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TERMS.

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The Easton Gazette.

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ADVERTISEMENTS,

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The Pig in the Fence.

BY HAZEL GREEN, ESQ.

Oh, where are the friends of the pig in the fence?
"Where?" echo replies. He has none;
There were numbers around him a few moments since,
But, now he is fast, they are gone,
Gone! Only their friendship is gone; they are here,
Carorting and "charging" immense.
And joining the throng in assisting the rear
Of the pig that is fast in the fence.

They seek not the cause that placed him between
The rails. O, no! why should they care,
Since with bristles erect they can rush to the scene
To punish him while he is there?
To raise the cry loudly, so all, far and near,
May know his condition, and hence
Come running to join them in biting the rear
Of the pig that is fast in the fence.

But swine are not all of the creatures that be
That find themselves sticking between
The rails of the fence; and who strive to get free,
While the world is still shoving them in;
Who find that the favor they meet with depends
Not on worth, but on dollars and cents,
And that there are none who will prove themselves friends
To the pig that is fast in the fence.
—N. Y. Spirit of the Times.

Select Miscellany.

(From the London 'Gardener's Chronicle.')

Tea in the United States.

A few years ago the United States Government was led to take measures for the introduction of the Tea plant into the confederation, with a view to establishing if possible the preparation of Tea in some of the States. The success that had attended Mr. Fortune's operation for the East India Company having induced them to consult that gentleman, it was finally arranged that he should again proceed to the Celestial Empire for the purpose of obtaining as abundant a supply of plants for the West as he had secured for the East. His mission has been attended with the most complete success. A minute of the United States Patent Office now before us states that he was despatched in March, 1858, that he had obtained seed enough to plant 100 acres, a large portion of which had arrived by the 20th of June, 1859, and was flourishing in a propagating house especially constructed at Washington for their reception. Applications for plants were even made in such numbers that it had become necessary to refer to Congress for instructions as to their disposal.

Mr. Fortune returned to England some time ago, and has favored us with the following interesting report upon the final result of his expedition:—

"It will be seen by the accompanying papers that the results of my expedition to China for the Government of the United States has been very satisfactory. In little more than one year about 50,000 Tea plants and many other vegetable productions useful in the arts or of an ornamental character* have been introduced to America from the Tea countries of China.

"This success was mainly owing to experience acquired during former visits to these countries. Arriving in China in the month of May I spent the first few months in visiting numerous Tea farms in different parts of the country, where I made arrangements with the natives for large supplies of seeds as soon as they ripened in the autumn. In October and November I repeated my visit to the same districts, and everywhere found supplies of seeds awaiting me. In the former transactions with these Tea growers I had always treated them kindly and liberally, and I now found the advantage that resulted from such treatment. Seeds had been saved for me in all directions; I had only to pick them up and proceed onwards, and was thus enabled to get through a large amount of work in a short space of time. In December I reached the seaport of Shanghae with the whole of my collections in excellent condition.

"Tea seeds will not retain their vitality long if kept out of the soil. In order to guard against all risk a large number of Ward's cases had been previously prepared and filled with earth, and to these the seeds were immediately transferred. The first shipment was made in December, a few days after my arrival in Shanghae—Knowing that vessels would probably arrive in America about the middle or end of March I thought it likely the seed would remain in the earth without vegetating during the voyage. Instead, therefore, of sowing the seeds near the surface in the usual manner, I mixed up large quantities with soil, and filled the case up with the mixture of earth and seeds. By this simple plan many thousands of seeds were carried to their destination, and when they arrived they were as sound as if they had been all the winter on a Chinese seedbed. Of course it was necessary to unpack them immediately on arrival and sow them thinly in other quarters. In the other cases which were shipped later, this mode of packing would not have been safe. The seeds were therefore sown thickly and covered with earth in the usual manner, and in this state might vegetate on the voyage without any risk whatever. In the one case the object was to get the seeds quickly to their destination without vegetating, for had this taken place the experiment would have been a failure; in the other they were placed in circumstances favorable for vegetation, and the only change likely to occur would be this, that in China they were only seeds, while towards the end of the voyage or at its termination they would have changed into healthy young plants.

