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 29, 1858. NO. 44.

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 " "	16,00
" Column, six months,	20,00
" half Column, six months,	10,00
" fourth " "	8,00
" eighth " "	20,00
" Column three months,	13,00
" half Column, three months,	10,00
" fourth " "	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 ridgedly 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 headed 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 colores, 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.

Main Street, one door above Carsons Bank.

BROWNVILLE, N. T.

Bonnets and Trimmings always on hand.

C. W. WHEELER,

Architect and Builder.

FIRST ENT. 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 buisness 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 3d 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-43-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 lands; 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,
Lushbaugh & 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. Kayre & Co.,	Glenwood, Iowa
G. Doughty	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 Mole 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, Otic and Brownell, Bankers,	"
Alcott & Horton,	"
Col. Robert Campbell,	St. Louis,
James Ridgway, Esq.	" "
Crawford and Sackett,	Chicago.

Omaha City, Aug. 30, 1856. v1n13-1y

H. P. BENNETT, J. S. MORTON, H. B. 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. Matteson, Springfield, Ill
Gov. J. W. Grimes, Iowa City, Iowa;
B. P. Fiffled, St. Louis, Mo.;
Hon. Daniel O. Morton, Toledo, Ohio;
P. A. Sarpy, Bellevue, Nebraska:
Sedgewick & Walker, Chicago, Ill:
Green, Weare & 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. Nuckolls,	" "
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.

Miscellaneous.

Congress Thirty Years Ago.

"Gen. Sam Houston is said to be the only member of the present Congress, who was also a member thirty-five years ago, when Edward Everett formed one of the three hundred constituting that body."

There are some slight inaccuracies in that statement (says the *N. O. Picayune*) although not material. The Congress, in which General Houston and Mr. Everett were members together, was that of 1825 -'27, more than thirty years ago, but not thirty-five; and the whole number of members was 261, and not 300. It is of that Congress that Gen. Houston was the only member who is a member of this Congress. But he is far from being the only surviving member, and there is at least one member of this Congress who was in Congress long previous to 1825.—Mr. Crittenden, the venerable Senator from Kentucky, was in the Senate in 1817, more than forty years ago. Houston left Congress in 1827, and did not come back till 1846, having not only been out of Congress, but for the most part out of the Union, brought back, if all accounts of his ante-annexation coquetry with England be true, rather against his will.

That Congress contained a great many men who have since acquired great reputations, and occupied the highest positions in the country. Four of its members, Van Buren, Harrison, Polk, and Buchanan, have since been elected President. Two—Richard M. Johnson and Wm. R. King—have been elected Vice-Presidents. The presiding officer of the Senate was John C. Calhoun, then in the zenith of his popularity and the highest vigor of his intellect. The eccentric Randolph occupied the seat which, at the close of the term, was filled by John Tyler, afterwards President. Daniel Webster was in the House, and Hugh L. White in the Senate—men whom large masses of devoted friends unavailingly strove to elect to the Presidency. Benton, then a giant among orators and statesmen was in the Senate; so was Hayne, of South Carolina, who died so young, and so deeply lamented; Forsyth, who never had a superior as a debater in the Senate, afterwards Secretary of State and minister to Spain; Louis McLane, who successively became Secretary of State and of the Treasury, and minister to England; Levi Woodbury, afterwards Secretary of the Navy, of the Treasury, and Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States.

In the House, besides McDuffie and Hamilton, and Philip P. Barbour—men who have left great reputations unconnected with public stations—there were Edward Livingston of Louisiana, Secretary of State and minister to France; W. C. Rives, of Virginia, also minister to France; Andrew Stevenson, of Virginia, minister to England; and, though we name him last, not the least conspicuous there, Mr. Everett himself, whose name had already become widely known for ripe scolarship, and who became, successively, minister to England and Secretary of State.

It was a remarkable body which included these men, Very few of the members survive, and of the whole list, President Buchanan is the only one now in public life, excepting General Houston. Mr. Buchanan was, however, a man of mark then. Gen. Houston was only known for some eccentricities, which soon after made him notorious, if not famous; and his titles to distinction, whatever they are, were earned on another field than in the councils or service of the United States.

In looking over the list of members of this Congress, as published in *Niles' Register* of December, 1825, we notice a curious circumstance. The list contains the full names of every member of the House of Representatives, but one.—There was a new member from Tennessee, whose chistian name could not be found out by the compiler; and so he put him down thus: ——Polk. Twenty years afterwards, this obscure gentleman, of whose identity there was so much question in 1825, was elected President of the United States.

