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The Easton Gazette.

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All orders addressed to the editor, post-paid, will receive prompt attention.

HOOPS VERSUS GOATEES.

A female Hoosier thus indignantly hurls back the ridicule of hoops by the masculine bipeds, in the Franklin Republican:

MR. EDITOR:—The great mania of the times seems to be, who can say the most *silly* things about "hoops," just as if it was any body's business about them, save those who choose to wear them. Scarce a paper comes to hand that has not something about "Hoopiana" in it, written by some brainless editor, or some one of his less gifted correspondents. To these snarling bipeds I will reply under the most suitable cognomen of which I can employ, viz:

WOOLLY-JIMMIES.

Talk not to us about our hoops,
Or of our skirts, nor what of loops;
W'll wear just what we please,
For every lady now doth need,
Protection from the wholly breed,
If she regards her ease.

Was ever earth more cursed with trash,
Than you who grow the vile mustache?
And with no sparing hand,
Deal out to use in endless rhyme,
That wearing "hoops" is all a crime,
But this we understand.

There's some of you look quite feline,
While others look somewhat canine,
And some seem both combined;
Just as it seems to suit the taste,
Or would be men in hottest haste,
If they but had a mind.

Then too, in this progressive age,
A woolly face is all the rage,
A filthy face to mask:
Which makes one look so very prim,
Like every other woolly-jim;
But here just let me ask,

Is there a place about your head,
In which to put your daily bread?
If so where is the place!
For I declare no one can see
Where such a place can fairly be,
About your woolly face.

And if you have, it is in use,
And filled with vile tobacco juice;
All ready for a squirt,
Upon some lady's fancy dress,
Or in the face of loveliness,
What don't fall on your shirt.

To smoke and chew and raise a crop
Of RAG-END WOOL and act the fop,
With time and money spent,
Just fills your cup of USEFULNESS;
While too you are of filthiness,
A walking monument.

And as you walk the streets about,
Like some great awkward, lazy lout,
With a long nine to puff,
You think yourself most wondrous wise,
And like the TOAD quite large in size;
But hold! I've said enough.

Franklin: Ind. HOOPIANA.

For the Easton Gazette.

PENCIL DOTTINGS.

BY PIONEER.

SPRINGS NEAR SAN ANTONIO.

On one bright day in February, mild and beautiful as a Spring's day, in company with a young Virginian—Dr. T., of Prince Williams—we drove Capt. McNutt's fine pair of splendid bays, some three miles up the San Antonio valley, over a splendid road, hard and compact like rock, to the magnificent Springs, which are the great fountain heads and give rise to the charming San-Antonio river. In riding up the vale the road frequently wound close by the river's brink, and astonished us with the great volume of water flowing rapidly down bursting as it does, from the hills, but a little further up, and dancing and sparkling on its way, a bright and beautiful stream, of some hundred yards in width. The prospect around was indeed charming, the smooth and gentle slope of hill rising above hill—the clumps of dark evergreen oak, the noble sycamore or cotton wood hanging over the bosom of the laughing river. The invaluable musquito scattered promiscuously arouud, and a beautiful species of the fir-tree, spreading their umbragous boughs over the surface of the velvety slope of hill, or crowning the distant and neighboring hill-tops. The profuse growth of vegetation from the exceeding fertility of soil is wonderful to behold, the rich sward of short, smooth, nutritious grass carpeting the landscape, the several varieties of climbing vines bearing delicious grapes, and other beautiful climbers or creepers, blooming with the hues of the rainbow, and shrubs and lovely flowers, spangling, and glistening, and shedding their delicious perfume was a pleasure that one rarely experiences in *February*. But in that section of the Union, winter is very brief, and as a general thing, very mild.—Spring sets in early in this month, (February.) I have, however, in my "Pen and Ink Sketches" commented sufficiently upon the climate, soil, &c., and will not tire you with a repetition, but will proceed to tell you, of those uncommonly fine, large and wonderful springs or fountain-heads, bursting from the hills.