"The watering, closing the cases, shipping, and last, but not least, securing the good-will of captain and officers, were all important operations."

Not only has the Tea plant been thus introduced to the Eastern States, but it has found its way to the Western; and our friends on both the Atlantic and Pacific sides are with their usual energy setting about growing it.

But there still remains the question whether they can turn it to profitable account. That their climate will be found to suit in some of the vast regions of the West there can be no reasonable doubt.—But merely growing Tea plants will not make commercial Tea. The difficulty lies in the preparation of it, an operation which as conducted in China, demands an enormous quantity of labor—the article of which beyond all others the United States have the least to spare. But is it really necessary to prepare Tea Chinese fashion?—to chop it up into little balls and twist it into all sorts of queer shapes with all sorts of names, in order to give it its dietetical value? Surely not. We have ourselves found out that the painted article called green Tea is not very wholesome and by no means the better for the paint; and we quite anticipate that our United States friends will have even already projected some sort of machine that will produce good marketable Tea without the assistance of human hands. This indeed, we know, is the opinion of Mr. Fortune himself.

*For example: the Camphor and Tallow trees, Chusan Palm, green dye plant (Rhamnus,) manure plants (Trifolium and Coronilla,) Wax-insect tree (Fraxinus sp.,) Yang-mae (Myrica sp.,) southern fruits, such as the Lee-chee, Longan, Wampee, &c., &c.

The Llama.

The current number of the Foreign Quarterly Review puts its seal to the following affecting particulars respecting the Llama, which it describes as authentic:

"The Llama is the only animal associated with man, and undebased by the contact. The Llama will bear neither beating or ill-treatment. They go in troops, an Indian walking a long distance ahead as guide. If tired, they stop, and the Indian stops also. If the delay is great, the Indian, becoming uneasy, toward sunset, after all sorts of precaution, resolves on supplicating the beasts to resume their journey. He stands about fifty or sixty paces off, in attitude of humility; waves his hand coaxingly towards the Llamas, looking at them with tenderness, and at the same time in the softest tone, with a patience I never failed to admire, reiterates ic ic-ic-ic. If the Llamas are disposed to continue their course, they follow the Indian in good order, at a regular pace and very fast, for their legs are extremely long; but when they are in ill humor they do not even turn their heads toward the speaker, but remain motionless, huddled together, standing or lying down, and gazing on heaven with looks so tender, so melancholy, that we might imagine these singular animals had the consciousness of another life, of a happier existence. The straight neck, and its gentle majesty of bearing, the long down of their clean and glossy skin, their supple and timid motions, all give them an air at once noble and sensitive. It must be so, in fact; for the Llama is the only creature employed by man that he dares not strike. If it happens (which is very seldom) that an Indian wishes to obtain, either by force or threats, what the Llama will not willingly perform, the instant the animal finds itself affronted, by word or gesture, he raises his head with dignity, and without attempting to escape ill-treatment by flight (the Llama is never tied or fettered,) he lies down, turning his looks toward heaven. Large tears flow freely from his beautiful eyes, and sighs issue from his breast, and in half or three-quarters of an hour at most, he expires.—Happy creatures, who so easily avoid sufferings by death. Happy creatures, who appear to have accepted life on condition of its being happy! The respect shown these animals by the Peruvain Indians amounts absolutely to superstitious reverence. When the Indians load them, two approach and caress the animal, hiding his head that he may not see the burden on his back. If he did, he would fall down and die. It is the same in unloading. If the burden exceeds a certain weight the animal throws itself down and dies. The Indians of the Cordillesas alone possess enough patience and gentleness to manage the Llama. It is doubtless from this extraordinary companion that he has learned to die when overtasked."

Position in Sleeping.

