

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

STANZAS FROM THE GERMAN.

My heart, I bid thee answer—
How are love's marvels wrought?
Two hearts to one pulse beating,
Two spirits to one thought.

FIRST PROTEST AGAINST FASHION.

But it is not an accident—a growth simply—it is something agreed upon: method runs through its madness.

The institution of fashion is somewhat curious. But it is not an accident—a growth simply—it is something agreed upon: method runs through its madness.

YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT.

THE LITTLE BOY THAT DIED.

I am all alone in my chamber now,
And the midnight hour is near;
And the faggot's crack, and the clock's dull tick,
Are the only sounds I hear.

I went one night to my father's home;
Went home to the dear ones, all;
And softly I opened the garden-gate,
And softly the door of the hall.

I shall miss him when the sweet flowers come
In the garden where he played;
I shall miss him more by the fireside,
When the flowers have all decayed.

I shall see his little sister again
With her playmates about the door;
And I'll watch the children in their sports,
As I never did before.

We shall all go home to our Father's house,
To our Father's house in the skies,
Where the hope of our souls shall have no blight,
Our loves no broken ties.

"IT COMES FROM ABOVE."

There was once in France a poor boy, who was called "Little Peter." He was an orphan, and begged his bread from door to door.

Little Peter understood him, and in order not to forget the words, he often thought them aloud.

This faith of Little Peter frequently turned out for his benefit. Once, as he was passing through the town, a sudden wind blew off a roof-tile, which fell on his shoulder, and struck him to the ground.

Another time, a distinguished gentleman employed him to carry a letter to a neighboring town, bidding him make all haste.

"It comes from above," said Peter, as he stood on the steps. The next day the gentleman sent for him.

"You are right; I will take you into my service, and provide well for you. Will you agree to that?" "It comes from above," answered Peter; "God is very good to me; I will gladly go with you."

So the rich Englishman took him away. It was a good thing for the poor boy, who had been taught no trade. Long afterwards, we learned that when his master died, he left him a large sum of money to carry on his business; and that "Little Peter" was then a wealthy man in Birmingham.

When you see young men spending all they make, and when we consider the great importance of a little cash capital to their future prosperity, we are amazed that their own common sense does not urge with sufficient importunity the duty of trying to save, if it be ever so little, from present earnings towards a future capital.

We once heard a gentleman who had risen from poverty to wealth and influence, by his own prudence and industry, enforcing the saving plan in this way. "Suppose, said he, you had six eggs to live upon daily. Now, it is clear, if you eat all the eggs every day, you will never have any ahead to depend upon. But, if, by self-denial, you can save one of these eggs to-day, or this week, and another next day or week, you can soon have besides your six eggs daily, one, two, or more hens, that will give you one, two, or three dozen eggs,

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instead of the half-dozen you had at first. You will not suffer in any respect from the little self-denial necessary at first, and when once you have set in train the egg producing influence, it goes on of itself, at it were. The one egg saved, gives you a hen which produces indefinitely, and then if you choose you can eat those half-dozen daily, and still be gaining from the first saving.

We have often thought of this simple illustration as comprehending in an egg shell whole volumes of political economy, and recommend it to our young readers as worthy of practice.—People's Organ.

REMARK.—"If I were so unlucky," said an officer, "as to have a stupid son, I would certainly, by all means, make him a parson." A clergyman, who was in the company, calmly replied, "You think differently, sir, from your father."

FARMERS' DEPARTMENT.

GARDENING FOR FARMERS.

Our readers may ask in what gardening for farmers differs from gardening for other people, as the title to this article seems to imply. The answer, the question of how to grow, is of course to be answered the same to all. But the merchant retiring for a few hours, from the wear and tear of city excitement; or the man of wealth, who retires to enjoy the otium candidum of country life, have other objects in view than those which our farmers and their wives can properly direct their attention to, in their gardening pursuits.

Why should not the farmers participate in those pure enjoyments, which other classes of the community are ready to admit result from gardening? And why, moreover, do any of our farmers profess to see so little pleasure in the practice of it?—The reply is easy. The business associations of the city man are unconnected with the green fields and the social pleasures of country life.

But this state of things is not inevitable. And we feel convinced that, with a little aid from your wife and daughters, we can tell farmers how to enjoy and profit by a garden, and then how to increase the bloom of the rose in their fair cheeks, whilst they tend the growth of it in their flower borders. To the ladies then we appeal. And we promise them happiness and pleasure from pursuing our instructions.

