THE NORTH CAROLINA STAR.

THOMAS J. LEMAY, Editor. NORTH CAROLINA—"Powerful in intellectual, moral and physical resources, the land of our sires and home of our affections." LEONIDAS B. LEMAY, Associate Editor.

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THE NORTH CAROLINA FARMER.

From the Farmer's Guide.

ON LUCERNE.

2513. "In Britain," says Mr. Lawson, "a great deal has been said in favour of lucerne, as an early plant, for yielding fodder before red clover; and its cultivation has often been attempted, and attended with various degrees of success. The climate of Scotland has been considered by some as too cold for its growth; but the numerous failures which have taken place may be more justly attributed to an improper choice of soil than to any other cause. The soils which appear to be most congenial to it are those of a very light sandy or dry nature; as, for example, several places in the neighbourhood of Musselburgh, near Edinburgh, where it is found to thrive well, although exposed to the direct influence of the sea-breeze, and to be fit for cutting at least a fortnight earlier than common ryegrass and red clover. Provided, however, the subsoil be always dry, the plant penetrating to a considerable depth with its roots, and particularly if it be of a calcareous nature, it is not indispensable that the surface soil be very sandy, as lucerne, in such cases, is found to grow freely on medium blacklooms; but lands which have a damp subsoil, or are of a tenacious nature, and damp in winter, are totally unfit for growing it, even although they may be, in the general acceptation of the term, very good soils."†

† Lawson's *Agriculturist's Manual*, p. 159.

2514. The mode of culture may have some effect on the success of cultivation. Mr. Wm. Pepper, of Falcon Lodge, near Sutton Coldfield, in Warwickshire, cultivates lucerne, and and he decidedly prefers the broadcast to the with these particulars. He says that "in light the drill system; and he has kindly furnished me dry soil should be chosen in the neighbourhood of the farmstead, and the deeper it is the better, as lucerne has a long root, which I have known strike as deep as 6 feet. The ground should be quite free of weeds, and well covered with good fold yard manure, which should a either be dug down 18 inches deep, with a double spit of the spade, or ploughed down with double furrow, by one plough following another. The best time for sowing the seed is about the middle of March, when it should be sown *broadcast* at the rate of 20 lbs. per acre, at a cost of 18. 8d. per lb. It may be harrowed in with barley, upon land that has carried turnips, as being then in the cleanest state; but it may be sown after grass or stubble, provided the land has been properly laboured and cleaned."

2515. I may relate here, once for all, Mr. Pepper's entire culture of this plant. "Towards the latter end of October, or beginning of beginning of November," continues Mr. Pepper, "the lucerne should be covered with light stable manure, to preserve it from the frosts during the winter; and towards the beginning of March in the ensuing season, it should be harrowed with light grass-seed harrows, to remove the few remaining weeds, and rolled.—After it has been mown in May for the first time, it would be advisable to scatter over it again a light dressing of manure, in order to encourage the growth of the second crop. When the ground is cleared in the end of the season, it will be necessary to apply harrows upon it of a heavier description than those employed in the season before, as early in the season as the crop will admit; and continue to harrow till the ground is free of all weeds and almost like a fallow, as the lucerne roots will now have got so deep as not to be injured by harrowing; and when immediately covered with manure, it will be found free of weeds in spring.

2516. "This mode of cultivating this useful plant will produce 8 tons of forage per acre; but it should be borne in mind that when so much is taken from the ground, much manure will require to be given in return. The broadcast plan is very much preferable to drilling. I have known many sow it in drills, and after a few years give it up, in consequence of the great trouble and expense incurred in hoeing and cleaning; but the broadcast system saves all that trouble.

2517. "I sowed my lucerne in 1830, and have continued mowing and manuring it every year since; and in some seasons I have got as much as 12 tons per acre. It is a hardy plant, and will endure cold if cultivated in dry soil; but it flourishes best in a hot summer, when I have seen it run to the height of 5 feet 5 inches though its usual stature is about 4 feet; and when all the other grasses were burnt up, it has remained green and succulent. It is particularly calculated for horses, though pigs will greedily consume the refuse that comes from the stable, and thrive well upon it; but it is too strong in the stalk for cows, and by no means so good for them as tares. If cultivated upon proper soil, an acre will keep three strong carthorses for 6 months, from 1st May to October; and after the first year may be mowed twice or thrice, according to the seasons."

2518. The lucerne belongs to the class and order *Diadelphia Decandria* of Linnæus; to the family *Leguminosæ* of Jussieu; and to the subclass iii., *Perigynous Exogens;* alliance 42, *Rosales*; order 209 *Fabaceæ*: tribe 2, *Lateæ* sub-tribe 3, *Trifolia*, of the natural system of Lindley. It is the *Medicago sativa* of botanists; roots sub-fusiform, stem erect, flowers large and violet-coloured. Its name is derived from that given by Dioscorides to Median grass.