It is better to go to sleep on the right side, for then the stomach is very much in the position of a bottle turned upside down, and the contents are aided in passing out by gravitation. If one goes to sleep on the left side, the operation of emptying the stomach of its contents is more like drawing water from a well. After going to sleep let the body take its own position. If you sleep on your back, especially soon after a hearty meal, the weight of the digestive organs, and that of the food, resting on the great vein of the body, near the back bone, compresses it, and arrests the flow of blood more or less. If the arrest is partial the sleep is disturbed, and there are unpleasent dreams. If the meal has been recent or hearty, the arrest is more decided, and the various sensations, such as falling over a precipice, or the pursuit of a wild beast, or other impending danger, and the desperate effort to get rid of it, arouses us; that sends on the stagnating blood, and we awake in a fright, or trembling, or perspiration, or feelings of exhaustion, according to the degree of stagnation, and the length or strength of the effort made to escape the danger.—But when we are not able to escape the danger, when the tumbling bulding crushes us, what then? *That is death!* That is the death of those of whom it is said, when found lifeless in their bed in the morning—"They were as well as they ever were the day before;" and often it is added, "and *ate heartier than common!*" This last, as a frequent cause of death to those who have gone to bed well to wake no more, we give merely as a private opinion. The possibility of its truth is enough to deter any rational man from a late and hearty meal.—This we know with certainty, that waking up in the night with painful diarrhœa, or cholera, or bilious cholic, ending in death in a very short time, is properly traceable to a late or large meal. The truly wise will take the safer side. For persons who ate three times a day it is simply sufficient to make the last meal of cold bread and butter, and a cup of some warm drink. No one can starve on it, while a perseverance in the habit begets a vigorous appetite for breakfast.

Do you Want a Boy, Sir?

"Do you want a boy, sir?" said George, a little urchin scarcely eight years old, to a spruce-looking clerk in a large store.

'Want a boy! Why, who wants to be hired?" asked the clerk, looking with a puzzled glance at the little applicant.

'I do sir,' replied George.

'Look hear, gentlemen,' cried the young man, speaking to his fellow clerks, 'here is a regular Goliah seeking work! Wants to be a porter, I s'pose. Look at him! Aint he a strapper?

The clerks gathered in great glee about poor George, who stood full of earnest purpose before them, and was, therefore, unconscious of any reason why he should be made an object of sport.

'What can you do?' asked one.

'You can post books, of course?' said another.

'Carry a bale of goods on your shoulder, eh?' cried a third.

'Hush young gentlemen,' said the elderly book-keeper at the desk, after viewing George through his spectacles. Hush!—Don't make sport of the child. Let me talk to him.' Then, speaking to George in kindly tones, he said. 'You are too young to be hired, my child. Who sent you here?'

'I came myself sir. My father and mother are gone to Heaven. My aunt is poor, and I want to earn something to help her. I am very strong, sir, and will work very hard. Won't you please to hire me?'

This simple story, told in a way that showed how earnest the boy was, not only checked the sport of the spruce clerks, but brought tears to their eyes. They looked on the delicate child before them with admiration and respect, and one of them placing a quarter-dollar on the desk, asked the rest to follow his example. They did so. He then took the money and offered it to George saying:

'You are too small to be of any use here, my good boy. But take the money, and when you have grown a bit, perhaps we may find something for you to do.'

George looked at the money without offering to touch it.

'Why don't you take the money?' asked the clerk.

'If you please, sir, I am not a begger, said George; 'I only want to earn something to pay my aunt for keeping me.'

'You are a noble little fellow,' said the senior clerk. 'We give you the money not because we think you a beggar, but because we like your spirit. Such a boy as you will never be a beggar. Take the change, my boy, and may God give you and your aunt better days.'

George now took the money, put it carefully into his little pocket, and left the store. His aunt, needy as she was, could not help laughing when he told his story, and the chiding she gave him for going in search of work without her counsel, was not very severe, you may be assured.

