

Illinois State Fair—Steam Plow.

A correspondent of the St. Louis Republican writing from Centuria, where the Illinois State Fair was held last week, gives the following account of the exhibition of the newly invented steam plowing machine:

The steam plowing machine, the only one entered for exhibition or competition under this name, was the invention of Mr. Joseph W. Fawkes, of Lancaster county, Pa., and was valued at \$38. In construction it resembles the Boydell machine, but attracts so much attention that it is probably one that has never been seen before. The Boydell plow at the fair was subjected to a very thorough trial with three double plows, under the most favorable conditions, and allowed an acre of ground to be plowed at the rate of one and a half acres per hour. The cost of the machine is only one dollar per acre, and it is so simple in its construction that it can be made by any farmer. A detailed description of the machine has been published in its entirety in this country, and in England, and is the most personable interest in the fair.

Now, to illustrate the transcendence of Yankee genius, compare it to Fawkes's machine. This only weighs, with fuel and water for half a day's work, seven tons! The width of the machine is about six and a half feet, and the length between 18 and 20 feet, including the plows and frame. The boiler is an upright tabular, of wrought iron, 23 or 24 horse power. The engines are horizontal, of ordinary construction, and make fourteen exhausts to one revolution of the driver. The feature of the machine consists in the employment of a large cylinder, shaped something like a barrel, for the purpose of traction, which it secures to the utmost extent, at the same time dispensing with all the complexity of the Boydell machine, and preventing all sinking in soft soil, which cannot otherwise be so effectually done. The two front wheels are of iron, about 3 1/2 feet in diameter and twelve inch face. These work on axle in the centre of the axle-tree, by means of a segmentary toothed wheel and screw, which are connected by chains with a steering wheel, under the immediate control of the driver, who stands to the left of the boiler. The left hand of the operator rests on the wheel, with his right he can reverse the engine through the driver out of gear, raise the safety valve, sound the steam whistle, and, in fact, has the entire machine under his control, making it back, proceed in any direction and turn in a circle of 25 feet in diameter. The plows, six in number, are attached in an adjustable frame to the engine, and can be raised or lowered as occasion may require, by simply raising a lever. But two men are required to work the whole machine—eight men, however, for the "Boydell." We should give a more minute description of the machine but for want of time and space.

THE TRIAL.—The engine was brought in the ring at an early hour in the day, steam was raised in a few moments after the appointed time, and with a wagon attached, containing a band of sixteen musicians, playing popular airs, she started around the track amid the cheers of the immense crowd which had collected to witness the performance. The evidence of the perfect control which the engineer had over it was eminently satisfactory to all. It was proposed to have the plowing trial take place in the ring, so that not only the committee and press, but the entire crowd could have a fair opportunity of witnessing the operations, but the committee thought otherwise, and, therefore ordered it out of the ring to give place to some horses or jacks, much to the dissatisfaction of the people. Why, the practical bearing which an invention like this has in the welfare and destiny of the human race is worth as many jackasses, the tails of which would make a rope long enough and strong enough to string all the planets of the solar system together like onions in a farmer's kitchen. In the afternoon the machine was taken out into the prairie, followed by an immense crowd, the plows, five in number, attached, and the work commenced. Many predicted a failure, and all were prepared to see one if it should occur. The ground was almost as hard and dry as a bone, the short silky grass was very short, rendering traction apparently impossible; but the inventor, nothing daunted, made the start, amid the almost breathless expectation of the crowd, and as the machine moved off a distance of about one hundred yards, dragging behind it five plows, each cutting twelve inches of the hard ground and turning it over in heavy ridges a shunt was sent up long and loud, and which, perhaps, is still traveling across broad prairies, telling the tired and dusty bandman whispering of peace, plenty and a higher destiny, and proclaiming the glad tidings of an event fraught with an importance to civilization and human development, of the greatest magnitude, throughout the land. Plowing by steam is a reality.