Perseverance Rewarded.

We clip the following story from the Bucyrus (Ohio) Journal. Of course we do not know who this modern Jacob may be:

We picked up a Pittsburgh paper the other day, and saw therein the marriage of a couple that formerly resided in this place. There are many marriages in other towns of people who have once lived in Bucyrus, and we do not pretend to record them at all, but in this instance there is an incident of too uncommon a nature to be passed over. It is as follows:

Twelve years ago the bride was a young lady of twenty; the daughter of a wealthy merchant in Washington, Penn. In her father's employ was a young man named Robert ——, who, the young lady being bewitchingly beautiful, as in duty bound, fell desperately in love with her. She reciprocated the attachment and they were betrothed. Unfortunately, the young lady's father entered his protest against this pleasant arrangement, and accordingly the young people put off the happy day indefinitely. About a year afterwards she received a most tempting proposal, which, urged by her father, she accepted and, to the eternal despair of poor Robert, was married. But alas for the happy bridegroom! Scarcely three months had elapsed when a kick from a vicious horse killed him. Robert consoled the widow, and determined at the expiration of a year or so to marry her. He had too much respect for her to press his suit immediately, and did not for fifteen months, when he proposed. To his horror she informed him that she was already engaged, and that in three months more her second marriage was to be consummated. Two years passed. In the meantime the widow and her husband moved to Syracuse, N. Y., and Robert possessed by some strange hallucination followed them. That season the cholera swept that city, and among its victims was the second husband. Robert allowed a year to pass, and was on the point of urging his claims, when he received an invitation to her wedding. She was to be married to her late husband's partner. Robert remonstrated. The lady assured him that her present step was not one of love, but purely of necessity. The partnership affairs of her late lamented were in such a state that settlement was impossible, and to save immense losses she had determined upon marrying the surviving partner. She assured him also that her sentiments towards him were unchanged, and that should she ever become a widow again, she would give him the preference. She was married and in a short time removed with her third husband to Detroit, Mich. But a fatality seemed to pursue her. Herself and husband were on board of a steamer that was wrecked near Buffalo some years since. The husband perished and she escaped only through the superhuman exertions of a friend who happened to be on board. The friend was young, unmarried, and his gallantry inspired such sentiments in the breast of the widow, that she married him before Robert had time to claim her. When he learned the state of affairs, he was somewhat indignant, but she told him the circumstances and managed to satisfy him with the promise that if she ever became widowed again, she would most positively marry him. The lady with her fourth husband settled on a farm near Bucyrus, while Robert removed to Mansfield that he might be near her. In the course of a year, they removed to Pittsburgh, where the husband went into mercantile business on Liberty street—residing, however, in Alleghany city. Robert followed them, and finding employment, determined to watch the chances closely. One day he was passing the store of Mr. ——, when he saw a terrible commotion. Rushing in he saw Mr. ——, a mangled corpse upon the floor. A cask of rice which was being hoisted had fallen and killed him instantly. He inquired if any one had been sent to acquaint his wife of the accident. Yes the first clerk had just started. Looking once more at poor Mr. ——, to make sure that he was perfectly dead, Robert started for Allegheny as fast as his legs could carry him. The first clerk was only a trifle ahead of him, and Robert knowing the importance of being in time, from past experience, and fearing that the clerk had designs upon the widow, ran like an Indian. Side by side they ran, until they reached the Hand street bridge. The clerk was obliged to stop to make change, while Robert who paid toll by the year, passed without delay, He reached the house, told the heart-rending news and obtained a solemn pledge from the widow before the clerk arrived. This time she was true to her promise, and after a year had passed they were married. As all her husbands died wealthy. Robert is very comfortably fixed. His history shows what perseverance will accomplish.

A Thief Claiming to be Honorable.

On the night of the 17th ult., the office of the Mill of Andrew Lincoln in Penfield, was burglariously entered, the desk broken upon and robbed of a wallet, containing a number of papers, and between four and five dollars in cash. The notes amounted to some four or five thousand dollars, and Mr. Lincoln was anxious to obtain them, although they might be of no use to any other person.

Yesterday a package came to the address of Mr. Lincoln, at Penfield Post Office, containing a part of these notes, and a letter from the thief, of which the which the following is a verbatim copy:

March 2d, 1858.

