The Nebraska Advertiser.

DEVOTED TO ART, SCIENCE, AGRICULTURE, COMMERCE, NEWS, POLITICS, GENERAL INTELLIGENCE AND THE INTERESTS OF NEBRASKA.

VOL. II: CITY OF BROWNVILLE, NEMAHA COUNTY, N. T., THURSDAY, APRIL 22, 1858. NO. 43.

Nebraska Advertiser

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY

FURNAS & LANGDON,

Second Story Headley & Muir's Building,

(Corner of Main and First Streets.)

BROWNVILLE, N. T.

TERMS:

For one year if paid in advance, - - $2,00
" " " " at the end of 6 months, 2.50
" " " " " " 12 " 3,00

Clubs of 12 or more will be furnished at $1.50 per annum, provided the cash accompanies the order, not otherwise.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One square (10 lines or less) one insertion,	$1,00
Each additional insertion,	0,50
One square, one month,	2,50
" " three months,	4,00
" " six months,	6,00
" " one year,	12,00
Business Cards of six lines or less, one year,	5,00
One Column one year,	60,00
One-half Column, one year,	35,00
" fourth " "	20,00
" eighth " "	10,00
" Column, six months,	
" half Column, six months,	20.00
" fourth " "	10,00
" eighth " "	8,00
" Column three months,	20,00
" half Column, three months,	13,00
" fourth " "	10,00
" eighth " "	6,00
Announcing candidates for office (in advance,)	5,00

Cash in advance will be required for all advertisements except where actual responsibility is known.

Ten per cent for each change will be added to the above rates.

No advertisement will be considered by the year, unless specified on the manuscript, or previously agreed upon between the parties.

Advertisements not marked on the copy for a specified number of insertions, will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly

All advertisements from strangers or transient persons, to be paid in advance.

The privilege of yearly advertisers will be confined rigidly to their own business; and all advertisements not pertaining thereto, to be paid for extra.

Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing their advertisements quarterly.

All leaded advertisements charged double the above rates.

Advertisements on the inside exclusively will be charged extra.

BOOK AND FANCY

JOB PRINTING!

Foster's Job Press,

2,500 per hour.

Having added to the Advertiser Office Card and Job Presses, New Type of the latest styles, Inks of all colors, Bronzes, Fine Paper, Envelopes, &c.; we are now prepared to execute Job Work of every description in a style unsurpassed by any other office in the United States.

Particular attention will be given to orders from a distance—in having them promptly attended to.

The Proprietors, having had an extensive experience, will give their personal attention to this branch of business, and hope, in their endeavors to please, both in the excellence of their work, and reasonable charges to receive a share of the public patronage.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS MARY TURNER,
MILLINER AND DRESS MAKER.
First Street, between Main and Water.
BROWNVILLE, N. T.
Bonnets and Trimmings always on hand.

C. W. WHEELER,
Architect and Builder.
FIRST ST. BET. MAIN AND WATER STS.
Brownville, N. T.

U. C. JOHNSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY
AND
Real Estate Agent,
BROWNVILLE, N. T.
REFERENCES.
Hon. Wm. Jessup, Montrose, Pa.
B. S. Bently, " " "
John C. Miller, Chicago, Ill.
Wm. K. McAllister, " " "
Charles F. Fowler, " " "
R. W. Furnas, Brownville, N. T.
O. F. Lake, " " "
May 7, 1857. 47-1y

I. T. Whyte & Co.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES
Queensware, Hardware,
Stoves, Furniture,
Country Produce,
BROWNVILLE, N. T.

J. HART & SON
SADDLE & HARNESS
MAKERS,
Oregon, Holt County, Missouri.
Keep constantly on hand all description of Harness, Saddles, Bridles, &c., &c.
N. B. Every article in our shop is manufactured by ourselves, and warranted to give satisfaction.

