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The Kent News.

DEVOTED TO AGRICULTURE, POLITICS, GENERAL NEWS, &C.

Vol. 17. CHESTER TOWN, MD., MARCH 28, 1857. No. 46.

"Attention Farmers!"

Guano Excelled

BY

DE BURG.

IT is a settled point with all Chemists and scientific Farmers that Peruvian or any other description of guano, does not supply to the soil one-third of the necessary constituents for the growth of all crops, on all soils; and the analysis of wheat, rye, corn, oats, potatoes, tobacco, &c., prove the fact. Every one who has had any experience in the use of guano, knows, that the land becomes exhausted and impoverished by its continued application.

The true secret of farming, as we understand it, is to furnish the land with the cheapest manure, that will grow the largest crops, and at the same time improve it.

The object of De Burg is to supply to the soil all, and every requisite required by the crop for its growth and maturity, and leave a surplus for its subsequent improvement. Not supplying yearly costly manures for the one crop alone, without a prospect for future benefit, but to grow as large crops of every description as guano, and add permanently to the improvement and fertility of the land.

The great advantage De Burg has over guano alone is attributed to the large amount of fertilizing matter which it contains, and any one of its seven elements are necessary and as valuable to the practical farmer, as either of the two which guano supplies.

Many experiments have been made recently, relative to its value as compared with the best Peruvian Guano, and a preference given to it as a manure, being quite as effective in its action of inducing early maturity as guano, but much more durable and fortifying to the soil, and less volatile.

Dr. David Stewart, Professor of chemistry at St. John's College, Annapolis, Md., and Chemist to the Md State Agricultural Society—analyzes every lot of De Burg we receive, and says, in his report to us:

"De Burg's compound is *much* more generally valuable to the practical farmer than any mixture of phosphates and ammonia, or manipulated guano.

There are other elements in De Burg to which I attach as much importance as ammonia and phosphates, and I cannot pass a cargo where one of these is absent, however much ammonia and phosphates are present."

Again he says:—"I do not think there is a compound now offered for sale; that contains as large a proportion of Phosphates, combined with the same quantity of Ammonia, as this, and there is a remarkable uniformity in all the cargoes of this manufacture."

S. W. Spencer Esq., Chestertown, Kent Co., Md. says:—"Last spring I made some experiments with De Burg, on my corn crop, and there is no question about its valuable properties for corn. It pushes corn beyond any manure I ever saw."

Kent co.—Geo. T. Hollyday, says:—"There was a great difference in my corn last year where I used De Burg and where I did not. I applied it at the rate of a handful to three hills at planting and it was at least one third better."

Thos. W. Hynson, Chestertown, Md., says 15th July, 1856: "I applied De Burg on corn last Spring, a table spoonful to the hill, and now, although there has not been rain enough to wet the corn to the roots, since it was planted, will average four feet, of a thriving, growing color, and where there is none, about sixteen inches owing to the drought. I consider it the best fertilizer I have ever tried.

Queen Ann's Co.—Philemon T. Cook, Esq., Centreville, Md., says, Jan. 7th, 1857: "Last spring I applied DeBurg in the hill on my corn, a very small quantity to each, and I think my most sanguine expectations were realized. My crop was considerably increased, and for the small amount of money expended, it will pay better than Peruvian Guano."

NOTICE.

For the protection of our own and the farmers interest, and to avoid any mistake on the part of the manufacturer, every lot we receive is thoroughly inspected and analysed, by Drs David Stewart, Chemist to Maryland State Agricultural Society, who rejects all that does not come up to the fixed standard; thereby guaranteeing to the farmer a uniformity not to be found in Guano or any other fertilizer; and farmer will also

BEAR IN MIND,

That it is only De Burg that produces the above results, and in consequence of the greatly increased demand—which is beyond all precedent in artificial manures—many imitations have been put upon the market, and palmed off for the genuine.

Farmers should therefore be particular, and buy none except from responsible dealers.—The genuine is in barrels with *white heads*, stencilled C. B. DE BURG'S No. 1 AMMONIATED SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF LIME, in *black letters*: to secure which call on or address,

J. J. & F. TURNER,
42 Pratt Street, Baltimore, Md.

☞ Present price, $43 per ton of 2,000 lbs. or $13 *per ton cheaper than Peruvian Guano.*

Feb. 28, 1857—tf

Agricultural Implements.