Let us look around before we begin our gardening, and see whether we have a fair ground to start upon. What have we around the farm house? Have we the poultry house, the pig-pens, the wood-shed, and the other domestic out-offices well placed at the back or ends of the house, so that by the planting of a few common shrubs, such as lilacs, syringas, &c., we can conceal them from view?—If so, well and good. If not, have you not influence enough to get them removed, or fenced off by a close board fence, which you can afterwards hide by creepers of some kind? Then, again, in front and around the house, can you not sketch out a little plan for a grass lawn, to be kept mown close, and separated from the adjacent land by a light fence, or ditch and green bank, so as to show the world that within that magic boundary the roughness of farming husbandry ceases, and that within it the elegancies of life are to prevail? This being done, let us fix upon a spot of ground behind or at the side of the house for the garden. If we can, we will select one sloping towards the south, rather than otherwise, and where the soil is as good as the neighborhood will produce. Some shrubs planted on each side of the house with a bed of six or ten feet wide in front of them for flowers, will at once give an air of loveliness and comfort to our dwelling.

The piece of ground for the garden being determined upon, it must of course be surrounded by a good fence; and of all fences, the best is a low thick hedge, which may be made either of several shrubs varying according to the locality and to the taste of the proprietor.—Buckthorn, Hawthorn, Osage Orange, Privet, Arbor Vitae, and various other shrubs planted young and cut back considerably every year, in order to make it keep thick at the bottom, will in four or five years, form the best fence in the world, and will last for a life time and more. But whilst this is growing up, some temporary rustic wooden fence must be constructed, outside the live fence, which may be made of a few rough posts and the loppings of trees, which very little ingenuity is sufficient to nail together, so as to produce a neat rustic fence which will afford the young hedge ample protection.

The mode of laying out the garden must depend in some degree, upon its shape, and that will be in some cases influenced by its position. If it is a square, or approaches that shape, it is well to set off all round it next to the hedge, a border from six to ten feet wide; next to that, a broader walk of five or six feet all round; and then divide the centre ground into four quarters, by walks three feet wide, and subdivide these quarters again into beds four or five feet wide, for the convenience of cropping, with narrow paths of only fifteen inches between them just to form a division.

Now then to crop the garden. We must remember our purpose is to combine profitable utility with amusement and healthful recreation for our fair friends.

With this object we must appropriate the external border round the garden to fruit and early vegetables; but next the walk, round the whole centre quarters of the garden, we reserve about three feet for a flower border, and at that distance (three feet) from this walk, we advise either dwarf pear trees, or currants and gooseberries to be planted, which will form a background to the flower border and separate it from the entire centre ground; which, as will presently be seen, we intend to devote to the more important article, vegetables.

The wide border next to the hedge round the garden, shall on the south and east, be devoted to early lettuce, radishes and other saladings, with strawberries; and by placing the strawberries next to the walk, and the other things behind them, some approach is made to the ornamental character of the flower border on the other side of the walk.

The plan of the garden being formed, and its general arrangements carried out, let us now contemplate its capability to carry out our purpose of combining the useful with the ornamental.

The bare character of a garden devoted to vegetables only, however valuable, is not well calculated to please the eye of the general observer, or to interest the fair hands that should, partially at least, superintend and direct the gardening operations we propose, therefore, to deck its borders with some of Flora's beauties, whilst we are waiting for the utilitarian awards which we hope to receive from Pomona. The walk round the garden will frequently be found to yield a pleasant recreation from indoor duties, or will change for a few minutes, the monotony of the needful operations in tending the vegetable quarters. We take but a minute portion of the ground for the flowers, but we place these in such a situation that at whatever part of the garden we are, they are ever present with us, delighting us by their gay colors and sweet odors, and prompting by their cheering influence our exertions to renewed efforts.

From such a garden, fair readers, you may during all the summer and autumn secure to yourselves and friends a scene of never-fading enjoyment.

Having introduced you, ladies, to your garden, we shall in our next paper commence a series of instructions for its culture; and as the season of the year is approaching when you should be preparing for next year's operations, we would have you at once commence, and be prepared, month by month, to work along with us, and become busy workers in "The Farmer's Garden."—The Journal of Agriculture.

From the Farmer's Journal.