JACOB SAFFORD,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
GENERAL INSURANCE AND LAND AGENT.
And Notary Public.
NEBRASKA CITY, N. T.
Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care, in Nebraska Territory and Western Iowa.
September 12, 1856. v1n15-1y

E. S. DUNDY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
ARCHER, RICHARDSON CO. N. T.
Will practice in the several Courts of the 2d Judicial District, and attend to all matters connected with the Profession. Wm. McLENNAN Esq. of Nebraska City, will assist me in the prosecution of important Suits.
Sept. 10, '57-11-tf

A. L. COATE
NEMAHA LAND AGENT,
SURVEYOR & NOTARY PUBLIC,
Will select lands, investigate titles, pay taxes, &c., either in Kansas or Nebraska; buy, sell, and enter lands on commission; invest in town property, buy or sell the same, and will always have on hand correct plats of townships, counties, &c., showing all lands subject to entry, and where desired will furnish parties living in the states with the same.
Being the oldest settler in the county will in all cases be able to give full and reliable information.
Address A. L. Coate, either at Brownville or Nemaha City, Nebraska Territory. 6m-42-v2

DANIEL L. McGARY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
Brownville, Nebraska.
Will practice in the Courts of Nebraska and North west Missouri.
REFERENCES.
Messrs. Crow, McCreary & Co., St. Louis, Mo.
Hon. James M. Hughs, - - Do
Hon. John R. Sheply, - - Do
Hon. James Craig, - - St. Joseph, Mo.
Hon. Silas Woodson, - - Do
Judge A. A. Bradford, Nebraska City, N. T.
S. F. Nuckolls Esq., - Do

H. M. ATKINSON,
Surveyor and Land Agent,
MAIN STREET,
BROWNVILLE, N. T.,
Will attend promptly to the selection and location of Government lands in the Nemaha land district; surveying town sites, and subdividing land; drafting city plats, and all other business of a General Surveyor. He will locate warrants on time for distant dealers; file declaratory statetements of intention to pre-empt; make out pre-emption papers; and always on hand to look out claims for actual settlers.
REFER TO
W. W. Sanger, M. D., New York City,
Sewal & Withington, Boston, Mass.
Rev. T. W. Howe, Pataskala Ohio,
Col. W. E. Atkinson. "
George H. Nixon, Register Land Office, Brownville,
Lushbough & Carson, Bankers, Brownville, N. T.
R. W. Furnas, "

J. D. N. & B. B. THOMPSON
Real Estate & General Collecting Agents,
BROWNVILLE, N. T.
Agents for Iowa Ins. Co., Oskaloosa,
ALL business entrusted to our care will meet with prompt attention and warranted correct. Papers prepared for persons wishing to pre-empt, Declaratory statements made out, etc., etc.
☞Office on First street, north of I. T. Whyte & Co.☜
REFERENCES:
J. W. Grimes, Ex-Governor Iowa
T. L. Price do Missouri
Austin A King do do
G. S. Hayre & Co., Glenwood, Iowa
G. Dourhty Council Bluffs, Iowa
April 8 1858. v2n41-1y

A. D. KIRK,
Attorney at Law,
Land Agent and Notary Public.
Archer, Richardson Co., N. T.
Will practice in the Courts of Nebraska, assisted by Harding and Bennett, Nebraska City.

W. P. LOAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
LOT AND LAND AGENT,
Archer, Richardson County, N. T.

R. E. HARDING. G. C. KIMBOUGH R. F. TOOMER.
HARDING, KIMBOUGH & CO.,
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in
HATS, CAPS & STRAW GOODS,
No 49 Main street, bet. Olive and Pine,
ST. LOUIS, MO.
Particular attention paid to manufacturing our finest Male Hats.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.
GEORGE CLAYES. J. W. LEE.
Clayes & Lee.
Real Estate and General Agency,
OMAHA CITY, N. T.
REFER TO
James Wright, Broker, New York,
Wm. A. Woodward, Esq. " "
Hon. R. Wood, Ex-Gov. of Ohio, Cleveland,
Wicks, Otis and Brownell, Bankers, "
Alcott & Horton, "
Col. Robert Campbell, St. Louis,
James Ridgway, Esq. " "
Crawfurn and Sackett, Chicago.
Omaha City, Aug. 30, 1856. v1n13-1y

