## Confectionaries, \&c.








 Cijllere.
The Graelanberg Company
Capt. Writhas Joves The Grafothers Cavis No, L.












 the lighte of molem wiemeces Afl ether pitent






 to fouded. shend every agent is herety in
$\qquad$



The Fraperabers Perer and IAge Pills.





 Tho Diveronterangs, ghe




Prom the Southem Cultintor.
PEAS AND PEA cuITURE. Mt, Editot:-A great deal has been
 alvent of Mr. Roffin into Souch Camelina
ithas bern the farlion to tolk murh about wie grean ageent fort rerinvating our worn luloniziug our system of agriculure, -
Many essas. have been writum, many
speches have hern
 constigent sle mentus of by, analysis the pera why
 whrreon peas have bern grown, aluass
will afford a hever yind of wheat-jet
few farmets hnow why. Many will unll you that the peas is the bess food for saokk
The best winter posture that can he
grown wuth uy-whilst sthers will wsure



 $y$-is of the pea. Premiums have been a
warded, ume and again, for the larges
ieldafleorn, coitun, wheat
 about the pea. Very few experimente,
affer all the talk hed about i, have bee
made with the pea, and really wery linte is known abount ta, ford evidencee of whirh,
one might be refrred to the variety of other wriese of the Cultivaior. In truth.
the pea is never planted and cultivated
and relied on as a part of the erop. but nily as a sort of adjunet, which "if it hit", If hanmer has pess phough to secure his seed,
and trave his hags off the corn eribtill
Chritimas, he is perfectly satified. Now, an free th admin, that even this is doing
a great deal. Ypith ts buta a tithe of what
he pra wnuld da for us, if we wete to
 turned to the suil. I have heard por
larmers asect, hat peas would resion
land, if not pattured; ; and nill I have see ge same men, the m"ment their corn wax
gathered, turn every lving thing they
could muster into service upon it. This would not br so bal, if they had penned
heir tieck. and stornd up all the manure Ithe lane, to regale the olfactories of
the passer by, or wandered at large over
the cuuntry. I have heard some argue the cuuntry. I have heard some argue
that the pea injured corn when planted
near it- others that it duid not. I have
planted alternate rows, with and without planted aliernate rows, wihh and without
peas, and have been unable e perceive
any difference in the corn. The land. perhaps, was gooll enough to produce he pea. a farmer upon a small seale. I
I am
sork hut a few hands, superintend my own business, put down at night in my my I do mot pretend to set myself np as an
experienced or god farmer, bot as I fol-
Iow my business " con amore." I indulge the hope, that at one day, not a century
henec, I nay be not only a practical, but
a scientific one Ecipnific one.
Inve been experimenting on the pea he first artifle from my pen which has andject. I have heen inclined to write
this, ry snme remarks on the pea, by the
veteran Skinner, in those rapital lettere, publisted in the Carolinian last fall, and
by the coneratictory opinions of the wri-
ters of the Southerin Cultivator. My de. the pea, and to correct prejucuices apgainst
it - to prove that it is a valuable food for all stoock, and not a dangerous one-to
prove that it may be made an important prove hate it may be made an important
agent in reclaiming land, ant that it is a
goud manure for wheat. And here, at the
very outset, let me say, A know nothing atout the cow pea, never having one on
ny farm. When I conmenced framing.
seiected fiom the different varieciea of my farm. When I commenced farming.
I seiected fiom the different variecies of
pon evimomon to the country, the $u$ Bluak


## SEED TIUE AND HARVEST

## "What

## [Conclubled.]

## Things presenting this aspeet of affair

 imated, was a woman of derilided ch ehing te necessinty that existed for their lieving their father. Their education being defective, they could not underiake left for them was to acquire some wkill. arned. The apparent cheerfulness we which Mrs. Porterfield hore their sadlyaltered cimumstances, and the wise words she attered in relatinn thereto, gave strength and patience to her danghters. They ap-
plied themselves, diligenty, to the dutites few months, were ready to go out in other as a dress-maker, and to earn reguwhich, added to what their father receivmily approximate more nearly to its wants and afflicted as they had been, the family and more cheerful than was imagined by
those of theit old friends, who orcasionally thought of them. After a year or
two the coliection of accounts paid better, and enabled Mr. Porterfield to supply his al nothing over a support. But as he had gelin und all hope of ever recovering hime- monee ahead in the
sel "It is not thankful and contented.
mueh ss the internal stana." contition so
to his wife, to his wife, after all things around them
had assumed the aspect of permanence. I dan't know but we are as happy now
we were when we had our thoussnds com We many be quite as happy; for we
ve enough to give us contentment, and "rily said, that a contented mind is "It grieves me sometimes to see our
ughters reduced to the necessity of earna support thy their taily labor. It is expeet. 1 cannot hut feel that to them "," rey thimk and Mreel right on the sun duty, and they enter upun and per-
it cheerfully. They do not appear No." unhapy:"
No.
"And they are not unhappy,"
es to sew. On the same day Mr. Wiey sid to his wife . That is a very lidy-like anid interemt skels fill of peas (unsherlief) were in
They eat tup every g, and were none the worse for it A
which is most respeeffully submitted thy considerate reallers by thine hu
PETER PROGRESS.

