The Nebraska Advertiser.

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

VOL. III. CITY OF BROWNVILLE, NEMAHA COUNTY, N. T., THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1858. NO. 3.

Nebraska Advertiser

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY

R. W. FURNAS,

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 copy, if paid in advance; if not, $2,00 if 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,	20,00
" half Column, six months,	10,00
" fourth " " "	8,00
" eighth " " "	20,00
" Column three months,	12,00
" half Column, three months,	10,00
" fourth " " "	6,00
" eighth " " "	5,00

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 transiengers 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.

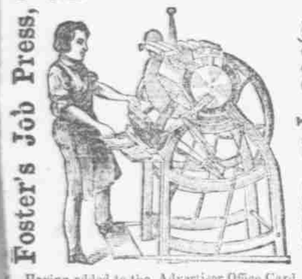
Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing their advertisements quarterly.

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.

Main Street, one door above Carsons Bank.

BROWNVILLE, N. T.

Bonnets and Trimmings always on hand.

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

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

OLIVER BENNET. WM. B. GARRIT.
JAMES P. FISKE. AUGUSTUS KNIGHT.

OLIVER BENNETT & CO.,

Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in

BOOTS AND SHOES,

No. 87 Main Street.

(FORMERLY, No. 101, CORNER OF MAIN AND LOCUST.)

ST. LOUIS, MO.

C. W. WHEELER,

Architect and Builder.

Brownville, N. T.

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 flying 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 subdivide the same, drafting city plats, and all other business of a General Surveyor. He will locate warrants at time for distant dealers; file declaratory statements or 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 & Wichington,	Boston, Mass.
Rev. T. W. Howe,	Pataskala Ohio,
Col. W. E. Atkinson.	"

George H. Nixon, Register Land Office, Brownville. Lathrough & 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. St. Leger & 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, Otis and Brownell, Bankers,	"
Alcott & Horton,	"
Col. Robert Campbell,	St. Louis,
James Ridgway, Esq.	" "
Crawford and Sackett,	Chicago.

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

T. E. HAYCOOK.

Attorney at Law

AND

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Mount Vernon, Nemaha Co.,

Particular attention paid to the practice of law and collection of debts in the counties of Nemaha, Pawnee, Johnson, and Richardson, Nebraska Territory.

Real estate bought and sold on commission. Land warrants located for distant dealers. Pre-emption papers carefully prepared.

REFERS TO

Sam. H. Elbert, Plattsmouth, N. T.
H P Bennet, Nebraska city N T
O D Richardson, Omaha city, N T
Penner Ferguson, M C, Bellevue, N T
Cassady & Test, Bankers, Council Bluff, Iowa
Cook, Sergeant & Cook, Fort Destandes, Iowa.

December 3, 1857 v2n31-y

JEFFERSON P. CASADY, JAS. D. TEST, Council Bluffs, Iowa. | MARTIN W. RIDEN, JAS. D. WHITE, 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 Township 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.

ORATION

Delivered by Milton F. Clark, Esq.,

At the Celebration of the Anniversary of American Independence, at Peru, Nemaha county, N. T., on the fifth of July, A. D. 1858; and the 82d year of American Independence.

GENTLEMEN AND LADIES:

Eighty-two years have elapsed since the glorious Declaration of our Independence, signed by the leaders of the Revolution, and cheerfully endorsed by the American people, was promulgated to the world.

All that can be said in favor of the step then taken by our forefathers has been said long ago. It is doubtful whether a new idea or a new word can be added to the panygerics made by thousands of orators who have thrown, with hands full, flowers of eloquence on the document.

Why is it, then, that every year, on the broad surface of the United States, from the shores of the Atlantic to those of the Pacific, and from the borders of Canada to the Gulf of Mexico, and, in fact, all over the world, Americans meet to celebrated the anniversary of that Declaration.

Is it not because that immortal date—the Fourth of July—fills all American hearts with feelings of gratitude and thankfullness—with feelings similar to those which make us hail with joy every day the return of the sun?—

Is it not because the American people are every year more convinced of the wisdom that prompted the signers of the Declaration of Independence?