H. F. BENNETT, J. S. MORTON, S. H. HARDING
BENNET, MORTON & HARDING
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Nebraska City, N. T., and Glenwood, Ia.
WILL practice in all the Courts of Nebraska and Western Iowa. Particular attention paid to obtaining, locating Land Warrants, and collection of debts.
REFERENCE:
Hon. Lewis Cass, Detroit, } Michigan;
Julius D. Morton, " }
Gov. Joel A. Mattesen, Springfield, Ill
Gov. J. W. Grimes, Iowa City, Iowa;
B. P. Fifield, St. Louis, Mo.;
Hon. Daniel O. Morton, Toledo, Ohio
P. A. Sarpy, Bellevue, Nebraska:
Sedgwick & Walker, Chicago, Ill:
Green, Wead & Benton, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

JEFFERSON P. CASADY, } MARTIN W. RIDEN,
JAS. D. TEST, } JAS. D. WHITE,
Council Bluffs, Iowa. } Nebraska City N T
CASSADY, TEST, RIDEN & CO.,
(Successors to Riden & White.)
LAND AGENTS.
NEBRASKA CITY, N. T.
HAVING made arrangements by which we will receive accurate copies of all the Townships embraced in the Eastern portion of Nebraska, we are now prepared to offer our services to the
"*Squatters of Nebraska Territory.*"
In Filling Declaratory Statements of Intention to Pre-empt. Securing Pre-emptions, Locating Land Warrants-
AND ENTERING LAND.
Land Warrants Bought and Sold.
LAND ENTERED ON TIME.
Particular attention paid to Buying and Selling Property on commission: Also, to making Collections and forwarding remittances to any part of the Union.
Blanks of all kinds always on hand.
REFERENCES.
Hon. A. A. Bradford, Nebraska City.
S. F. Nucsolls, " "
Messrs. Dolman & West, St. Joseph, Mo.,
Peter A. Keller. Washington City
Thomas Lumpkin, " "
June 28, 1856. v1-n4

JAMES W. GIBSON,
BLACKSMITH
Second Street, between Main and Nebraska,
BROWNVILLE, N. T.

Farm and Garden.

Maj. Dickinson's Penn-Yan Address.

GUANO AND SOOT MAY DO ELSEWHERE.

Mr. President—I desire to say but few words on foreign or manufactured manures, as the class of men I am addressing is not one likely to be caught on a hook baited with guano at sixty dollars per ton, however much it may do for some southern lands or worn-out Long-Island soils. There, I fancy, it only enriches the land, as a neighbor of mine gets rich two or three times a year—the whole expense of his outlay in his case not exceeding a peck of rye, and that not well distilled. And because some farmer has accomplished much in Ireland from soot, there is good common sense here enough to know that the soot made from burning bogs is very unlike ours, and that there is sufficient material for renovating the soil of Yates and the surrounding counties, on our own farms, except plaster, the expense of which is so trifling we can use it freely.

HIS VIEWS ON TURNIPS.

The turnip crop, either the Norfolk, Swede, or ruta bagas, are exhausting crops in this country. Yet they furnish a large amount of food, and if fed to cattle or sheep on the same land, will enrich instead of impoverishing it; but take them off for several years in succession, and the soil will be very much reduced. Englishmen say they draw much of their nourishment from the atmosphere. It is not so in this region, many of the scientific farmers of the day to the contrary notwithstanding. England has a soft moist atmosphere, while ours at the season they need care and nourishment, is hot and dry. There is, indeed, no more mistaken notion prevailing than that turnips do best in wet weather. They require moisture but not wet; they have a long tap-root, and no plant cultivated is more easily drowned or injured by excess of water.

AGRICULTURAL PAPERS AND MACHINERY.

The machinery on exhibition is exceedingly good, and I hardly know from which the agriculturist has profited most for the last eight or ten years, the agricultural journals of the day, or the labor-saving machinery that has been invented and put in operation. Many farmers fancy that if they have a mowing machine and a reaper, it is all that is necessary; but let me say here that these implements are only so many more reasons for increasing the care and taxing the ingenuity of the husbandman, for they neither run themselves, nor will they permit the unthoughtful or the wayfaring man to profit much by their use.

