NORTH CAROLINA SENTINEL AND NEWBERN COMMERCIAL, AGRICULTURAL AND LITERARY INTELLIGENCER.

Literary and Paiscellaneous.

From the London Monthly Magazine. SKETCHES OF ITALY IN PROSE AND VERSI Passage of the Alps.

Hail, lovely land ! from cliffs where Winter reigns Stern midst his snows, I seek thy sunny plains, And gazing, breathless with the new delight, Far, far beneath me bend mine eager sight, To watch the radiance of thy beauty break Through vapours frowning round each rugged peats One spot appears, one line of tender blue-Are those the hills I loved, the vales I hat E'en from my childhood in the P---- etrain ? E'en from my childhood in the p-strain; Behind yon beetling crag - y're lost again; And Desolation re-a-mes her sway, And forms of T- for close around my way. Once more me clouds depart; yon gorge between A 1:- of brighter, clearer light is seen, wide and more wide its spreading circles swell, Pale tints of saffron glance o'er tower and fell, And rays of purple mingling with the shade Stream o'er the plain, and in the horizen fade ;-Here, weary pilgrim, rest thine anxious eye, That is the land you seek ; there, there lies Italy. And yet I'linger-Yes, thou Power sublime, That dwell'st exulting 'mid the wreck of Time, I pause e'en at the portal of thy fame, And feel that even Beauty woos in vain, Whilst thou, encircled by majestic forms, Stalk'st wildly by, and through the deep-toned storms Speak'st to the elements. Thy word is past ! The icy mountain quivers to the blast, The overhanging avalanche impends, It crashes, toppling downward, it descends With repercussive echoes, sweeping wide Forest and hamlet in its furious tide ; Now in broad cataracts of splendour tost, Now shatter'd into sparkling gems of frost, Now thundering o'er the precipice's verge Through the black glen, and bursting into surge. Dread symbols of omnipotence Divine, Works of the Eternal Intellect, whose shrine Is universal Nature, in this hour Of solitude I feel, I own your power With keener sense : ye mountains, tempest riven, From peak to base ; ye torrents, madly driven With wreck of crag and forest to the night Of fathomless gulphs ; ye snowy floods of light, Ridged like the billow of a shoreless main Behind the pathway of the hurricane-There is a spirit in you, which comes o'er The mind's lone contemplations ; let me pour Its feeling in my breast, and as I gaze adore. Eternity speaks from your beights, around Your icy brows sweeps the awakening sound That hails us as immortal :- this vile earth, This body, prison of our heavenly birth, Holds not communion with; 'tis the soul That mingles with your terrors, in the roll fyour deep thunders, in the distant voice Of cataracts, commanding to rejoice Its heaven-aspiring faculties. Power, might, And majesty, the vast, the infinite, Are shadow'd in those giant forms, and raise To them our aspirations whilst we gaze Till all the bitter ills of life, which tear Our mortal part, the stripes of grief which bare Our bleeding bosoms to the scoffs of those Whose morbid duliness feels not Fancy's woes, Glance harmless from us; here at length we're free; Nature, these mental spectres haunt not thee.

Cenis. At one point the view was extremely beautiful: vineyards and majestic woods of chesnut form- not the rank of the Marshal backed his scruples.along with delight to the purple hills and green plains of Italy, which were seen faintly in the distance.

From the Literary Gazette. THE HISTORY OF CLAUDINE MIGNOT, SURNAMED LA LHAUDA.*

The hints for the following have been taken from M. Jouy's volume of the Hermit in Provence.

