Col. Steptoe.

WASCOPTUM, Sept. 29, 1856.

Ed. Argus—DEAR SIR: An Indian reached here late last night bringing dispatches from Col. Steptoe to Capt. Jordan. The news is somewhat interesting. It seems that Gov. Stevens has entirely failed to make a treaty with the various tribes of the North—even many of our old friends and allies, the Nez Perces, have turned against us. While Gov. Stevens was engaged on the council ground, and parleying with the Indians, who had seemed to be wavering between a desire to treat, and a fear of evils threatened by Kamiakin if they did treat, his small volunteer force was surrounded by Kamiakin of the Yakimas, and Lookingglass of the Nez Perces, with a large force. Stevens succeeded in sending a runner to Col. Steptoe's camp, a few miles distant, calling on the Colonel for help. Col. Steptoe immediately dispatched to his relief two companies of regulars commanded by Lieut. Piper, a company of dragoons under Lieut. Davidson, and the 3d Artillery commanded by Lieut. Turner. When they came in sight of Stevens' camp they found it still in a state of siege by the Indians. A few shells were thrown into the ranks of the Indians, which produced a panic among them; of which the dragoons took advantage to charge through them into Stevens' camp. The whole force of whites then retreated to Steptoe's camp—being pursued by the Indians, who fired a few rounds into camp after them. Stevens lost only one man, Elijah Hill, from near Corvallis, C. K. Riggs of Salt Creek was pretty severely wounded. About 50 or 60 of the Nez Perces are still friendly, and are now with Steptoe. The Indians have fired the country, and burned off all the grass, which made it necessary for Col. Steptoe to remove his animals to the Umatilla to procure feed. A black-house was hastily constructed at his old camp, for protecting his stores, and only one company of infantry was left to defend it. Col. S. has sent to this place for grain for his animals. I understand that Capt. Jordan will send up a train with the necessary supplies immediately. The Indian who brings the news says there were about a dozen Indians killed in the fight at Stevens' camp. The war is not yet ended, as you will see, and I fear the same may be said years hence.—In great haste, yours, M.

Republic Meeting.

NEW LEBANON, Sept. 10, 1856.

In pursuance of a notice previously given, there was a general mass meeting of the Republicans of Linn county held in the Academy building at New Lebanon on the 19th of September, 1856. The meeting was temporarily organized by calling D. H. Bodine to the chair and electing O. Thomson secretary.

On motion, a committee was appointed to report officers for the meeting, consisting of Dr. J. P. Tate, Wm. McClure, and D. B. Gray. The committee retired, and after a few minutes reported Wm. Marks for president, and D. H. Bodine for secretary. The report of the committee was unanimously adopted.

H. N. George was then called out, and entertained the meeting for about three quarters of an hour with an eloquent and interesting speech.

The reports of committees were then called for. The corresponding committee stated that they were not ready to report, and for further time. On motion, they were granted further time, and were instructed to act in conjunction with committees of other counties where such committees exist, and the friends of the cause where there are no committees, in fixing a time and place to hold a Territorial convention. The committee on the subject of a press then presented the following resolutions:

1. Resolved, That a committee of one from each precinct be appointed to solicit subscriptions in shares of \$25 each for the purpose of establishing a Republican paper, and that they report to a central committee; and when the sum of \$3000 be subscribed, that the central committee call a meeting of the stockholders, to organize a joint stock company and take measures to purchase a press and material, &c., and also that said committee be instructed to solicit subscriptions to said paper.

2. Resolved, That we urge the earnest co-operation of our friends in other parts of the Territory in securing the above object.

The resolutions elicited remarks from various gentlemen in different parts of the house. After a short and spirited debate they were adopted.

The following named persons were appointed as the committee to solicit subscriptions: Ralston's precinct, J. B. Whitson; Brownsville, Luther White; Burlington, T. S. Kendall; Thurston, J. Fountain; Orleans, Rev. Hines; Sand Ridge, James Condon; Albany, John Conner; Lewis, Rev. Fisher. The other three precincts not being represented, the chair was not able to appoint from them.

Central committee Dr. J. P. Tate, James Condon, and D. H. Bodine. The meeting was well attended and quiet, and good order prevailed. Amongst others present were Mr. Stip and some other friends from

Marion county, who took part in the discussions, and, from the spirit they manifested, showed that they were alive to the cause.

After some general remarks, the meeting adjourned, subject to the call of the executive committee.

Wm. MARKS, Pres't.
D. H. BODINE, Sec'y.

Salt Manufacture.

PLUM VALLEY, Sept. 22, 1856.

