WHOLE NO. 127.

Devoted to all the In terests of The South, Literature, Education, Agriculture, Hews, the Markets, &c.

VOL. III -NO. 23.

SELECT POETRY.

TO MARY.

THINK eyes are blue, heaven's loveliest hue Itself in them transcending; The red and white on thy cheeks unite,

Their varied beauty blending; Thy dark-brown hair, on thy neck so fair, In careless grace reposes:

And thy teeth of snow through their portals show

But oh! whene'er thy vocic I hear, So full of tender feeling, Each gentle tone sweet Music's own, The depths of love revealing; How can I list, and yet resist The charms that round thee hover? Then hear my vow: believe me now Thy fond, adoring lover!

Like lillies imprisoned by roses.

Let poets raise their incense-lays To Beaut,'s fragile bower; Far more than grace in form or face, Is that which is thy dower: Thy spirit, bright with heavenly light, Which beams so kindly on me; Thy mind's pure charm, thy heart so warm-These are the spells that won me.

From Godey's Lady's Book.

THE ORPHAN'S DEPARTURE.

BY MARGARET FLOYD.

home, surrounded not only by the comforts and alone. Muxuries, but, the elegances of life, and in close It was not so much a feeling of fear that weighance or exertion, which entirely blots out of some almost overcame her. lives the sweet carelessness of girlhood. At sixteen, she was still almost a child, when the death of her mother, her first great sorrow, made her sensible for the first time that this world is not had, until then, been her portion.

her mother. They had been constant compan- a man's figure as it stopped before her. ions, and she missed her every moment more and more. Mr. Frazier tried to supply to his daughter the place both of father and mother, but he ment and tenderness. was a studious, reserved man, and himself suffering deeply from his bereavment, so that they did little else but remind each other constantly you have met so frequently lately. I heard of

About a year after Mrs. Frazier's death, finding that his daughter did not rally from the de- a little way with me? He is not far from here; pression so foreign to her nature, Mr. Frazier proposed a tour through the northern part of England and Scotland. It was just at the be- Taking her in his arms, Mr. Hildreth carried her ginning of the pleasant summer weather, and, a little way; then meeting her father, he resignarranging matters in his parish so that his ab- ed her to him while he went before to act as a serice for two or three months would not be felt. he decided to leave immediately.

On the Sunday before his departure, a stranger was seen in the little parish church. He was a man who would have been noticed in any place, and who, in a quiet country village, was an object of general attention. Tall, handsome, and with a strikingly high-bred and gentlemananywhere as one of nature's nobility. Edith was struck and gratified by the stranger's evihad at least one appreciative listener.

the many places of interest and note within it. able to both parties. stranger who had attracted their attention in most delightful she had ever spent. Nowhere Hillcomb, their own village, a few days before, does the society of an agreeable and intellectual passed them with a look of evident recognition. person add more to the enjoyment of the com-They met again while going over Westminster pany than in traveling. Although grave and Abbey; and it so happpened that they were at quiet, Mr. Hildreth was full of thoughtfulness the same time paying to the genius of Shakspeare and observant care for the comfort of his fellowand that they passed each other again while was a gentle deference in his manner that, from

By this time they had advanced so far on the

air of that country had as favorable an effect on nature. Her mind answered to the promise of

his daughter's health as the wild and romantic scenery had on her mind, and being pleased with a quiet country inn which he, had found, proposed that they should make it their home for two or three weeks. They could not have found a pleasanter resting-place, for Loch Lomond was spread out in its calm serenity at their feet, and Ben Lomond towered in savage grandeur above

The first person whom they recognized on ta-

king their seats at the table of the inn was the stranger whom they had met so frequently.-Edith could not repress a smile as she shyly returned the stranger's salutation, at the chance that seemed to take such a whimsical pleasure in thus bringing them together. A few days after, while walking with her father in the rude paths on the side of the mountain, she straved a little way from him when he stopped to admire the scene from some particularly favorable point of view; and when she attempted to return, she found herself, to her dismay, so perplexed by the intricate windings of the paths that she was at a loss which to take. She called to her father and heard his voice in reply, but it grew fainter, until, at last, it could no longer be discerned. Becoming aware that every step she took only led her father from home, she stopped to see if she could not in some way distinguish the right path. But she was so utterly bewildered that she found it to be impossible. She thought that the only thing that was left for her to do was to remain stationary; in that way she would, at least, avoid the danger of falling into the mountain steams around, or down any of the