2519. Lucerne is said to have been brought to Greece from Asia. The Romans were well acquainted with its properties as a forage plant, particularly for horses. Hartlib endeavoured to introduce its culture into England in the time of the Commonwealth, but did not succeed. It is cultivated in many parts of Europe in the fields; but "it is very remarkable that this species of forage, to which so much importance was attached by the Romans, has altogether disappeared from Italy. We are assured by M. Chateauvieux, that not a single plant of it is now to be seen."*

* Dictionary of Greek and Roman Antiquities—Art. *Agricultura*. New edition. This article, by Professor Ramsay of Glasgow, gives the most correct and satisfactory epitome of the agriculture of the Romans I have seen.

2520. As a successful instance of cultivating the lucerne in drills, in the neighbourhood of London, I may mention that a practical writer recommends it to be sown in good, dry, deep, soil, well-manured, in drills at 6 feet asunder, and to cultivate the intervening ground with other crops, such as potatoes, savoys, cabbages, carrots, &c.; and the principle upon which he advocates the wide drill system is abundance of air given to the plant above, and of room to the roots below ground, whilst the intervening ground can be kept clean by the culture of other useful green crops, and he maintains there is no other mode of keeping the land permanently clean, and that lucerne will not thrive amongst weeds. Besides this, that "the quick progress of lucerne, where it has room, is remarkable. The first year, only 2 tons 4 lbs., the second, 8 tons, 17 lbs., the third, 32 tons, advancing every year to four times the quantity it produced the year preceding. Another remarkable circumstance is, that the same plants produced the third year almost four times the quantity, that they did the second, year though cut but once more. The second year they produced three cuttings, and the third year but four, yet the produce of the four cuttings was four times as much as of the three. So much more numerous, larger, and juicy were the stalks of these plants, when in vigour than in poor, cold land, assisted by culture only; and hence some idea may be formed of its extraordinary luxuriance on rich, warm land, well cultivated and also manured. The results were, £20, 16s. per acre per annum of clear profit, from lucerne planted in this manner for the first three years: but after this, when the leaves of the plants meet, will yield full crops, and then the lucerne crops alone will be £30 a-year and upwards, and this with less trouble, and much greater certainty than any other tilled crops in common husbandry. The value of the lucerne and the other crops," he adds, "will indeed be much lower remote from London, and other populous cities, and for fattening cattle than if raised for sale at market; yet they will still be very profitable, and much beyond the common profits of arable land." If a near approach to these results be obtained, the lucerne is worth the trial in the neighbourhood of the large towns in Scotland, upon dry rich ground, and I must own the mode of culture seems feasible. This writer says that lucerne should only be cut when in the bloom, and that, in converting it into hay, it loses three-fourths of its weight.

* *The Improved Culture of Lucerne*, p. 177-80, 1775.

2521. The variety of lucerne named the falcate podded lucerne, *Medicago falcata*, is said to be the kind cultivated in Switzerland, the flowers of which are usually pale yellow, which is the most common colour of the tribe, but occasionally violet and green. There are 81 species of lucerne described by botanists.

2522. The ash of the lucerne contains the following ingredients according to Sprengle:—

Potash,	14.03
Soda,	6.44
Lime,	50.57
Magnesia,	3.64
Oxide of iron, alumina, &c.,	0.63
Phosphoric acid,	13.68
Sulphuric acid,	4.82
Chlorine,	3.23
Silica,	3.46
	100.00
Per-centage of of ash,	9.55

2523. Lucerne seed weighs 62 lbs. the bushel, and costs about 90s. cwt.

GUANO.

This somewhat mysterious, though not very romantic, article is exciting great interest amongst the farmers of our State. We suppose there are few counties in Eastern Virginia in which experiments have not been made with it. The general opinion of those who have tried it seems to be that it is wonderfully adapted to the fertilization of exhausted lands, but probably does not pay expenses on lands, in good condition. These, we believe, are in effect, the conclusions arrived at by Mr. Alexander Rives, of Albemarle, whose interesting and valuable letter on the subject will be found in our columns to-day. We hope other farmers will profit by his example, and give to the public the benefit of their experience in the application of Guano.

A few weeks ago we heard, in the country, a singular fact related concerning this powerful manure. Some bags of Peruvian Guano had been purchased on a farm for the purpose of experiment. The lady of the house wishing to apply the bags to some useful purpose, had them washed, and thought of throwing the water over some vegetable beds in the garden.