IMPROVED Hay Presses Farmers Boilers, Horse Powers and Threshers, Grain Fans, Sausage Cutters and Stuffers of various patterns. Improved portable grain Mills, vegetable cutters also Hay Straw and Fodder Cutters in great variety.

PASCHALL, MORRIS & CO.,
Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store,
7th and Market Streets Philadelphia.

Nov, 29, 1856.

MEDICAL!

DR. THOS. KENNARD,

A GRADUATE of the University of New York and the New York Opthalmic Hospital, and for nine months House Physician and Surgeon in the hospitals of that metropolis, offers his professional services to his friends and the public of Kent County. His office is at the house of his father—with whom he will consult on all cases of importance

Elmwood, Dec. 27, 1856.—2m.

URMY CORN SHELLERS.

SUBSTANTIALLY made and thoroughly bolted together, constructed so as to be worked by hand or horse power, for sale by

dec 27, '56. T. W. ELIASON.

Over Coats! Over Coats!!

C. H. KENTON has a large stock of Over Coats, of every description, for sale upon reasonable terms. Nov 15.

LUMBER!

CHARLES H. WICKES,

HAS a full assortment of all the kinds of Lumber usually required in this market, viz: *SIDING, JOISTS, BOARDS, SCANTLIN, SHINGLES, RAILS, &c., &c.*

This Lumber is now dry, and some of it has been piled 12 months. It is offered for sale on very accommodating terms.

The subscriber respectfully informs the public that the above Lumber was purchased for *Cash* of the Manufacturers or their primary agents and that he has not only the inclination but the ability to sell as low as any concern in the trade.

C. H. WICKES.

Chestertown, Sept. 20, 1856.

Notice.

I OFFER on easy terms, or will exchange for other property, my *WHARF, GRANARY and the Lot of Ground* adjoining, at Betterton, mouth of Sassafras river.

Also the Schooners *"BLOOMFIELD,"* 3 years old, & *"SARAH SOPHIA,"* 4 years old, *prime* vessels in the hull, and sails rigging in good condition—now in good order for carrying grain, &c. Capacity of 'Bloomfield' about 3000 bushels, under deck—'Sarah Sophia,' 1500.

The wharf built in 1855, on piles in the most substantial manner—has since been protected against ice &c. by a series of breakwaters and piles of stone, rendering it capable of sustaining a powerful pressure. Granary 30 feet square with 3 stories and attic—capable of storing some 6 to 8000 bushels of grain by increasing the garners. Lot of ground, about 2 acres

To an energetic person with some capital, who would devote his entire attention to the business, the above presents a favorable opening; as the place is an improving one and located right upon the Bay, within 1½ miles of thgreat thoroughfare of freight and passenger trave from Philadelphia to Baltimore, must ultimately command a large share of business denied by remote position to many other localities.

In case of sale of vessels only, the Granary and privilege of wharf will be rented and the subscriber will attend thereto, if desired, assisting by such influence and freighting as he may control or possess.

To my friends and customers who have so kindly sustained me the past year and previously, in a public enterprise, I return my heartfelt thanks and inform them that should I not succeed in selling my vessels they will be run as heretofore and my efforts given to promote the interests of all who may confide their business to my care.

Advances made on Grain to be shipped within a specified time, and consignments respectfully solicited.

R. T. TURNER.

Betterton, Kent co. Md., 1 mo. 5, 1857.

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned wishing to purchase a Northern Rail-way Horse Power, will sell his Sinclair Sweep Horse Power and Thresher and Straw Carrier, all attached, being in complete order. The Thresher stands in forced groves cut in two hewn logs buried in the ground, and the legs of the thresher can be keyed solid to any distance when the band is stretched. Any one wishing to purchase an article of the kind will call and examine for themselves. The purchaser can have till the last of August to pay for it, clear of interest. One dozen extra sett of teeth new.

march 7, '57. JNO. A STRONG.

Brick-Laying!

To all who want Bricks Layed.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Chestertown that he is prepared to do Brick Work in all its various ways and on reasonable terms. The best of references can be given if required. All orders left at Poston's Hotel will be promptly attended to; and all work warranted to give satisfaction

J. A. WILSON.

feb. 28, 1857.

ESTATE OF JAMES CLAYTON.

Maryland, Kent county, Orphans' Court, February 17, 1857.