FISH, ITS VALUE AS A MANURE. Mr. Editor:—The scarcity and high price of Guano has induced the Royal Agricultural Society of England, with a view of obtaining a substitute for it, to offer a prize of £1,000, (\$5,000), and the gold medal of the society, for the discovery of a manure possessing equal fertilizing properties as guano, of which an unlimited supply can be furnished in England, at 45, (\$25.00) per ton. This liberal offer shows how much value is placed upon Guano there; and that the science of manufacturing and the application of manures has not been brought to perfection, and is yet deserving of much study and research.

If such be the state of the science there, how much more ignorant of it, are we who are impoverishing our lands annually by exporting their products by tons, and returning nothing to the soil to replace them?

We seem to study nothing but the system of reproduction by nature, and destruction by man. We have brought this science to perfection, to our sorrow, and it is high time we should change our system of land-killing.

In regard to this State, I must beg leave to do those justice who have taken the lead in this matter, and quote the language of one, (Mr. H. K. B.) who is better acquainted with the improvements made than I am, in hopes that others may be induced to follow their example. He says, "except to those truly enlightened farmers of Edgecombe Co., whose names should rank higher in the State, than the 'most violent patriot' of the day, and whose exertions and successful improvements have brought their county from being the worst cultivated, to be the best, who have raised the value of their lands 50 per cent above any other in the State, and made money more abundant there; except to these gentlemen, I propose an expenditure of \$0 or \$8 per acre upon land, with a view to profit, would be looked upon as folly, and yourself as demented."

Since hearing and seeing what I did, at the Raleigh Fair, I am induced to believe, there are other gentlemen, besides the Edgecombe farmers, who are "wide awake" to their interests in the important science of agricultural improvement, in this State.

With this digression, I return to my subject. A gentleman in London, is said to have made a discovery of converting fish into a manure, superior in value, and cheaper than the present price of guano, but refuses to disclose his process of manufacture, because he can make more money by keeping his secret and selling his manure, than he can by receiving the prize and gold medal. It has long been known that fish is a valuable manure, and being the basis of guano, it is not surprising it should have been selected as the basis of a substitute for guano.

No doubt, if properly prepared, by a chemical process, and the proper ingredients incorporated with it, a more valuable, if not a cheaper manure than guano, may be made of it.

Guano is the excrement of fish-eating birds, mixed with some extraneous substances, deprived of the oil, some of the phosphates, and other ingredients of fish, by the digestive organs of the birds.

There is a difference of form, as a manure, between guano and fish, in favour of guano; and the question arises in the absence of the stomachs of birds, as a manure, in this country, how to convert fish into the form best adapted as a manure for all plants, at a moderate cost?

Perhaps, a good Analytical chemist can best answer this question; and as the Londoner's discovery will not be divulged, I suggest, that our wise men put their wits to work, and find out his secret by experiment, and make us independent of him and guano.

Perhaps, some one of those who have used fish as a manure, near the coasts of Carolina, or other States, can enlighten us on this important subject, and confer a lasting boon upon the present and succeeding generations, and hand down his name as one amongst the greatest benefactors of farmers.

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The following table is taken from Mr. Solon Robinson's Treatise on guano, which exhibits the composition of both, supposing them to be in a dry state.

Table with 2 columns: Bone, Guano. Rows include Organic animal matter, Phosphates of Lime and Magnesia, Carbonate of Lime, Salts of Soda, Salts of Potash, Silicious matter.

This analysis gives us an idea of what bones lose or gain by passing through the stomachs of birds. They lose much of the valuable element, the phosphate of lime, and would gain perhaps, some organic matter, and salts of potash, and soda.

An analysis of fish, no doubt, would show a larger per centage than Guano does, of all elements, except perhaps the carbonate of lime, and salts of soda, which could be added during the process of the manufacture of fish manure, at a moderate cost.

The elements of fish are more numerous and more valuable, as manure, than those of guano, if properly prepared as those of guano are, as food for plants. The spontaneous decomposition of fish prepares many of them, but that process permits escape of the important ingredients, the gases, to escape. An artificial process of decomposition could, doubtless, be made to preserve all of them. But can the process be so simplified, and the materials furnished in sufficient quantities to make an efficient, cheap and abundant manure? Those who know what quantities of fish can be supplied, can aid us in solving this question. Most farmers who use fish as manure, prepare it by spontaneous decomposition; and an excellent manure they find it; but, suppose they were to try an artificial process, and see if they do not make more and a better manure.