Injured Sir

I take the first opportunity wrighting to you and sending you your papers which are of no value to me; Having been at work on the Canal at Fairport until the 12th inst, with poor pay I determined to Quit. Seeing the Shape of affairs in your house I thot I Might make a hawl. had Some trouble to get in but when there I had more in getting in the desk. I took out the chink with the help of your chisel which I thank you for very much. Your Dog made such a noise that I could not examine the contence of the wallet. I took the coat because I thought it would be handy in my travels. This Mr. Lincoln is what we call honor among thieves. I would advise you to get rid of that dog before I come again. then I will not take any valuless papers. I'de keep my mill windows locked tho if I wer you. no more until next July.

ONE OF THE, TOWNSEND GANG.

An article in an exchange paper, announcing the decease of a person, says: "His remains were committed to that bourne whence no traveler returns, attended by his friends."

He who is about to marry should consider how it is with his neighbor.

The Red Petticoat.

A new Song—Tune, Yankee Doodle.

Yankee Doodle has they say
A tact for imitation;
See how eager; he takes
To foreign innovation.

We make a wonderful ado
About our independence,
And yet to foreign shrines of taste
We dance a strict attendance.

A Raglan overcoat we wear—
No folly could be bigger—
A shirt upon a pole would cut
About as neat a figure.

Eugenie hoop, the imperial form,
The Yankee Ladies follow;
And in immensity of spread
They whip the Empress hollow.

The latest novelty that comes
Was born across the channel;
The little Queen, to please the Scotts
Has kilted the red flannel.

And presto! to our happy shore
The wondrous tidings passes.
And Broadway's pave is checkered o'er
With bonnie Hieland lasses.

Once in a way why can't we have
A truly Yankee notion?
Nor such profound allegiance pay
To fashions 'cross the ocean?

What could be finer now than this,
(And mark ye too how dashing!)
A petticoat red, white and blue,
With silver stars all flashing?

Then hang the Yankee colors out
(And Scottish skirts confound 'em,)
Our girls shall take the world by storm,
With the stars and stripes around 'em.

Fatal Rencontre.

One of the bloodiest and most desperate encounters ever recorded, even in the annals of Kentucky, took place in Springfield, Washington county, between Ben. Palmer and W. Mack Booker. The former was instantly killed, and the latter is not expected to survive his wounds. There had been some ill feeling between the two arising from the election of Booker to the command of a company that had been raised in that county to go to Utah.

The particulars of the desperate affray are these: The parties met in the barroom of a tavern in Springfield, and an altercation instantly ensued, one or the other first using his fists. Each then drew a revolver and fired four shots apiece in rapid succession, three of Palmer's hitting Booker—one in the left hand, a second in his leg, a third in the left breast. The first shot fired by Booker struck Palmer in the groin, penetrating the bladder—a mortal wound. He was also wounded in the leg. After exhausting his shots, Palmer hurled his pistol with all his strength against Booker, who, thinking himself mortally wounded, seized the other with his left hand by the coat collar, and throwing away his pistol, drew a bowie knife and stabbed the unfortunate Palmer nine times in the breast and body. The latter fell dead in his tracks, his body streaming blood at every pore. Booker may possibly survive his wounds, though it is thought the shot in the breast will prove fatal.

Booker is the son of Judge Paul Booker, for many years District Judge in the State. Palmer is the son of the Hon. R. C. Palmer, ex-Senator from Washington county, and a grand son of the late Ben. Hardin, of Beardstown.—*Louisville Courier*, 5th.

A Greek lawyer recently moved, in the Supreme Court at Athens, for the reversal of the sentence against Socrates.—This is going back a little more than *twenty-two centuries.*

The Chicago Press, of the 16th, we notice, has this item:

The Illinois Central Railroad Company yesterday received the largest passengers of the season in the shape of a brace of elephants, shipped at Cairo. The illustrious strangers kept their trunk constantly before their eyes, as they landed at the depot, having doubtless heard of the hotel runners and the tricks they have played.

All suicides are childish, but here is the most youthful we have heard of: James B. Darvin, a boy only nine years of age, committed suicide in Virginia a few days since, because his mother threatened to correct him.

The Hartford Courier has added announcements of birth to those of marriages and deaths in its column. After giving a birth in Waterbury, &c., it also add this announcement:

In Prospect, March 1st, a daughter to George L. Sloper,

To those who are not aware of the fact that there is a town called Prospect, near Hartford, the above must have a funny look.

Ex-Governor Bashford, of Wisconsin, states that he was offered $150,000 to approve of the first bill reported for distribuiing the lands granted by Congress in aid of the Railroads of that State.