On the application of Arthur Johns, administrator of James Clayton, late of Kent county, dec'd,

ORDERED, That he give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, and that the same be published once in each week for the space of four successive weeks, in the Kent News, printed and published in Kent county.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphans' Court of the county aforesaid, I have hereto set my hand and the seal of office affixed this 17th day of February, 1857. {SEAL}

Test, JACOB FISHER.
Reg. of Wills for Kent county.

In compliance with the above order, this is to give notice, that the subscriber of Kent county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent County, Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of James Clayton late of Kent county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased's estates are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 28th day of August, 1857, they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand this 17th day of February, 1857.

ARTHUR JOHNS,
Adm'r of James Clayton, dec'd.

feb. 21, 1857.—4t.

JAS MERCHANT'S BOOKS.

THE undersigned hereby notifies the debtors of the late James Merchant, that he expects them to call at his office and pay, or settle in some satisfactory manner, their indebtedness, between this and the 10th of March next.

This notice is given so that none who may refuse or neglect to give it proper attention shall have any just grounds to complain, because their accounts have been placed in the hands of an officer where they will, in all human probability, find them after the period above mentioned.

R. HYNSON,
Admr. of James Merchant, decd.

Feb. 14, '57—4w

To Snuffers, Smokers and Chewers.

A LARGE stock of magnificent Tobacco Segars and Snuff, now in store and for sale by C. H. KENTON, Chestertown

Nov 15.

POETRY.

ONE BY ONE.

One by one the sands are flowing,
One by one the moments fall;
Some are coming, some are going,
Do not strive to grasp them all.
One by one thy duties wait thee,
Let thy whole strength go to each;
Let no future dream elate thee,
Learn thou first what these can teach.

One by one (bright gifts from heaven)
Joys are sent thee here below;
Take them readily when given,
Ready, too, to let them go.
One by one thy griefs shall meet thee,
Do not fear an armed band;
One will fade as others greet thee,
Shadows passing through the land.

Do not look at life's long sorrow;
See how small each momen,s pain;
God will help thee for to-morrow,
Every day begin again.
Every hour that fleets so slowly,
Has its task to do or bear:
Luminous the crown, and holy,
If thou set each gem with care.

Do not linger with regretting,
Or for passing hours despond!
Nor thy daily toil forgetting,
Look too eagerly beyond.
Hours are golden links, God's token,
Reaching heaven; but one by one
Take them, lest the chain be broken
Ere the pilgrimage be one.

[*From the Dollar Weekly News.*]

PRAY WITHOUT CEASING.

BY LOTTIE LINWOOD.

Go while the "Star of Hope is shining
So brightly o'er the flowers that strew thy way
Go, on thy bended knees reclining,
Lift thy grateful heart to Heaven and pray.

Go when Hope's star is almost clouded,
And adverse winds have borne the flowers away;
When all thy life with gloom seems shrouded,
Then is the happiest time for thee to pray!

Go when the friends you deem the truest,
Shall chill the heart where love had held its sway;
And when the friends of Earth seem fewest,
Thou hast a friend in Heaven, go thou and pray.

Go when disease shall make life dreary,
And sombre clouds hide every ling'ring ray,
Go, there is rest for all the weary;
For this, thy *promised* rest, go thou and pray!

MISCELLANY.

Diamond Cut Diamond.

They say money makes the mare go, but Uncle John had a mare once that at times all the world wouldn't move an inch. She was a sight animal and could trot at a spanking pace, too, whenever she felt inclined; but that wasn't every day, by a jug full. "Old Muley," as uncle John called her, would go along very well for a while, until something disturbed her equanimity, when all at once she would come to a dead halt, and there she would stay until she got tired or hungry; you might have coaxed till doomsday to no purpose, and as for beating, at the first crack of the whip up would fly her heels, then look out for the dasher (if she was attached to a wagon) and yourselves, too; out of that you would be obliged to come to a dead certainty, or remain to have your brains kicked out. Uncle John got her from a person who sold her for want of use, at what he considered a bargain, but he soon found out that the bargain was over on the other side. Unfortunately for the old gentleman, Muley was in a good mood at that time, and the money ($100) was paid and received with apparent satisfaction by both parties to the transaction, and Muley put her best foot foremost, and soon landed Uncle John safe at his home. He was delighted with his purchase; the mare was just the animal he had been looking for for some time and he retired to bed that night under the firm conviction that he had at last succeeded in getting a horse entirely to his liking, but he was doomed to bitter disappointment.