der the shelter of a grav rock that jutted out. The early years of few have been so carefully from the side of the mountain. She had around guarded as were those of Edith Frazier. Her her only the light shawl she had thrown on for father was the rector of a church in a beautiful an afternoon's walk, and it was but a slight probut secluded country village in the south of tection from the chilling night-air. In her hur-England, . In addition to his sincere piety and ried and toilsome search after her father, she had high-toned moral character, Mr. Frazier possess- bruised her feet and wearied herself so that she ed a well cultivated mind. His wife was also a could no longer stand. She called at intervals, superior woman, and as Edith was her only child. to the faint hope that some wanderer might hear her early training was the object of their most her and come to her assistance; but her voice careful attention. In a lovely and sequestered died away from exhaustion, and she was still

association with persons of high refinement and | ed upon her, for the perfect trust in her all-seeelevated goodness, the young girl grew slowly ing Father, which her mother had taught her up to womanhood. There was no undue excite- from her childhood, was a tower of strength to ment of vanity or the passions to force her, like her in this her hour of need; and the physical some hothouse plant, into an early maturity; discomfort she could bear; but the thought of and no unseasonable call upon her for self-reli- her father's anxiety and distress on her account

The stars were going out one by one, when Edith heard in the distance a faint shout. She could not answer it; but, almost as if led by some unseen spirit, it came nearer and nearer. At the place for that uninterrupted happiness which last she gathered voice to reply, and she had evidently been heard. She could distinguish Edith was almost heart-broken at the loss of the sound of footsteps, and at last dimly discern

"Is this Miss Frazier?" said the man in a voice that revealed its owner to be a person of refine-

"Yes," said Edith, rising with difficulty.

"I am Mr. Hildreth, the gentleman whom your disappearance from your father, and have been seeking you for some hours. Could you walk

Edith tried to walk, but found it impossible. guide. With some difficulty they reached the bottom of the mountain, and obtaining a rude vehicle from some of the country people near, conveyed Edith to the inn.

The acquaintance thus begun soon ripened into a friendship. Mr. Frazier and Edith learned that Mr. Hildreth was an American from the city of New York. The letter of introduction that like appearance, he would have been singled out he had with him proved that he had a right to the best society in England, for which his polished manners and uncommon conversational powdent interestin the sermon her father preached ors showed that he was well fitted. He had that day. It was one with which he had taken been taking an invalid aunt to the south of especial pains, and the daughter, proud as well France for the benefit of the climate, he told as fond of her father, was glad to see that he them, and after seeing her comfortably establisned there, he had taken advantage of a few A few days after, Mr. Frazier and Edith set | month's leisure to travel wherever his fancy led out on their journey. London was their first him. He readily accepted Mr. Frazier's invitastopping-place, and several very busy days were | tion to join him and his daughter in their tour. spent there, while Edith, with the vived interest | The similarity of taste they had shown so singuof one to whom almost everything in that vast larly was a sufficient evidence, he said, that any and crowed city was strange and new, visited course they might take would be equally agree-

While they were standing in St. Paul's, the The next six weeks, Edith thought, were the the homage of a visit to his grave at Stratford, travelers. Whenever he spoke to Edith, there strolling over the grounds around Newstead Abone of his superior abilities, was irresistibly at-

On his side, Mr. Hildreth was no lest charmed way to acquaintanceship, that, when they again by those with whom he had been so strangely encountered each other near the lakes in West- thrown. On the Sunday in which he had first moreland, the home of so many of the poets of seen them, he had been pleased and impressed England, a bow was the almost involuntary by Mr. Frazier's sermon, and thought that he mark of recognition. English reserve and shy- had never seen a face of more artless and attracness might have prevented any more intimate tive loveliness than Edith Frazier's. She rehatercourse, but for an accident that happened to minded him of Chaucer's beauties, of a rose half opened and still wet with the morning dews. Mr. Frazier, finding that the cool and bracing and of all that was most fresh and delicate in

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA, SATURDAY, MAY 13, 1854.

her countenance. Ignorant of the world and should add most to her pleasure.