Its effect in promoting the growth of the vegetables was marked and surprising.—There could not be a more striking evidence of the strongly quickening influence of the Guano.

We said above that Guano was a mysterious subject, and it is certainly a most curious fact, that the deposites, made by wild sea birds through a long succession of ages, should now be rendered available in the fertilization of soils many thousand miles away. If any hard run poet is in want of a theme, we would suggest to him the appropriation, "at all hazards," of Guano, and if it act upon his brain with as much vigor as upon land that is exhausted by too much sameness of production he may, indeed, expect to immortalize himself.—*Rich. Times.*

From the Charlottesville Jeffersonian.

LETTER OF ALEX RIVES, ESQ. ON THE USE OF GUANO.

CARLTON, 10th Sept., 1850.

Dear Sir—Having understood that very large purchases of guano have been made in this county for application this fall, I think it in some measure my duty to report through your colums the results I have derived from its use. My experiments with it were conducted with great care, and, for the most part, under my personal supervision. I may, therefore, venture to assure my brethren of the plough, that they may confide in my report, and need make no allowance for such looseness or inaccuracy of statement, as might well be imputed to one so little known to them in the character of a farmer.

I chiefly employed this manure upon my Hill Farm, near Warren, whose soil is quite different from that in this vicinity. While it is not unlike in color, it has a much larger admixture of sand; and may be designated as a sort of compound of our red and grey soils. Its red clay, however, is peculiar for its indications of a strong igneous action, not so distinct in the soil of this neighborhood.

My first trial was upon an acre of land, being the crest of a small ridge, from which the soil had been completely carried by the rains and faulty cultivation. In the spring I had partially top-dressed it with leaves, and put it in oats for a wheat fallow in the fall. It produced little or no oats, and after being re-fallowed for wheat in August, it presented a sad spectacle of naked clay broken up in hard and intractable lumps. It was brought into as good a tilth as it could be by the harrow. 300 lbs. of guano was sown upon it; and turned with a two horse plough. It was again harrowed the last of September. It was seeded to Turkey Wheat which was gotten in with the harrow. By the first of November the growth of wheat was luxuriant, and the tread of the soil, from being harsh, had become soft and mellow. It delighted the eye throughout the winter and spring, and, though a late variety, it ripened within a few days of the Mediterranean wheat, and wholly free of rust, which affected the same land around it upon more gentle land. Its produce was separately threshed and measured. Its yield was 14 bushels. Without this manure, the land was, in my opinion, incapable of bringing its seed.

In the same field, I measured last fall six acres in a body, being two acres deep and three long. The soil was thoroughly exhausted, and covered, for the most part, with stunted sassafras which had been well thrown out by the August follow. Each acre was distinctly marked to itself, so as to admit of different measures of guano. The upper tier of the acres was for Mediterranean, and the lower for Turkey Wheat. Of the former, the two outer acres received 200 lbs. each, of guano, the middle acre only 100 lbs. After these three acres had been laid well, these several quantities of guano were then applied, the wheat immediately sown, and both turned in with the one horse Livingston plough, and the land then levelled with the harrow. A different culture was adopted for the lower three acres—the guano, in weight corresponding with the applications to the upper acres, was sown on the harrowed surface, turned under with a two horse plough, and then levelled for seeding. They were then put in Turkey wheat with the cultivator and the harrow.—In like manner, the wheat upon this whole plot soon become luxuriant and gladdened me on every visit I paid to the farm.

During the latter part of the winter and the first part of the spring, while the field was grazed by my sheep, it was their favorite resort. It was also kept very close by the large flocks of wild geese, that have, for a long course of years, paid an annual visit to a benevolent gentleman of that neighborhood, who each fall delights to welcome them back with their new broods, ungrudgingly supplies them with grain from his plenteous stores; sternly protects his domain as a refuge to them from the fowler; but alas! cannot protect the wheat fields of others against their incursions and rapacious feedings. These causes threw this wheat back in the spring but it soon regained what it had lost. The *Mediterranean*, that had received the 200 lbs. guano, came in entirely free of rust, and measured to the acre 15⅝ Bushels. That which had received the 100 lbs. was slightly rusted, it yielded 12½ bushels. To test the increase of product from the guano, my overseer took an adjoining acre, and found that it yielded only 4 bushels.

The *Turkey* wheat suffered from rust in an inverse proportion to the quantity of guano applied. The two acres with the 200 lbs. averaged to each 12½ bushels—the one with the 100 lbs, 8¼ bushels. An adjoining acre, of average promise, without guano, was seperately reaped and measured, and brought only 4 bushels.