A shepherdess becoming a queen is a very pretty incident in a fairy-tale; but alas! for the commonplaces of reality, these delightful events are of rare occurrence. Such things, however, have happened, and as what has been may be again, the history of La Lhauda will be quite a romance of hope to any fair shepherdess who may like to indulge in dreams of exchanging her crook for a sceptre. Amid the many admirers of the rustic beauty, the most favored was Janin, who though, like herself, by birth a peasant, was, from being secretary to M. d'Amblerieux, considerably above her in present station and future expectation. Claudine had soon penetration enough to perceive that what he sought in her was a mistress not a wife. This was a mortifying discovery to one accustomed to consider her hand the highest pledge of happiness; - piqued vanity is a sure guard to woman's virtue; and day after day passed, and Janin found La Lhauda colder than ever. It was in vain he told her, Love without kisses was a garden without flowers; her reply constantly was, "I would imitate the moon, which receives the light of the sun, yet avoids him, though day and night his course is around her." When alone, she soliloquized bitterly on the hesitation of her lover: "Why does he not marry me? I am fifteen, nay actually near sixteen;-must I wait till I am thirty? Sweeping my father's house, managing the household of others, my companions will be all wedded before me. Does Janin think I cannot get a husband ?-he shall see he is mistaken.' Janin's jealousy was soon raised; fear accomplished what love could not; and his offer of marriage was accepted coldly by Claudine, with pleasure by her father, discontentedly by her mother, who, to the great displeasure of her husband, has higher views for her daughter, and recurs to the prediction of a gipsy, that the child was born to be a queen. However, the marriage-day is named, when the Secretary thinks it necessary to introduce his intended bride to his master, who becomes deeply enamoured of the beautiful peasant. Janin, under pretence of pressing business, is sent out of the way, and M. d'Amblerieux, in the presence of her mother, offers La Lhauda his hand, giving them the next day to reflect on his proposal. Thievena scarcely waited for his departure to begin explating on her honors in perspective. "Ah my dear Claudine, think of sitting in the old family pew; of how the curate will present the incense to you at high mass; to overhear as you pass, 'That is Madame d'Amblerieux who is coming in-Madame d'Amblerieux who is going out-Madame d'Amblerieux-Room for Madame d'Amblerieux-Respects to Madame d'Amblerieux-Long live Madame d'Amblerieux !' And what an honour for me to say, Madame d'Amblerieux, my daugther!" She farther. The scenery, upon our leaving Modene, was here interrupted by Claudine's remarking on assumed the wildest and most magnificent character: the age of her present lover; and while exerting all her eloquence to remove what seemed so trifling an objection, in comes Pierro, who, far from entering into her grand schemes, puts a decided negative on pine which overhung them; the mountains peaked the marriage. "I will have no son-in-law," said La and covered with snow, and projecting their bleak Lhauda's father, "at whose table I cannot take my and barren sides and straight unbroken lines into the seat without ceremony, and who will come and do the glens beneath. At Lans-le-bourg we had attained same at mine. I hate your fine people who eat up an elevation above the sea of more than 4000 feet. your own wheat, without knowing the cost of its From this place the ascent became more rapid: we sowing or reaping; to whom you must always give were forced to put on an additional pair of horses to the first place and the best bit; and who declares open the carriage, and to take with us some peasants, to war upon you, unless their rabbits are let quietly to assist in supporting its weight on the edge of the pre- eat up your best cabbages and lettuces. Accustomed cipices, which, by the accumulation of snow, were rendered more than usually dangerous. We pro-that was once her duty and happiness. Lhauda of a singular kind is attracting crowds every ceeded on foot, in order to have a more perfect view living, will yet be dead to us. The husband for her, night, from the Duches to the Grisette, and of the scenery. The road ascended by long traverses, to please me, will be a man who works for the bread from the Count to the Decrotteur. It is called six of which, each a mile in length, led from Lans-le- he eats." M. d'Amblerieux was not to be discoubourg to the highest point of Mont Cenis which it raged by this refusal; making Thievena and Clauwas necessary to pass. Our prospect was dreary in dine his confidantes, introduces himself disguised as the extreme: on every side we saw wide-expanded a labouring man to Pierro, and under the name of snows, interrupted only by dark woods of pine, which Lucas becomes such a favourite as to be promised stretched up the mountains. The snows were in the hand of Lhauda. The discovery is soon made, quets, to which two enormous boas constrictores some parts so deep, that the posts which are placed and by all married gentlemen the denouement may act coryphees. These are all real animals of at the edge of the road to mark its direction, and be easily anticipated-his wife and M. d'Amblerieux their full natural size, brought to this astonishwhich must be at least sixteen feet high, were almost carry the day. The news soon got spread about; the ing docility by M. Martin, the proprietor of the covered. The snowy masses impended over our marriage was wondered at, sneered at, cavilled at, heads from the verge of perpendicular cliffs, and disputed about, attacked, defended, till it came to the ears of Janin, who had from time to time been detained on various pretences at Lyons. The injured lover arrives at the village the very day of the wedding; music, the ringing of bells, sounds of rejoicing into the terrific forest. Here the whole party fill every place-one and all confirm the tale. The are hospitably received by a lion and lioness, cottage af Pierro is deserted, and at the Castle he is repulsed as an impostor, assuming a name to which dation, and daily hunt for them. They are he has no title. There is no hatred like the hatred of love ;-with his sling in his hand, the miserable Janin remains concealed in the gardens of the Cha teau. At length his perfidious mistress, and her still more perfidious husband, pass by ;--a stone is thrown, which glances against a tree: La Lhauda alone per- of tropical animation. Enormous boars are cold; and the wind rushing down the deep gorges of blerieux returned to the Castle infuriated against the others, from the back ground. A child straysceives the hand from which it came. If M. d'Am- seen gliding through the trees, and bisons, with the mountain, and bringing with it particles of snow, unknown assassin, his bride was no less, though diffe- is pursued by a tiger-the poor infant rushes beat directly in our faces, and added much to the dif-rently, agitated. The characters of first love can never ficulty of the ascent. We, however, reached the be wholly effaced; like the name of Sostratus graved highest part of the road in about two hours and a on the Pharos, plaster might for a while conceal it, the clouds that surrounded it, and then retired again proof-how wildly and how well she had been re-the third act the unfortunate cheiftain, having our dwellings of which we take no account. into obscurity. On this plain is situated a convent, membered! and with woman there is no crime equal been taken prisoner, is compelled to fight with the monks of which are especially charged with the to that of forgetting her; no virtue like that of fidelicare and protection of the distressed traveller. Near ty. Janin continued wandering about till night; the the convent is a lake which I conclude to be the one sound of music had gradually died away; one light which Strabo notices as the sources of the rivers after another was extinguished, till the Castle be-bruentian and D rivers after another was extinguished, till the Castle be-which the victor and vananished walk aide by Druentias and Durias. At a short distance beyond, after another was extinguished, the the casue be-near a single burias. At a short distance beyond, came dark as the starless heaven that surrounded it. which the victor and vanquished walk side by jumping,) became so numerous that the wall near a single house called the Grande Croix, we He was standing on the brink of a precipice over side, the other animals following, not disturbed flower and the stock gilly-flower were disfiof snow, so steep that my own weight was sufficient above, he threw himself into the abyss of waters. A but every precaution has been taken to prevent to impel it with considerable velocity. Nothing could all in the Castle, but to Claudine the report of the accidents. pistol was the most deadly sound of all. It soon fell out as Pierro had foreseen-he was sent to his vineyard, and his wife to her household; and La Lhauda's visits to her parents were seldom and secret .-She was soon released from every constraint by the whose feet streams of light issued forth, and showed irritations, I ascribe the loss of several rare death of M. d'Amblerieux, who left her all he pos- the pavement for several yards before and round the plants. sessed. Her first use of riches was to secure inde- head of his horse as clearly as in day-time. The light pendence to her parents, and to erect a modest monu- proceeded from a set of lamps of his invention, one of which appeared the small solitary village half buried bereath the impending rocks; and the vast amphi-into an evented female throwing flowers sides darkened, emitted in front a blaze, which was ment to the memory of Janin. It was of white mar- which was fixed under each stirrup, and having three beneath the impending rocks; and the vast amphi-into an empty urn. Her low birth furnished a pre-