Seasons of unshaded happiness are generally remaining relative. come a strong feeling in his heart.

come to look upon simplicity and unworldliness to accept the one at the greatest distance. as traits no longer to be met with among the Edith Frazier exhibited a character as new as mationattractive to him. She was the only woman

Mr. Frazier's paternal pride was gratified at the tribute thus paid to Elith by a man like Mr. Hildreth, but he could not bear to think of givnor contemplate without pain the idea that his ate." daughter's home might be in a distant land. He did all that he felt justified in doing to avert the day of separation, and pleading Edith's youth, requested Mr. Hildreth to postpone for a year his declaration. To this delay Mr. Hildreth was

settled in her own home at Hillcomb that she claim, was exceedingly painful to her.

This discovery mortified her extremely. She felt as though it was both wrong and humiliather as anything but a very young and rather leigh, coldly, while a displeased expression setpleasing girl, should engross so much of her tled upon her face. thoughts. She resolved to use every means to crush the feelings that, new as they were, seem- Edith saided to have struck their roots so deeply in her heart. But first she could not resist asking her

er tell what may happen.

"He can never have spoken to my father about coming here," thought Edith, "or he would not have seemed so uncertain about it:" and, with true feminine pride, the young girl forbore any farther mention of the one whom them very much, and be very happy with them. vet she found it impossible to forget.

Edith was called to bear another heavy trial.— Her father died suddenly, leaving her unprovided for and alone in the world. Such an event was apparently the last in the world to be exa man in vigorous health, and with a fair pros- deeply. peet of long life. To a long life he had evirangements for his cherished daughter, and had

tection: a half-sister of her father's who resided until she had decided on her future course.

acquire the power of self-control, and Edith had another steamer about to sail for Charleston. already begun to learn the hard lesson of self- Mr. Blake's residence was among the pine forreliance. With an outward composure that hid ests of the State: a region healthful it is true

meaning, proper kind of a woman, kind and were henceforward to darken her life. sympathizing in her manners, but who evidently had not the slightest intention of denying her- her thoughts from the sad recollections to which self or her children the smallest luxury for the they were constantly recurring. Mr. Blake and sake of her brother's orphaned daughter. For a his wife were very kind to her, treating her few weeks Edith was left to the quiet indulgence rather as a guest than to one whose services of her grief, and then Mrs. Burnleigh, thinking they were entitled; but they lived in a part of that she had done all that society could possibly the country very thinly settled, their nearest demand of her in the way of respect to her bro- neighbor being at a distance of seven or eight ther's memory or kindness to his child, began to miles, and there was a weary monotony in Edith's sound Edith as to her intentions for the future. daily life that weighed upon her spirits. Grati-

The young girl, thrown so suddenly upon her uncontaminated by it, she walked in almost un- own resources, had not yet begun to think for her conscious innocence the simple path of duty. self, and the idea of seeking a home among Her disposition, naturally cheerful and bright, strangers made her heart sink within her. She had already begun to recover its buoyancy, and begged her aunt to take upon herself the task her happiness reacted on her graver companions, of finding her some position that she could fill who seemed to vie with each other as to which creditably, but she hoped, she said timidly, that it might be somewhere near her aunt, her only

as brief as bright. By the end of the six weeks, This did not suit Mrs. Burnleigh exactly, who Mr. Hildreth received a letter from his aunt, being of that turn of mind that always foresees who wrote urgently for his immediate presence. the possible evil in all cases, was not pleased He took a reluctant leave of his companions, but with the idea that she might at any time be calnot before he had had a long conversation with led upon to offer a home to her friendless rela-Mr. Frazier, in which he asked his permission tive. Like a prudent woman, however, she forto reveal to Edith the love that had already be- bore saving anything that might reveal her true feelings, but was none the less resolved that, if Heretofore he had been thrown, he said, among two equally favorable situations offered thema set of worldly and fashionable women, and had selves, it would be wiser for her to advise Edith

She succeeded beyond her hopes. Coming educated and polished members of society, and in one day, she said to Edith, with unusual ani-

"My dear, I have found a most delightful sitthat he had ever met, whose society and con- uation for you. Two hundred pounds a year for versation never wearied or lost their interest to teaching one little girl. You can speak French, can you not?"