Because it is the life and soul of our institutions—the pride of our Republic—the very essence of our Government? Is it not because to the Declaration of Independence we owe the free exercise of our liberties, the enjoyment of life, the glorious past of our history; the present prosperity of the nation, and the bright prospect of our future?

Look into the history of nations, and you will not find a more glorious date than our Fourth of July, or more great principles than those set forth in the Declaration of Independence.

Whatever may be their political opinions, no American will deny them. Whatever may be the political troubles agitating us—however selfish and sectional, feelings fostered by ambitious politicians seem to be, prevailing over the different portions of the country, we all assemble together on the Fourth of July, for it is refreshing to look back upon our history to the time of the Revolution.

There we see in living characters the brightness of that united feeling which should be our constant care to cherish. We do not allow many causes to come between us and our affections for the descendents of such patriots as Washington and Patrick Henry.

We speak with equal pride of the gallantry of Northern and Southern soldiers who composed the freezing and bleeding army of the Delaware, or the fortitude of Marion and his men in the gloomy swamps of the South.

It was one united throb of the great spirit of the nation that declared it free and independent, and every Fourth of July, a united feeling bless it in this, its hour of prosperity.

Dotted over the broad surface of the land, extending along the sea coast from the forests of Main to those of Georgia, are spots which mark the battle grounds of the War of Independence when northern and southern brothers fell side by side, and on the Fourth of July, all sections of the country proclaim to the world that whatever may be their divisions—should that Independence be in danger, they would know no North no South, no East no West, but stand united as one man to prevent it—fight for the Union, the whole Union, and if necessary, fall as in olden times, like brothers side by side.

If any doubt could be had that such would be the result the recent proceedings of British Cruisers upon our coast in arresting and examining vessels carrying the American flag, the news of which has aroused the national temper almost to the war-point—the firm stand taken by the Administration and both Houses of Congress, and the public indignation that those outrages have aroused, not only on the sea-coast, but everywhere throughout our vast Union—would suffice to dispel them.

Ladies and Gentlemen: We all love the Fourth of July. We love it because it is a national day. On that day we love to recapitulate the progress we have made as a nation—our progress in extent of territory, in glory, in wealth and in power. We like to count the years of our existence. We like to look at the past, to reflect on the present, and to think of the future. We like to look back eighty-two years ago, when the thirteen small colonies, thinly settled had the bravery to proclaim and fight for their Independence, fully aware that they had to conquer or die. They did conquer and the reward was equal to their resolution. We like to glance at the present and compare with the position we had in '76.

Then a union of thirteen States was formed; to-day the United States compose thirty-two members. In a few years when the Territories now existing will be added to the Union, the number will swell up to forty States—three times the original amount.

Our population is now ten times as large as it was in 1776; and that large then unknown region west of the Allegheny's, is no more a desert, but the garden of the Union.

The flag of our country, then considered an emblem of rebellion, is now honored, respected everywhere, and for the oppressed people of all regions, is a symbol of independence and liberty.

We like to think of the future; and who can foretell the destiny of this nation? Who can find limits to our progress? When will we stop? or, rather, when will we not stop?

Who can say where the bounds of this country will be fifty years from now—what part of the American Continent will be inaccessible to our Republican institutions, and where on its surface will not our beloved flag float? All questions that time alone can answer. But from the past and the present we may judge the future. Since the Declaration of Independence our past has been glorious, our present is glorious, and our future will be the same.

No Use for Trousers.

On the morning of the meteoric showers in 1833, old Peyton Roberts, who intended making an early start to his work got up in the midst of the display. On going to his door, he saw with amazement, the sky lighted up with the falling meteors, and he concluded at once that the world was on fire, and that the day of judgment had come.

He stood for a moment gazing in terror at the scene, and then with a yell of horror sprang out of the door into the yard, right into the midst of the falling stars, and here, in his efforts to dodge them, he commenced a series of ground and lofty tumbling, that would have done honor to a rope-dancer. His wife being awakened in the meantime, and seeing old Peyton jumping and skipping about the yard, called out to him to know what in the name 'o sense he was doin' out thar' dancin' round without his clothes. But Peyton heard not; the judgement, and long lack account he would have to settle, made him heedless of all terrestrial things, and his wife, by this time becoming alarmed at his behavior, sprang out of bed, and running to the door, she shrieked out at the top of her lungs—

"Peyton, I say Peyton, what do you mean, jumpin' out thar? Come in and put on your trousers."