our sledges at a small place called San Nicolo, and | text to the relations of M. d'Amblerieux for dispusnow disappeared altogether from the edges of the want of powerful protectors. The Marshal de L'- upper Benjamin (3), mother of pearl buttons, and lily roads, although at the corresponding elevation Hopital, seventy-five years of age, was one of the shallow (4), and a bird's eye wipe-chaff at the Fives on the side of Savoy it was several feet deep; most active. His influence was amply sufficient to Court, and be present at the mills-carefully mix up the air was much milder, and breathed upon us the turn the scale of justice in her favour; but he deemed all the slang phrases in your ordinary conversations; balay softness of Italy. About an hour before we it necessary to have a right to interfere. He well call a shilling a Bob, a coachman a Jarvie, your father of their service; exactness was not expected. reached the foot of the mountain, Susa, was visible, knew the malice and wicked wit of those about the or uncle a rum old cove, and if you find yourself at a deeply sunk amidst cliffs of great elevation. As we court; the people might suspect he had his reasons- loss, take half a dozen lessons from any Paddington descended, and as the mountains by which we had been so long surrounded gradually opened, we caught a glimpse of the distant Italian plains and hills, seen a glimpse of the distant Italian plains and hills, seen a glimpse of the distant Italian plains and hills, seen a she was fair. These one-word-for-my-neighbour a disparation of the reputation of the through the vista of the termination of the range of and two for-myself kind of fears would have only hat. To chaff, or chaffing, means boisterous dispuappeared ridiculous to Madame d'Amblerieux, had tation.