A line of the foreign news is, that "the faculties of the King of Prussia are declining daily. As the old King never had any faculties to spare, he must be getting in a bad way.

Hon. Rufus Choate, of Massachusetts, is one of those who uncompromisingly support Douglas and Walker. You will remember his magnificent appeal in favor of Mr. Buchanan in 1856.

Among the novelties advertised in the papers are "single and married bedsteads."

Farm and Garden.

[From the Country Gentleman.]

"Got any Ashes?"—What to do with them.

"Got any ashes?" asked an itinerant gatherer of the dust, calling out from the road-side.

"Yes, a hundred bushels or so," answered the farmer.

Down jumped the "ash-man," and was about to open the gate when he was told "Hold on!"

"Hold on! why, I want a load of your ashes."

"But they are not *for sale*, my friend; we shall need all we have for use at home."

Wondering what one man—or woman, rather—could want of a hundred bushels of ashes, the "pedler" went grumbling on.

Farmer, let him go! If you got "any ashes," keep them, and use them at home *as a manure* for your farm. Let us give you some authorities in regard to their value.

Ashes have been employed as a fertilizer of the soil from a very early age.—Cato, a Roman writer upon agriculture, recommended the use of wood-ashes as a manure, and the ancient Jews, Romans, and Britons, burned over their stubbles preparatory to another crop. In modern times they continued to be employed, but not as largely as their value would command, were it better understood and appreciated by the farmer.

Ashes are said by Browne, to "render clayey soils mellow, and to give consistency to those which are light, rather suiting moist than dry soils, but it is necessary that the former should be well drained." "From four to six bushels per acre," according to Johnston, "may be applied to thin, almost sterile soils, with good effect. larger quantities would be too exhausting, unless the soil be naturally rich in vegetable matter, or mixed from year to year with a sufficient quantity of barnyard manure."

Ashes are employed in Great Britain as a manure for root crops, and are used for this purpose in connection with bone dust, and drilled in with the seed. According to Johnston as much as fifteen bushels of each are applied to an acre, and often with great success. Turnips, carrots, and potatoes, seem equally benefitted by ashes. "They may be used with advantage for almost every class of crops," says Browne, "but especially for grass, grain, and Indian corn," though according to Sprengel, "the immediate benefit of ashes is most perceptible upon leguminous plants, such as clover, peas, beans, &c." Upon red clover, "the effect be more certain if previously mixed with one-fourth their weight of gypsum."

The use of ashes as a manure for corn is becoming quite general in this section of the country—they are applied as a hill-dressing immediately after the first hoeing, at the rate of two table-spoonfuls per hill, or about two bushels per acre. They are found useful, applied at the same time, to potatoes, to beans, and to almost every hoed crop. We have used them in these ways and upon grass land, to the benefit of the crops and the permanent amelioration of the soil, and have no doubt but that it will be far more profitable to any farmer to 'use them at home,' than to sell them for the pittance generally offered—8 to 10 cents per bushel "in trade"—equal to perhaps one-half that amount, nett cash.

[From the Country Gentleman.]

Profits of Apple Culture.

A. Loomis, of Byron, Genesee co., N. Y., says that a tree of the Baldwin apple, standing on the ground of his brother, produced last year twelve barrels (besides four or five bushels of windfals,) that sold for $2,25 per barrel. The year's product of this tree was consequently $27—quite equal to an acre of wheat in net profit.

A. Preble, of Lincoln county, Maine, makes the following estimate, which will be nearly correct in all good apple regions, allowing for some varieties in prices.—One hundred trees planted on an acre of land, will cost on an average $25. The land should be kept in a state of cultivawhile the trees are coming into bearing. About $25 expended in care and labor, besides the crops taken from the land, will bring them into a bearing state.—When an acre of trees is in its prime, it will average 400 bushels per annum, provided the land is kept rich and loose, und the trees well managed. Average price 66 cents per bushel. The surplus apples are valuable for all kinds of stock, particularly winter store hogs. Sweet apples are worth about as much as potatoes.

The American Agriculturist says: "A gentleman within our knowledge has a small orchard on the Hudson river, of less than seven acres, which produces from $500 to $700 worth of apples annually. This is not one year of plenty and another or two of famine, but is a regular, steady, average yield. All this is secured by the simplest process, viz: good management.

S. B. Parson, in his recent address before the New Haven Horticultural Society, states that "within a few miles of his residence, there is an orchard of about 20 acres, producing about $2,000 a year, the vegetables between the trees paying the cost of cultivation."

