B. FRANK ASHLEY, Proprietor.

DANBURY, CONN., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1865.

VOLUME V.--No. 257.

REDUCTION IN PRICES

ALL KINDS OF

GOODS

A LITTLE LOWER.

LOAKS at reduced prices,

erinoes

aid Dress Goods

ilicoes at eetings

eached Cottons

annels

elaines

It is useless to quote prices, as the

t we will guarantee our prices to nform to the

arket rates change so frequently;

owest New York Quotations,

en if we lose money in doing so.

se sure and inquire our prices ore buying any kind of

Domestic Goods.

may save money by doing so.

EXCHANGE PLACE?

- NEAR CONCERT HALL.

NBURY & NORWALK RAILROAD. NMENCING DEC. 5, 1864.

LEAVE DANBURY Passenger Trains, connecting at South Norwalk with accommodatic trains for New York and New Haven. Freight and Milk Train, rec

ing Norwalk in time for hight expansions for New York and New Haven. LEAVE SOUTH NORWALK. Passenger Trains, receiving passengers from the 7.00 Å. M. and 4.30 P.M. Trains from New York, and from the 7.00 Å.M. and 5.00 P.M. trains from

Freight Train, with pas

Car, receiving passengers from the 9.3
A. M. train from New York and the 10.0
A. M. train from New Haven, and reaching Danbury at 1.45 P. M. JOHN W. BACON Sup't.

SUDDEN

hange of Base.

MR. HARRY STONE

KES pleasure in informing his friends that he has moved "further downward" into the store formerly pied by E. P. Fairchild, opposite Danbury Bunk, where ill be happy to see his triends and customers; also he intends to keep up with the spirit of the age, and constantly on hand a large variety of

CHOICE GROCERIES AND

PROVISIONS. His MARKET will be supplied with the

st MEATS to be had.

ng now near the Depot, my store will be found the convenient for people coming to town to trade, and tral as to be convenient for Danbury people general Try my Goods and Prices.

s delivered free of charge. "One and all

H. STONE.

ourse of Lectures! COURSE OF SIX LECTURES, will be given at Con cert Hall during the coming winter. The follow men have been engaged for the evenings named H. CHAPIN, TUESDAY, January 3.

ACE GREELY, Tuesday, December 13. DMUND KIRKE, TUESDAY, January 17. WENDELL PHILIPS, Wednesday, February 1. Rt. Rev. THOS. M.CLARK,

G. W. CURTIS. Wednesday, March 8. ckets for the Course \$1.25. Single Tickets 30 ets

Loetry.

For the Jeffersonian. On the Death of Mrs. Charles S. Smith [Inscribed to the mourning Husband.] "Gone-but not lost-"

Safe on the bright and "shining shore" Crown'd with those nam'd forevermore, "The Heavenly Host."

Present in works of faith and love; And precious memories which prove,

No sorrow now-No cares in that pure lofty sky-Nor sounds of grief come floating by, From worlds below.

No mortal breath-No more of life, in dying form-Redeem'd from death. This dying sphere

And in its place a Heaven new, And Earth appear. The Pearly gates-

The shining courts-the emerald halls-The harp that waits-Where thousands, tens of thousands trod; Chanting the praises of their God,

Worthy !- they cry-And washed us in his blood; to be Exalted high!-

And of the Lamb.

Worthy !- again-To Him that sitteth on the throne Eternally :- the holy one :-

Peace. Oh that the bells in all these silent spires

Would clash their clangor on the sleeping air, Ring their wild music out with throbbing choirs, Ring peace in every where! Oh that this wave of sorrow surging o'er
The red,red land would wash away its stain—

Drown out the angry fire from shore to shore, And give it peace again! On last year's blossoming graves, with summer calm, Loud in his happy tangle hums the bee; Nature forgets her hurt, and finds her balm—

Alas! and why not we? Spirit of God! that moved upon the face Of the waters, and bade ancient chaos of Shine, shine again o'er this tumultous sp Thou that art Prince of Peace.