I like George's spirit in this affair. It was the spirit that makes poor boys grow into useful and successful men. It made George do this, for in after years that little boy became a noted artist, whose praise was spoken by many tongues. All children should cherish a desire to do all they can for themselves and to support themselves by their own labor as early as possible. Those who lean on father and mother for everything will find it hard work to get along by-and-by, as they may have to do when their parents die. While those who early learn to rely upon themselves will have little difficulty in earning their own living. Learn, therefore, my children to help yourselves—always minding to do so under the advice and with the consent of your parents or guardians.

A PROGRESS THROUGH EGYPT.—HOMAGE TO A GREAT BENEFACTOR.—The "Diary of a Physician," by Dr. Warren, thrilling and interesting as it has been considered, is not more marvellous than the actual experience of the celebrated Professor Holloway in the various countries he has visited. While in a spirit of general philanthrophy he has devoted himself to the conservation of the public health, without distinction of nation or class, he has been the intimate friend of princes and an honored guest at the table of kings. His courtly manners, varied information, and the fascinating style in which he gives his impressions of the countries and people with whom his travels have made him familiar, render him the most delightful of companions. When in Egypt, (whither he went several years ago for the purpose of investigating the antiquities of that cradle of learning and science,) he received a special invitation from Ibrahim Pasha to become his guest at Alexandria, and that remarkable man is said to have offered him an enormous income as an inducement to become his physician-in-chief. Failing in that, he ordered a guard of honor to attend Professor Holloway to Thebes, and presented him with a special firman, address to all civil and military officers in Egypt, commanding them to afford 'the friend of Ibrahim Pashsa' every facility in the prosecution of his researches. Thus he journeyed, the guest of the nation, through the realm of the Pharaohs. Nor was his progress simply devoted to antiquarian objects. Traveling as usual with an ample supply of his invaluable remedies, he was enabled to do an infinity of good in that unhealthy region watered by the Nile. Wherever his tents were pitched, the sick were conveyed there.—Nubian and Abyssinian princes brought their sick wives and children on litters, seeming to believe that he could heal them with a touch, and Moors, Copts and Turks—in fact, representatives of all the races that make up the population of Egypt, vied with each other in doing him honor. He had little occasion to use the Pasha's firman, for the cures he wrought were a passport to all hearts—a sufficient incentive to exertion in his service. Even the dancing girls who came at evening to perform before his tent, at various places on the route, refused the customary *douceur*. They merely asked a small supply of the medicines which had proved so efficacious in the diseases of the country, and felt assured, on receiving them that they possessed a talisman capable of controlling every species of sickness.

Benevolence, courage and perseverance, combined with skill of the highest order, and all exercised in an unselfish spirit for the good of mankind, are the main traits of this great man's character. They have stamped his name upon the hearts of the present generation and give it a just claim to immortality.—*Bohn's "Abyssinia."*

State Document.

COMPTROLLERS REPORT.

The Hon. William H. Purnell Comptroller of the Treasury, submitted his annual report to the Legislature on Thursday week. It is an interesting document and shows the State finances to be in a flourishing condition. We subjoin the following synopsis which may be interesting to those of our readers, who have not yet had an opportunity of perusing the report.

The report shows the total receipts in the treasury during the fiscal year which ended on the 30th of September, 1859 to have been $1,200,552 77, which added to the sum remaining in the treasury on the 30th of September, 1858, makes the aggregate for the year $1,642,660 78. Of the receipts in the fiscal year 1859, the sum of $991,869 66 was derived from revenue which accrued in that year, and $208,683,-11 was received from revenue which accrued in former years.

A comparison of the receipts in 1859 with those of the preceding year shows an increase over 1858, in the total receipts, to the amount of $181,323 82, and an increase in favor of the same year of $145,-838 27 on account of revenue accrued and received.

The disbursements in the fiscal year, which amounted to $1,129,369 62, were less by the sum of $71,183 15 than the total receipts for the same time. The balance in the treasury on the 30th of September, 1859, was $513,291 16; but it must be borne in mind that this balance was subject to certain charges, the greater part of which became due and were paid on the first day of the current fiscal year, amounting in the aggregate to $292,854 73, which being deducted leaves a net remainder of $220 436 43, to be applied to the augmentation of the sinking fund and other demands of the State.