In a very brief space of time, we reached the plateau, where they were bubbling and gushing in limpid purity, with the green hills lifting their proud heads around us in resplendant majesty. A charming "villa" owned by an ex-Mayor of the city of San-Antonio, crowns one of the hills, which bounds one side of the plateau, but much lower than the rest. The finest natural park I ever beheld, dots this smooth and verdant cone, sloping all around, in clumps and single trees, and which burst upon our sight, as we turned an angle of the road, just before reaching the springs, taking us most delightfully by surprise. We had not been apprised, of such a pleasing residence but expected to find every thing in its native wilderness; the gentleman and his lady had but begun their glorious task, to beautify if possible, the bewitching beauties of nature—their house of much taste and quite extensive, was fresh from the contractor's hands. Dashing past, we reached a good place to leave our horses, and wended our way delightfully on foot, along the base of the hill, and with the beautiful meanderings of the stream, until we reached the first spring. This was a splendid one, one of the finest, which gives rise itself to a considerable rivulet, emptying into the main stream. Its circumference must have been between sixty and eighty feet, and its depth some fifteen or twenty; its chrystal purity was wonderful, we could see the bottom distinctly; the welling of the water to the surface, as it gushed from the vast accumulation below was indescribably sublime: the pipes in the sides and at the bottom from whence the gush of water is eternally bursting and flowing, were plainly distinguishable, they looked big enough to take a large man in.

These springs were scattered over the plateau, some of them immediately at the base of the hills, and others near the centre of the grounds. There was one, I was particularly pleased with, a fine old tree hung gracefully over its bright surface, the body of which drooped over so far as to give an easy ascent up to its limbs and branches—this we did, climbing up and out on the boughs, and looking down with exquisite delight into the depths of the magnificent spring. The day was quite warm, the sun overhead, pouring down his searching rays of light and heat; and sitting in the cool shadow of the umbrageous live oak and gazing into the delicious waste below, we felt as if it was welling into our very souls. A beautiful species of grass, line these wonderful springs. Indeed there appeared to be several varieties: green and pink of several shades, appeared to be the predominant colors—these grapes and moss add very much to their beauty, some of them around the brims, bearing most exquisite little flowers The rivulets that flow thro' the grounds to unite below in a beautiful river, abound along their edges, with exquisite plants, flowers, and flowering shrubs.

But let me depict, if possible, the beauties of the charming plateau, which lies in the midst, as I before stated, of rising hills, starting up pretty abruptly, several hundred feet, on high and splendidly robed, in all of the rare productions of a southern clime, in trees, shrubs and plants. Scatered over these elevated grounds, in clumps, "mottos" and groves, were the finest specimens of forest trees—gigantic oaks, magnificent beach, trembling aspens, resplendant magnolias and many other beautiful species, with ever-greens peculiar to the South, all of which, you are already familiar with. The surface of the plateau had that peculiar smoothness and beauty, as if art had already been at work, to beautify, as if the eye of man had been endeavoring to improve what God has so wonderfully, and charmingly sketched out and planted. Indeed, in the contemplation of these magnificent grounds, we were all forcibly struck with the resemblance they bore to the representations of the garden of Eden, the Paradise we had carved from infancy. Rivulets meandor and sparkle, dancing joyously along; graceful vines climb to form delicious arbors, blossoming with wonderful radiancy and shedding their celestial odors. Birds of richest plumage chant and warble their heavenly music, hopping from twig to twig, or winging their beautiful flight, from tree to tree. The gurgling, soft musical sounds of flowing waters, came up to us, where we were seated, filling our hearts and minds with a train of pleasant thought, and tingling every pulse with exstacy. We felt a disposition to peer a little way into the future, and these coming events were sweetly foreshadowed. The splendid grounds, this magnificent plateau over which we were gazing with unbounded pleasure, will very shortly be the resort and delight of thousands—the eye of genius and the hand of art, will endeavor to improve it—the flourishing city in the neighborhood will build up pavilions, summer houses, towers. The splendid country around, then, thickly settled with an enterprising race, will combine to make it a great place of resort, where citizens may repose under the cool shadow of the oaks and sycamores on the soft velvety sward, in Summer time and Spring, away from the cares of business, and listen to the sweet music of nature, and look upon its ravishing splendor.