From the Hartford Post. ARTEMUS WARD IN BOSTON.

HE WRITES HOME TO HIS WIFE. DEAR BETSY: I write you, this from Bos-

ton, "the Modern Atkins," as it is denomunated, altho' I skurcely know what those air. I'll giv you a kursoory view of this city. I'll klassify the paragrafs under seprit headins, arter the stile of those Emblems of Trooth and Poority, the Washington correspondents:

COPPS' HILL.

eratin view of Copps' Hill, where Cotton Mather, the father of the Reformers and sich him next their harts. But I do not weep for him. He's bin ded too lengthy. I aint goin to be absurd, like old Mr. Skillins, in our naborhood, who is ninety-six years of age, and gets drunk every lection day, and weens | for Boston ! Bitturly because he haint got no Parents .-He's a nice Orphan, he is.

BUNKER HILL. Bunker Hill is over yonder in Charleston. In 1774 a thrillin' dramy was acted out over there, in which the "Warren Combination" played star parts.

MR. FANUEL. Old Mr. Fanuel is ded, but his Hall is still into full blarst. This is the Cradle in which the Goddess of Liberty was rocked, my Dear. The Goddess hasn't bin very well durin' the past few years, and the numris quack doctors she called in didn't help her any; but the old gals' physicians now are men who understand their bisness, Major-generally speakin' and I think the day is near when she'll be able to take her three meals a day, and sleep nights as comfortably as in the old

The State House is filled with Statesmen, but sum of 'em wear queer hats. They buy have him for a fellow townsmen. His raply em, I take it, of hatters who carry on hat is as follows: stores down stairs in Dock Square, and whose hats is either ten years ahead of the preyalin' stile, or ten years behind it—jest as a intellectual person sees fit to think about it. I had the pleasure of talkin' with several members of the legislatur. I told 'em the Eye of 1,000 ages was one to we American pepil of to-day. They seemed deeply im-pressed by the remark, and wantid to know f I had seen the Grate Orgin?

HARVARD COLLEGE. This celebrated institution of learnin' is oleasantly situated in the Bar-room of Parker's, in School street, and has poopils from

all over the country.

I had a letter, yes'd'y, by the way, from our mootual son, Artemus, Jr., who is at Bowdoin College in Maine, He writes that he's a Bowdoin Arab. & is it come to this? forts in so great a cause should attract Is this boy, as I nurtered with a Parent's such a token from a city of strangers to care into his childhood's hour—is he going me. to be a Grate American humorist? Alars I fear it is too troo. Why didn't I bind him out to the Patent Travellin' Vegetable Pill Man, as was struck with his appearance at our last County Fair, & wanted him to go in the darkest days of this dark and terrible with him and be a Pillist? Ar, those Boys -they little know how the old folks worrit about them. But my father he never had no occasion to worrit about me. You know cent present. But until then I do not expect Betsey, that when I fust commenced my career as a moral exhibitor with a six-legged cat and a brass drum, I was only a simple I have the honor to be, y peasant child—skurce 15 Summers had flow'd your obedient servant, over my yoothful hed. But I had sum mind

of my own. My father understood this .-

"Go," he said-"go, my son, and hog the public!" (he ment, "knock em," but the old man was allus a little given to slang.) He put his withered han' tremblinly onto my hed, and went sadly into the house. I thought I saw tears trickling down his venerable chin, but it might hav' been tobacker jooce. He

niss. They can sling ink, they can. I went in and saw'em. I told 'em that theirs was a high and holy mission. They seemed quite gratified, and asked if I had seen the Grate Orgin.

WHERE THE FUST BLUD WAS SPILT, I went over to Lexington yes'd'y. My Boosum hove with sollum emotions.