It will be seen that I selected very poor land for these experiments. I hope, however, to be spared the jeers of owners of richer land, for sowing wheat on a soil which, in its best condition, can only show a product of 4 bushels. I shall *try to change all that;* though I am not a believer in the large crops, which I am apt to consider more frequently *fathered* by the *wish* than the *reality*.

I submit that these results show that I am adequately paid for my outlay; that after being refunded the purchase money, I have on the average a product which is greater than on similar land. But the greatest gain is in the permanent improvement of the soil, of which, I think, there can be no doubt. The stand of clover is good; and if the second year's growth shall equal its promise, there will not be lacking the means of permanent amelioration.—That the nutritive qualities of guano is felt but by one crop, is refuted by my experience.

The wheat succeeding tobacco and corn, to which it had been applied broad cast and in the hill, showed its effects more plainly than the preceding crops. That its effects may be exhausted by improper and too frequent cultivation, is entirely rational, but upon a proper system of rest, it is not seen why the land should lose its enriching effects sooner than those of stable manure, which derives most of its efficacy from ammonia the chief constituent of guano.

It is due to candor to say, that my trials at home have not been as successful. I applied it in quantities of 200 and 100 lbs. to two acres of my fallow, comprising soil mostly of a light red clay, wholly free from sand, and reduced by the winter frost to almost an impalpable powder on the surface. The guano was badly sown: and the only trace to be discerned of it, in the growth of the wheat, was along the steps of the sower, who attempted to scatter it over too broad a space.—Towards the last of October I applied 200 lbs. to an acre of similar soil in my Corn land. It there equalled my most sanguine expectations; and if it had been sown over the whole surface, it would have presented a still more striking result.

Where some two acres of my land to the depth of two or three feet, had been transported to form the embankment of the Railroad, I endeavored to grow the crop of oats with the aid of Guano. The subsoil was so compact, that I could not plough it thoroughly: I do not think I ploughed it to an average depth of more than three or four inches. I had not time to use the coulter. It was bare clay, with an admixture, occasionally, of a soft yellowish rock, disintegrating, from freezing, and constituting, in my opinion, a valuable base of our mountain soil. To one part of this *abraded* land, I applied Guano and Plaster in equal quantities, at the rate of 300 lbs. of the former to the acre; in the other part, I used, in the same quantity, Guano simply. The whole was seeded in oats and clover, which grew off with equal luxuriance; but, in a short time, the oats and clover on the land, receiving the Guano alone, dried up, and finally died completely off. On that plat, there was no crop. But where I had used Guano and Plaster in equal quantities together, I reaped a crop entirely satisfactory for rich land. What is the cause of this difference? "why," exclaims a good neighbor of mine, incredulous of Guano, as of all NEW things," it is the Plaster that has done the good;—and what a pity it is you do not try a parcel with Plaster! My word for it, would have done as well as the Guano and Plaster together." But my reasoning is different. Such a burning and concentrated manure, put into so shallow a depth, was sufficient, in my opinion, to destroy the vegetation; and such, I think, was its action. At any rate, there is the result, which you may at any time witness by a walk on the Railroad—one part with a good stand of clover upon it, and greatly reclaimed; the other, red, powdery, and naked—*a caput mortum*. This is one of the thousand cases in agriculture, where we can reach no safe conclusion without more data. In corroboration of my view, I can state that at my Mill Farm, I made the same trial of Guano, and the mixture of Guano and Plaster, on oats, and could see no difference in the result; but during a dry spell, the oats seemed about to dry up and rail, but a timely rain restored them and gave me a crop, but not a good one.

This experience satisfies me that the use of Guano on spring crops is of doubtful expediency. Where tobacco has been manured from the farm pen, I have found Guano of great use in quickening and increasing its growth; but my experiments with it this spring on tobacco, unassisted with other manure, makes me as yet, doubtful whether it can be relied on alone, for this crop. It is true, my tobacco, where it was applied alone, is very late; and may yet present a better appearance. It equals, however, adjoining tobacco of the same planting, which had been manured from the farm-pen.

But, unquestionably, the great use to be made of this great fertilizer is for wheat on poor land. I feel so well satisfied of its profitable use to this crop, that I shall greatly enlarge my consumption of it this fall. The accounts which another year's trial by so many of our countrymen will give us, must render certain our knowledge of its effects. If my idea of its benefits should be realized by others, I hope to have many colaborers in the necessary and important efforts to free the trade of it from the shackles of that monopoly, which enhances its price, and must restrict its use.

I have been encouraged by your known zeal for the farming interest to make this draft upon your columns; and hope you will excuse me to your readers.

With my best wishes.
Your friend and servant,
ALEX RIVES.

SCUPPERNONG GRAPES.