The probable receipts into the treasury during the current fiscal year, (ending on the 30th of September, 1860) are estimated at the sum of $1,085,000. This estimate is of course based upon the existing revenue laws.

The probable demands upon the treasury in the current fiscal year, in the aggregate are estimated at $974,694. This statement included only the regular expenses of the State government, no margin being allowed for extra or special appropriations.

The receipts from the direct tax in the fiscal year were $247,863 17, being an increase of $2,647 18 as compared with the receipts from the same course in 1858. Of the receipts on this account for 1859, the sum of $99,269 37 was derived from the amount levied in that year; and $148,593 80 accrued in previous years.

The attention of the Legislature is respectfully called to the propriety and justice of providing at its present session for a new assessment of property in the counties.—The increase shown by the late assessment of the city of Baltimore gives satisfactory assurance of the beneficial result of such a measure for the State at large.

The report argues at some length an increase of the assessible property of the State, quite equal, in the aggregate, to that of the ten years preceding. The increase then was $64,492,515.

The report recommends a further reduction of the Direct Tax to half a mill in the dollar.

On the 30th of September last there remained in the treasury to the credit of the free school fund the sum of $24,427 87.

The report shows the sinking fund, on the 30th of September last to have reached the sum of $4,582,975 22.

The funded debt of the State on the 30th of September, 1859, appears to have been $14 861,472 85.

The revenue derived from Clerks of Courts during the fiscal year was $296,489 07, which is an increase of $17,858,52 compared with the preceding year.

From Registers of Wills $60,878 92, exceeding the receipts from the same source of the year preceding, $6,561,96. Of this amount $3,566 04 was derived from the tax on executors and administrators, and $25,804 28 from the tax on collateral inheritances.

The Comptroller compliments the various officers throughout the State in connection with the department, upon their efficiency and zeal. And in conclusion "congratulates the representatives of the people upon the financial condition of the State; prosperons and flourishing far beyond the most sanguinine anticipations of ten years ago. The taxes have been reduced from time to time despite of timid remonstrance, and yet the revenues have continued to meet every demand; and the sinking fund has now reached a sum which will, by augmentation from its interest alone, more than suffice to liquidate the public debt at maturity, without the addition of one solitary cent from surplus revenue."

"Do you like codfish balls, Mr. Wiggin?" Mr. Wiggin, hesitatingly, "I really don't know, Miss, I never recollect attending one."

Agricultural.

The Economy of Shelter.

Shelter is a want of the first necessity in our cold climate, and no farmer may neglect with safety or economy many provisions of this nature. The farmer needs a good house for the comfort of his family and himself, a barn to keep his grain and fodder from the weather, warm stables to protect his cattle from cold storms, sheds and cellars in which to keep his manure, and convenient out-houses to store his vehicles in, when not in use. Sheds, stables, feeding racks and feeding troughs often save in a single winter their entire cost, by avoiding the needless consumption of food to impart warmth, and by preventing a waste of fodder under foot. Much of the profits of rearing cattle depends upon the manner of keeping them through winter.—If they are suffered to lose flesh during the cold season, and are turned out to pasture "spring poor," it takes a long time for them to regain what they have lost. The practice of feeding and leaving stock in the open fields without shelter or any protection from the winds and storms of winter is a cruel one. And that animals should by such neglect become poor, or even diseased and die, is not surprising. Though provided with a sufficient food, stock cannot thrive under such treatment. It is true strong animals may endure it, but what becomes of the young and the weak? It is useless to say that good animals cannot be raised under such treatment. It is the truest economy which looks closest to the comfort and thrift of the stock kept on a farm.—*Rural American.*

Poultry.—Hot Feed in Winter.