Old Peyton, whose fears had near overpowered him, faintly answered, as he fell sprawling to the earth—

"Trousers, Peggy, what's the use 'o trousers when the world's afire!"

Characteristic Parody.

You'd scarce expect one of my age
To smoke cigars and look so sage;
And as a scoundrel mustache wear,
(Although the hair is rather spare,)
Don't view me with a critics eye,
But pass my imperfections by.
Big aches from little toe corns flow;
Long beards from downy faces grow;
And though my beard is short and young,
Of tender growth and lately sprung,
But all the whiskers in the town
Once existed but in down;
But why may not Charley's face
Be covered like others of his race—
Exceed what Tom or Dick have done,
Or any man beneath the sun?
Where are the whiskers, far or near,
That do not find a rival here?
Or where's the boy but three feet high,
Who has more fuzzy beard than I.

The word Creole.

Col. Williams a gallant officer of New Orleans, tells the following capital story of himself:

The Colonel was on a visit to the north, and at a large dinner party at Lancastsr, Pennsylvania. He was almost a stranger to the party, both ladies and gentlemen, but his agreeable manners secured him a home reception, and he was quite at ease among his new acquaintance. "At dinner," says the Colonel, "I was seated opposite a young and very accomplished lady, who remarked, in the conversation, "Surely, sir, you cannot have resided long at the South, your complexion is so very fair?" "Yes," I replied, "I am a Creole of Louisiana." Instantly every one around me was startled, the conversation flagged, and all eyes were turned upon poor me, utterly unconscious of having said or done anything to attract so much attention. I knew not what to make of it, till the lady remarked again, with a long breath, "Well, I declare—I beg your pardon, sir, but I would certainly have taken you for a white man!" My face burned like fire, and for a moment I was silent in my confusion; but, recovering myself, I asked the young lady what she supposed that the word "Creole" meant? "Why it means black or yellow, sir, I don't know which, and it don't make much difference." I then explained to her and the company, greatly to their relief, that *creole* means *native*, and has no reference to color or race; that creole horses and creole cows are as commonly spoken of as creole men, and that I was quite to "to the manor born."

The London Times.

Mr. John Walter, M. P. for the borough of Nottingham, is principal proprietor of the Times newspaper, holding 10 shares out of the twenty-four into which that publication is divided. The publisher who is responsible for all libels, &c., has one share; Mr. John Delane, the editor, has one share, and Mrs. Carden, mother of Sir Robert Carden, the present Lord Mayor of London, has three shares. It is estimated that each proprietary share is worth over $10,000 per annum, making the agreeable sum of $240,000 to $260,000 per annum out of the shares. Mr. Waltar's individual receipts from this source may be averaged at some $200,000 a year.

Cost of a Modern Bell.

A matter of fact London Cockney, who attended a ball, thus describes the belle of the evening. What a clerk for the committee of "Ways and Means" he would make:

"I saw her dancing in the hall. Around her snowy brow were set $24,440; such would have been the answer of any jeweler to the question, "What are those dimonds?" With the gentle undulation of her bosom rose and fell exactly $1,164 and eighteen cents. The sum bore the guise of a broach of gold and enamel.—Her fairy form was invested in fifty dollars represented by a slip of black satin and this was overlaid by one hundred and fifty dollars more, in two skirts of white lace tastefully down each side of the latter were six half crowns, which so many bows of purple ribbon had come to the lower margin of the one hundred and fifty skirts were edged with eleven additional guineas, the value of some eight yards of silver fringe a quarter of a yard in depth. Her taper waist, taking zone and clasp together, I calculated to be confined by 150 dollars. Her delicately rounded arms, the glove of spotless kid being added to the gold bracelet which encircled the little wrist, may be said to have been adorned with one hundred dollars; and putting the silk and satin at the lowest figure, I should say she wore $66 and 56 cents on her feet. Thus, altogether, was this thing of light, this creature of loveliness, arrayed from top to toe, exclusive of little sundries, in about $3,250.

The Love Wreath.