Hill Pennel of Darby, Pa., sold in 1856, $225 worth of early apples from half an acre. Richard J. Hand of Mendon, N. Y., sold in 1855, $440 worth of Roxbury Russet and Northern Spy apples from one acre of orchard. Hugh Hatch of Camden, N. J., obtained from four trees of the Tewsbury Blush, 140 bushels of apples, or 35 bushels from each tree.

Examples almost beyond number may be given, where single trees have yielded from $5 to $10 a year in fruit, and many instances where $20 or $30 have been obtained. An acre of such trees would be equal to any of the preceding instances. If one tree of the Rhode Island Greening will afford 40 bushels of fruit, at a quarter of a dollar per bushel, which has often occurred, 40 such trees on an acre would yield a crop worth $400. But taking one quarter of this amount as a low average for all seasons, and with imperfect cultivation, $100 would still be equal to the interest of $1,500 per acre. Now, this estimate is based upon the price of good winter apples for the past 30 years in our most productive districts. Let a similar circulation be made with fruits rarer and of a more delicious character.

Apricots and the finer varieties of the plum are often sold for three to six dollars per bushel, the best early peaches from one to four dollars, and pears from hardy and productive trees for an equal amount. Of the three former kinds, two to five bushels, with a good management is a frequent crop, and on large trees, five times this quantity. An acquaintance received $8 for a crop grown on two fine young cherry trees, and $24 from four young peach trees of only 6 years years old from the bud. The farmer, then, who sets out twenty acres of good orchards, and takes care of them, may expect at no very remote period of his life to receive from one to two thousand dollars a year, which is quite a good income, and the farm can be worked as well as if the trees were not planted on it. An orchard is a capital which pays yearly dividends that are better to be counted upon than our American railway stocks, which a person holding one day may count his thousands of shares, and the next day find them all vanished, as Aladdin's did, in fairy tale, in a single night. He can then sleep without anxiety as the golden shower comes from above and drop at his feet, and as the seasons roll, so his rewards increase.

Hints for the Season.

Borders you know want spading. It turns under weeds and rubbish, loosens the soil generally, and thus gives the roots a chance to ramify and seek fresh food. Without this annual spading (or forking,) besides depriving the shrubs and flowers of much benefit, will cause you no end of trouble to keep down the tiresome weeds. In such a case you will find to your sorrow, that "all weeds grow apace," and are difficult of eradication. On the contrary, spade or fork over the soil, leaving it moderately rough at first; level down with a rake as soon as the vegetation begins to put forth, and just draw your hoe occasionally through during summer, and the weeds do not get the first chance to grow.

Do you want to increase the stock of your flowering shrubs and plants? If so it must be done at the same time. Those little shoots or suckers round about the old Lilacs, Snowball trees, and other shrubs, are precisely the pieces required, and are doing injury to the old plants. Take them up with a spade, and set in your garden in rows two feet apart or so, and six inches in the rows; or if that does not suit, just plant them here and there in among the other shrubery. Some kinds do not sucker or but little; a few of these may be tried as cuttings, put them into sandy soil, preparing them about six or nine inches in length, cutting the bottom under a joint; in fact quite similar to the way you would set gooseberry or currant cuttings. Supposing they would not root this way kindly, you will have to layer the old plant, which consists in nothing more than taking down a shoot near to the ground, and burying with a little soil; it will require an oblique cut to form a "tongue" to root freely. If you want to try your hand in raising new kinds, you must next year save seed from any promising flower, sow it, and the result may be "something new."

Do not forget to occasionally divide old large stumps of perennial flowers. In doing so however give them a fair chance that is, do not take your spade and just chop off its sides, leaving it precisely in its original position, barring the outside—either give it fresh soil altogether, or remove it to a fresh spot. This will infuse new vigor into it.

The borders may be full of bulbs, and if so, do not tread upon them, or cut them through; rather wait for their appearance above ground. Every thing of this sort should have sticks stuck in to mark the spot.

If there is any irregular growth about the shrubs, take a knife and prune such back, but let not your knife form the graceful into the hideous.

See that the plowboy washes the breasts of the horses with cold water every night after work, and it is not a bad plan to slip off the collar at noon and clean it, at the same time wash the breast of the horse, remembering to dry it before putting on the collar again, else better leave it alone until night.

Now teach the boys to clean and put up their tools when they are through work. The boys and the tools will last longer for it.

Seeding is an act of faith. It is sure to bring its reward.