W. L. Adams, Esq.—DEAR SIR: I send you by Mr. J. Kelly a small piece of petrified wood, or, as some think, a horn, found fifteen feet below the surface on the land of Mr. Henderson three miles north of west of Bethel Institute. It measured when I saw it six feet in length, seven inches in diameter at the large end and five at the small end, and curved twenty inches.—They had sawn six inches inches off the small end before I saw it, and were of opinion from the smell of the saw dust, and more particularly from the odor it gave off when burning, that it was certainly horn. They say the part cut off tapered rapidly but not entirely to a point, it appearing to have been broken or worn off. The large end was shelly, and must have been considerably longer. Several large bones were found at the same place, larger than any ox or buffalo bones I have ever seen, but I think not large enough to carry such a horn. It was found in digging a salt well at one of those salt springs that abound in the valley. They have got strong salt water, they think in abundance, and are preparing to manufacture salt on a large scale.

In haste, yours, AMOS HARVEY.

Friend Harvey will accept our thanks for the curiosity. It has very much the appearance of horn, besides having the same odor, but we are inclined to believe it is a piece of petrified oak. The action of saline water gives it its peculiar odor.

Glad Tidings to Milkmaids.

We see that H. A. Reves of Williamson, Wayne county, N. Y., has immortalized himself by doing just what we have often wished could be done, but which we thought was too tough a case for Yankee ingenuity. Mr. Reves has invented a machine for milking cows. We find an engraving in the "Scientific American," giving us a view of the thing in full blast. The cow operated upon looks, as might be expected, wonderfully astonished. We shall be sceptical about the utility of this machine till we see it tested. Will Mr. R. send one along to Oregon? The "Scientific American" in describing it says:

"The milking is done by means of a crank attached to a shaft, on which there are four elastic arms, of steel, the ends of which are furnished with rollers. On one side of the ring within which the rollers move, there is an elastic pocket into which the animal's teat is placed. The back of this pocket is stiff, so that when the rollers revolve, they will come in contact with the front part of the pocket and press it, with the teat, against the back part. The teat thus pressed is relieved of its milk, which flows down through the pocket, and through the hollow case of the instrument into a tube, and thence into a milk pail. Nothing can exceed the simplicity of this device. Its size is convenient, and its cost not great. The inventor thinks that cows may be milked much quicker by this contrivance than by hand. Neither the hand of the operator nor the teat of the cow are liable to be made sore, as they are when the pressure of the hand is continually applied.—If desirable the instrument may be made with two pockets, so as to milk two teats at a time."

"We would suggest an improvement to this invention, to wit:—The attachment of a music box to be operated by the main shaft, in such a way as to discourse sweet melody during the delivery of the milk.—Few animals are insensible to the charms of music, and even insects are said to lead a willing ear. Under its fascinating influence the old cow may be expected to stand perfectly still, while the flies, forgetting to bite, will buzz around with joy."

CANADIAN INDEPENDENCE.—The Montreal Post says:

"As sure as the destiny of Canada points to an issue, so sure, if Canada remain united, will that issue be Independence. It may be a question of years, but it is worth waiting for. It may be a question involving subordination to England for a time, but the direct tendency of that country's legislation is to train us for independence self-government. We are at present too few in population, but its rapid increase will soon obviate that difficulty. We may be divided, but only on social and local questions. We may fall out by the way, but let no stranger intermeddle with our quarrels, our fortune is in our hands—we may make or mar it, just as prudence or folly may influence us; but let no insidious speculation, no political stratagem, divide our unity of effort."

HINT TO FARMERS.—Toads are the best protection of cabbage against lice.

Plants, when drooping, are revived by a few grains of camphor.

Pears are generally improved by grafting on the mountain ash.

Sulphur is valuable in preserving grapes, &c. from insects.

Lard never spoils in warm weather, if it is cooked enough in frying out.

In feeding corn, sixty pounds ground goes as far as one hundred pounds in the kernel.

Corn meal should never be ground very fine, it injures the richness of it.

Turnips of small size have double the nutritious matter that large ones have.

Rats and other vermin are kept away from grain by a sprinkling of garlic when packing the sheaves.

Money expended in drying land by draining or otherwise, will be returned with ample interest.

To cure scratches on a horse, wash the legs with warm soap suds, and then with beef-brine. Two applications will cure in the worst case.

Timber, when cut in the spring, and exposed to the weather with the bark on, decays much sooner than if cut in the fall.

Wild onions may be destroyed by cultivating corn, ploughing and leaving the corn in a ploughed state all winter.