You ask me to state what I know of the "scuppernong grape." My dear fellow, a volume as large as a Dutch cheese would not convey to others what I know—my full experience, experiments and expenses in regard to that luxury of the old North State, the unpretending, honest, true, unrepudiating old North State! Why he who never ate scuppernong grapes perfectly matured, has no idea of God's blessing, bounty and goodness in the grape "line." Such a grape was never dreamed of in Madeira or sunny Italy; the south of France has nothing to be compared with it; Andalusia has nothing so sweet, so rich, so positively superior to all other productions of the vine.

The first vine of this name was found in Tyrrel county, North Carolina, near the banks of Scuppernong river, a small tributary of Albemarle Sound, by some of the party composing the first Anglo Saxon settlement on Roanoke Island, headed or commanded by Sir Walter Raleigh. One small vine, root and all was transplanted very soon after on Roanoke Island, where only a few years since I saw it, then in a flourishing state owned by a man named Cuthbert; and was told by old Abraham Baum, then 84 years old, that when he was a boy the vine was largest on the Island. It covered nearly half an acre of ground and bore beautifully to the very extremity of the branches. It continues to grow, and only wants an extension of scaffolding. It should never be pruned; give it room and let it run. When too thick, covering or under small branches die, rot, crumble and fall down, making a good manure.

This superlative vine will not grow from a cutting one time in a thousand; but it is easily propagated by turning a vine to the earth, doubling it gently, and covering the double carefully, with rich loose soil. It takes root very soon, and the next season may be severed from the parent branch, transported in earth (the new roots) to any distance and safely transplanted, which should be in dry, loose, but rich soil. Decomposed shells, and iron filings and parings of leather are admirably adapted to hasten the growth. It will bear in three years from the planting, and invariably produces better fruit when near salt water.

As a table grape when perfectly ripe there is none equal to it. For making wine, twice as much can be made from an acre, as can be made from any grape in the world.—For many years, a delicous grape cordial or preserved grape juice, has been made in the eastern and northwestern part of North Carolina. When a few years old it is very rich and sweet, and although it is called and known as Scuppernong wine, it is not a wine, as it never is permitted to ferment, brandy being added to the juice immediately after its being expressed. It is, when carefully prepared, a desirable, rich and luscious cordial.

Various attempts have been made to make a genuine wine from the juice, without adding spirits; in only one instance, to my knowledge, has success attended the trials, and then by accident; and and why good wine was the result then could not be ascertained or discovered. The pure juice was left in a large cask, and three years after it was found reduced nearly one-half by evaporation and leakage, the remaining liquid being a wine of the very best description. Samples were sent to N. York, Baltimore and Charleston, when the most accomplished wine bidders of the day, without knowing what it was, pronounced it most excellent indeed and worth four dollars per gallon.

The same process has since then been followed, as nearly as possible, but the liquid has been found always after the lapse of years something like hard cider. But that good wine can be made from the grape, there is no doubt. That this grape will flourish and bear well in any region near the Gulf in Florida, Alabama, Louisiana and Texas, there is no doubt; and that in every respect it is a most superior grape, there is no doubt. It must not be planted in low, wet, or marshy grounds. Sandy, hilly, shelly loamy soils, where the influence of the sea atmosphere can be felt, is decidedly the best—*Alabama Planter.*

[For the Baltimore Sun.]

THE FLY IN THE WHEAT CROP.

MESSRS. EDITORS: Having seen in the papers numerous complaints of the partial injury, and sometimes complete destruction of the wheat crop by the fly, I am anxious that some experiments should be tried for the purpose of its preservation, and suggest the use of common flower of sulpur to effect this object.

I have much confidence in this as an effectual remedy, as when exposed to the air it undergoes various changes, in one stage of which it assumes a form destructive to all animal life. I know of no good reason why, in a small quantity, it should not prove sufficiently noxious to drive the fly from fields in which they have began to prey, and to prevent their migration to those which at present may be free from their ravages.

When pure sulphur is exposed to the air, in process of time it becomes changed into sulphuretted hydrogen, and is then, as to its smell, one of the most nauseous substances in nature. In another stage it is further changed into sulphurous acid, which whether free or united to any base (forming a class of salts called sulphites,) is eminently destructive of animal life. This is the same form which sulphur assumes on being burnt, by which means insects are very readily destroyed. I am further induced to believe in its ability to destroy or drive away the fly, from the immunity of fields from insect ravages, which have been dressed with gas-house lime. A gentleman who has manured a part of his field with this lime, recently informed me that as far as this manure extended his wheat assumed a most luxuriant appearance, being entirely exempt from injury, whilst beyond this it was almost entirely destroyed by the fly.