CONVICT SHOT.—Two of the convicts who recently made their escape from the Kanawha River Canal, having been captured in Kanawha county, were brought back, and on Thursday last week, passed through Lexington, Va., on the way to the canal. The Gazette says: Desirous of making an example of them, Mr. Moss, the Superintendent, had them brought out in the presence of the other convicts for punishment. On ordering one of them, John Valentine, to strip, he commenced unbuttoning his vest, then stopped, and asked, "What he intended to do?" Being told that he was to be whipped, he stooped down, picked up with his right hand a bar of iron, about 18 inches long, remarking that "he would allow no man to whip him," and drew it back as if to strike Mr. Moss. Mr. M. then ordered one of the guard, Mr. Perkins, to draw his sword; upon which Valentine shifted the bar of iron to his left hand and stooped down and seized a heavy hammer in his right hand and advanced on Mr. Moss with the hammer raised. Mr. Perkins then cocked his musket, but the negro still continued to press upon Mr. Moss with the hammer drawn back as if to strike, Mr. Perkins fired, the ball passing entirely through the body of the negro, who died in twenty minutes.

John W. Forney.

From the Richmond South. In its impression of yesterday, the Whig indulged its readers with copious extracts from a recent harangue, in which John W. Forney essays to persuade the American people that the highest function of Government is the basest villain in the nation. This is the truth of the story: James Buchanan and John W. Forney have been friends ever since the latter emerged from the obscurity of a village printer to the conspicuous eminence of a play actor. Mr. Buchanan took the destitute apprentice under his protection, assisted him as well by material aid as by friendly counsel elevated him to a respectable position in society, commended him to the confidence of the Democracy, rejoiced in his success, adhered to him in adversity, and last crowned the long succession of generous services by an act of the most devoted affection. On the other hand, Forney appears to have appreciated the condescension of his patron, and a credulous public gave him the praise of fidelity and friendship because of the zeal he displayed in his benefactor's service. The latter has shown that Forney's devotion to Buchanan was merely the interest of an adventurer, who honours himself with the prosperous fortune of a play actor.

They are not sent from the "cradle" directly to the parlor, to dress, sit still, and look pretty. No, they are treated as children should be. During childhood, which extends through a period of several years, they are plainly and loosely dressed, and allowed to run, romp, and play in the open air. They take in sunshine as does the flower. They are not loaded down with girdled about, and oppressed every way with needless fetters and cumbersome trappings, so as to be admitted for their much clothing. Nor are they rendered delicate and dyspeptic by continual stuffing with candies and sweet-cakes as are the majority of American children. Plain, simple food, free and various exercise, and abundant sunshine, during the whole period of childhood, are the secrets of beauty in after life.

Another, who you raise up to womanhood a beautiful daughter? Then give her plenty of sun in the days of her youth. Sunshine, which thousands of American females seem to fear worse than the "lake of fire and brimstone," is the greatest cosmetic in nature—indeed, the only one. Beauty of the complexion is as much dependent on its influence as are the tints of the rose or the fragrance of the peach. If women would cultivate beauty of person by preserving health, all other graces would be added. They would soon have their "rights," for all power would be in their hands. A man in the normal state, as naturally bows down to a truly beautiful woman, as he adores his Creator. Probably no man living has gazed upon a greater number of beautiful female faces than Bayard Taylor. But here familiarity does not breed contempt. He is as easily charmed now by a vision of female loveliness, as he was before one of the visions charmed him into matrimony. He says: "At Granada we were charmed by a vision of perfect loveliness, which shone on us from time to time through an upper window of an adjoining mansion. It was a woman of twenty-two, of ripe and yet tender beauty, featuring exquisitely regular, complexion like a blush rose, large, soft eyes, rather violet than blue, and a rippling crown of magnificent hair, thrown in the shadow and gold in the sun—I confess to watching this beautiful creature for half an hour, through the window-blinds."