ed the fore-ground; the small village of Novalese, Again interest took the place of love in leading her with the spire of its church, appeared a little beyond; to the altar. L'Hopital soon followed in the steps of Susa still farther; and the river Duria, winding his predecessor, and in the course of a few months amidst the dark cliffs of the Alps, seemed to steal La Lhauda was again a youthful and lovely widow. The exultation of her mother was now beyond all bounds: "My daughter, Mad.la Marchale de L'Hop-

ital, was the beginning and ending of almost every sentence; and morning, noon, and night, the gipsy's prophecy was recurred to. But Pierro could not forget that the elevation of his daughter involved her separation from him. A prince, who had in turn been jesuit, cardinal, and king, John Casimir the second son of Poland, having abdicated, was then residing in France at the Abbey Saint Germain des Pres, which Louis the Fourteenth had given him .--This prince, no longer jesuit or king, but the gay and gallant man of the world, saw the lovely Marechale, and succeeded in winning her heart and losing his own. A fortunate but conscientious lover, he married his mistress privately. The secret was soon betrayed, and though publicly she had not the title of Queen, yet every one knew she was wife to the King of Poland. The tidings reached her native villageher mother died of joy, her faiher of grief; and John Casimir soon followed, leaving La Lhauda with one laughter, whom his family always refused to acknowledge. Such was the end of three marriages contracted and dissolved in the short space of fifteen this course.

years. La Lhauda's good fortune was not left as a heritage to her descendants-she lived to see them used to solicit public charity with the word, 'Pray give alms to the grand-daughter of the King of Poland !! What a vicissitude to 'point a moral and adorn a tale!' Bachet near Huglau, where La Lhauda was born.

The following translation of an epigram of Philodemus, preserved in the Greek Anthology, shows that in one respect, at least, women have altered very little in a lapse of 2,000 years.

How to arrive at perfection .- Regularly read the | in search of insects. Their light tread injured descended in our carriage the rest of the way to ting her marriage and her rights to the succession. sporting Sunday newspaper-visit the fancy houses, nothing and their activity surprised and de-Susa, along an excellent road. We soon perceived A journey to Paris became necessary; young and that we were approaching a warmer climate; the beautiful, Madame d'Amblerieux was soon in no (2)—associate with its frequenters; wear a pochle from the coop was examined; and not rods

HEAVEN ON EARTH.

This world's not "all a fleeting show, For man's illusion given ;" He that hath soothed a widow's wo, Or wiped an orphan's tear, doth know There's something here of heaven. And he that walks life's thorny way, With feelings calm and even; Whose path is lit from day to day By virtue's bright and steady ray; Hath something felt of heaven. He, that the Christian's course has run, And all his foes forgiven; Who measures out life's little span, In love to God, and love to man, On earth has tasted heaven.

AGRICULTURAL.

From the Virginia Herald.

SIR: As the time of harvest is approaching, corn crops have averaged from eighteen to address through your paper, my brother far- twenty-two bushels per acre. I have never mers, on the importance of following wheat been enabled any one year to manure all of my intended for sowing, to be entirely ripe before corn, indeed but a small part. In 1828 we had reaping. Accident last year, and eye sight this a most trying season for early corn, for the year, have convinced me of the propriety of weather was dry in the month of May, and