> "Yes, I have spent a year in France." "And you play unusually well, and draw and

paint beautifully, so that I think the parents of ing up the only object of affection left to him, the child may consider themselves quite fortun-

"Who are they?" ashed Edith. "They are Americans-a Mr. and Mrs. Blake, from South Carolina."

the country, but it sank when the State was unwilling to consent; but at last was obliged named to which Mrs. Burnleigh wished to send unwillingly to yield to a probation of six months. her. Unlike most English girls, she knew He left Edith, in accordance with the prom- enough of the geography of the United States to ise be lead made TMr. Frazier, entirely unconscious of his feelings towards her, and for some Carolina from New York, so that, even had Mr. time almost equally unaware of her own. She Hildreth returned to his own country, which was knew that the loss of his society had deprived unlikely, she would be almost as distant from her of the greater part of the pleasure she had him there as if she remained in England. The taken in the new scenes through which she was idea of going so far away from all on whom her journeying, but it was not until she was again relationship or early association gave her any

began to feel that Mr. Hildreth had been far "Don't you think, dear aunt," said she, hesitamore to her than a mere agreeable casual ac- tingly, "that I might find something to do near-

"It would be impossible for me to find you another situation so advantageous in every resing that one whom she had known so short a pect; but if you think you can succeed, you had time, and who had shown no proof of regarding better make the attempt," replied Mrs. Burn-

There were a few moments' silence, and then

"They are now here. I have just met them "Do you think we shall ever see Mr. Hildreth at one of my friends, who had been speaking to again, father?" said she one day, with affected them about you. They told me that they intended to sail for America in about two weeks, "Perhaps so," said he, quietly; "we can nev- and that, if you were ready by that time, they would like you to accompany them."

"Very well," said Edith; "vou can tell them that I shall be ready to go with them."

"They are charming people," said her aunt, caressingly; "I am sure, my dear, you will like Of course, I would not wish my brother's child Two months of the six had passed away, when to go where she would not be with those who are likely to take some interest in her.

Edith could not help perceiving that her aunt was relieved by the prospect of her departure; and this thought, while it strengthened her in pected, as Mr. Frazier had always seemed to be her resolve, made her feel her isolation still more

On board the same steamer with Mr. and Mrs. dently looked forward, for he had made no ar- Blake and Edith was a little girl, an invalid, who interested the young English girl extremely .left no directions by which she might guide her | Edith had brought her bird with her. It was the only thing she had to remind her of happier In her desolation, Edith could think of but days, and she could not bear to part with it .one person from whom she might expect pro- At little Ellen's earnest request, she hung the cage in her state-room, and before the end of the in London. She had seen her aunt, Mrs. Burn- vovage, the little sick girl had become so attachleigh, but seldom, but knew that she was a wid- ed to the pretty bird, whose sweet song was al- haste, and reached Naples just in time to learn ow in easy circumstances, with a large family of most the only cherishing sound she heard duchildren. To her she accordingly applied, and re- ring the long and weary days at sea, that she ceived in return an invitation to come to her could not speak of parting with it without showing by her tearful eves the pain it gave her .-With a sorrowful heart. Edith left the home Edith felt that she ought not to deprive the little where so many bright and happy years had been sufferer of so great a pleasure, and concealing passed. As she sat alone waiting for the coach her reluctance to give up a souvenir she had to pass that was to convey her to London, with cherished so long, she told little Ellen that the no attendant but the gardener's boy, and no bird was to be hers. The child's evident delight companion but her canary, a parting gift from was some compensation to Edith for her self-de-Mr. Hildreth, sent to Hilcomb by him from Do- nial, vet it was with a sharp pang that she ver just before he embarked for France, the con- watched the cage as it was put in the carriage, trast between her present desolation and the after the arrival of the steamer at New York, to warm, sheltering love in which she had so long be conveved to the upper part of the city, while lived almost overcame her. But the lonely soon Edith, with her new friends, went on board

the painful throbbings of her heart from her but peculiarly desolate, especially to one accustraveling companions, she took her seat in the tomed to the soft verdure and smiling landscape coach, and in a few hours arrived safely at Mrs. of England. The tall dark trees, unceasingly sighing forth their low and mounful murmurs. ¿Edith found her aunt an apparently well- seemed to Edith a fit emblem of the griefs that