It was decided that I was to take her out next morning to test her trotting powers. Jim, the ostler was ordered to bring her out; but Muley wouldn't stir a peg, not she; she was patted and coaxed, but she declined moving most doggedly. The whip was resorted to, which brought out only her kicking propensities to the fullest extent. Uncle John swore. "What a villain that horse jockey is," said he; "he gave me his word of honor as a man that she was kind and gentle as a lamb; if ever I come across him I will horsewhip him—if I don't, then horsewhip me," and he fumed again, but it was of no use; Muley was determined to stay where she was, and we were obliged to let her stay until the latter part of the afternoon, when she very condescendingly walked out and kindly permitted herself to be harnessed to the light wagon, when Uncle John and I got in, and she started off finely, and we anticipated a pleasant drive; but as we were passing a small bridge over a creek, about a mile from the house, I inadvertantly touched her with the whip on the flank, to dislodge a fly, when bang went her heels through the dasher. We leaped out in less than no time, as a matter of course, and confound her, she brought all standing to an anchor, as the sailors say; there she was, right in the centre of the bridge, so that nothing in the shape of a wagon could pass us on either side; here was a predicament.—Vehicle after vehicle came up, and the people in them became impatient. At last we got a rope from a teamster who was waiting to pass over the bridge, and made it fast around her neck.

"Out of that she must come," said Uncle John, "dead or alive. Now, Mr. Teamster, have the goodness to put a couple of your best horses to that rope, and if she don't come pull her neck off."

The horses were hitched—crack went the whip, and Muley found out of that if she must she must, and reluctantly consented to be pulled a short distance from the bridge into the road. The blockade having been raised, the fleet departed—not so with Muley; there she remained till nightfall, when prudence whispered to her, "oats," when, pricking up her ears with a neigh, she was off in a smart trot for home which we reached safely, no thanks to Muley, though.

The following morning we tried her again, and to our agreeable surprise, she started beautifully and kept along in fine style, when we overtook a gentleman in a York wagon, going along quite leisurely behind what we took to be a fine looking mare. Holding up a little to examine more particularly, we were accosted by the inmate of the wagon with:

"That's a fine looking mare of yours, Sir."

"Yes," said Uncle John, "and she's as fine as she looks—that's not a bad looking mare you have there, either."

"Can't well be beaten—capital mare, Sir, though I must say it myself. Would like to buy your horse—make a good match for one I have at home—like to trade, Sir?"

"Well," said Uncle John, "my mare suits me, but if I can make anything by the operation, that might alter the case; if you warrant your mare kind and sound and give me $50 to boot, it's a trade."

"Can't think of such a thing, sir—tell you what I will do. I am a man of few words; haven't time to bargain long; know what I'm about; will trade even: that's all I have to say, sir; speak quick, my mind's made up; even or off?"

"Kind and sound?" said Uncle John.

"Warrant her?" said the stranger.

"Done," said uncle John, and in the next minute the mares were unhitched and the transfer made—the quickest horse trade I ever witnessed.

"Good morning, gentlemen," said the stranger, and he gave Muley a touch with the whip, and the next moment her feet went through the dasher.

"You've stuck me, sir!"

"Surely," said Uncle John; never knew her to do such a thing before; coax her a little stranger, and she'll be all right directly—go long!" and he in turn touched his mare with the whip; up she reared on her hind legs, and giving a tremendous sheer, upset the wagon, and threw us both out, luckily without injury. Snap went the shafts and she off like lightning down the road.

"Look here," said uncle John, "didn't you warrant that mare kind?"

"Never knew her to do any such thing before; don't know what to make of it; but don't grumble, old fellow, for curse me if I have made much by the trade that I can see. *Woa!*" and up went Muley's heels again, and out of the wagon went the stranger.

I could restrain my laughter no longer, and I collapsed; so did the stranger, and Uncle John thought it best to follow suit, and for full five minutes we roared.

Bidding the stranger good bye, with the assurance that the mare would be ready to go probably about dinner time, we pulled our shattered wagon out of the way, and Uncle John started on foot for home, while I took the opposite direction in search of the mare, which I found about a half mile below at the turnpike gate, the gatekeeper having secured her. The stranger and the mare were still there when I returned, the former sitting upon a fence waiting patiently on the movements of the latter.