CARE AND ECONOMY ESSENTIAL.

There has never been a time when it was more important that the husbandman should do his work well, and look closely to his seed of every description, than the present, since the time of the black death. The seasons have been so deranged from what they formerly were, from warm to cold, and from wet to dry, that more care and protection seem to be every where required. On your soil where wheat until the last few years grew luxuriantly, and the failure of a crop was almost unknown, you could afford to sow lime broadcast at the rate of fifty or a hundred bushels to the acre. In the present uncertainty of the crop you cannot afford so profuse an application, however lime is indispensable in the growth of wheat.—Most of your other crops are not benefited by its use, as is the case in portions of Pennsylvania and New Jersey. I ask you to bear with me while I tell you of a much cheaper and equally beneficial mode of applying it: a half pint of tar is sufficient to put a coat all over every kernel of a bushel, sufficient to fasten a bushel of lime to that quantity of wheat, which would be as beneficial as fifty or an hundred sowed broadcast, as the one bushel would be brought into immediate contact with the wheat. He who will take the trouble to test my practice for three years, by giving both a fair trial, will follow my advice thereafter, I will give all the particulars to prepare the seed for sowing as there is no seed that a farmer can afford to sow or plant without first tarring and then applying the very thing or things his soil lacks. I would just as soon think of farming without tar, lime and plaster, as I would of keeping house without arnica, camphor and sticking-salve.

THE MODE OF APPLYING TAR, LIME, &C.

It is very simple, yet there is a 'know how' to everything. I will tell you how you can put a coat of tar over all kinds of seed as evenly as a painter could put a coat of paint over a board with his brush. An iron kettle is the best to mix the tar and water. Have sufficient boiling water to cut the tar; mix it with hot water; then pour in sufficient cold to make it near blood heat. Have sufficient water to stir whatever grain you put in, that the water and tar may come into contact with every part and particle; it will then be coated evenly and is ready to be taken out. Shovel it into a basket—for economy the basket may be placed over a tight barrel to catch the water; as soon as it is done draining throw into a tight box, where you can mix and put on whatever your soil lacks. If wheat or barley, you need not fear to apply lime and salt. If oats, corn or buckwheat, plaster and salt. And on the soils of Yates county it would be beneficial to all of the above-named grains, to steep in strong brine over night. Every species of grass seed I sow with a heavy coat, and fasten as much plaster as possible, which draws moisture in a dry season and prevents rotting in an excessively wet one, and I never fail to have my grass seed take well. And to the wheat-farmers let me say that the importance of this process for their clover is two-fold; it not only dispenses with the necessity of sowing plaster on the wheat to make the clover catch, but the quantity that is fastened to the clover does not come into contact with the wheat sufficiently to give it the rapid growth rendering it liable to rust.

HINTS ON SALTING STOCK.

Mr. President, believing that I can use Professor Buckley to advantage for a few moments, I will again call your attention to what he says:—"But when the Hon. Senator says that the grass growing next the ocean contains salt, and that that growing in western New York does not, and further that the chemist cannot detect salt in the former, but that his ox can, and hence his ox knows more about the composition of the grass than the chemist he talks about things beyond his ken. We know the chemist can detect the salt."—The argus-eyed Professor knows the chemist could detect the salt in the grass. I gave him a fair trial and he failed. What I said then I will repeat, as I regarded it important information to farmers, and even Mr. Buckley might profit by it, (was it not too simple and plain for a Professor's understanding) if he has oxen, cattle and sheep to look after, and profit by their being correctly salted.

The Philadelphia meadows are much unlike the pasture land of England and Ireland, or other pasture lands lying within the influence of salt water, for on them the grass on which the cattle feed, is already so seasoned with salt that they will not eat it in other forms. The meadows of which I speak, are those which have been made by dykeing, and the salt water comes sufficiently near the surface for the grass to partake of it; for on pasture equally near the Delaware, upon the uplands, the cattle and sheep will eat salt. I regard those meadows as the best fattening land in the world. I have seen a bullock that was fattened there without grain that had two hundred and fifty pounds of gut fat.