As Napoleon is in treaty for the purchase of the Levantian. The negotiations for the purchase were interrupted by his declaration that he might resist the Queen of England. Her Majesty is, however, understood to have rejected the Levantian was purely a commercial speculation, with which the government has nothing to do. The negotiations were then renewed by the Emperor, who is extremely desirous to possess the big ship, which would be used as a tremendous sea battering-ram; the bows would be reinforced by tremendous iron beams and girders of immense size and strength, and sharpened, so that she might cut down any ship by a collision. Thus armed, propelled by the combined forces of two thousand four hundred horses, her broad acres of canvas spread forth to catch additional impetus from the winds, the sea Titan would rush forth into the ocean in search of prey; and where is the ship that could either elude or resist a foe of such magnitude? It is said, however, that the French ministry is opposed to the purchase, pleading that the price asked, (six hundred thousand pounds sterling; or about two-thirds of the sum believed to have been expended on the Levantian) would suffice to construct three or four frigates "courtesy," i. e., frigates covered with enormous plates of polished steel, which are thereby rendered invaluable to shot and shell—and of which six have already been ordered. The Emperor left for Biarritz without coming to any decision on the subject.—Liverpool Mercury.

THE RECAPTURED AFRICANS. Says the N. Y. Colonization Journal for October. We learn the A. C. S. has provided for the instruction of these children of Africa for a year, and left it to the discretion of President Benson to decide whether to have them divided to the several settlements, or all located in Maryland county.

Beautiful Women.

The world-renowned traveller, Polak, recently visited the race-course at Warsaw, Poland. In describing the appearance of the assembled beauty he says: "I saw the most beautiful women I have ever seen. They were not seen so much as they were felt. It would be difficult to describe them from the acknowledged localities of Philadelphia, Baltimore, or Louisville. I saw an American marrying a Polish lady at the other day, and I must commend her. These ladies of Warsaw are not only blonde, whose eyes and hair remind you of flowers among ripe grain, but they are beautiful with faces of a full, soft lips round and delicate, those of a pure, golden complexion. The complexion is so much better than that of the American, so greatly different, and so beautiful. If they are in their birth or training."

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Our Heavenly Father, hear our prayer; Thy name be hallowed everywhere; Thy kingdom come; Thy perfect will be done in earth as in heaven, let all fulfill; Give this day's bread, that we may live; Forgive our sins, as we forgive; Help us temptation to withstand; From evil shield us by Thy hand; Now and forever unto Thee, The kingdom, power and glory be. Amen.

DEATH OF ANGER.—Last Thursday, at the Mount Vernon Furnace, Penn., a cow broke into a woman's garden for the forty-seventh time. The provoked woman became so exasperated at the cow, while turning her out, that she, by the insanity of her passion, ruptured internally a blood vessel, and before medical aid could be rendered bled to death.

SERIOUS LOSS.—The Rev. Dr. Potts, of New York, who had been sojourning at Newburg, lost all his baggage, valued at \$500, on his return. Some rascal presented a forged order at the boat and carried off the whole. A portion of it has been recovered.

Augustus Moore.

YOUNG MEMBER.—Augustus Moore, member elect to the North Carolina Legislature from Martin county, is only in his twenty-first year.—Asheville News.

If any man has failed to estimate the affection of a true-hearted wife, he will be likely to mark the value in his loss, when the heart which loved him is stilled by death. In Portsmouth, the other day, a cow got her head into a hoop skirt, dangling from a store door. After sunry shakes she got it over her neck, but could get it no further fact, says the Transcript.

FORTUNE.—By the death of Mr. Hobson, of Calcutta, a youth now in the employ of a printer at the West End, is suddenly put in possession of more than \$7,500,000. It is said the young man had no previous knowledge of his relation, except as having once heard his mother say she had a brother in India.—London Court Circular.

JEVISH TESTIMONIAL.—The Israelites of London intend, it is said, to present to Lady Russell a boudoir suit consisting of a table and four chairs, made of solid silver as a mark of their sense of the obligation they owe to her husband.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.—The following version of the Lord's Prayer, the brevity and concentration of which we commend to the attention of those who indulge in "much speaking" when they pray, has recently been published in London. It is composed as a duet, and harmonized for four voices, with an accompaniment for the organ or piano. It is full, comprehensive, and free from redundancy. The music, simple and melodious, is said to be worthy of the words which run thus: Our Heavenly Father, hear our prayer; Thy name be hallowed everywhere; Thy kingdom come; Thy perfect will be done in earth as in heaven, let all fulfill; Give this day's bread, that we may live; Forgive our sins, as we forgive; Help us temptation to withstand; From evil shield us by Thy hand; Now and forever unto Thee, The kingdom, power and glory be. Amen.