I've twined thee, Love, a flowery wreath
To bind upon thy brow,
And with kind words on every leaf,
I bid it seek thee now.
I've searched the gardens through and through,
The green house and the dell,
And rifled them of half their sweets
For her I loved so well.
I thought at least my gift would be
A messenger of love to thee.

First from the garden's wreath, I stole,
Sweet (1) rose buds, fresh and fair,
And (2) myrtle sprigs, because the friend
I cherished, was not there.
And with the blue (3) forget-me-not,
I twined a (4) bay leaf green.
While (5) crocus flowers and (6) violets
Came peeping up between;
And (7) pinks and (8) pansies blended there
With (9) amaranths more rich and rare.

The (10) star of Bethlehem next I twined
Among the blooming throng,
Calm thoughts of him of whom they breathed,
Stealing my heart along
And the sweet (11) passe-session flower was there,
And leaning on its cheek
Lay the pale (12) snow-ball like a child,
All trustingly and meek,
And from each white and graceful cup,
Methought pure prayer seemed gushing up.

And (13) orange flowers all white and fair,
And (14) lilies as pure as they:
I've sought with studied grace and skill,
Within the wreath to lay.
And young (10) moss rose buds drooped their heads
So gracefully beside,
And blushing so sweetly, that I kissed
The darlings in my pride!
Hoping my friend would like these best,
And prize them more than all the rest.

And (16) honeysuckles twined their slight
And graceful fingers round,
And rosy (17) laurels lovingly
With (18) jasamines interwound,
Young (19) daisies own'd the long fringed lash
Of their sweet, starry eyes,
Gazing on all the beauty there
As if in glad surprise;
I thought how very like thine own,
With love and happiness they shone.

Then take the wreath and bind it love,
Upon thy shining hair,
Among those rich dark curls of thine
That veil thy forehead fair,
And gaze upon thy mirrored face,
And own how lovelier yet
My gift hath made thee, as it smiles
Among the curls of jet.
And if the white thy heart run o'er
With love for me, I'll ask no more.

1 Rose bud—Confession of Love.
2 Myrtle—Love in Absence.
3 Forget-me-not—True Love.
4 Bay Leaf—I change but in dying.
5 Crocus—smiles.
6 Violet—Faithful.
7 Pink—Lofty and pure affections.
8 Pansy—Tender pleasant thoughts.
9 Globe Amaranth—Unchanged.
10 Star of Bethlehem—Let us follow Jesus.
11 Passion Flower—Religious Fervor.
12 Snow-ball—Thoughts of Heaven.
13 Orange Flower—woman's worth.
14 Lily—Purity and Sweetness.
15 Moss Rose—Superior Merit.
16 Honeysuckle—Fidelity.
17 Laurel—Virtue is true Beauty.
18 Jessamine—Amiability.
19 Daisy—Beauty and Innocence.

Definitions by Douglas Jerrold.

Nature is a pattern maid-of-all-works, and does best when least meddled with.

Jokes are the luxury of beggars; men of substance can't afford 'em.

Commentators—Worthy folks, who too often write on books, as men with diamonds write on glass—obscuring light with scratches.

There are good dull folks who'd doubt of lasting love in paradise—seeing that the first wedding wanted the consent of aunts and grand-fathers.

Every man talks of his neighbor's heart as though it was his own watch—a thing to be seen in all its works, and abused for its irregular going.

Readers are of two sorts—one, who carefully go through a book, and one who as carefully lets the book go through him.

City of Canton.

People who have never seen an unadulturated Eastern City are apt to entertain very erroneous ideas upon the subject, when we talk of a great city of a million inhabitants. The whole circuit of the walled city is only six miles. The mass of the inhabitations are about fifteen feet high, and contain three rooms; they have one entrance, closed by a bamboo screen. Some of the shops have a low, upper story, and the house, roof and entrance may rise 25 feet from the street. Better houses there are, but not more lofty. All these edifices are of the most fragile description, built of soft brick, or mud.

There is another famine in the Azore Islands.

Farm and Garden.

From the Journal of Agriculture.

Management of Plants in Rooms.