I said that I pastured my cattle many years since on the Philadelphia meadows, and after they had been there one week, they would not touch salt. The pasture seemed to be seasoned just to their taste, while in Yates county, or on my pasture, they would eat a handful in each week—more in wet than in dry weather. Most of the grasses in both places being of the same kind, and to all appearances precisely identical, I cut and cured on the Philadelphia meadows as much as I could bring home in my valise, and then cut and cured the same kinds at home, labeling them so that each might be distinguished. I then carried both to a celebrated professor of chemistry, and told him there was as much difference in the grass as there would be if one had grown on hard water and the other on soft water land, but did not tell him that such was the fact; that I wanted a thorough analysis in order to determine which contained the best fattening qualities. After a fair trial, he told me he could find no difference; I then told him what the difference was, and I remarked neither he nor myself knew as much about grass as my ox; and from that time to this I have been trying to learn from my cattle their wants, by consulting their tastes as to what they would eat or drink, and I do not hesitate to say here in the presence of practical farmers, that I have not only learned from my ox, but from sheep, more as to their wants and how to treat them, than from all the chemists, professors of agricultural colleges, royal or state nurseries, and government trial fields, on earth. And I am quite anxious to impart a few of the most important of the truths derived from the observation of the instincts of animals. These instincts are much stronger with wild than domesticated animals, which latter are looked after by man, while the former select their food with much more care. Thirty-five years since, Red Jacket, the child of nature, told me how to salt deer, or in other words, how to make a deer-lick, by boring holes in a log and putting salt in them; and he remarked that they were much founder of fish brine, and would leave their licks made of salt, and feed wholly on those made of fish brine. I tested this thoroughly and found it to be true.

SALTING SHEEP WITH FISH BRINE.

I then tested it thoroughly with sheep for many years, and say to you that a flock of fine Saxony ewes in a dry season, will make their lambs at least four pounds heavier each, by having fish brine than common salt, while the common ewe will not increase the weight of her lamb an ounce; nor do I believe the Bakewell, Southdown or Leicestershire would increase them. The reason is, the fine Saxony sheep, like the goat, gives very rich milk, but a small quantity of it—not sufficient for the growth of her lamb. Liking the fish brine best, she eats more salt than she otherwise would—her appetite for water is increased, and the more she drinks the greater the quantity of milk she yields, and this gives greater growth to her lamb. Whilst large coarse-wooled ewes' milk not being so rich, but in larger quantity, in many cases it would be injurious to pursue the course in question. The cow can by the same process be made to increase her milk and not her butter. Too much salt is injurious in fattening, but it should be regularly fed, and more in warm than in cold weather.

Miscellaneous.

From the Rochester Republican.

The Domicile Erected by John.

TRANSLATED FROM THE VULGATE OF M. GOOSE.

Behold the Mansion reared by dædal *Jack*.

See the malt stirred in many a plethoric sack,
In the proud circ of Ivan's bivouac,

Mark how the rats' felonious fangs invade
The golden stores in John's pavilion laid.

Anon with velvet foot and Tarquin strides,
Subtile Grimalkin to his quarry glides,
Grimalkin grim, that slew the fierce *rodent*,
Whose tooth insidious Johnny's sackcloth rent!

Lo! now the deep-mouth canine foe's assault,
That vexed the avenger of the stolen malt,
Stored in the hallowed precincts of that hall
That rose complete at John's creative call.

Here stalks the impetuous cow with crumpled horn,
Whereon the exacerbating hounds was torn,
Who bayed the feline slaughter-beast that slew
The rat predaceous, whose keen fangs run through
The textile fibres that involved the grain
Which lays in Han's inviolate domain.