A pooty girl in spectacles sot near me, and was tellin' a young man how much he reminded her of a man she used to know in Waltham. Pooty soon the young man got out, and smillin' in a seductive manner, I said to the girl in spectacles, "Don't I remind

you of somebody you used to know?"
"Yes" she said, "you do remind me of one man, but he was sent to the penitentiary for stealin' a bar'l of mackril—he died there, so I conclude you ain't him." I didn't pursoo the conversation. I only heard her silvery voice once more durin the remainder of the journey. Turnin' to a respectable lookin' female of advanced summers, she asked her if

of no 'kount. SUMMIN' UP.

I ment to have alluded to the Grate Orgin Reveer, whose tavern I stop at, informs me that it can be distinctly heard through a smoked glass in his nativ town in New Hampshire, any clear day. But, settin' the Grate Orgin aside (and indeed, I don't think I heard it mentioned all the time I was there), Boston is one of the most grandest, sure-footedest, clear-headedest, comfortablest The winder of my room commands a exil- cities on the globe. Onlike ev'ry other large city I was ever in, the most of the hackmen don't seem to hav bin speshully intended by lies berrid. There is men even now who natur for the Burglery perfession, and it's worship Cotton, and there is wimin who ware about the only large city I know of where you don't enjoy a brilliant opportunity o bein' swindled in sum way, from the Risin of the Sun to the going down thereof.— There4 I say, loud and continuered applaus'

> Kiss the children for me. What you tell me 'bout the Twins greeves me sorely. When I sent 'em that Toy Enjine I had not contempyulated that they would so fur forgit what was doo the dignity of our house as to squirt dish-water on the Incum Tax Collector. It is a disloyal act, and shows a prematoor learnin' tords cussedness that alarms me .-I send to Amelia Ann, our oldest dawter, sum new music, viz: "I am Lonely sints My Mother-in-law Died"; "Dear Mother, hat the' the Hand that Spanked me in my Childhood's Hour is withered now?" &c These song writers. by the way, air doing the Mother Businesss rather too muchly.

Your Own Troo husban', ARTEMUS WARD.

It is here, as ushil; and the low cass who called it a Wacant Lot, and wanted to know why they didn't ornament it with sum Bildins', is a onhappy Outcast in Naponsit.

A HOUSE FOR GENT.—The citizens of Philadelphia, learning that Mrs. Gen. Grant was unsuccessfully looking for a house in that city, with the intention of residing there, selected a handsome one, on the fashionable Chestnut street, No. 2000 above after furnishing it. In their letter to him they say that they esteem it a high honor to

> HEADQUARTERS, ARMY OF THE) UNITED STATES, CITY POINT, VA., Jan. 4, 1865 Messrs. George H. Stuart, A. E. Borie, W. C. Kent, E. C. Knight, Davis Pearson, George Whitney and James Graham, com-

GENTLEMEN-Through you the loyal citizens of Philadelphia have seen fit to present me with a house, lot and furniture in your beautiful eity. The letter notifying me of this is just received.

It is with feelings of gratitude and pride that I accept it of your loyal citizens; grati-tude, because it is evidence of a deep-set determination on the part of a large number of citizens that this war shall go on until the Union is restored pride that my humble ef-

I will not predict a day when we will have eace again, with a Union restored. But that day will come, is as sure as the rising of to-morrow's sun. I have never doubted this

Until this happy day of peace does come my nor desire to see much of the enjoyments of a home fireside. I have the honor to be, with great respect,

U. S. GRANT, Lieutenant General, United States Army. A TRUE STORY.

I would like to tell the school boys who read the Chronicle, some facts in the history of a Southern lad. Many years since a gentleman, recently graduated from Yale College, opened a

boarding school for boys and young men. Being very peculiarly qualified, both by na-The Atlantic Monthly, Betsy, is a reg'lar ture and education, for this position, he was visitor to our westun home. I like it because eminently successful in it. Every man whom it has got sense. It don't print stories with he fitted for college and for various mercanpiruts splendid fellers and the honist young men dis gree'ble idiots—so that our darters very nat'rally prefer the piruts to the honist young idiots; but it gives us good square American literature. The chaps that write for the Atlantic Betsy understand their his

this," I said to a man who was drivin' a yoke of oxen, "this is where our revolutionary forefathers asserted their independence and spilt their Blood. Classic ground."

