

For the Southern Home. From "King's Own," or The Midnight Cross. Over the Trenches.—Douglas.—Cleburne.

[Tradition has it that King Bruce in dying requested Douglas to carry his heart in a golden casket to Jerusalem and lay it on Christ's shrine.]

The good Lord Douglas,—dead of old, In his last journeying, Wore at his heart, in heavy gold, The heart of Bruce, his King.

Through Pagan lands to Palestine— For so his troth was plighted— To lay that gold on Christ his shrine, Let fall what peril might.

By night and day, a weary way Of vigil and of fight, Where never rescue came by day, Nor ever rest by night.

And day by day the valiant spears Were smitten from his side, And night by night the bitter tears Bewailed the Brave that died.

Till fierce and black around his track He saw the combat close, And counted but the single sword Against the countless foes.

He drew the casket from his breast, He drooped his solemn brow! Oh! Kingliest! to Christ, his Rest, Go "first in battle," now!

Where leads my Lord of Bruce, the sword Of Douglas shall not stay! Thy heart and mine in Palestine Shall meet the Christ, to-day!

The casket flashed; the combat clashed; The triumph reeled away! And dead above the heart of Love The heart of valor lay!

LOYAL! the mould is worn and old! Its antique grace has grown A STAR! where Freedom's heart lies cold, Clasped to her Cleburne's own!

Torch Hill. F. O. TICKNOR.

Agricultural Essay.

The Farming System of the Golden Age.

Donald G. Mitchell, most charming of rural authors, says, "Hesiod is currently reckoned one of the oldest of farm writers, but there is not enough in his homely poem, Works and Days, out of which to conjure a farm system."

"An age of gold— Like gods they lived, with calm, untroubled mind, Free from the toil and anguish of our kind; Nor e'er decreed old Age misshaped their frame.

3. Tree-Culture.—All of the present crops which the world depends upon most largely for food are annual herbs, such as wheat, barley, rice, maize, &c. Without constant manuring, the soil becomes exhausted under them in a few years.

"Ankle-deep in English grass" is a line which conveys a multitude of lovely ideas, and this English grass is mainly owing to John Bull's appetite for mutton.

The farm-system of the Golden Age then embraced sheep-husbandry, orcharding, or tree-culture, and bee-keeping.—We will endeavor to consider this system in its several aspects.

1. Bee-Keeping.—When "words" come down to us from before the time of the Confusion of Tongues, customs, habits and ideas may do so likewise.

bee-hives of straw came down to us from the farmers of the Golden Age. Instead of placing his hives upon benches, however, Hesiod's farmer probably suspended them from the trunks of his oaks.

2. Sheep-Husbandry.—There is a Spanish proverb, "The sheep's foot turns everything into gold," which means, that under the sheep's foot the land always becomes rich, and consequently produces gold-bearing crops.

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necessary to the Golden-Age farming system. This system also always secured pure and abundant water.

The fruit of trees,—acorns, chestnuts, pecans, walnuts, almonds, filberts, apples, pears, peaches, plums, figs, oranges, pine-apples, ect., ad infinitum, require no cooking.

A hundred years beheld the boy, Beneath his mother's roof, her infant joy. And, Like gods they lived with calm, untroubled mind, Free from the toil and anguish of our kind.

Of manhood bloomed, it withered in an hour, Their frantic follies wrought them pain as to the poet.

The Golden-Age people, who lived from five to nine hundred years, (vide the Pentateuch,) no doubt manufactured clothing, bedding and carpets far superior to anything which our short lived and diseased eyes have ever rested upon.

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have been miners and smelters, and grinders of knives, scissors, planes, &c., (or they could not have lived for centuries, all these employments being extremely unwholesome.)

They had no glass with which to shut out the pure air of heaven from their homes, but they probably had curtains; as pure and delicate fabrics as those which the Hindoos call "woven air."

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dream. Enoch was doubtless a far better astronomer than Herschel; Jared a better naturalist than Darwin, and Methuselah an infinitely better farmer and planter than David Dickson.

Royal Eccentricities.

Radicalism resorted to the pistol in Houston to stop free speech; and at the same time that it goes to great length in abuse in this city, it threatens Democrats for the expression of opinion.

Houston Times.

AT ARLINGTON.—A Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Gazette, under date of the 31st of May, writes:

Yesterday morning it was noticed by the early visitors to Arlington that a bouquet was laid upon each of the one hundred and fifty Confederate graves in the centre of the cemetery.

Mr. STEPHENS and JOSEPH BROWN.—Mr. Stephens, in the last volume of his great work, endeavors to mitigate the just and popular opprobrium in which Jos. Brown is held by the people of Georgia.

Mr. S. says, Joseph joined Republicanism from fear and not from choice. A sufficient answer is, that Joseph dipped into the flesh pots set before him, and no matter what caused his desertion of the people who had trusted and honored him, it was a base, selfish and cowardly act.

Mr. S. says the Radicals did not take Joseph to the top of a high mountain, but they shook him mercilessly over the bottomless pit.

A BOSTON DINNER.—Last week the Bostonians gave a banquet in honor of Gardner Wetherbee, proprietor of the Revere House, one of their best "taverns," and the following description conveys some idea of the products of the cuisine:

"On the President's table was a miniature duck pond, about five feet long and two and a half feet wide, filled with running water, and bordered with moss, in which trout were swimming.

NEMESIS AT THE HUB.—Senator Revels, of Mississippi, lectured at Boston a few nights ago on "The tendency of the age."

The Quincy (Florida) Monitor publishes the following note from one of the State teachers set up by the Radicals in that county.

assisting slave auction block, and sent it by the first vessel north to the authorities of his native city, to be kept as an everlasting proof that Massachusetts troops were the first to capture the city where "the slaveholders'" rebellion began!

Boston has listened to some three hundred lectures the past season; they were lectures on all conceivable subjects but one—the condition of Boston sewing women, who make shirts for 25 cents a piece, and as a legislative report informs us, sometimes support themselves on five cents worth of stale bread a day.

PUNCHED.—Is it not funny to read this paragraph from the New York Tribune's report of the late election: "One or two colored politicians, suspected of aiding the Democrats, were watched with lynx-eyed sharpness, and the unlucky fellow who allowed himself to be humped into depositing a Democratic ballot, was punched in the head for his stupidity."

STRANGE STORY.—An Oregon paper notices the strange conduct of a pair of animals—a pig and a cow—who exhibit the greatest affection for each other.

We agree with the Hon. Charles A. Eldridge, of Wisconsin, that the word "loyal" is a word to be despised and hated.

VIOLATION OF THE FIFTEENTH AMENDMENT.—In the decoration of the graves of the Union soldiers at Arlington, the colored soldiers appear to have been wholly ignored by the Grand Army of the Republic.

NEW USES FOR WHITEWASH.—Rev. J. Williams, long a missionary on the South Sea Islands, gives this comical account of the behavior of the natives after he had taught them how to make lime from the coral of their shores:

"After having laughed at the process of burning, which they believed to be to cook the coral for food, what was their astonishment, when, in the morning, they found his cottage glittering in the rising sun, white as snow?"

The whole island was soon in commotion, given up to wonder and to curiosity, and the laughable scenes which ensued after they got possession of the brush and white wash, baffle description.

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