There was but little in her new home to call

tude for the unvarying and thoughtful kindness shown to her by Mrs. Blake induced Edith to make every exertion to regain her accustomed cheerfulness, and she had, in some measure, succeeded, when the Christmas holidays came to remind her, by the contrast between her own position and that of the persons by whom she was surrounded, more painfully of her isolation. The little family gatherings from whom she could hardly absent herself without appearing anmindful of Mrs. Blake's gentle yet urgent requests, and vet where she felt herself among them, but not of them, recalled to her so forcibly the former seasons, when her happiness and pleasure were to all around her the one thing of the greatest importance, that, for the first time since her departure from England, Edith yielded to her feeling of loneliness, and every night wet bout her wants, "I dwell among mine own people," came with a new and touching significance to her mind, now that she began to feel that never again would she feel the sweet security

and protection implied in such a position. On New Year's eve, Edith slipped away from the merry group assembled in Mr. Blake's parlors to indulge her sad meditations for a little while without interruption. As she stood on the porch listening to the mournful music of the pines, whose aromatic incense filled the air with its healthful fragrance, and watching the moon as it slowly waded through the clouded sky, now shining out in full brilliancy, and then almost entirely darkened as it passed behind the Edith's heart had bounded at the mention of | thick masses of vapor that were hanging in the vast concave, she thought that just such sudden alternations of darkness and light had been her

> "The clouds hang heavily over me now." thought she; "but there will be brightness

Almost at the same moment there came the sound of an approaching arrival, and Edith hastily retreated to the house. She had hardly time to mingle with the gay family party, when, hearing her name called, she turned suddenly, while a thrill of amazed delight passed over her at the familiar tone, and saw before her Mr. upon her heart to which it had long been a stranger.

North Carolina, it is believed a much more profitable grass may be raised. I have seen as Hildreth, whose smile shed a light and warmth

The clouds were at once lifted off from her soul, and she was once more the light-hearted oirl she had been in her English home. In the midst of her happiness there was a feeling of insecurity, a doubt as to its continuance. But that Edith would not allow herself to dwell upon. It was happiness enough for the present to "How soon will Mr. and Mrs. Blake expect think that one whom she so highly esteemed far as my experience goes, the poorest for either still cared enough for her to seek her out in her

But before the last hours of the old year had passed away, walking in the serene moonlight under those pine-trees to whose mournful murmur her thoughts had been so long attuned, Edith listened with a beating heart to the avowal of the same feelings which Mr. Hildreth had confessed to her father more than a year before What had become of all the sadness that had brooded over Edith's heart so many months? It was gone like the clouds from the sky, but not to return, like them, in a few short hours.

"How did you find me out?" asked Edith after many more important questions had been asked and answered.

"Ah, a little bird told me where I should find

" A bird!" said Edith, wonderingly.

"Perhaps it was the cage rather than the bird," replied Mr. Hildreth. "I had been for some two or three months in search of you, or rather your aunt, with whom I was told you were staying. But she seemed to be possessed by some perverse and wandering spirit; for when I went to London to find her, she had just left with her family on a tour through Germany, and when I followed her there, I learned she had gone into Italy. Into Italy I went post that Mrs. Burnleigh had left the week before for Egypt and the Pyramids. No whit daunted was about to seek you, even if I had to go to the heart of Ethiopia, when the sudden illness of my aunt recalled me to Marseilles. Her death obliged me to return to New York: but I arranged my business there as soon as possible, and had already engaged my passage in the next steamer to Liverpool, when walking through Fifth Avenue, my eye was attracted by a cage that I recognized instantly, by certain peculiarities, as one that I had sent you just before I left England after our pleasant tour. A sudden hope seized me that some happy impulse had led you travel-loving aunt to my very hearthstone, and I lost no time in making inquiries of the lady of the house, from whom I learned all about the little Edith for whom I had been seeking in such far away places.

" And now' dearest," he continued, after pause, " have you any objection to a tour through Europe? I went in such haste before that, far from satisfying my curiosity, I only increased the desire to see everything more at my leisure.' "None at all." said Edith, with a smile and

"Well, then, I will see how soon Mrs. Blak can spare you, and we will set off on our travels. I hope she will be very obliging about it."

She was very obliging, and gave Edith, to whom she had become strongly attached, a grand wedding in the Southern fashion, which laste two days, and she hung the pine grove with colored lamps, so that the dark woods took, for hat occasion only, quite a festal appearance.