Here walks forlorn the Damsel crowned with rue,
Lactiferious spoils from vaccine dugs who drew,
Of that coruiculate beast whose tortuous horn
Tossed to the clouds in fierce vindicative scorn,
The harrying hound, whose braggart bark and stir
Arched the lithe spine and reared the indignant fur
Of Puss, that with verminicidal claw
Struck the weird rat in whose insatiate maw,
Lay reeking malt that erst in Juan's coffers we saw.

Robed in senescent garb that seems in sooth
Too long a prey to Chronos' iron tooth,
Behold the man whose amorous lips incline,
Full with young Eros' osculative sign,
To the 'lorn maiden whose lac-albin hands
Drew albu-lactic wealth from lacteal glands
Of that immortal bovine, by whose horn
Distort, to realm ethereal was borne
The beast cutuleus, vexer of that sly
Ulysses quadrupedal, who made die
The old ordacious rat that dared devour
Antecedaneous Ale in John's domestic bower.

Lo here, with hirsute honors doffed, succinct
Of saponaceous locks, the Priest who links
In Hymen's golden bands the torn unthrift,
Whose means exiguous stared from many a rift
Even as he kissed the virgin all forlorn,
Who milked the cow with implicated horn,
Who in fine wrath the canine torturer skied,
That dared to vex the insidious muricide,
Who let auroral effluence through the pelt
Of the sly rat that robbed the palace John had built.

The loud cantankerous Shanghae comes at last,
Whose shouts arouse the shorn ecclesiast
Who sealed the vows of Hymen's sacrament,
To him who robed in garments indigent,
Exosculates the damsel lachrymose,
The emulgator of that honored brute morose,
That tossed the dog, that worried the cat, that *kilt*
The rat that ate the malt that lay in the house that John built.

Marriage for Show.

To the question often asked of young men as to why they do not marry, we sometimes hear the reply, 'I am not able to support a wife.' In one case in three perhaps, this may be so; but as a general thing, the true reply would be, 'I am not able to support the style in which I think my wife ought to live.' In this again, we see a false view of marriage—a looking to an appearance in the world instead of a union with a loving woman for her own sake. There are very few men, of industrious habits, who cannot maintain a wife, if they are willing to live economically, and without reference to the opinion of the world. The great evil is, they are not content to begin life humbly, to retire together into an obscure position, and together work their way in the world—he by industry in his calling, and she by dispensing with prudence the money that he earns. But they must stand out and attract the attention of others by fine houses and fine clothes.

Life without Love.

We sometimes meet with men who seem to think that any indulgence in an affectionate feeling is a weakness. They will return from a journey and greet their families with a distant dignity, and move among their children with the cold and lofty splendor of an iceberg, surrounded by its broken fragments. There is hardly a more unnatural sight on earth than one of these families without a heart.—A father had better extinguish a boy's eyes than take away his heart. Who that has experienced the joys of friendship and values sympathies and affection, would not rather lose all that is beautiful in nature's scenes, than be robbed of the hidden treasure of his heart? Cherish then your hearts best affections. Indulge in the warm and gushing emotions of filial, paternal and fraternal love.

The gentleman who inadvertantly took our beaver, (says an exchange,) and left us an inferior article in its stead, will do us infinite kindness by returning our own and he shall receive our warmest thanks, and two apologies—an apology for the trouble we have given him, and the 'apology for a hat' he left us.

Heaven knows how to put a proper price upon its goods, and it would be strange indeed if so celestial an article as Freedom should not be rightly estimated.

'Are those bells ringing for fire?' inquired a stranger. 'No,' replied another, 'they've probably got plenty of fire, and are ringing for water to match.'

A journal notices a new prima donna, thus: 'Her voice is as soft as a roll of velvet, and as tender as a pair of slop shop pantaloons."

Some people have a fashion of thinking that the truth is a species of dull tomahawk; and that its efficiency is precisely proportioned to its power of mangling.

Why should we naturally conclude that Adam and Eve gambled?

Because they lost a par o' dice.

A Comfortable Establishment.