Hayden.-The poet Corpani once ask-
d hiss riend Hayden, $*$ How it happen
?" ng to the thoughts which I feel; when
think upon God, my heart is so foll of cre, (rom my pen, and sinee tiod has
inen me a cheerful heart, it will be pasi-
forgiven me that I serve bim

## A Good Movement.-A hall has bee

 whe "firt the presersation nf newspapers, on suberibe and preserve in a bound formil the newrpapers published in them. No betur generalal or local history enn years as matiers of reference they are in-
valuable.

Natmin min



## 



 felt her presenee za a wniting refake.
that time he noied that her temper wa genule and sweet, her deporturent modes,
yet eesisy yet ensy and laty-like, and heel whole
chararter one of unumal exrellenre.-
When her engugement, Wiley felt a strong selus
of relief. and he prased that she mighi year atfer year she eame at the desize of
his wiff. and year alter year her presence
 bly wrold liare filled it but for him.
Time rasked. Pouterfield coutinued pursue the husinpss of collector, and wi. apeculations. The heads of hoth gratdsIy lost their jety hue, hut that of Por
leffield whitened mont rapilly. The two teneld whutened mot rapily. The two
yunger danghters of the latter grew up
and were matried to worthy young men in the himbler walks of liff, but the two eledest remained single, and year afier year
patienty waiked in the paths that ppened
before them.
 Wiey was rich and gave pp lis pratice
his son, and himself lived at ease Porterfield still traverseed the streess in at, daily, by the sweat of lis herow. From
his window, where the retiod Ins window, where the retired atlormey sat
in liseasy elaie, he darly yaw the bemt narmi
of the virtim of his matice go by, his step stememing to gonaw feupitity
and feebler, and his hody to bent lower and lower towards the earth into which it
mmost in a few sears stink. Affer awhyile
Porerfield moved inio a small, and, to
Wieg it Wiley, it seemed most comforless hruse im in still mpore direect aspert, and saw hiad from a nearer point of view. It seemed
to him as if Porrerfield had moved there
with the intention of disturbing his In the day time he saw him come in and
go out beneath his burden of years and are, and at night he dreamed of him, and
of the son whom, in a moment of ungo. vernable anger, he had killed. The haunting ghosts of wrong and pas. At last his unhappiness became so great make restitution of some kind, and he
 he lawyer. He sat frm and romposed, "Your last days shall he maty mourfe silence.
 he face of the man he hal wronged.
". Mr. Poterfiell," said wiley

 aad both gone on business? ? wher we
Porterfied beut his head and thought
$\qquad$

 "As a man of infuence and some In the humble dwrelling that stood op-
wealth, who could aid me in the wordd, I posie the spleqtid mansion of quaintance, and thought hise a mosst fiting supposed. The hent form of the he hat colon your arrival at the hotel, where I had heavy burdens of labor and cann with the heen for some dayss, met you with more thought. But still, as he daily saw him
han usual frankness of manner, but was going forth in all weathers eady coldly repuled. Tthought, perthaps, that clock to his appoineel duties, while he ynu might have been in an ahsent, or pre- sat in his easy chair, in his elegantly at-
oecupied state of mind at my frat ap- tirel parlors, his hasart would smite him. proach, and tried it agnin, but was met " Was I rude to you $\mathrm{I}^{\prime}$ " asked Porier

These yield me all I require, I daily datios.
It fir
on more. If su hare done evil in any



## Thie old man bowed hie head and aigh-

"That innult," reenmel the attorney,
I neither forgot nor forgive. When if
ame honie I met $y$ nu, as ynu well know.


## shanned youe, happ harted to meet, Whots you huils the elogant house opposite to





 "Yon hated me without a ennse. t
well remember my visit to New York nn the necasion to which gon refer. Ifit had

 Awaris my bres friendks.
A drep silesce followed this defornes ton. The lawyer had no woulto in which
to reppond. In a few moouent Porter
field saidAs gepmleman called nopy you thew-
days after my arrival in New Y Mrk to engrace yon to attend to some buriness in
Phinder "Did he say hy whom hie had been re-
ommend do to you ?" "He did non. He merrly said that he
haid been alvised to empltay me in the hase hy a friend from Pmpluy me in thelphia, wha
happenait to know that I whe in
". Did it never oreur to gnu that I might
the prrson ta whun he referred ${ }^{\text {in }}$

A halif suppressed groan struggled up ad his heareass of the with antorney as he hownad so deeply injured. Here the man he ast of all wrongs he e uldd. not ronfess.
 "Mr. Porlurfielly," he at lengit said, yon " ${ }^{\text {" }}$ is too late now," returned the colThe pagex of our Book of Lisferere past, near:
lutl and cannot he writlen over again. Iod overrules all for goond. To Himan. I
look as Idraw near my end, and patient. l await my change. I have satiented
murh in the wearisome journey 1 hare essunn of wiffering has hanght mee many
"But you are tho not complain. moor. You are all doomed tor children are "We latur elieer fullyent." "or early ught us contenturent. Adressity has iven and We know that mur hreal will be

## young gid you hate sowing for you.