The most of these springs are uncommonly fine and very numerous. Near one of them, was the camping ground of the Texans in their war of independence—and under the shelter of a noble old oak tree where the graceful vine twines in majestic wreaths to the top, reposes "the last of earth," of one of their gallant officers. We felt like spending a season there, a day was not sufficient; nevertheless, towards the close of evening, our horses were put to and we had a delightful drive farther back in the country, and up on the hills far away. We speculated much on the glorious prospect around us; the city could be seen looking over the forest and the bright river below. What a spot for a handsome residence! what a charming natural lawn, flowing smoothly and splendidly around—what majesti: growth of ornamental forest-trees dot it! There is another noble spring, with minor ones about it, which give rise to a pretty little creek, that winds in the rear of the city and empties into the San Antonio about a mile below. This has the most wonderful volume of water I ever beheld, gushing from the rocks in a great body three or four feet in diameter. It is nearer the city than the springs of the San Antonio, yet it has not the magnificent grounds; nevertheless it is very beautiful and much resorted to. The water of these springs is as cold as ice in summer, but very different in winter; the taste is very agreeable to the palate, and they are very healthy.

I took another very pleasant ride with my kind friend, the Captain, to these fountain-heads, and inspected them still further as new beauties were revealed to our wondering gaze. We availed ourselves of the occasion too, to call up at the "villa" to make our respects, and chat for a brief moment, with the (at that time) Mayor and his lady; but the gentleman was not at home—his fair representative however, received us very kindly, and extended to us the hospitalities of the house, most charmingly.—She was a lady of exceedingly agreeable deportment, and an easy and pleasant flow of conversation; upon every topic conversant; we spent an hour in her company most delightfully. Before returning to the city we made an extensive circuit back into the country, driving over the road on the opposite side of the valley. "Mon Dieu," what a splendid country! what a magnificent landscape! But I have said enough; your imaginations will really picture to the minds eye the reality.

March 13th, 1857.

For the Easton Gazette.

BAY SIDE, March 8, 1857.

"I loathe that low vice, Curiosity."—DON JUAN.
"It reign'd in Eden, in that heavy hour
When the arch-tempter sought our mother's bower,
In thrilling charms her yielding heart assail'd
And even o'er dread Jehovah's word prevailed."
SPRAGUE'S CURIOSITY.

What a mean, low vice this vile curiosity is, next akin to base slander. Why, sir, if a man puts on his hat with his left hand, the act is noticed, and the question immediately asked, what did he do that for? In my vicinity should a man take an usual number of chews of tobacco in any given day, it is sure to be noticed, and commented upon. Does any thing even of a daily occurrence take place, it is known from St. Michaels to Black Walnut almost as soon as if there was a line of telegraph wires along the road. Sterne says it has ever been the source of human misery. Think of the cost Eve had to pay for it. How much does the entire human race pay for it each day. It is susceptible of a division into two heads, one to be much commended, the other to be most despised. The wish to become acquainted with men and things in past ages, either by tradition or historical writings, of unravelling the hidden secrets of the mystery of nature, of diving down, deep into some scientific pursuit and of following other such praiseworthy objects, cannot be too strongly and constantly persevered in, and commended, for by the acquaintance with the past, we learn how to behave upon any occasion which may offer. Cicero says: "Nescire quod antequam natus esses actum est, id semper esse puerum."

That kind of curiosity which is to be most despised and which I would urgently beseach every one to give over, and in future let nothing of the kind take place, is an inquisitiveness after the business and pursuits their neighbors. None either, can get neither ought they to expect commendation for such meannes. One of the leading legal gentlemen of our State, has said lately to me, that people so attended to the business affairs of others, that in our county (of which we have so much to be proud) there was scarcely a single case before our courts, either of a civil or criminal character, which were not tried and a verdict made up, before the case was actually on trial. Does any one from our district go to Baltimore, instantly the query is made what has he gone therefor? And I truly believe that did one of them, (I include both sex) lose a friend by death, and they were to mourn for them, the question would be asked, why does he mourn, and is it real? Cease, give over such low grovelling propensity and let every one take care of his own tricks and cease to interfere with the things of others. Have you any such among your acquaintances and in your beautiful town?