I would suggest, as an experiment, that as sulphuric acid—the brown acid of commerce—is cheap, and salt, plaster, ashes and charcoal, are abundant, instead of rotting the fish in the field with dirt, they dissolve it with salt water and sulphuric acid, and dry the mixture with plaster, charcoal and ashes. This will form a compound more valuable than the guano perhaps, or the fish-manure, as usually prepared.

Without going into a minute analysis of it, we shall find the ammonia in the form of a sulphate, the bones as phosphates, and the animal matter in the form of soluble salts, and the charcoal and ashes intermixed and saturated with them and ammonia, in a fine state to be fed freely to plants. The more charcoal dust used, the better, as it has a great affinity for ammonia, and absorbs and retains it; and, after being put in the soil, will continue to perform similar offices for years, only giving it up as demanded by plants, and receiving new supplies from air, dew, and rains.

Would not this compound be in a form suitable as food of plants, and possess as great virtues as guano does? I leave it for others to say, who are older and wiser than myself, with deference to the opinions of others.

Forkland, Ala., Nov., 1853.

How to raise fruit every year.—If rightly understood, few trees, unless absolutely dead or rotten, need occupy ground without yielding a plentiful crop. After a long and varied series of experiments, I gradually adopted the following mode: as soon as the winter has sufficiently disappeared, and before the sap ascends, I examine my trees; every dead bough is lopped off, then after the sap has risen sufficiently to show where the blossoms will be, I cut away all the other branches having none on, and also the extremity of every limb the lower part of which bears a considerable number of buds, thus concentrating the sap of the tree upon the maturation of its fruits; and saving what would be a useless expenditure of strength. In the quince, apricot and peach trees, this is very important, as they are very apt to be luxuriant in leaves and destitute of fruit. You may think this injures the trees, but it does not; for you will find trees laden with fruit, which formerly yielded nothing. Of course other well known precautions must be attended to, such as cutting out worms from the roots; placing old iron on limbs, which acts as a tonic to the sap, &c. Try it, ye who have failed in raising fruit.—Exchange paper.

To ascertain a horse's age.—Every horse has six teeth above and below. Before three years old he sheds his middle ones—at three he sheds one more each side of the central teeth—at four he sheds the two corner and last of the fore teeth. Between four and five the horse cuts his under tusks, at which time his mouth will be complete. At six the grooves and hollows will begin to fill up a little—at seven the grooves will be nearly filled up, except the corner teeth, leaving little brown spots in their place. At eight the whole of the hollows and grooves are filled up. At nine there is very often seen a small bill to the outside corner teeth—the point of the tusk is worn off, and the part that was concave begins to fill up and become rounding—the squares of the central teeth begin to disappear, and the gums leave them small and narrow at the top.

LICE ON COWS, &c.—A correspondent of the Southern Planter says:—"I saw in some agricultural work, perhaps your own, that the water in which Irish potatoes have been boiled, if applied to cows, &c., would kill lice upon them. I tried it several times with signal success, a few days ago, ordered my boy to try it on my cows, which at this time of the year, generally, are full of ticks; the result of which is that the vermin have all taken their departure."

To destroy bedbugs.—A simple and easy method of destroying this loathsome tormentor has been discovered. It consists in spreading the liquid from the ripe cucumber on the bedstead, and other places in which they secrete themselves.

A man's nature runs either to herbs or weeds, therefore, let him seasonably water the one and destroy the other.

GOV. D. AND THE SCARECROW. Governor D., of no matter what State, is a plain farmer-like man; in fact, aside from his political office, his profession was that of a farmer. He had an orchard behind his house, and he paid a great deal of attention.

In personal appearance, the Governor was very prepossessing. He was tall and generous when about his work, was generally in the habit of wearing a faded dressing-gown, which, of exceeding length, coming nearly to his feet.

It chanced one day, that a gentleman, habitually dressed called at the Governor's residence, inquired for him. He was in quest of an office which lay in the Governor's gift.

"He is not at home just at present," said D., "but if you will come in and take a walk, I doubt he will be long gone."

The visitor accepted the invitation, and sat himself in the plain sitting-room, entered into conversation with the Governor's lady.

"I believe," said he, "that this is a considerable fine agricultural place. Does your husband much land?"

"Some thirty acres." "He is quite a farmer." "I caught a glimpse of an orchard just behind the house. That, I suppose, belongs to him?"