"Wall," the man said, "its good for white beans and potatoes, but as regards raisin' wheat, t'ain't worth a dam. But hav' you seen the Grate Orgin?"

THE POOTY GIRL IN SPECTACLES.

Which he himself partook. The regions abounded with choice game his own place with delicious fruit, and the mouth of deriver with the finest oysters. All these the licacies, on account of their profusion, and their distance from any large market, were obtained so cheap a rate as seems indiscredible, in these days of war prices and easy fore de Lord and begs."

The pooty GIRL IN SPECTACLES.

The neighboring farmers, too, found the big

was even before there had as sen any spe- miles." cial jealousy on their part, do he Northern freemen. Educational facilities were then, as they have ever been, exceedingly meagre in the slaveholding States and all their son, why don't you go to church once in a while?" learning was acquired at the North. Thus this gentleman's house was filled with boys and young men from the extreme South. At 'have." and et lite food. Nothin' of further intrist took place on the cars excep a colored gentleman, a total stranger to me, asked if I'd lend him my diamond Brestpin to wear to a funeral in South Boston, I told him I wouldn't —not a purpass.

Altho' far from the prahayries, there is abundants of wild game in Boston, such as quality, snipes, plover and Props.

COMMON SCHOOL?

A survey who were sons or apphews of the governors of various Southern States. You know we have all had sad profis of the mality in influence of slavery upon the character, habits, and feelings of those reared under its baleful shadows. It was not strange, therefore, that these boys should exhibit ungoverned minds, and a haugety impatience of opposition among each other. As respects their preceptor—he possessed that rare compils to unit of qualities that control in the profis of the mality in

A excellent skool sistin is in voy here.

John Slurk, my old pardner, has a little son who has only bin to skool two months, and yet he exhibertid his father's performing the closer all lest summer. I hope special to the partment of study was offered by the teacher. Its attainment was accounted a very high honor by the boys, and their ambitious prints were interested and fear in a pecunar manner. Bear in the show all last summer. I hope spirits were intensely aroused to secure it. It they pay partic'lar'tention to Spellin' in these Three or four were straining every nerve, said: Skools, because if a man can't Spel wel he's having distanced all the others. Of course it could be gained by only one, and the pre-ceptor delivered it to him to whom in justice it belonged, Of course the two or three othin this letter, but I haven't seen it. Mr. er close competitors were bitterly disappointed, and one of them in particular. He ifested comparatively little of it outwardly, and no one had any conception of the bitter-

ness that had rankled in his heart. Professing to have lost his appetite, he retused to eat. As he was evidently not ill, his kind teacher tried hard to tempt him with nice articles of diet; all in vain. He went almost without food during the remainder of the term, now near its close; and ot course such absteminousness would naturally tell upon his appearance.

On the re assembling of the school he did not return as he was expected to do. No xplanation was given, and the teacher won dered in silence. His surprise was no wise diminished after an interview with the lad's mother, who was a haughty Scuthern mat-ron, belonging to the class who have rendered themselves very conspicuous during the horrors of the last three years.

She appeared staangely, said her son was well, gave no reason why he failed to return to school according to agreement; but simply announced that he was not coming back nd then made this very singular and un looked for suggestion:

"Mr. L., as respects your table-do you not think it would be judicious for you some times to purchase a hock of beef, and have a soup made out of it? That would certainbe cheap, and it would fill the boys. Mr. L. was so much confused at this that he knew not how to reply. He bowed himsolf out of her presence, repeating, in solil-oquy, "Hock of beef! fill the boys with atery soup! Am I not constantly filling them with roast turkeys, roast oysters, and every delicacy?" But wonder as he would o solution offered, and he could only let the idiculous affair drop in silence, when some time after, a friend from the South said to him, in alluding to the boy, "Have you any idea of the trick he played upon his mother? I think you ought to be apprised of it, and I shall tell you. After he missed the prize he was so chagrined that he fully determin ed that he would no longer be seen in the school. How to effect this he was at a loss, as his friends would inevitably send him back

at the next term. At last his plan was formed. He adopted a course of starvation, so when he reached home he was perfectly ravenous, and to his fond mother's astonished inquiries he declared that the boys of your school were absolutely starved so terribly insufficient was the feed provided. Of course, his looks and acts fully persuaded his horrified mother of the fruth of his outrageous story, and not only prevented her sending the poor martyr back, but induced her to deter all others from coming whom she could influence, and this absurd story is greatly injuring your school in all that region, I should not dare have them know that I had told you."

Thus the mystery was out, and the pointed allusion to "filling the boys" with broth fully explained, although the kind hint was not acted upon.

Many years passed. The preceptor had tide of its prosperity; for he felt himself Divinely summoned to the sacred work of the Gosple ministry, and dared not continue last night-every hotel full. came through the papers of the conflagra- tongues, and your tion of a steamboat upon Southern waters. Many perished in the waters; but what was stench. Mr. L's astonishment to learn that this very boy, now a man, from whom he had not heard in many years, had encountered death in the following manner: He escaped from the burning boat on a bale of cotton. Then

he floated away from the lurid wreck unharmed by devouring fire or whelming waters, but for so long a time before he was discovered that he actually perished of sim-

ole and absolute starvation. Who can tell what were the emotions of that poor man as he floated alone in that dreary desolation? Did not cruel memory recall those days of boyish treachery and false-

Let us fervently hope that the spirit of true repentance was vouchsafed him and that his forgiven soul ascended from the dark waters to the Paradise of God. s. E. P.

Uncle Johnson.

This was the familiar name given to pious old slave of the family of President Harrison, who was made free at the age of 190 years. He was early in life awakened in choice fruit.

There was one respect in which this institution was rather peculiar for a boy's boarding school, and that was in the quality of the table. The instructed determined that the boys should enjoy every luxury of which he himself partook. The regions abounded with choice game, his own place the preacting of the fruit production. The New York Evangelist gives and account of him that shows a remarkable experience which many Christians might covet:

His Fridays, for more than seventy years, had been rigidly observed as days of fasting

The neighboring farmers, too, found the big boarding school the best market for their poultry and choice produce. I mention this fact of the luxurious table, because, although trifling in itself, it has an important bearing ligious; an' I tells ye, massa, when I was This was long before the South had inau-gurated the present diabolical rebellion. It

once, after nearing him pray and sing after midnight, while a thunder storm was passing, in the morning, I said,
"Was that you shouting so last night?"
"Yes, massa, I s'pose."
"Well, I thought the thunder made

noise enough without your halloo-ing."
He looked up, and with astonishment

dere on my bed, like a great pig when de kas injured. The loss was \$20,000 with heavens? No mass, who is a summary of the church, Rev. E. C. Hutch-son, narrowly escaped death. No person was injured. The loss was \$20,000 with heavens? heavens? No massa, when I heard the thun'er comin' I says, Ellen, Ellen, wake up we's goin' to hear from home ag'in."

Once after he had been ill for a few days,

"Uncle Johnson, I thought your appointed time had about come. "O, yes, massa, one day I thought I could see the dust of the chariot comin' ober de mountains; an' den something said 'Hold on, Johnson, a little longer; I'll come round directly." Yes an' I will hold on, if de Lord

will, another hundred years, for I'm bound

for Canaan." And then he broke out But this do I find; we too are so jined,

He'll not go to glory and leave me behind." One day Rev. Dr. M, called on him, with me. After a conversation which surely the eter will never forget, he said : "Well, Uncle Johnson, I must go," and then shaking him by the hand, said, "Good

by. I shall probably hear soon that you have gone over Jordan, but we will follow

The old man replied, "Yes, massa. a great many years ago young men like you tell me dat; an' den after a bit, I'd hear dey ha' gone, an' I'm a pilgrim yet, but I always manages to send

"Well, If I should die first, what would you send ?" asked Dr. M. "O, massa, if you get home to glory afore I do, (weeping) tell 'em to keep de table standin, for Johnson is holding on his

We dare not attempt to describe the scene we witnessed the evening his wife died; but a few days after, we said to him: "Don't you feel very lonely since Ellen left you?"