Dont you think it would answer admirably to have such a law among us, as was once enacted, and kept in force in Crete—whereby any person was forbidden, on pain of being publicly whipped, ever to enquire of a foreigner, who he was, or from whence he came, or what was his business; and such as satisfied the curiosity of the inquirer, were deprived of the use of fire and water. Oh, that such a law had been in force in Talbot it would have been fatal to many, last winter, but might have done incalculable good to others. The Cretans assigned as a reason for the enactment of this law, that men by not interfering with the business of others, might the better attend to their own. Now how much better we all would do, were we to attend to our own business, and let that of other people alone. Only try it and my word for it everything will succeed most admirably. If the Cretan law held good at our day, and in our State, how much would the curiosity of the people be excited by the showing of such charms, which, in truth the ladies do not take a great deal of pains to conceal (or so much whalebone and white oak would not be used) but, which they would be greatly distressed to have openly exposed and castigated, they would not be destitute of male companions in this neighborhood, in their perambulations, for the *petits maires* are among the leading gossips on this earth.

These impudent puppies surely have not a single idea of their own—all that they know or can talk about is what is going on in such and such a family, and wonder if they have had another fight lately, or do they intend to separate once again—even while they are censuring the acts of their neighbors, they forget to remember the laughable and infamous, as well as ridiculous figures they themselves cut. I wish they would read Burns and find out that they do not see themselves as others see them.

Marcus Pontius was greatly commended by Pliny and Plutarch, who though a Roman, never had the curiosity to ask, what was going on in Rome, neither did he ever ask what was doing in the house of his next door neighbor. This one is a singular example it is true, but why should it be alone. Have we less to attend to than Pontius had, or has it become so confirmed that the strong man cannot give it up. Men and women were made for a nobler purpose than

"Thro' the buzzing crowd they tread their way
To catch the flying rumors of a day."

Attend then to your own business, O ye men, neither inquire if your neighbor eats with silver forks, nor how much money he has loaned out: stick it in your work baskets ye ladies, in Roman letters, that it is better to work yourselves than enquire if your neighbor does.

P.

The last week's sales of real estate in New York amount to $5,226,173.

The Legislature of Me. has adopted resolutions of respect to the memory of Dr. Kane.

LORD NAPIER'S INTERVIEW WITH THE PRESIDENT.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—Lord Napier the new British Minister was at 1 o'clock to-day introduced to the President by General Cass and presented his credentials as Minister from the Court of St. James. His expressions of congratulation and of a desire to preserve the peace of the two countries were cordially reciprocated by the President.

Lord Napier was in court dress and attracted the curiosity of the many visiters at the White House, who desired to witness the ceremony, but it being of a private character they were excluded from the audience chamber.

Lord Napier in addressing the President as the envoy of Her Britanic Majesty said he was instructed to convey to him the earnest desire entertained by the Queen to preserve and advance on all occasions the interest and the happiness of England and America, which are so deeply involved in their amicable intercourse and to manifest to him the hearty good wishes which Her Majesty cherishes for the prosperity of the United States.

He ventured to congratulate the President on his accession to the highest elective dignity in this country and the world, saying "may you enjoy it in health, peace and ever increasing honor and may the period of your government be distinguished by all the features of public welfare." "Permit me" he continued "to express to you my gratification in being selected to renew and avow at Washington, those relations of international friendship which have been socially sustained by your representative in London. This important and grateful duty which might have been committed to others more capable of doing justice to the sentiments of benevolence which animates my Sovereign, her ministers and every order of her subjects, but no one could approach your Excellency with greater respect for your person and your office, or a warmer good will to the American people." He then delivered the credential letter which her Majesty had been graciously pleased to intrust to his care.