I have 28 chickens large and small, several of them Fall chickens. I obtained but a few eggs the fore-part of Winter—not more than one or two a day. The feed was corn and oats. In January I tried the experiment of hot feed once a day, in the morning. As soon as the fire was started in the cook-stove, I put a quart or so of small potatoes in an old dripping pan and set them in the oven. After breakfast I took a quart or more of wheat and buckwheat bran, mixed, put in the swill-pail, and mixed into thin mush with boiling water, then added about 1 quart of live coals from the stove and put in the potatoes hot from the oven, adding all the egg shells on hand, and sometimes a little salt, and sometimes a little sulphur. These mashed together are fed immediately in a trough prepared for the purpose, made about 10 feet long, of 2 boards 6 inches wide, nailed together, and two short pieces nailed on the ends with a narrow strip nailed lengthwise on the top, and two bearers under. The object of this was to keep the hens out of the trough, and leave room to eat each side of the narrow strip. At noon I fed 6 ears of corn cut up in pieces an inch long; and in the evening oats and wheat screenings about 1 quart. Now for the result. In about a week the number of eggs increased six fold and in about two weeks, and since, they have ranged from 12 to 20 eggs per day. The coldest weather made no difference. When it was cold and stormy I kept them in the hen house all day; and generally until 10 or 12 o'clock. Such singing over the corn at noon I never heard from hens before—a concert of vocal music that would have done any lover of eggs good to hear.—*A. Du Bois in Am. Ag.*

Corn for Pork.

According to the result of a series of experiments tried by a Kentucky farmer, a bushel of dry corn fed to hogs made five pounds and ten ounces of pork, and a bushel of ground corn, boiled in one instance, made sixteen pounds seven ounces, and in another nearly eighteen pounds of pork.—According to our usual rates for corn and for pork, calling the one 60 cents per bushel and the other 6 cents per pound, the bushel of dry corn was worth 34 cents, whilst the boiled corn was worth 87 cents. This would seem to indicate that 27 cents was left over and above the market price of the corn for boiling and feeding, and these figures show the economy of steaming or cooking food for swine. Again when corn is cooked for swine there is an immense amount of stuff, such as small potatoes, turnips, and roots of other kinds that can be used with the greatest profit.

It will be noted that there has been offered by the State Society a premium for the best and most economical steaming apparatus for cattle and hog feed. We hope to see something of this kind there.—*Michigan Farmer.*

MRS. GENERAL SCOTT'S VERSES TO HER HUSBAND.—While General Winfield Scott was on his mission to San Juan in the steamer Star of the West, to settle the difficulty between the U. S. and the British government, Mrs. Scott penned the following lines:

Oh, Star of the West! throw thy radiance benign,
Unchanging and strong, on the warrior's way!
May the waves that surround him, through favor divine,
Be as lustrous and calm as thine own cheering ray!

"The hero of many a battle" goes now
More joyfully forth on a mission of peace;
Oh, Star of the West! be the prototype thou,
Of success, whose pure blessings shall never surcease.

God prosper the bark that hath borrowed thy name;
Supplications heart-borne to His throne are addressed,
For the good and the brave and the pious who claim
Our devotion, our prayers, in the 'Star of the West.'

They go all unarmed—save with holiest views,—
The ills of ambition and strife to arrest,
For the spirit of St. John—loved apostle—imbues
Hearts now seeking his isle in the "Star of the West."

Unarmed they will land mid contention and wrath,
But on high 'tis ordained that "peacemakers be blest;"
They will follow once more that long, long path,
And regain their own shores with the "Star of the West."

Sail on, gallant Scott! true disciple of Virtue!
Whose justice and faith every danger will breast;
Avert the sad conflict—Heaven will not desert you;
There are angels on guard round the "Star of the West."

Humorous.

A Country Doctor.

The Knickerbocker does up a yarn in a superior manner. There is more truth than poetry in the following sketch from the experience of a country doctor—a fate more than one of that badly treated and worse paid class of individuals would be willing to verify on oath:

The doctor is called from his bed on a cold night with the stirring summons:

"Doctor, want you to come right straight away off to Bank's. His child's dead."

"Then why do you come?"

"He's poisoned. They gin him laudanum for poragoriky."