FARMERS' DEPARTMENT

From the American Farmer. MEADOW OAT GRASS--- MR. IVERSON'S GRASS

In the October number of the American Farmer, "P. M. C." of Bertie county, North Carolina, inquires about the value of "Meadow Oat Grass," with a view to its culture. I have had it on my farm for some twenty five years-the seed being sent to me by a friend who spoke very highly of its luxuriant growth and appear

It certainly presents a fine appearance on rich land: but unfortunely it contains very little nutritive matter, and is of little value either for pasture or hay. By careful analysis it does not contain half the nutritive matter of clover, timoher pillow with her tears. The reply of the thy, or Orchard Grass; though it will grow on Shunamite woman to the prophet's inquiry a- land too poor to produce good crops of other

It is also known as Tall Meadow Oat Grass, Andes Grass, and perhaps by other titles. Its botanical name is Avena eliator.

For fifteen or twenty years I have endeavored to eradicate it from the soil by ploughing and digging it up; for my stock will not eat it when any other grass-clover, timothy, orchard, herds, or blue grass, can be come at; it occupies the ground, and roots out other and better grasses. Indeed, no kind of stock appears fond of it; and although putting up very early in the spring, often growing five to six feet high on strong land,] it is eaten very sparingly, if not actually disliked, by well fed horses, cows or hogs. For grazing sheep, it may possibly answer better, by dogs, I have long since abandoned the raising of these most valuable and necessary animals.

If your correspondent cannot get any other kind of grass to grow, it may be well enough to try the meadow oat grass; but after my experience. I would rather pay a seedsman to keep the seed, than have it on my farm as a gift. It may however be more desirable to cultivate it at the South, where it is more difficult, owing to the hot summer, to cultivate the artificial grasses, than in this latitude; but by proper attention and improving the soil, even in Bertie county, luxuriant crops of clover growing near the borders of North Carolina as I ever saw either in Maryland or Pennsylvania.

My sole object in writing this note, is, that your correspondent "P. M. C." may have a little practical information on the subject : and although this variety is certainly preferable to having no grass, or bare fields, I consider it, so pasture or hay, of any I have seen.

Very respectfully, E. S. Note.-The above was written some two months since, and laid aside as not worth publishing; but fearing that "P. M. C." and others, may, for lack of experience be imposed on, as I have been in the selection of grasses, seed, &c., forward it for such use as may be thought best; and I am the more inclined to send it afte reading the wonderful account of a new grass, as described in the January number of the Farmer. by B. V. Iverson, of Columbus, Georgia.

As the writer gives his address and residence and indeed offering his seed for sale, we must conclude that he believes what he states, and if not deceived himself, the discovery of this wonderful grass will produce as marked an era in agriculture as did the discovery of Gold in California, in the commercial relations of the United

The reading about this grass reminded me forcibly of a grass growing incident connected with a friend of the South. a couple of years since. He stated in a letter to me that he had received a small quantity of California Timothy seed, of most wonderful growth and properties, and queried how and when it had best be sown and cultivated. It was represented, as well as I ecollect, to grow from six to seven feet highthe heads from eight to twelve inches long, and each head to produce from a table-spoonfull to half a gill of seed-of course valuable seed, containing much oleagenous and nutritive matter, as well as for hay. How many tons to the acre

I gave the most satisfactory directions in my power, the 'very much guess work : knowing very well how to grow the common, but not the California timothy: desiring him to inform me of the result of the experiment, and if successful. to favor me with a tea-spoonfull of the seed .-It was cultivated in the garden, grew luxuriant ly, and for a time promised to realize all that was said of it; but at " seed time and harvest," it headed out into the common millet, which had grown and discarded twenty years previ-

I do not pretend to say that this Georgia Grass, this Ceratochtoa Breviaristata, will turn out the same article; the description of it as far surpasses the California Timothy for grazing, vield of hay, product of seed, &c., as the latter does broom sedge or hen's grass.