The President in reply offered Lord Napier a hearty welcome as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of Her Britanic Majesty to the United States.—"Your Sovereign," he said, "I am convinced could not have selected a more acceptable representative than yourself to renew those relations of international friendship which I trust may never hereafter be interrupted. The earnest and gracious desire expressed, by Her Majesty to preserve and advance upon all occasions the interests and happiness of England and America, and the hearty good wishes which Her Majesty cherishes for the prosperity of the United States are cordially reciprocated on my part, and will elicit an enthusiastic response from the breasts of the American people.—No independent powers have ever been bound together by material interests of such magnitude as those which unite Great Britain and the United States. Indeed, the prosperity of the one is necessarily involved in that of the other, but mutual interests, however vast, without mutual regard are not always sufficient to preserve friendship between nations. How happy, then, am I to receive the assurance that your Sovereign, her Minister, and every order of her subjects are animated by sentiments of benevolence towards the government and people of the United States.

During my administration it shall be my agreeable duty, as well as my earnest desire, to increase the friendship and mutual good will now so happily subsisting between the two countries, and to render these sentiments strong and enduring with such sincere and heartfelt dispositions on both sides, should difficulties ever arise between the two governments, these will be easily adjusted in a spirit of mutual forbearance and concession. I return your Lordship my thanks for your kind expressions and wishes in referance to myself, and feel confident that in our future intercourse we shall proceed harmoniously and satisfactorily in the discharge of our respective duties.

THE CENSUS OF RUSSIA.—The *Moniteur de l'Armee* gives the following as the results of the census of the Russian Empire, taken by order of the Emperor at the time of his accession to the throne. The total number of the population amounts to 63,000,000, the principal elements of which give results unknown to the rest of Europe. The clergy of the Russian Church stand for the enormous number of 510,000; that of the tolerated creeds 35,000; the hereditary nobility 155,000, the petty bourgeoise, including discharged soldiers, 425,000; foreigners residing temporarily, 40,000; different bodies of Cossacks colonized on the Oural, the Don, the Woiga, the Black Sea, the Baikal, the Baschkirs and the irregular Kalmucks, 2,000,000; the population of the towns, the middle and lower classes, 5,000,000; the population of the country parts, 45,000,000; the wandering tribes, 5000,000; the inhabitants of the trans-Caucasian possessions, 1,400,000; the kingdom of Poland, 4,200,000; the Grand Duchy of Finland, 1,400,000; and the Russian colonies in America, 71,000. At the accession of the Emperor Nicholas the census then taken only gave a population of 51,000,000. This large increase in the space of thirty years may, however, be readily understood when it is considered that the Russian territory has now an extent of 22,000,000 of square kilometers, (a kilometer is five eights of a mile) and a length of coast of 27,000 kilometers. If the population continues to increase in the same proportion it will, by 1900, amount to 100,000,000. The Russian Empire, according to the same document, contains 112 peoples divided into 12 principal races, the most numerous of which is the Sclavonian, including the Russians properly so-called, the poles, the Cossacks, and the Servain colonies of the Dnieper.—These populations inhabit the finest and the most important provinces of the empire.

U. S. AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

Great National Trial of Machinery and Implements of every description pertaining to Agriculture, and Household Manufactures at the Fifth Annual Fair to be held at Louisville Ky., during the Fall of 1857.

The Committee of the United States Agricultural Society, appointed at the fifth annual meeting, held at the Smithsonian Institution, in the city of Washington, on the 14th of January, "to designate the time and place, and to make all the necessary arrangements for national trial in the field of agricultural implements and machinery, respectfully invite the inventors and manufactures of all such articles, both in the United States and foreign countries, to participate in a public trial to be made at Louisville, Ky., under the auspices of the society, during the fall of 1857.

This new arrangement for the exhibition of agricultural implements and machinery of all kinds in actual operation results from a conviction on the part of the Society that no just awards can be made except upon a practical working trial before competent judges: and the fullest opportunity will be afforded to the comparative merits of the various machines that may be entered as competitors for the awards, both as regards land for field implements and steam powers for stationary machinery.