In this line we have sulphur in the same form as it would assume on being exposed to the air in a pure state, or in combination with other substances.

At any rate, the experiment involves but little trouble and expense, and is within the ability of every farmer, should it only be partially successful, its benefits will be of incalculable value.

I advise that different quantities of common sulphur, varying from two to fifty pounds per acre, be mixed with sawdust, bran or common air-slaked lime, and then sown broadcast on the wheat where the fly is commiting its ravages. Where the larger quantities of sulphur are used, the experimnt had better be made on a small scale, as it *may* injure the growing crop.

Should the above fail, I have other suggestions to make as the application of such a mixture as will answer. (Chlorine, either free or in some form) which presents strong hopes of success. Most pressing and imperative duties at the present time prevent me from making a longer communication.

I hope that many experiments will be made immediately, and ask the favor of those who make them to furnish the result to me.

JAMES HIGGINS,
State Agricultural Chemist.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A SURF SCENE.

A correspondent of the Springfield (Mass.) Republican, at Coney Island, near New York City, gives the following killing incident of surf bathing:

During the passage down the bay I had caught several glances of a familiar female face. I knew I had seen it before, but where! The lady, as evidently, had been subjected to a joy of memory. The exchange of a few glances satisfied us both, and we only waited a proper opportunity, or a disposition, to speak. Ten long years before, we had parted in a huff and considering myself at the time the aggrieved party, I was not particularly anxious to renew the acquaintance—the jilt. As soon as the boat touched the pier, I was on it, and off for a bath. The lady, for the time, was forgotten, and issuing from the bath-house in my rough bathing dress, I plonged into the breakers. I had been frolicking some time, laying my hand on the "ocean's mane," and the ocean laying his hand on mine, when I saw two or three bathers edging up towards me between the swells. There was a lady evidently, in advance. Her company apparently forgot her at last, and still she approached me. I went further out. She followed, and I found she was determined to speak to me. I knew who she was, of course. A huge wave came in and knocked the woman down, but sticking her head out of the water she gave one scream, and that brought me.—I was on the spot as soon as I could get there, and grasping her arms, raised her to her feet.

"Oh!" said the lady, "wha—wha—what a meet—meet—meeting, after such a parting!"

"Well—yes," said I bluntly.

She now undertook to look the grateful and the interesting, when a huge wave struck her as she looked up to me with parted lips, and crammed her dear mouth with salt water. She dropped again, and again I pulled her out, and she was either very weak or else she thought I was very strong.

We then sought a more shallow place, where we sat down, and looking out upon the ocean, embraced the spent breakers as they rolled in.

"Mary," said I, "have you been happy since we parted!"

She answered with a sigh, and then looking up to me, put me the same question

Says I, "ho hum—ho hum—ho hum—Mary don't talk about it."

"I have learned some things since then," said she.

"Yes," says I, "I believe you have; and married a learned man, I think."

"Me married!"

"What did you jilt a very good-looking man for ten years ago, but to marry a certain learned man!" asked I fiercely.

"I beg you will not allude to the foolishness of a school girl," replied the lady, and then changing the subject, she wanted to know how she should have felt, if, in saving her from a watery grave, I had drowned myself? I told her it would probably have made less difference with her and me, than with my wife and baby. She gave me one look, rose to her feet, and put.

"I saw her but a moment,
But methinks I see her now,"

as she walked off with her bathing dress sticking to her, and little bare feet fairly indenting the sand with the spitefulness of her step.

ROUSING A HOOSIER.

A SCENE AT A STEAMBOAT DINNER.

It happened my lot not many weeks since, to be a passenger on board the fast running steamboat M———, bound from Cincinnati to St. Louis. Among the number of persons in the cabin, was H——— a would-be wag, and a live Hoosier, fresh from the swamps and bogs of Indiana. It so happened that in his humor of fun H——— resolved to quiz this, as he supposed, green individual, and only waited for a good opportunity of so doing.—None occurred until dinner time, when the wag took particular pains to place himself exactly opposite the Hoosier at the table, and soon after the company had commenced eating, he hailed him as follows:—

"I say, my friend, you're from Hoosierdom, I suppose."

"I'm from Indiana," was the civil reply.

"Do they raise cabbage where you come from."

"No, but I reckon they du whar you cum from."

"What do you judge by!"

"By the looks of that ar cabbage head between your shoulders."

Several sitting near H——— now began to titter at his expense, but nothing daunted, he returned to the charge "Does your mother know you're out!" he asked.

"Yes I reckon so; she told me to go talk to the goslins."

"Indeed," said H———, biting his lips, "then you must be a goose to understand the language so well."