The management of plants in rooms is extremely difficult. This is perhaps the greatest reason why there are so few cultivated. Now what is the reason they cannot be grown? Why, simply because those who love flowers, and can afford to get only as many as will fill a couple of windows, are ignorant of their cultivation, and also because horticultural writers do not think such a subject worth writing upon. We will now say a few words on the subject. First, it should be borne in mind that moist air as almost is essential to plants as water, and that they are seriously injured by being forced to inhale air that is in too dry a state for them. Plants to be healthy should be frequently syringed in order to cleanse the leaves from dust and also to open the *stomata* or breathing pores; when syringing cannot be resorted to, setting them out in the rain will do, only taking care that it is not so heavy as to break them; but by all means let them have plenty of fresh air when it is practicable. Without a sufficiency of air, plants soon become weak and sickly; their leaves will soon turn yellow. But, if a little fresh air is given them every day when the temperature is not too cold, they will grow nearly as well in a room as in a greenhouse. Another reason why plants in rooms are unhealthy is, that they are watered in a very irregular manner; sometimes they are allowed to be so long without water, that the mould is so dry that it will crumble under the pressure of the fingers, and the spongioles of the root are quite withered. This is perhaps noticed by some one, and it is then thought that the plants need water; a quantity is then given them, cold from the pump, though they have probably been standing in a temperature of from sixty to seventy degrees; such a process is very hurtful to plants of even the most hardy nature, and if delicate, they are not unfrequently killed outright; the reverse of this should be the case. The plants should never become so dry as to have the mould in a crumbling state; if such a circumstance should occur, they ought to be well watered with water of the same temperature of the room. If the pots should stand in saucers it would be well to fill the saucers with water, in order that every part of the roots may imbibe some benefit from the moisture. When this has stood about half an hour, the pot should be lifted out and the water thrown away, as nothing injures the plants so much as stagnant water being left around them. Another fault is, to put the plants in too large pots which always has a bad effect. If the soil is good and not over watered, the plants will indeed grow rapidly, but will produce leaves and branches instead of flowers. The soil should always be in such a state as to admit air to the roots; at the same time, frequently re-potting is often necessary to keep the plants in a compact habit of growth, and also to prevent them from being drawn up. The way to ascertain this is, by turning the plants out of the pot with the ball attached, and if you find the roots on the outside of the ball, transfer it to a larger pot, but only one size larger than the former. By persevering in this method of treatment, a plant may be grown to a large size and made to produce flowers in great abundance.

The best soil for plants in pots is a mixture of hog earth and vegetable manure, finely pulverized. Cover the bottom of the pot with small pieces of broken pots in order to insure perfect drainage. The roots should then be examined, and if any parts of them are found to be diseased they should be cut off; be sure and always use a sharp knife, as a dull one mangles or bruises them; put a little earth in the bottom over the postherds, place the plant in the center, so that the collars of the plant are near the rim of the pot; the new earth is then put in and the pot slightly shaken to settle the earth about the roots, and then slightly watered and set aside in the shade for the rest of the day. Plants should never be re-potted while in flower. The best time is, when they are growing, before the flower buds begin to swell. They should be allowed to remain until the flowering season is completely over. Sometimes the soil in the pot looks black and covered with moss, owing to an excess of moisture or insufficient drainage. When this is the case, the plants should be turned out of the pot and the black and sodden earth shaken from the roots, which should be cut and all decayed parts removed; it should then be re-potted in another pot of the same or nearly the same size. Thus treated, and moderately but regularly watered, the plant will soon recover, and if judiciously pruned, if it has become elongated or drawn up, it will become handsome and well grown. Turn the plants to the light occasionally, as they are apt to grow somewhat crooked. F. CALVERT.

The Portsmouth Tribune estimates the damages by the late freshets in the Scioto valley at $480,000.

A great majority of southern exchanges oppose the reopening of the African slave trade.

Mrs. Cunningham-Burdell has purchased a farm for $5,000 near Carrolton, Ohio and paid the money down for it.

The true philosopher's stone is only intense impudence.

From the Country Gentleman.

Measuring Corn in a Crib.

MESSRS EDITORS:

In the Cultivator for January, p 13, I find an article from "W. H. C," on measuring corn in the crib. Said article was written to show that a rule which the writer had seen in the Saturday Evening Post was not correct. The rule was to multiply the cubic feet contents of the crib by four and a half, and cut off the right hand figure, which would give the bushels of shelled corn.