some ears of Mexican wheat, and sowed it in ly state, that only about fifteen feet around the returning to her own former obscurity. Many an old the fall of the same year, it was forgotten last field of corn did "fire." I was present all the year, until my little son reminded me that it time, and had an opportunity of seeing it every ought to be gathered. It was then from seven day until the fourth day of July, when I left to ten days after my other wheat of the same for my summer residence. To the best of my This history is well remembered in the little village of kind had been cut. This wheat was then gather- rocollection, the corn was in tassel from the 9th ed and deposited in a bag. Last October, this day of June until the 1st day of July before we wheat was seeded on the same day, in the same had rain, which eventually saved it. But I have manner, and adjoining to other Mexican wheat. digressed a little, and should have said a little No selection of land was made for it, as no before, that I could never account for the corn experiment was intended. It has survived the not "firing" within, unless it was that the sun fly, and the last severe winter with little inju- never shone on the earth, and that the earth ry, but not more than one-third of the adjoin- was always shaded by the closeness of the corn. ing wheat has been left alive. From its pre- I have tried the distance of a foot and a half, sent appearance, it will produce, I believe, and two feet apart, and leaving a single stalk in two-thirds more than its adjacent neighbor. Can-the keeping in the bag, be the cause of of corn, as when I plant three feet and leave this superiority? I believe not, because in two stalks. The last year a neighbour of mine several previous years, seed has been kept by planted ten acres of swamp land agreeably to me in bags, and no similar result has taken my method, and when the corn was harvested place; my inference thence, is, that this dif- he infarmed me that he had made from it upference must be owing to the entire ripeness of wards of forty bushels to the acre. Thus was and over which they pour curdled cream, being now the seed. Should any reader of this commu- he so pleased with my method, that he said he served up, the Vizier, dipping in his spoon, discovered nication have doubts on this subject, it would never again plant corn in any other way. give me great pleasure to show them the grow- Another, and an adjoining neighbour, who ing wheat, which will convince, I should think, plants largely, planted part of his crop agreeathe most sceptical. From my 24 years experience as a farmer, I bours, that he would have to build an additional alarm and terror seized his attendants.' 'What is this? am also satisfied, that the smut is mainly attri- house to put his corn in, for that he had never Ah!' His voice was completely altered, when his butable to unripe seed wheat. My seed wheat before made so much. eyes accidentally meeting mine, not being able (I has always been riper than my neighbors, and On the subject of peas (cow peas,) I can only snow not why) to continue his invective, he suddenly during that period, I have never seen but six inform you, that for the last five years I have burst into a loud fit of laughter. 'You see, my son, smutted heads in my own crops. In a conver- always made an abundance from being planted sation with the late Mr. Isaac Williams, he in among the corn. Previously, or for six years confirmed my opinion, by stating to me the before, I could not succeed in making peas same practice of one of his nearest neighbors, from the corn field, by planting in hills. Some In making this communication, the interest another year; but since I have adopted the t'-(and this sentence was executed to the very letter). of wheat growers is my sole object, and if, by latter method of drilling them just under the 'But for you,' said he, 'their heads should be in my it,' their crops should be increased, it will con- roots of the corn, and on the side (east side,)

from the coop was examined; and not a bug nor a fly, nor a worm, nor a caterpillar, could show itself with impunity.

I amused myself with calculating the amount but supposing each little bill to strike a thousand times a day, though sometimes missing, the destruction must have been great-at least the result was great. The cabbages stood nearly undisturbed; and, for the first time in the garden, I raised turnips enough for family use. The grasshoppers were chased, and greatly diminished in number; the wood lice were cleared from the borders.

From the Southern Agriculturist. ACCOUNT OF THE MODE OF CULTURE PURSUED IN CULTIVATING CORN AND PEAS.-By St. John's Colleton.

Mr. Editor,-Some time ago I promised to give you an account of my method of making corn. The land on which I plant, is of a thin, or rather loose soil, and in the common and old way of planting corn, five feet apart or five feet square, on my land, could not possibly average me over twelve bushels per acre. But for the last four years I have twenty-three beds in the task, or quarter acre, and plant on the beds, from hill to hill, three feet apart, leaving two stalks of corn in each hill, and my much more so in the month of June, and withal, In the year 1829, having selected by hand my corn never "fired" within; I shall distinct-

The road over Mont Cenis first conducted me into Italy. What I saw and felt on the occasion, suggested the foregoing lines. I will detail in prose, from the memoranda I made on the spot, more accurately, the observations which occurred to me, and the emotions which I experienced.