"How much have they given him?"

"Don't no, a great deal. Think he wont get over it."

The doctor pushes off through the storms—meets with divers mishaps on the way, and at length arrives at the house of the poisoned patient. He finds all closed—not a light to be seen.

He knocks at the door but no answer.—He knocks furiously, and at last a night-cap appears at the chamber window, and a woman's voice squeaks out—

"Who's there?"

"The doctor, to be sure. You sent for him."

"Oh, it's no matter, doctor. Ephraim is better. We got a little skeered, kinder.—Gin him laud'num and he slept kinder sound but he's waked up now."

"How much laudanum did he swallow?"

"Only two drops. 'Taint hurt him none. Wonderful bad storm to night."

The doctor turns away buttoning up his overcoat under his throat, to seek his home again, and tries to whistle away mortification and anger, when the voice calls—

"Doctor! doctor."

"What do you want!"

"You wont charge nothing' for that visit will ye?"

The Sequel.

Our readers have all heard the story of soaping the clergyman's tin horn at camp meeting—so that when he went to call the congregation together he blew the 'soft soap' over his brother clergymen, and how he exclaimed:

'Brethren, I have served the Lord thirty years, and in that time have never uttered a profane word, but I'll be d—d if I cant whip the man who soaped the horn!'

Our readers we say have all heard this but perhaps never the sequel as given us yesterday by a gentleman present.

Some two days after, a tall swarthy villainous looking desperado strolled on the grounds and leaned against a tree, listening to the eloquent exhortations to repent, which was being made by the preacher.—After awhile he became interested and finally affected, and then took a position on the anxious seat, and with his face between his hands commenced groaning in 'the very bitterness' of his sorrow. The clergyman went down and endeavored to console him—he was too great a sinner, he said.—Oh, no, there was pardon for the vilest.—No, he was too wicked—there was no mercy for him.

'Why, what crime have you committed?' said the benevolent preacher—have you stolen?'

'Oh, worse than that!'

'What! have you by violence robbed female innocence of its virtue?'

'Worse—oh worse than that!'

'Murder, is it?' gasped the horrified preacher.

'Worse than that!' groaned the smitten sinner.

The excited preacher commenced 'peeling off' his outer garment.

'Here Brother Cole!' shouted he—'hold my coat—I've found the fellow that soaped that horn!'

The Pine Knot, (pine not! what a romantic sounding name!) a paper edited by Parson Howe, (how a parson may pass on, his divinity won't hurt him,) says:

I cannot and will ne'er believe,
A serpent tempted lovely Eve!
If there was any tempting done
Then woman was the tempting one;
Since, from Creation's primal hour,
She has possessed the CHARMING power.

To all which we have no objection, and only say:

We can't see any thing alarming
In owning woman's ever charming,
And has been ever since the hour
She met the serpent in the bower;
Nor do we care a jigamaree
Which was first tempted, he or she,
Tempting or tempted its all the same,
We free the blushing fair from blame,
And own we rather like to be
Tempted ourselves occasionally.

The first swallow-tail coat that old Sourby got, so displeased him that he starched the tails and used it for a boot-jack.

Good Advice From a Slave.

A slave named Green was hung in St. Joseph, Mo., on the 2d inst, for the murder of his master, F. M. Wright. He was a fellow prisoner with the notorious Doy, and the day before the execution he made a confession of his crime. He said his master treated him kindly, and never spoke a cross word to him, and the only reason he could give for shooting his master was, that he was told to do so by white people. He also said:—"If I had not listened to the advice of bad white men I would not now be confined in this jail I would like to say a word to my black friends, and it is this—I had a good home, but listening to the advice of bad men I am now in this jail, and I would advise all who have good masters and mistresses, and even those who may have bad ones, never to listen to any advice that men may give them, advising them to run off, or to do any injury to the property of their masters or mistress. I took the advice of bad persons, and I am now to suffer death for listening to them.

The "Analeptic" is the last style of practice among some of the Western doctors.

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