The following day Uncle John said to me, "Harry, I wish you would have that infernal mare taken to the horse market, and sell her at any price; if you don't I'll have her knocked in the head."

"It shall be done, if possible," said I, and in an hour's time she was under the saddle in the horse market. I took the old gentleman at his word, and jumped at the first offer, and got seventy-five dollars paid down for her.

"Stranger," said the purchaser, "if you'd a stuck out a while longer, I'd a given you a hundred dollars for her."

"Yes," said I, "and if you'd stuck out a while I would have sold her for a quarter of the money;" and I bade him good day. This was the last we ever saw of the two mares.

WESTERN ANNOYANCES.

Judge J——, who had recently returned from a tour in the West, relates an anecdote illustrating the horrors which travellers in that region are exposed to. In his passage, on one of the rivers he fell in company with a talkative lady and gentleman, to whom he was relating some of his sufferings from musquittoes.

"Husband," said the lady to the gentleman owning that title, "you had better tell the gentleman about the man we met in Iowa."

The hint was sufficient, and the "husband" proceeded to say, that in their travels further West, they made the acquaintance of a stalwart, rollicking Western Hoosier, one of the genus who could "whip his weight in wildcats;" but who possessed a fund of quiet humor. On one occasion, they had stopped at a hotel interior, not of the most inviting appearance. They were shown to their rooms, the Hoosier at one end and the lady and gentleman at the other of a long hall.—About midnight the drowsy couple were startled by a report of firearms, proceeding from the hall occupied by their travelling companion. Both started up in bed and began to speculate upon the probable cause of the untimely alarm, when they heard a rushing of feet and a confusion of voices in the hall. On going to the door, the gentleman found the whole household, headed by the landlord, rushing in the direction of the report. His curiosity led him to join this midnight procession, and he arrived, with the rest, in front of the Hoosier's door. The landlord tried the latch, but found it fast, whereupon, in a loud voice, he demanded instant admission.

"What do you want," roared a voice within?

"Want to come in," replied the landlord.

"Can't do it," was the response from within, "I'ts my room, and I'm in bed—can't come in."

"Let me in," shouted the landlord in a louder tone, at the same time shaking the door violently, "or I'll break the door down!"

"Hold on," rejoined the voice within, "I'll open the door."

The door was soon opened, when in rushed the whole party, expecting to see the floor covered with blood. What was their surprise to find everything in its proper place, and the Hoosier calm and unconcerned. A revolver was carelessly lying on the bed.

"Who fired the pistol?" demanded the landlord.

"I did," was the reply.

"Why?" asked the landlord.

The Hoosier stepped to the bed and throwing open the covering, said:

"Look here. Do you see that?"

The attention of the party was at once directed to the point indicated, and there over the whole surface of the sheet, bedbugs were scampering in every direction, like a flock sheep frightened by a dog.

"These," began the Hoosier, straightening himself up to his full height, and gesticulating with his right hand in grand iloquent style, "these are my friends I have settled an armistice with them, and we are on friendly terms, but on the window sill there, just outside, you will find two infernal big fellows that I could'nt do anything with, and so I just put a bullet through 'em. But it's all understood between me and my friends here, and we shall get along well enough now."

It is needless to add, that the landlord retired to his own bed visibly crestfallen, while the spectators enjoyed a hearty laugh

A FEW HINTS TO BACHELORS.—If you intend to marry—if you think your happiness would be increased and your interest advanced by matrimony—be sure to look where you are going.

Join yourself in union with no woman who is selfish, for she will sacrifice you—with no one who is fickle, for she will become estranged.

Have nought to do with a proud woman for she will despise you—nor with an extravagant one, for she will ruin you.

Leave the coquette to the fools that flutter around her. Let her own fireside accommodate a scold.

Come not near a woman who is a slattern, for she will disgust you.

Flee from one who loves scandal, as you would from old Nick himself.

☞ "Mamma," said a little boy on his return from Sunday School, "the teacher says people are all made of dust."

"Yes, my dear, so the Bible says."

"Well, mamma, are white people made of dust?"

"Yes, child."

"Well, then, I s'pose *colored people are made of coal dust, ain't they?*"

BUSHES, BRIARS, &c.—If you have permitted the sides of your fences to grow up in bushes; briars, brambles, weeds, &c., have your briarhooks lustily plied with stalwart arms and willing hearts, until there shall not be one left along the whole line of your fences.