April 5. We left the small town of St. Michael at break of day, and at the first post arrived at Modene, situated very romantically at the entrance of a deep defile of precipitous mountains. From Modene we began perceptibly to ascend, although the commencement of the passage of Mont Cenis is not reckoned from this place, but from Lans-le-bourg, a stage the precipices were sudden and deep, the valleys below hollowed out into a variety of savage forms, and their natural gloom increased by the thick woods of threatened to descend and overwhelm us as we passed; or they had fallen across the road, and had been cut through by the workmen constantly employed on Mont Cenis, in order to afford a passage. Whether Hannibal passed over Mont Cenis or not has been a subject of debate and inquiry. It is however, impossible to cross it without perpetually recurring to the adventures of the Punic chief, and the admirable narrative of his historian. "Ex propinquo visa montium altitudo, nivesque cœlo prope immixtæ, tecta informia imposita rupibus, pecora jumentaque torrida frigore, homines intonsi et inculti, animalia inanimaque omnia rigentia gelu, cætera visu quam dictu fædiora terrorem renovarunt." The day was very mule, and directed the sledge down a shelving bank with their sledges bounding from rock to rock, or sliding with their burden down the ridges of congealed snow; the bare broad cliffs hung with icicles, or the torrent suspended in its course by the frost ; the road winding above our heads in short traverses, down which was seen at a distance the carriage slowly descending; a rude bridge thrown across a chasm or mountain-stream; the deep black valley below, in

While flush'd with wealth, what restless love possessed you? But now you wisely cease to burn, when poor-Hunger your best, indeed, your only cure ; And that sweet girl of your's, who oft caressed you, And by each fondest, dearest name address'd you, Will now with strange, and careless glance enquire "Good Sir, your name-whence are you ?-who's your sire ? There's something foreign in your air, I'm sure."

The world will teach you, if you but attend, 'He who has nothing must not hope a friend."

Ali Pacha's Method of improving his Cooks .-Pilau, or boiled rice, the usual desert of the Turks, that his pilau had been boiled in the water in which the under cooks steep the poultry previously to pluckng it. 'At that instant,' says M. Pouqueville, 'I saw the Satrap turn pale, and immediately symptoms of hang up a few of them.' 'That will not improve their cookery.' 'Oh, indeed it will-if you knew how essential it is to good order !' 'For this once I hope you will pardon them.' 'Yes, but they must eat the attended by the most entire success. pilau boiled in the dish water, with all the feathers in court yard.' At this time there were about half a tribute to the happiness of your obedient servt. of the bed, I never have failed in making large Constantinople."-Life of Ali Pacha.

CURIOUS THEATRICAL NOVELTY.

At Franconi's splendid theatre, which may be termed the Astley's of Paris, but in much "The Lions of Mysore," and the principal performers are, a lion, two lionesses, a tiger, a zebra, a kangaroo, aided by a chorus of monkeys, apes, mandrills, parrots, and paromenageric. The first act informs us that a chieftain, overthrown in rebellion, had been condemned by the Sultan of Mysore to lose his tongue, and with his wife and children driven who surrender their cave for their accommoattacked by other animals: their magnanimous hosts beat them off. In the second act, the Sultan is seen hunting through the forest, every tree of which is alive with some specimen down to the circus-is followed-it staggers a furious lioness, which, after a desperate Useful Invention .- Thursday evening, much curiosity was excited about 9 o'clock, in the Strand, by prevented by the rider's feet from rising to dazzle his

THE WEEVIL.

A Correspondent of the Cambridge Chronicle, who appears to have given much attention to the season be not so early, I plant between the the study of the origin and habits of this destructive insect, has written a very sensible essay upon the subject in that paper, from which the following facts are abstracted :

1st. That when the grain is in an unripe, been announced, with regard to preserving soft, milky state, and then alone, the parent fly grain. To preserve rye, and secure it from perforates its upper and lower end, and therein insects and rats, nothing more is necessary than deposites the egg. And 2d, that to destroy the not to fan it after it is threshed, and to stow it enemy, to kill the vivisic principle of the egg, in the granaries mixed with the chaff. In this the grain thus impregnated must be secured state it has been kept more than three years, from that temperature, necessary to procrea- without the necessity of being turned to pretion, which nature uncheated, would be sure to serve it from humidity and fermentation. The provide: in other words, that you must ex- experiment has not yet been made with wheat clude the air from your wheat. A few of our and other kinds of grain, and they may probareaders, we know, are already aware of all this, bly be preserved in chaff with equal advantage. and they consequently esteem the existence of the weevil as a matter of but little consequence,

so far as regards themselves, since they have family, but has not been cultivated in the Unifound it not very difficult to preserve their ted States as much as common cabbage. It wheat unharmed from its ravages. By far the appears to be a mixture between the cauliflower greater number of our farmers, however, yet and the common variety, and perfects itself unacquainted with the propagation of the in- with more certainty in this latitude than the sect and the means of interrupting the course cauliflower. thereof, have still, year after year, to witness and lament the very serious destruction which gregation of flowerbuds, which is the part it occasions with perfect impunity.

a hill, but never have had so good an average

bly to my method, said to several of his neigh-

years I scarcely made more than seed for

crops. My time for planting depends on the advance of the season-if the season is early, 1st and 10th of July.