A correspondent of the New York Independent thus describes the domain of the Duke of Devonshire:

"The domain of the Duke of Devonshire would cover one of our largest counties. The park immediately surrounding the palace is eleven miles in circumference, and contains 3,000 acres. The principal garden for vegetables, fruits, green-houses, &c., is twenty-five acres. There are thirty green-houses, each from fifty to seventy-five feet long. We went into three or four containing nothing but pine-apples, ripe; others contain nothing but melons and cucumbers. One peach tree on the glass wall measured fifty-one feet in width and fifteen feet high, and bears one thousand peaches. It is the largest in the world. The grape-houses—five or six in all—are 600 feet long; and *such* grapes! We saw pine-apples weighing ten or fifteen pounds each. One green-house had only figs, another only mushrooms. But what shall be said of the great conservatory, filled with every variety of tropical plants? It is one of the wonders of the world. It covers an acre of ground, is 100 feet high, of oval shape, and cost $500,000. It is heated by steam and hot water pipes, which in all are six miles in length. The apparatus consumes six hundred tons of coal in a year. We saw banana trees twenty feet high, with clusters of fruit, sugar-cane, coffee-trees, bamboo, and in short, every tropical plant that can be named. Several of the palm-trees are from fifty to sixty feet high. The smoke of the immense fire underneath is carried in pipes underground to an outlet in the woods. The coal is brought in a tunnel 600 yards under ground. One fountain throws a jet of water to the height of 275 feet.

The young folks of Ashland, Ohio, are "warring with their wishes" in a rather humorous way. The Times says:

"A society has been formed among the young ladies of Ashland, having the commendable object in view of inducing the young men to abstain from all intoxicating drinks—even ale, beer, wine or cider. A provision of the society debarring young ladies from associating with those who refuse to sign the pledge having become public, some of the young gents refused to sign, protesting against such action, and formed another society, which requires of young ladies, to make them eligible to 'good society,' to abandon hoops, paint, and Alabama silk. We have not heard whether the two parties design nominating candidates for the Presidency."

The girls are right—stick to the pledge The young men are very unreasonable. What would some of the ladies be without hoops and paint? There would not be enough of them for the "fellers" to court. By the way, what is Alabama silk?—*Sandusky Register.*

"Young 'un," don't you know? "Alabama silk" grows on a cotton plant; it was used at New Orleans by General Jackson for breastworks.—*Clevelander.*

If a man of Gen. Jackson's standing established the precedent of using cotton for breastworks, surely no one should censure the ladies for making the same use of "Alabama silk."—*Neb. Advertiser.*

Who is Afraid of a Lion?

Livingston, the African traveler, says when the breeding impulse is upon these animals, and a man happens to pass to windward of them, both lion and lioness will rush at him, but under ordinary circumstances the lion is a cowardly animal, and never attacks a man except stealthily, unless wounded. A very curious peculiarity about him is, that at the very last he will not make an attack where he sees anything to produce the suspicion of a trap. A horse belonging to Capt. Codrington, ran away, but was stopped by the bridle catching a stump. He remained a prisoner during two days, and when he was found the whole space around was marked by the footprints of lions, which had evidently been afraid to attack the haltered horse, from the fear that the whole thing was a snare. It is a common belief says Dr. L., that the lion when he has once tasted human flesh prefers it to any other, but the real state of the case is that a man eater is always an old lion, who has grown too infirm to catch game, he resorts to villages for the sake of the goats, and if a woman or child happens to go out they fall a prey too. This being his only source of substance, he of course continues it until the villagers dispatch him—a work of little difficulty. The Doctor also takes the romance out of that majestic roar of the lion. It is really not distinguishable from the noise of the ostrich. Altogether, according to Doctor Livingston, the lion is a great humbug.

Rhode Island Greening.

What apple do you like best? Nine times out of ten persons that you put the question to will answer—the Greening. And really it is a noble variety, and few apples combine so many good qualities. The tree is a vigorous grower though a vexatious follower of crooked ways in its youth. It has a good old crown, and will shade more ground in a given time, than any other sort. Pity it should be a little tender on our Prairies.

A Kansas paper states that it is the intention of a gentleman in Virginia to carry to Topeka, early in the spring, 200,000 grape roots, embracing the most productive and hardy varieties cultivated in this country.