But let us examine into the matter a little further. Assuming the yield, value, price asked, &c., as stated by your correspondent, I have endeavored to cypher out the actual returns from 100 acres. In hay "4 to 6 tons to the acre."-say 5 tons, after hard grazing from November to June, would be five hundred tons: value in Georgia, at prices often quoted in Southern Markets, \$20 por ton, would be ten thousand dollars for the hav!-about four to one over our heaviest crops of any other descrip-

tion of grass. But take the seed crop, "100 bushels to the acre," at \$5 a peck, is two thou-

sand dollars per acre-on one hundred acres, two hundred thousand dollars !! And being equally as nutricious as barley, it is certainly without a rival in our climate and soil;" or any other in the world may as well be added. The price, too, only \$20 per bushel, would be

uite reasonable, considering that a single peck. which is plenty for a person to begin with." and that it possesses every requisite that could be asked for by the grazier, the dairy-man, the grain grower, or the planter; "stock of every kind, together with every species of domestic fowl" being fond of it, and "all fat throughout he winter and spring." Again, it appears to be free from all the drawbacks that all other grasses are liable to; for this grass, no freeze, however severe, ever hurts; no insect troubles t; no overflow of water retards it; no ordinary drought affects it. Nor is this all; for it is stated that "this grass re-produces itself, (without re-sowing,) for ages, enriching a field, besides grazing the stock ond vielding its "hav. It does not spread, but is easily gotten rid of by ploughing under.,' &c. &c.

Permit me to suggest that the State Agricultura Society should order a peck or so of the seed, and distribute it amongst the members; or that the Patent Office should take it in hand. and we should soon be able to test its value in various sections of the country. If even half the virtues claimed for this grass in Georgia could be realized in Maryland, it would eclipse all known varieties, and then be cheap at five to ten times the price asked for it. I would advise "P. M. C." to give this grass a trial, in place of the "Meadow Oat Grass," though I will furnish him gratuitously with some seed of the latter, if he will advise me how to forward it.

Another suggestion and I am done. Should our friends, the five C-is, have constitutional scruples with regard to the "appropriation" by the Society, it might be done in the form of a premium, which you know can be awarded for any thing recommended by a

Very respectfully,

From the Southern Planter.

HYDRAULIC CEMENT FOR CONVEYING WATER TO DWELLINGS, &c. Messrs. T. B, and W. F. Poague, of this neigh-

borhood, have recently obtained a patent' for a new mode of making Hydraulic Cement Piping, which has been thoroughly tested by a number of persons in this county within the last two years, and has given entire satisfaction. By means of their piping, with the propelling power of water-rams, many farm houses, situated on high hills, are now abundantly supplied, at their doors, with ever-flowing streams of water, as pure and cool as it gushed from the spring at the foot of the hill, in some cases several hundred yards distant and upwards of one hundred feet below the level of the house. The largest pipe in actual use in three and a half inches calibre, but it can be made of any desired size. After the ditch is prepared, the piping is laid down with great rapidity as it is made from the mortar. Where the perpendicular pressure of the water is not great, it can be used at once, and

piping, of course, gets harder and stronger with age, until it becomes as hard as rock itself. One bushel of cement will make six yards of piping vf one and a half inch bore. Cement of the best quality can be had in any quantity at Locker's Cement Works, on the James River Canal, (Balcony Falls, Rockbridge,) at 37 1-2

in all cases after hardening a few weeks. The

A good specimen of this piping can be seen where the water is conveyed some 600 yards, by a two inch pipe, crossing Cedar Creek twice, and at one point sustaining a pressure of thirty feet Visiters at the Bridge will find these water works worthy of their examination. Another specimen, 1200 yards long, which

has been in successful use for a twelve month. can be examined at the Hotel of Mr. N. G. Moore, ten miles south of Levington, on the old stage road to Pattonsburg.

The advantages of the Cement Piping over that of iron or lead are-

1st. Its superior durability, lasting for ever. while other rusts or wears out in few years. 2d. In conveying the water perfectly pure, without poisoning it like lead, or discovering it

3d. Its greater cheapness; ordinary piping not costing half as much as that of iron or

lead. It is even cheaper than wooden pipes. Any further information can doubtless by addressing the patentees, (at Fancy Hill, Rockbridge,) who are large farmers, and among the most respectable and efficient business men in the county. C. C. B.

Rockbridge, Va., Feb. 5, 1854.

A LARGE PIG .- Samuel Alden, of Lyme, N. H., killed a half bred Suffolk pig, that at eight months and twenty-four days old, weighed, after being dressed, and exclusive of rough lard. four hundred and one pounds! So says the editor of the Boston Cultivator .- Wool Grower.

FOR CURING WOUNDS IN SHEEP .- Take the leaves of the alder tree, and make a decoction and wash the parts injured from one to three times a day, and you will not be troubled with flies or worms on the wound. It also removes fever from the wound, and is healing. - Ger.