PRESERVING GRAIN.

A discovery of considerable importance has

BROCOLI.-This plant belongs to the cabbage

Like the latter, it is cultivated for the conused; they appear in a conical shape, and are very tender. When used they are boiled and TO KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE was served up with drawn butter. The plants are

considered no small achievement in the days to be sown in the same manner as cabbage: of yore, and to induce such domestic animals as and there is also early and late varieties, both highest part of the road in about two hours and a on the Pharos, plaster might for a while conceal it, but is intercepted by the lion and goose war unconsciously on the curculio which mate, as the head of the flowerbuds is large only grow up for food to assist in our labor, is of white and purple colour. The purple cape buried under the snow, from one part of which we had really loved Janin. His letters had all been sup-buried under the snow, from one part of Wont Cenis had really loved Janin. His letters had all been sup-ted in the massy folds of the hoas, but their the duck and the heir rite without heir rite without and close, and although the colour, when growburied under the snow, from one part of which we had really loved Janin. His letters had all been sup-had a fine view of the highest peak of Mont Cenis, had a fine view of the highest peak of Mont Cenis, pressed; accounts of his careless dissipation had been ted in the massy folds of the boas, but their the duck and the hen, take their pills without ing, is a pale purple, when boiled it is of a had a fine view of the highest peak of Mont Cents, which, as we passed, burst for a few moments from studiously conveyed to her. But here was a fearful protectors again vanquish the intruders. In gilding, and destroy thousands of insects round beautiful green. In flavour, brocoli much re-Six years ago, I enclosed my garden, and the poultry were entirely excluded. The infound sledges waiting for us. We placed ourselves which a foaming torrent rushed: it was close by the by theblaze of the fire-works and the thunder of gured: turnips were generally attacked and keys and fowls of every sort, with potatoes and held the state of the fire-works and the thunder of gured: turnips were generally attacked and keys and fowls of every sort, with potatoes and held the state of the fire-works and the thunder of gured: turnips were generally attacked and keys and fowls of every sort, with potatoes and held the state of the fire-works and the thunder of gured: turnips were generally attacked and keys and fowls of every sort, with potatoes and held the state of the fire-works and the thunder of ball the state of the fire-works and the thunder of the fire-works and the thunder of gured: turnips were generally attacked and keys and fowls of every sort, with potatoes and held the state of the fire-works and the thunder of ball the state of the fire-works and the thunder of the fire-works and the in them, and began to descend very rapidly. Each castle. Should be throw himself from it, his body the musical instruments. Description can but destroyed as soon as the young plantsa ppeared, meal mixed; they will fatten in nearly one half would the next morning float on the stream before faintly pourtray the interest excited by this and it was only by daily attention that trans- the time that they will on any kind of corn of the bride. exhibition, in which the illusion is supported planted cabbages were preserved from destruc- even meal itself. The potatoes must be bruised tion. Towards the close of each summer fine, while hot, and the meal added when the grasshoppers appeared in formidable number; mess is given to them. the rays China Aster were literally shorn; and

other flowering plants were deprived of their beauty. Even the wood louse took possession the appearance of a gentleman on horseback, from of the covered border; and to their repeated Easy shoes: frequently bathing the feet in lukewarm

I was advised to turn in my poultry; but I found that turkeys ate the grapes, and the hens were too fond of scratching to be trusted. At finely powdered charcoal in half a tumbler of water-*The unerring aim of the Peasants in the South snow and veiled in clouds—altogether formed a scene of impressive magnificence and desolation. We left and of equally fatal force the brood spread themselves in every direction, it at the same time. It is effectual when applied early.

sembles the cabbage, but the part used is extremely tender and delicate.

We would recommend every farmer to set out a few plants with his cabbage.

RECIPES.

water, with a little salt or pot-ashes dissolved in 11-The corn itself will be completely destroyed by rubbing it daily with a little caustic solution of potash, till a soft and flexible skin is formed.