"When among Romans I du as Romans du," was the instant retort. "I talk the language of those I am talking to."

"Which way are you travelling," cried H———, as another giggle ran round the table.

"Down the Ohio river, I reckon, and the Hoosier half filled his plate with poached eggs.

"What business do you follow?" but instead of answering the question, the face of the Hoosier suddenly became red as blood, and he dashed the contents of his plate full in the face and bosom of the wag.

There was a sudden start among those at the table, which was turned into instant confusion, by the further actions of the Indianian. Raising aloft the heavy plate in his right he brought it down with stunning force upon the head of the individual at his right side, knocking him backwards upon the floor, where he lay sprawling unable for the moment to rise. No sooner had the plate done its duty upon its victim, than bending the left arm he brought back the elbow with terrible force into the mouth of the man at his left side, knocking out a couple of teeth, and also prostrating him at full length, with his head against the door of a berth. This done, the Hoosier jumped up, and placing his back against the side of the cabin, seized hold of the chair he had been sitting in, and stared around him with eyes flashing like those of a madman.

In the meanwhile the now thoroughly excited passengers had risen from the table, the female portion fleeing into the cabin, and the men gathering around the assaulter.

"He's mad!" shouted one.

"Throw him overboard!" yelled another.

"Knock him down!" cried a third.

"Bind him hand and foot!" hawled a fourth.

"Take care he don't kill some one!" echoed a fifth.

But the voice of the sixth speaker was drowned by the louder lungs of the Hoosier, who suddenly exclaimed in a voice of thunder.——

"What's the captain!"

"Here I am," answered the person called for as he came up to the spot.

"Wall, I want that man and this man searched;" and he pointed to the two he had knocked down.

"What for!" asked the captain.

"What for!" Why, for stealing. That black guard on my right stole my puss, containin' five hundred dollars, and in eagles, which I've been a year layin' up to go to Kaliforny; the thief on my left stole my new silk pocket handkerchief, gin me by Polly just afore I left home."

By this time the fellow who had fallen under the plate had managed to get up.

"You're a liar, sir!" he shouted, in passion at the same time thrushing his hand in his bosom.

"You're a thief, you son of a gun!" retorted the Hoosier, in a rage. "Sarch him captain, and if you don't find the puss on him why chop me into sassages and eat me for supper, that's all."

"We must search you, sir," said the captain to the man accused.

"I won't be searched," answered the fellow haughtily. "I'm a gentlemen."

"That remains to be seen," said the shipper, calmly "Searched you shall he."

The man was accordingly examined, and though every pocket was looked into, no money answering the description of the Hoosier was found, and they were about giving it up.

"Look in his boots!" exclaimed the loser of the purse; "He's some kin to John Andre, and will be hung yet afore he dies."

The left boot was pulled off, and sure enough, there was the money, exactly answering the description, confirming the guilt of the gentleman!

Upon the other fellow the handkerchief was also found, having the Hoosier's name legibly written upon it, and the two rascals were, with the permission of the Indianian, landed upon the shore at once. The Hoosier was for also putting H——— ashore declaring that he had engaged him in conversation on purpose to call his attention, so that the scoundrels could rob him. But as the wag was well known to many on board, he was let off, the Hoosier swearing it was some satisfaction to know that he had spoiled his best ruffled shirt with the contents of his plate.—H——— has never since attempted to poke fun at an Indianian, and doubtless the two thieves are also careful how they succeed in Rousing a Hoosier.

WAYSIDE FLOWERS.

By the roughest roadside we find some flowers Even in the desert, though there may be no lesser plants to cheer the way, there still rises the stately palm pointing to the sky. Among the mountain-glaciers are found ice-born, rather thna earth-born flowers. Thus God ever sheds some joys upon the pathway of life. But how many of us in our daily walks in this lovely world, and in our inner-life, pass on neglectful of these wayside roses! Why do we not stop to pluck them? Unseen or unheeded, they droop, crushed by the foot of he careless traveler, till found by one whose eager and curious love tells them they have not lived in vain.

Oh! why do we walk on so wrapt in self and its encroaching cares, that we see not the tender buds and blossoms clustering around us? Our Saviour passed them not unobserved.—The lily of the valley, the grass of the field,—nature's minutest as well as grandest beauties,—not only the cedar of Lebanon, but the hyssop on the wall, were noticed by him, and by his vivid comparisons he has beautifully entwined them about our souls. Not a flower slept in quiet beauty as he walked, not a leaf quivered in the breeze, but his quick eye marked it, and he rejoiced in the loveliness of his created earth, pronounced it "good," for very fair it still is, though sin has so defiled its lovely scenes, and "the trail of the serpent is over it all."