He replied, "O, yes, but de Lord comes round ebery day, jus' as de nuss would, an' gives me a taste ob de kingdom wid de poon; but how I wants to get hold of de

A correspondent writing to the Cincinnati Commercial from Parkersburg, West Virgina, "If you want to be bored, come to this oil region. Here's the place where you bore and get bored. It's nothing but oil from morning till night-oil on paper, boiled oil; people talk, write, sleep and snore Ask a man how far it is to Charles-

"Twenty-six miles from Slabside's oil What time does the steamer leave for Wheeling?" as soon as Slocum's oil is

"Oil." Jenkins married an oil well yesterday, or ust as good, married Miss Snifkins, whose father struck "ile" a few days ago. Snifkins hadn't time to go to his wife's fu-

"What was that fight about yester-

Preachers preach about oil being poured ong since relinquished his school, in the full upon the troubled waters, and say this is the very spot where the oil for that occasion comes from. I slept on four barrels of oil in a secular employment. Sad accounts country looks greasy, people have oily oil-factory nerves are strongly impressed with the terrible

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS

Twenty-six per cent of the soldiers from Ohio have left families at home.

Teams cross the Hudson river with safety as far down as Fishkill. A "Home for Aged Men" has been opened in Boston.

A "ladies' shoemaker" advertises himself boldly as one of the "sole her system." The Female College in Pittsburg, Penn., had an attendance of three hundred and seventy-five last year.

It is a notable fact in criminal statistics that no fat man was ever convicted of the crime of murder:

Oil has been struck in Harrison County, Ind., seventeen miles below Louisville. The company has leased 1444 acres of land. The report that there were ten feet of

Mrs. Partington wants to know, if it were not intended that women should drive their husbands, why are they put through the bridal ceremony.

Cincinnati and Chicago editors are quarrelling over the comparative bigness and wealth of the two cities; Cincinnati claims to be a million dollars richer than Chicago.

Hancock's new corps of veterans are to have a new breech loading rifle. Each man has his name stamped on his gun, and is to return it at the expiration of his service. Great guns cost something. A ten inch Parrott guns costs \$4,500; an cleven inch Rodman gun costs \$6,500; a fifteen inch Krupp's gun costs \$29,400; a twelve inch Blakely gun costs \$35,000. The two latter are made of steel.

Secession ladies in Baltimore and Washington, instead of the ordinary rebel badges, now distinguished themselves by wearing two curls over the left shoulder. Don't imitate them girls. Wear either more, or less, carls.

It is stated that the late memorable con-flict at Fort Fisher the agents of the United States Sanitary Commission effected a landing on the day of the battle, and were on the Hospital ground with ample sup-plies several hours before the wounded ar-There is a man in one quarter of Paris,

who gets his living by going around waking people up who have to be early at the markets; another "The Guardiau Angel," who makes it his business to escort drunkards home from the wine shops, at two cents The Trinity Episoopal church at St. Louis was destroyed by fire on Sunday afternoen. The fire consumed the organ, worth \$3000. The pastor of the church, Rev. E. C. Hutch-