As I have seen the above rule credited to the Prairie Farmer, I conclude it is calculated more particularly for the west, where they reckon two bushels of shelled corn for every three of cars. The rule is certainly not correct when it requires 2 bushels of ears for 1 of shelled corn. Nor is the rule given by your correspondent correct, by a long way, as I think I shall show. He gives the true number of bushels a crib would contain, of struck measure; but he seems to have lost sight of the fact that in the State of New York, and further east, we have to give rounding measure.

He gives the true amount in the crib (struck or even measure) as 1,285 bushels ears. Now deduct one-fifth, which is the rule here, for allowance for rounding the half bushel, and we have 1,028.6 bushels of ears, or 514.4 bushels shelled corn; 514.3 then, would be very near the number of bushels of shelled corn in a crib of the dimensions he gives, from the kind of corn we raise here. The reason will be seen by multiplying the cubic foot (1,600) by the number of inches in a cubic foot (1,728) and dividing by the number of inches in a bushel, (2,150.42) which gives the contents, (1,285.7) struck measure. Then deduct the allowance 1-5 for rounding the measure, and you have the number of bushels of ears (1,028.6) one half of which would be the number of bushels shelled corn.

The rule laid down by W. H. C. is, to deduct one-fifth from the cubic feet contents of the crib. To use the example he gives: Thus—20 by 20 by 8 equals 1,600 feet—deduct 1-5 and we have 1,280 bushels ears.

By the rule given in the Post to multiply the cubic feet contents by 4 and a half thus: 20 by 10 by 8 equal 1,600 feet—1,600 by four and a half equal 720 bushels of shelled corn. Assuming this to be reckoned at three bushels of ears to two of shelled corn, then to reduce it to our standard, we must multiply the 720 by 3, and divide by 2, to get the number of bushels of ears, thus: 720 by 3 divided by 2 equals 1,080 bushels of ears, or 540 shelled corn. Here, again we have too much, though this comes much nearer than the rule given by the Post or by W. H. C.

Now, to recapitulate, we have—first, by actual contents, calculating by the number of inches; and allowing one-fifth for rounding measure, 514.3 bushels; by W. H. C.'s rule, 640 bushels; by the rule in the Post, 720 bushels; reducing the latter to our standard, 540 bushels.

Here you perceive is a wide difference. The first and last being the nearest to each other, and the first; I think, nearest of any to the truth.

Now, were I to give a rule that would be simple and at the same time nearly correct, it would be nearly as follows: Multiply the cubic feet contents by three and one fourth, cut of the right hand figure, and you have the number of bushels of shelled corn near enough for practical purposes, though it may be a little too much.

A very little observation will serve to test the correctness of this rule. Of all things, I hate to see a farmer cheat or deceive himself in estimating his crops. As truth is what you and your readers wish to get at, I have ventured to write the above.

If your corn is green, or if it has not settled in the crib, it will be safer to multiply by 3 1-5. J. F. OVENSHIRE.

Raisins.

What are they? How are they made? What is the preparation? Are they packed in sugar? These questions are more easily asked than answered by the thousands who daily use them. Some answer they are grapes—dried grapes. Others suppose them to be a fruit distinct from the grape. There are hundreds of parents who purchase these luxuries for their children—and they are a very unprofitable luxury to purchase—who could return no intelligent answer to the questions a child asks of the origin of this fruit. If, however, you answer 'they are dried grapes,' you answer well. But how prepared, how dried, so as to preserve the saccharine matter of the fruit? The best raisins are made from sweet fleshy grapes. When they are fully ripe, the leaves are stripped from the vines; the bad or unsound grapes pruned off, and, in some cases the stalk half severed from the vine with a knife. They are then sheltered from cold winds, indeed the vines chosen are in sheltered places, and left exposed to the action of the sun until they are fully ripe and dry. The sun expells the water from the fruit. After their saccharification is completed they are usually picked, cleansed and dipped in a boiling lye of wood ashes and quick lime for a few seconds, then drained, dried, and exposed to the sun. This process is not always performed however, for fine raisins are obtained by simple exposure to the action of the sun when the wood of the stalk has been divided as described.