THE MORMONS.

On every measure that comes before the South, has given great activity lately to this nefarious traffic. Even the Methodist Episcopal Church, in a late General Conference, passed a resolution sanctioning and licensing the trade, designing it more to convey a moral significance to their northern brethren than to take any action in the premises, yet leading a high authority that in its effects have been greatly prejudicial to the cause they are seeking to propagate.

The number of vessels recognized and suspected of being slave-traders in the last 3 months, are computed by an exchange to exceed forty, having probably in each instance a cargo of no less than three to four hundred negroes. This does not look like an abolition of the trade. The position of the South on this question seems to be equivocal. If it be a safe policy to revive the trade, we are not opposed to it on any abstract principle of right but would recommend it only upon the exigency of a dissolution of the Union.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF LOVE-MAKING. The Home Journal is responsible for the instructive piece of wisdom we copy below. It may be strictly correct as reasoning, and highly judicious as advice, but we don't believe any man is competent to make a safe "platform" out of the subject. There is no calculating upon cynicism, is our experience. We have resorted to every plan human ingenuity could suggest, and adopted successively every system known to the art, but with uniform success. There ain't no "wisdom" in the business; it's all luck.

"I know that men naturally shrink from the attempt to obtain companions who are their superiors; but they will find that really intelligent women, who possess the most desirable qualities, are uniformly modest, and hold their charms in modest estimation. What such women most admire in men is gallantry; not the gallantry of courts and fops, but boldness, courage, devotion, decision, and refined civility. A man's bearing wins ten superior women where his boots and brains win one. If a man stands before a woman with respect for himself and fearlessness of her, his suit is half won. The rest may safely be left to the parties most interested, and to the most fortunate. It is not the man who has the most beautiful and appropriate creature in the world, for a man who shows that he has got a man's soul in him. If you have not got the spirit in you to come up to a test like this, you have not got that in you which most pleases a high-souled woman, and you will be obliged to content yourself with the simple girl who, in a quiet way, is endeavoring to attract and fasten you.

"But don't be in a hurry about the matter. Don't get into a feverish longing for marriage. It isn't creditable to you. Especially don't imagine that any disappointment in love which takes place before you are twenty-one years old takes place before you are twenty-five years old. The truth is, that before a man is twenty-five years old he does not know what he wants, himself. So don't be in a hurry. The more of a man you become, and the more manliness you become capable of exhibiting in your association with women, the better wife you will be able to obtain; and one year's possession of the heart and hand of a really noble specimen of her sex is worth nine hundred and ninety-nine years' possession of a sweet creature with two ideas in her head, and nothing new to say about either of them. "Better fifty years of Europe than a cycle of Cathay." So don't be in a hurry, I say again. You don't want a wife now, and you have not the slightest idea of the kind of wife you will want by-and-by. Go into female society if you can find that which will improve you, but not otherwise. You can spend your time better. Seek the society of good men. That is often more accessible to you than the other, and it is through that mostly that you will find your way to good female society."

THE MORMONS.

Mormonism is on the wane, "on its last legs."—"Every dog has his day" is an old proverb, nicely adapted in its canine sense to this blasphemous, lawless community, and which must console them in their declining greatness. Brigham Young, so lately a saint, and invested with all the privileges of this licensed order, has now to hide his "diminished head" from the rifle balls of his victims, and what is probably more lamentable to him, is deprived of his faithful wives, who have all sought the protection of the U. S. troops.

We have often wondered how the natural instincts and sagacity of woman, could be so fully analyzed and subverted, as to become the miserable dupes of this abominable heresy; how even the infatuation of religion could perpetrate such fraud upon their nature and their sex.

The presence of the federal troops, may have had a part in bringing about the great reaction which is threatening the annihilation of Mormonism, at any rate, hundreds are abandoning Utah and its associations and returning to their native lands, sensible of their folly and of the disgraceful part they have taken in this common outrage against decency and civilization. We may safely predict a speedy extermination of the lawless, godless set.

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