Save the Pieces.

What is best to prevent old maids despairing? Echo—pairing.

What kind of sweet-meats did old Noah stow away in the Ark? The N. Y. Post answers—*Preserved Pears!*

Spring must be welcome to the trees, because they are *re-leaved* by its approach.

The sea—a saline draught prescribed by nature to neutralize the heartburn between nations.

According to the articles of war, it is death to stop a cannon ball.

One ought to have dates at one's finger ends, seeing they grow upon the palm.

Why is a pig the most extraordinary animal in creation? Because you first kill him and then cure him.

Young ladies educated to despise mankind, generally finish their studies by running away with the footman.

The man that rides the night-mare, it is said, has challenged the telegraph to trot fifty miles before a wagon.

'What is the best attitude for self-defence?' said a pupil (putting on the gloves) to a well known pugilist. 'Keep a civil tongue in your head,' was the significant reply.

The editor of the Louisville Journal says:

'An impertinent editor in Alabama wants to know when we 'intend to pay the debt of nature?' We are inclined to think that when nature gets her dues from him, it will be by an *execution.*'

The moon's pale beam that '*stole* softly through the half-closed casement,' has been committed to answer.

'Which can travel the fastest, heat or cold?' 'Why, heat you dunce! Can't anybody catch cold?'

To make an excellent jam: Squeeze six or eight women, now-a-days, into a common stage-coach.

Cardinal Richelieu is represented by Bulwer saying, 'in the vocabulary of youth there is no such word as fail.'—Prentice thinks if that is a fact, the vocabulary of youth about this is very defective.

As many writers have taken the trouble to define what a wife ought to be, we may as well add our idea on the subject to the general found. A wife should be like roast-lamb—tender and nicely dressed.

He who wipes his nose with a nutmeg grater, and picks his teeth with a razor, must be a genuine fool.

A young lady observing her beau pick up her handkerchief and put it to his nose to get a snuff of the delicious perfume it sent forth, enquired if he liked it. He replied he did very much; when she exclaimed: 'Oh, you ought to smell my drawers.' The simpleton said he'd rather be excused, not knowing how nicely she had fixed up and scented her drawers—of her dressing bureau.

'Look out for paint,' as the girl said when the fellow went to kiss her.

'How do you and your friends feel now?' said an exultant politician in one of our Western States, to a rather irritable member of the defeated party. 'I suppose said the latter 'we feel as Lazarus did when he was licked by dogs.'

A dutchwoman from the interior called at a printing office, and desired to advertise her pony, which had 'lost hisself mit a tail frisky ver mooch, and strike men's faces ver hard mit his hind fists.'

'You need a little sun and air,' said a physician to a maiden patient. 'If I do,' was the cute reply, 'I'll wait till I get married.'

A verdant young man entered a fancy store in a city, lately, while the lady proprietor was arranging a lot of perfumery. She enquired of him if he would not like to have some musk-bags to put in *his drawers* After an examination of the article, he told the young lady that he not *wear drawers* and wanted to know if it wouldn't do *to wear them in his pantaloons.*

A Yankee said he liked to die a larfin' to see a drinkin' chap tryin' to pocket the shadow of a swinging sign for a pocket-handkerchief.

'Why don't you wear your ring, my daughter, when you go out walking?' 'Because, papa, it hurts me when gentleman squeezes my hand.'

He that cannot abide the storm without flinching or quarrelling, strips himself in the sunshine, and lays down by the wayside, to be overtaken and forgotten.

A child, taught that she was made of the dust of the earth, and that God made her, said, 'Ma, has Dod dot any more dust?' 'Why, child?' 'Cause, if he has, I want a little brother.'

'Julius, what part ob de sermonies do de ladies most admire when dey go to de church?'

'Well, Pompey, I can't tell what dat is; can you tell?'

'Why, yes, niggar—don't you see dey observe de *hims?*'

What is the difference between girls and lemons? Just this—lemons get most of their squeezing in dog-days, and girls don't.