N. B. Davis, identified at Newark, Ohio. Island, Ohio, Feb. 17th.

house some choice wine or superior syrup or product of one acre. other fluid. It is needless to say that the demijohn don't return. Four men recently had a fight with axes,

revolvers and guns, in Shelby county, Tennessee, wherein one man's head was split open, another's bowels were blown out, and third who had fallen over a log, was being hacked to pieces, when his dog came to his rescue, and, dreadfully mangling the assailant, saved his master's life. The meeting of adjutant generals of the oyal states at Columbus, Ohio, on the 17th, adjourned on the 16th inst., to meet in Bos-

ton July 10th. Nearly every loyal state was represented. The convention sat with closed doors. The general object of the meeting is understood to have been the adoption of measures to render the military system of the several states uniform. A prize mill between Jack Hickery of New York city and Mike Ford of Hoosick, came off about two miles from Waterford, N. Y.

on Friday last. The fight took place in a barn, but was conducted in strict conformity with the rules of the P. R. The mill lasted about twenty minutes, during which time ten rounds were fought. It ended in a draw.— Ford was badly punished and Hickory was almost untouched. Why the battle was drawn is not stated.

Important to Farmers and Others.

NEW YORK, Jan. 27 .- Recent discoveries ustify the belief that many thousands of tons the time that this operation is completed, the consumed yearly in this country in connection with the manufacture of paper. The editors of the leading daily journals of the country have secured the control of the new with but little extra trouble, to give a gendiscovery so far as the same is applicable to the manufacture of printing paper, and they respectfully invite proposals from every town, county, and state in the United States for supplying clean, sound, and well dried husks as the same are stripped from the ripe corn the husks to be bailed in even hundreds of pounds, and delivered at railroad stations .-Address,

D. H. CRAIG, Gen'l Agent, Associated Press, New York City.

New three cent fractional currency have just been issued. On the face, in the center, is a beautiful steel engraving of General Washington, under the words "three ceuts," In the upper corner is the figure "3," under neral last Tuesday; his ile would run corner, back of flowers, they bear the words

> United States. Receivable for all U.S. Stamps. THREE CENTS. Furnished only by the Assistant Treasurers and Designated Depositories of the United States. Treasury Department.

Act of March 3d, 1863,

On the opposite side, in a field of green, is the figure "3," under "III," in each corner. Caleb Clapp has sold half of the City Hotel property in Hartford, to R. D. Hubbard They are finely executed, and it will be an almost impossibility to impossibility to impossibility. an almost impossibility to imitate them, little kerosene.

Agricultural.

FARMING.—"I notice that those farmers who have most difficulty to make ends meet, always plow most and keep most stock.—
Now these men take the true plan to keep themselves always poor, because their crops and stock are always poor and bring little. It is a good profit to raise 300 bushels of wheat from ten acres; but when it takes thirty to raise that amount, it is raised at a loss; so it is with eattle and sheep; you will see the thinking farmer make four-year-old steers worth from \$60 to \$80 cach, and his neighbor's at the same age, not worth over \$25 to \$40. Now this ought not to be in a county where all men are born free and equal; if the farm is rich, then labor intelligently employed will soon make the owner in easy circumstances; it his land is exhausted, (and a great many farms are) then water in the Dutch Gap Canal was a mistake the should plough no more than he can thoroughly manure. Seed with clover and grass and let it rest for even two years, and that field will not only pay well for tillage, but it will furnish manure (if rightly managed) to make another field of the same size, also. it is bad policy, when a field is once highly manured, to continue cropping it with grain until the manure is used up. The latter end of that land will be worse than the first; but et that land be in clover, even one year, but The colored citizens of New Orleans own two is better, after it is manured, and then real estate to the value of \$15,000,000, and they now have a daily paper, The Tribune, printed and edited by colored men. two is petter, after it is manured, and then it will stand perhaps six good crops before it requires manuring; if a clay sub-soil I know it will."

LAW AGAINST WEEDS.—In Denmark the farmers are bound by law to destroy the cornmarigold, and in France a farmer may sue his neighbor who neglects to eradicate the thistles upon his land at the proper season. In Austria a similar regulation has been imposed by legislative authority, with, it is said, the most beneficial results. In Canada, we believe, enactments have been issued against allowing thistles to ripen on the road-side and exposed situations, both from the legislative and township corporation; and it is passing strange that such important and beneficial regulations, on the proper observance of which both public and private wealth is so closely dependant, should in many districts become practically inoperative. It is high time that some firm stand should be taken, not only against this-tle, but pigeon weed, and the whole tribe of pest of this nature, forming as they do, insuperable barriers to agricultural progress and consequently to the increase of wealth and national prosperity.