Oh, wayside flowers, how beautiful ye are, growing in the highways and hedges of life!—Down in the deep valleys ye are found, on the green hill-side, and till you reach the mountain height, changing with change of scene, but still lovely, still in unison with nature!

Ye are like the poetry of life. We trudge over the plain highway of every-day existence mount the precipices of danger, and enter the dreamy woods of sorrow, or softly dally in the happy valleys, and everywhere ye are with us, to throw in your poetic influence of gentleness and purity. Ye daily teach us not to be too coldly practical, for many of the flowers of earth, like those of literature, seem to have no use but in this soul-inspiring and joy-giving beauty.

☞ A Paris letter in the National Intelligencer says:

The famous Artesian well at Kissengen, in Bavaria, commenced eighteen years ago, and which it was feared would have to be abandoned as a failure, has just given the most satisfactory results. This town is located in a saline valley, nine hundred and eighty-four feet above the level of the Baltic sea. Last June the boring had reached a depth of eighteen hundred and thirty-seven feet, and several layers of salt separated by strata of granite had been traversed, when carbonic acid gas, followed again by granite, was found. Finally, on the 12th instant, at a depth of two thousand and sixty-seven feet, perseverance was rewarded by complete success. A violent explosion burst away the scaffolding built to facilitate the operations, and a column of water four and a half inches in diameter spouted forth to the height of ninety eight feet above the surface. The warter—clear as crystal—is a temperature of sixty-six Fahrenheit, and is abundanly charged with salt. It is calculated that the annual product will be upward of 6,000,000 lbs. per annum increasing the royal revenues by 300,000 florins, after deducting all expenses.

THE NEXT PRESIDENT.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Herald says: 'An effort is on foot here, working in a quiet way, to bring out Sam. Houston of Texas, for President, and Zadoc Pratt, of New York for Vice President. It would be the democratic working-men's ticket. Should the race be a scrub one in 1852, 'Old Sam' and 'Zadoc' will be hard to beat."

In New Orleans, Senator Cass was nominated by a meetting of the democracy, for the Presidency in 1852. Should'nt wonder if old Sam would work out ahead of Cass, "in a quiet way." He has not been making stump speeches in the North for nothing.

Galveston Journal.

It is stated that the Mormons have recently discovered the whirlpools in the Salt Lake, which may possibly lead to the discovery of some outlet for the waters of the Great Basin, in which they have established their home.—This basin is some five hundred miles in diameter every way, between four and five thousand feet above the level of the sea, shut in all around by mountains, with its own system of lakes and rivers, and having no known connection whatever with the sea.

Daily Dispatch.

☞ A calculating down-easter estimates that there are now in the United States over three millions of signs bearing that mysterious and cold-blooded inscription, "No Credit."

THE PRESS AND THE BOUNDARY BILL.

Of twenty-three political papers, printed in this State, (received at this office,) TEN are opposed to the Boundary Bill, NINE are in favor of it, and the balance (four) we are unable to classify. The latter, we presume, are about equally divided.

It will be readily admitted that a large majority of the people are in favor of the bill; therefore it seems somewhat singular that the largest number of our newspapers should be opposed to it. The above particulars verify an opinion we have long indulged in that the press is a most uncertain index to public opinion. On exciting questions especially we most frequently find the press exhibiting but the froth—the gaseous excrescence of the public wind, while the sober, matured opinion of the community will be found in its depth and volume underneath, prepared and able to control the lighter matter that gives coloring to the surface. *Galveston Journal.*

FOR THE RICE TRADE.

We understand that the vessel builders and merchants of Beaufort are fitting out all the small vessels belonging to that place, for the rice trade in South Carolina and Georgia. The planters in those States have determined upon practical non-intercourse with the North, and refuse to employ Northern coasters. Our Beaufort friends are the first to take advantage of the feeling against the North, and are preparing to go into the trade actively. This is as it should be. North Carolina can furnish any number of vessels suitable to that trade, and can man them with trustworthy and intelligent seamen. The profits of the business will fall into the hands of a Southern State, while the planters will have their rice crops carried to market at no more than the usual freight. We would direct the attention of our seamen to the inducements offered in this trade. We cannot say positively what are the police regulations of Charleston, and of South Carolina, but, we presume the owner of a rice trader could sail her with his own slaves. If this be so, there is an additional inducement to go into the business.

Newbern Republican.

LOSING THE TRADE.

The Newburyport Herald says that American castor oil, formerly the best article of the kind in the market, and in demand for even foreign shipment, has now become almost unsaleable, owing to its great adulteration by the mixture of lard oil. The consequence is, that large importations of castor oil from the East Indies have been recently made, and more of it is on the way.