"Yes; he prides himself on his orchard." "I see you find it necessary to use scarecrows to frighten away the birds."

"Scarecrows!" said the Governor's lady, surprised. "No," said she, "we never employ any." "Why, I am quite sure that I saw one in the trees, rigged up in a long flapping tail." "I don't think Mr. D. has put any in his orchard. You can look from this window, and perhaps you will see the object which you speak of."

"There it is now," was the reply, as he pointed out a figure standing on a limb of one of the trees, dressed in a pair of overalls, with white wings fluttering in the breeze, "that's the scarecrow; was sure that I was not mistaken."

"That a Scarecrow!" said Mrs. D., in amazement. "Why, that's my husband!"

The victim of this embarrassing mistake, just enough voice left to inquire for his hat, which he immediately withdrew, thinking it best to defer his application for office to a more convenient season.—Yankee Blade.

MAKING THE BEST OF IT.—A Yankee, outwitting in Virginia, at Wheeling, while to himself, talking, experienced a feeling—strange, queer, and alarming!—from his caput to his knees, he suddenly discovered, he was covered over with bees! They rested on his eyelids, and pecked upon his nose; they colonized his peaked cap, and swarmed upon his clothes. They explored swelling nostrils, dove deep into his ears, crawled up his trousers, and filled his eyes with tears! Did he holler like a lion? Was he and did he 'cut and run'? or did the other sneeze! Ne'er a one. He wasn't scared a minute, never swooned—no hollers; but he hid 'em in a nail-keg tight and sold 'em for two dollars!

A little fellow, weeping most pitifully, suddenly interrupted by some amusing conversation. He hushed his cries for a moment; then he struggled between smiles and tears; the latter thought was broken: "Ma!" said he, with his snuffle, and wishing to have his cry out, though 'ugh! ugh! ugh! what was I crying about just now?"

LEGISLATIVE WIT.—"I believe," said a representative from a country town, "that I am one of the tallest members in the House."

"Yes," added a fellow representative, "and of the slimmest, also."

This unexpected confirmation occasioned a burst of laughter, in which the first gentleman joined.

THERE'S THE DIFFERENCE.—The editor of two rival newspapers in a village, one of whom had just obtained a four dollar salary. To which the other retorted: "Why, we proposed ours a long time ago!"

For the Southern Weekly Post. AGRICULTURAL ENIGMA. I AM composed of 26 letters. My 1, 4, 15, 3, 2, 2, is the goddess of chastity. "2, 3, 9, 10, was a queen of England. "3, 2, 9, 4, 10, was a Spartan king. "4, 10, 4, 22, was an Egyptian goddess. "5, 6, 4, 10, 20, 2, was a Hebrew general. My 6, 5, 8, was an American General in the Revolutionary war. My 7, 2, 6, 6, 2, 18, 5, was a famous Sicilian General. "8, 1, 7, 2, 13, 1, was a king of England. "9, 13, 2, 20, 14, 2, is a god worshipped in Italy. My 10, 4, 6, 5, 3, 21, 10, was the chief of the Satyrs. My 11, 5, 19, 21, 14, 10, 8, 20, was a celebrated Indian warrior. My 12, 3, 12, 2, 22, was a prince of Troy, and of Anchises and the goddess Venus. My 13, 8, 14, 21, 10, was killed in the time of the foundation of Rome. My 14, 4, 6, 11, 4, 2, 1, 8, 10, was an Athenian General. My 15, 3, 21, 9, 4, 10, was the faithful Guardian of Osiris. "16, 2, 21, 6, was a king of the Israelites. "17, 20, 12, 14, was one of Noah's sons. "18, 8, 15, 13, 4, 19, was king of the Gauls. My 19, 12, 3, 11, 2, 21, 13, is a beautiful half man and half horse. My 20, 8, 13, 19, 21, 6, 8, 10, took the will of Crete. My 21, 13, 4, 2, 10, is the name of a man in the first chapter of Matthew. My 22, 4, 13, 5, 3, 22, were sea nymphs of beauty. My 23, 21, 13, 2, 20, is the classic name of the wind. My 24, 4, 24, 21, 10, was a Roman General. My 25, 2, 3, 11, 2, 6, 21, 10, was king of Persia for murdering his son Pelops. My 26, 2, 25, 21, 13, 3, was expelled from his throne by Jupiter. My whole is one of America's noblest states, the State in which he lived.

Forget not that human virtue is a polished steel, which is rusted by a breath.