A separate trial of reapers and mowers will be made at the appropriate season, special arrangements for which as to time, place, &c., will be announced at an early date.

It is intended that this exhibition shall be the most extensive scale, for the purpose of testing the working qualities of important implements more thoroughly than has yet been done on any previous occasion, either in the U. S. or in Europe.

All articles from foreign countries intended for exhibition may be consigned to the "Agent of the United States Agricultural Society, Louisville, Ky., by whom they will be received and stored free of charge

This brief announcement of the proposed trial is made at this early date to afford the most ample time for preparation and transmission of machinery. A circular containing full particulars as to regulations, premiums, &c., will be issued as soon as prepared by the committee, and will be forwarded to persons who may apply to the Secretary, American Institute New York.

To enable the society to make arrangements on a sufficiently liberal scale, it is requisite that the committee should know what articles will be offered for competition: and they therefore request those inventors and manufacturers who may be disposed to unite in the proposed trial to communicate their intentions to the Secretary at their earliest convenience.

TENCH TILGHMAN,
Oxford, Md., Chairman.
JOHN D. LANG,
Vassalboro, Maine.
J. T. WARDER,
Springfield, Ohio.
G. E. WARRING, Jr.,
American Institute, N. Y.
HENRY S. OLCOTT, Sec'y.,
Westchester Farm School, N. Y.
Committee on Implements and machinery of the United States Agricultural Society.

THE NECESSITY OF EXERCISE.—The benefits of exercise to those whose occupation does not lead them to make any physical exertion, cannot be too highly estimated.—The body must undergo a certain amount of fatigue to preserve its natural strength, and maintain all the muscles and organs in proper vigor. This activity equalises the circulation, and distributes the blood more effectually through every part. Cold feet, or a chill anywhere, shows that the circulation is languid there. The muscles during exercise press on the veins, and help forward the currents by quickening every vessel into activity. The valves of the heart are in this way aided in the work of sending on this stream and relieved of a certain amount of labor. When exercise is neglected, the blood gathers too much about this central region, and the oppression about the heart, difficulty of breathing, lowness of spirits, anxiety and heaviness numerous aches and stitches, are evidence of this stagnation. People are afraid to take exercise, because they fancy they want breath, and feel weak. But the very effort would free the heart from this burden, by urging the blood forward to the extremities; it would ease their breathing by liberating the lungs from the same superabundance; it would make the frame feel active and light as the effect of equalised circulation and free action.—*The Laws of Health.*

THE HUMAN FACE.—The Rev. Orville Dewey, in one of his lectures on the Problem of Human Destiny, remarks: "The expression of the face is a beautiful distinction of humanity. We are little aware of the influence which it constantly exerts.—If the dumb animal, on whom man exercises his cruelty, if the horse or dog when suffering by a blow from the violence of man, could turn upon him with a look of indignation or appeal, could any one resist the power of the mute expostulation! How extraordinary, too, the difference of expression in the human face, by which the recognition of personal identity is secured!—On this small surface, nine inches by six, are depicted such various trains, that among the millions of inhabitants on the earth, no two have the same lineaments of the face" Professor Upham, speaking of the same subject, uses the following language: "I have come to the conclusion, if man, or woman either, wishes to realise the full power of personal beauty, it must be by cherishing noble hopes and purposes,—by having something to do, and something to live for, which is worthy of humanity—and which, by expanding the capacities of the soul, gives expansion and symmetry to the body which contains it."

The entire debt of the corporation of Frederick city, Md., is $22,363,63.

AGRICULTURE, &c.

HORSE-STABLES.

Most stables are constructed in direct violation of every law of nature. They are made to slope from the hay rack, back to the heels of the horse, when a horse's natural position is so high, the horse is compelled to reach up, to get the hay. His natural position, while feeding, is with his head down to the ground. The stalls are so high, he cannot see his companions, while he is naturally gregarious, and loves company. In the stable, he stands on a floor, naturally, on the earth. In his natural wilds, he is a racing animal; in the stable, he is so confined, that he cannot lie down and can scarcely turn himself.