WINTER PLOUGHING.—Stiff clays intended for spring crops should be ploughed anytime this month when the soil is in a suitable condition, the condition is neither wet nor dry, but moist.

JOHN BULL ON BAD BRANDY.

When suffering ourselves from any cause, it is certainly consoling to find that others are compelled to row in the same boat, for "misery loves company;" while on the other hand there is certainly solid comfort in finding that those who cheat us are cheated themselves in turn and in the same manner. There is a peculiar poetical justice in thus making the same individual cause produce the same effect, which savors of judgement.

An illustration of all that we have said is to be found in a recent communication to the London Times, on the subject of the mixture of British spirits with French brandy, and in which attention is called to the extent to which raw spirits distilled from grain in England are mixed with brandy in France and reshipped to the former country as French produce. The quantity of British spirits exported to France in 1855 was 3,068,766 gallons, at a value of £660,750, which would give an average price of 4s. 3d. per gallon.—In the same year the quantity of brandy imported from France was 1,861,390 gallons; the value being £911,305, or about 9s. 9d. per gallon. The writer then proceeds to prove that after allowing 1s. 3d. per gallon for expenses in freight, redistillation with wine, &c., a profit is obtained of 100 per cent.

Unfortunate John! We can truly sympathize with you in the misery resulting from exporting native spirits at a smaller price and importing brandy at a high one. During the same year, John, we also exported much whiskey, nobody knows how much, the amount of bottles smuggled in the trunks of bearers of despatches, attaches and other functionaries being so great as to defy computation, while we imported 1,715,717 gallons of French "brandy," bearing all sorts of brands except one—"*veritable Cognac de Monongahela*," or "*de Corn*"—which by some oversight was omitteed. Therefore John, we condole with you. We, too, know what it is to sell the skin of a fox for a penny and buy back the tail for a shilling, and it is the more ridiculous, for every one posted up in the mysteries of distilling, as set forth by Lacour, knows that we might just as well make our own "fighting rum" and "sky-rocket corn brandy" at home as to let France make it for us.—*Phila. Bulletin.*

A STUBBORN STRIPLING.—"Once upon a time" a big, strapping, awkward youth fresh from Vermont, entered the Dummer Academy at Byfield, Mass., for a little share of erudition, which is doled out at this Temple of Minerva at economical prices. At that time—we know not how it is at present—the boys and girls were kept in one apartment, only the middle aisle seperating them. One day, this Vermont stripling, who had just been helping one of the girls through a hard sum—he was *cute* on cyphering thought it no more than fair that he should take toll for his valuable services; accordingly he threw his stalwart arm around the rosy damsel and gave her a sly but rousing smack which startled the whole assembly. "Jedediah Tower, come up here!" roared out the preceptor.

The delinquent appeared, his face glowing with blushes like a red-hot warming pan, and looking as silly as a ninny.—"Hold out your hand, sir!" said the pedagogue. I'll teach you not to act thus in this institution."

The huge paw was extended in a horizontal line towards the instructor, who surveyed its broad surface with a mathematical eye, calculating how many stroke of his small ferule it would take to cover the large number of square inches which it contained.

"Jedediah," at length, he said, "this is the first time that you have been called up for any delinquency; now, sir, if you will say that you are sorry for what you have done, I will let you off this time without punishment."

"Sorry," exclaimed the youngster, striking an attitude of pride and indignation; "sorry! No, *sir*! I am not And I will do jest so again ef I hev a chance. So, put on old feller, jest as hard as you like. By the jumpin' Jehoshiphat! I'd stand here and let you lick me till kingdom kum afore I'd be sorry at *that*—by thunder, I would!"—*Boston Post.*

GRAPE CUTTINGS.—Grape vine cuttings should be gathered in February or March and only the ripe shoots used; a cutting with three or four eyes is long enough; if it has four eyes, cut it off smoothly at one of the eyes and plant it so as to have the second eye under the surface. The cuttings may be tied up in bundles and kept in a dry cellar till the ground is fit for planting them. Grape vines require rich manure. Stable litter, barnyard and slaughter house refuse, will suit well, or any available substance rich in fertilising matter.

FENCING.—If you have not already enough cut down and prepared, go to work at once, and have as many trees felled as will complete your complement, as after this month it may prove too late to cut down trees with a view to their lasting.

☞ Poultry intended for market should always be "dry picked," as they keep better when dressed in this way.