A Good Crop.—W. R. Tatem, formerly with a Shaker society in Pennsylvania, gives in the American Agriculturist an account of his success with onions. He says: the bed, 20 by 40 feet, had been plowed deeply the previous autumn. In spring it had a shallow plowing, after which three horse loads of the bed, and there the same of the bed on and there is the bed of the same of fine old manure were spread on and thor oughly barrowed in. The bed was ered with straw ten inches deep, which was burned. The seed was sown in drills 14 inches apart, and rolled. As soon as the seed was up, the bed was sowed over with one bushel of a mixture of two thirds hen ome days since, as keeper of the Anderson- manure and one third ashes, which applicawille Military Prison, in Georgia, and who confessed on his arrest of being the bearer of early part of the season. The onions were dispatches from Richmond to Canada, has carefully hoed and weeded, and when as een sentenced to be hung on Johnson's large as one's thum, they were thinned to two inches in the row. The result was thir-The last style of swindling in New York is to call at private residences and borrow 1000 bushel to the acre. ty bushels of large onions, equal to about demijohns, pretending that the captain of current in this market, would in) at to the some ship desires to send to the head of the comfortable sum of about \$2,000 as the gross

> WINDOW PLANTS .- The editor of the Gardiner's Monthly says: The best aspect for room plants is the south-east. They seem like animals in their affection for the morning sun. The first morning ray is worth a dozen in the evening. Should any of our readers find their plants, by some unlucky miscalculation, frozen in the morning, do not remove them at once to a warm place, but dip them in cold water, and set them in a dark spot, where they will barely escape freezing; sun light will only help the frost's destructive powers.
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> To which we add: House plants, as a gen

eral thing, suffer nearly as much from the effects of dust which collects upon their foliage and stems, as from the want of sufficient and proper watering. In order, therefore, to give a plant the entire benefit of what is aimed at in in-door cultivation,—so far as watering is concerned—the following course is recommended; particular reference being had to small and medium sized plants and shrubs.

Take a large pan, or small tub-according to the size of plants-let it be about half full of warm "sudsy" water, set each pot successively into the vessels, and with a sponge or watering pot, or garden syringe, sprinkle freely the whole plant.
(Smooth-leaved kinds, such as camelias

daphines, and the like, are benefitted by a careful washing of each separate leaf.) the husks of Indian corn will hereafter be soil will be well saturated, and the pot may now be set in a sink, or elsewhere, to drain; or in its own saucer, according to circumstances. It is a good plan, and attended tle "rinsing" with warm selt water. Frequent attentions of this kind, with an oceaonal stirring of the surface soil; and in certain cases, a judicious application of weak liquid manure to the earth, will be satistactorily repaid in healthiness of growth and luxuriance of flow rs and foliage.

It is invariably necessary that all liquid applications to soil in pots, during cold wea-

FARMER'S FRUIT CAKE. - Soak 3 cups of dried apples over night in warm water; chop, slighly, in the morning, and then simmer 2 hours in two cups of molasses. Add 2 eggs, I cup of sugar, I cup sweet milk, 2 cup of butter, 12 teaspoinfuls of soda, flour to make rather a thick batter; spice to suit E Pluribus Unum." In the lower taste, Bake in a quick even. Tried and approved .- Am. Agriculturist.

ther, should be positively warm.

The tobacco growers held a Convention in Hartford, on Wednesday. They don't think it ought to be taxed in the leaf—the cigar makers don't want it taxed in that shapeand the smokers had rather it would not be taxed at all! Dr. Grant, of Enfield, was appointed a committee to go to Washington, and see about it."

Gummed Oil, which has thickened on wheel axles, can be readily removed with a