Is it wonderful, then, that, nearly every horse is unsound? Standing with the four feet highest, throws the weight and strain on the flexor tendons, and destroys the back. Turning the nose unnaturrly upward, strains the tendons of the neck, while he is eating; and is often, unquestionably, the cause of poll evil. High and separated stalls destroy his natural *social* qualities, and make him sour and morose; and a hard plank floor, on which he is doomed to stand for twenty and twenty-four hours at a time, will produce ring-bone.

Another defect in many stables, is, that they are too tight, with a mow of hay over them. The ammonia arising from the urine, has no chance to escape; the horse is continually breathing it; it penetrates the hay, and he is continually eating it. How often do we enter a stable in hot weather, when the ammoniacal air is so pungent, that we can scarcely breathe it; and yet, the horse is compelled to stand in it, and breathe it, and eat his food that is completely saturated with it. Can we wonder that the horse is subject to unusual, and sudden acute and fatal diseases? It is more to be wondered that he lives at all, under such circumstances.

Hay should never be placed over a stable, so as to receive the ammoniacal gas—but stables should be ventilated above, so as to let the gas and foul air escape.

Another error in the construction of stables, is the openings are for the two fold purposes. In the first place, the openings are too low, and allow the current of air to blow directly on to the horse. The effect is the same as a current of air on a human being, producing cold, fear cough and consumption.

Nor is this all; this current of air, which is all the good air the horse has, comes in from the manure heap, and is but adding more posisonous gas to that already existing.

It is wrong morally, as well as economically wrong, thus to treat the horse, one of the best and noblest of the brute creation. —*Ohio Far.*

GARDEN WALKS.—It is common, when forming walks, to make them six or eight inches lower than the adjoining border.—This practice came to us from the old country, and however desirable in a climate abounding in moisture, is erroneous in our dry, clear, sunny land. There it is designed to drain the beds; here, if our land is first prepared as it should be, no such drainage is necessary: on the contrary, we want to so form our garden beds and borders, that during the warm spring, and summer, every shower of rain will be caught, and remain on them—not immediately run off, by means of a ditch walk. Make, then, all your garden walks so that the centre of the walk will be two inches higher than the adjoining border; every shower will then be returned where the growing plants can have the benefit of it.—*Ohio Farmer.*

EFFECT OF PUMPKIN SEED ON CATTLE.—I fed my cow with the pumkins at the rate of half a bushel a day: At that time she was giving about eight quarts of milk per diem, but instead of this increasing the quantity, it diminished it. I increased the feed to a bushel per day; still there was a decrease in the quantity of milk until the pumkins froze up, when she did not give but four quarts per day. The cow did not fatten, and the reason for the decrease in the quantity of milk, I could in no way account for. I then took out all the seeds, when, lo, the change!—instead of five quarts of milk per day, I got nearly nine in a short time.—*Cor. New England Farmer.*

HOW TO MOVE A SULLEN OX.—The antipathy between cattle and dogs is so universal, that when oxen or steers are sulky, and lie down, as they often do, if a dog is thrown *on* them, or *at* them, they will instantly rise and go on, when nothing else will move them.

One day, at the table of the late Dr. Peace, (Dean of Ely,) just as the cloth was being removed, the subject of discourse happened to be that of an extraordinary mortality among the lawyers. "We have lost," said a gentleman, "not less than *six* eminent barristers in as many months." The Dean, who was quite deaf, rose as his friend finished his remarks, and gave the company grace—"For *this* and every other *mercy* the Lord's name be praised!" The effect was irresistible.

ST JOHNS, New Foundland, March 14.

The Proposed Transfer to the New Foundland Fisheries to France—Indignation Meeting at St. Johns.—The advices brought by the English mail, that the English Government had entered into a convention with France to transfer to that power the New Foundland fisheries, created an intense excitement here, and a general meeting of all classes were called.

The stores and shops and other places of business were closed during the meeting, and the British flag was every where placed at half-mast *Union down.* In some places a black flag was hoisted. The result of the meeting was a determination that the wrong shall not be perpetrated. The Legislature and the Commercial classes are sending petition to the Queen.

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