Vol. II.

Statesville, N. C., Friday, March 25, 1859.

No. 16.

One Dollar a square for the first week, and Twenty-five Cents for every week thereafter. Sixteen lines or less will make a square .-

TERMS OF ADVERTISING

Deductions made in favor of standing matter as follows: 3 моз. 6 моз. I YEAR.

One square, . . \$3.50 . . \$5.50 . . \$8.00 Two squares, . . 7.00 . . 10.00 . . 14.00 Three squares, . 10.00 . . 15.00 . . 20.00 When directions are not given how often

to insert an Advertisement, it will be published until ordered out.

Professional and Business Cards, &c.

### JAMES F. BELL. Jr., TTORNEY AT LAW SOLICITOR IN EQUITY.

Statesville, N. C., Will prompt! aftend to all business intrusted to his care in the Courts, (County and Superior.) of Iredell and adjoining Counties. January 1, 1859 .- 5-1v

# DR. Y. S. DEAN

Will attend all Calls, both in Town and Country, Office on College Avenue, two doors west of the Printing Office. Statesville, N. C.

DR. H. KELLY Offers his Professional services to the

Office on College Avenue, opposite the Methodist Church, Statesville, N. C.

### HAYNE DAVIS. ATTORNEY AT LAW.

STATESVILLE, N. C. Will premptly and diligently attend to all business, entrusted to his care. Office opposite the Jail. Oct. 22, 1858.

### Dr. A. A. LAURENCE

LAVING COMPLETED HIS MEDICAL EDUCATION. hein, respectfully presents his claims, to the patronage of his triends in Statesville and Iredell. Statesville, Murch 8, 1859.



### GRAD. BALTO. DENTAL COLLEGE.

Is prepared to do All kinds of Plate-work. In the neatest and most desirable style, and

has all the late improvements known to Teeth filled in the best possible manner.

Irregularity of the 'teeth, diseases of the mouth and autrum successfully treated. 'ommunications, by mail or otherwise, will receive prompt attention. TERMS: Cash or note on completion of work.

Teeth Extracted without pain. Feb. 25.—12-tf

### STEVENSON & BOWEN.

[LATE STEVENSON, BOWEN, & NESMITH,] Wholesale Dealers in

### DRY GOODS.

HAVE ASSOCIATED WITH THEM DANIEL M. ZIMMERMAN.

Formerly of Lincolnton, N. C., And REMOVED to the large Store,

53 North 3d Street, below Arch,

PHILADELPHIA.

any House in the Trade. Jun. 28, 1859,—8-6m

### JAS. W. DRAKE,

COMMISSION MERCHANT. No. 13 St. Louis Street,

MOBILE, ALA Jan. 21, 1859,-7-tf

T. C. & B. G. Worth. GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS

Wilmington, N. C. DEALERS in Lime, Plaster, Hair, Cement, Land Plaster, Robinker & Clarks Phosphatic Fertilizer. Orders for any of the above filled without charge of Commission. Terms Cash March 4, 3m-pd.

# SIMONTON

House, in Statesville, respectfully announce traveling Public and all who may tavor them. with patronage, with entertainment equal to: any first class Hotel in the Union.

### RATES OF BOARD

AT THE SIMONTON HOUSE. REGULAR BOARDERS, PER MONTH. Furnished rooms, fire, and light, \$18.00 Furnished rooms, without fire, 14.00 Seat at Table, . . . . . . . . . 10.00 TRANSIENT. BOARDERS-

Horse Feed, MRS. M. A. WREN & SON.

## McLEAN House,

Statesville, N. c. Persons passing through, or coming to,

STATESVILLE, can be accommodated with MEALS at 25 cents each, and comfortable Lodgings at the

Horses well fed and attended to on rea sonable terms. Oct 19 JOS. A. McLEAN.

COLLEGE will pay their subscriptions to JOS. W. STOCKTON.

We are in imminent need of funds. Dec. 34, 1858. 4-tf

### Poetrn.

For the Express. Thoughts of the Past.

Bring music, for it fills my soul With rapture and delight. Let roses crown the flowing bowl, And we'll be gay to-night!

Yes gay! although a mournful tune Is lingering in my heart, And dreams of joys forever flown Within my bosom start.

As summer breezes lightly rest Upon a clear, calm lake, And scarce upon its placid breast The silvery ripples wake: These thoughts of sadness and of bliss Come sweeping gently by,

Soft as the thrill of love's own kiss. And mournful as its sigh.

But summer's breeze perchance may wake The spirit of the storm. And every ripple on the lake An angry billow form.

These sad'ned thoughts which seemed at first So sweetly mixed with joy, Within my heart now wildly burst

And every hope destroy. For memory's tear oft dims the light Of pleasure's radiant wing, And sheds on every flower a blight Which in the heart may spring;

But oh! when every hope is fled-What thoughts of anguish start, And tears we must not-dare not shed-Fall burning on the heart!

Yet once again, oh! softly trill The notes I love to hear, And I will dream of joy, while still Therecho fills mine car. Alabama.

B \* \* \* \*

### Miscellann.

Mr. Sampson's House.

'Once upon a time,' a queer old fel- ing?' said the traveler. low, named Smith, started from a Certainly; walk in. when he was born. This Mr. Smith pose it is all right.' —he was not connected with the John a quality which very much resembled boy stood in the door. stupidity, and might easily be mistaken for it by at least half the world. He had always manifested a singular abstraction, generally described as an half-a-dozen times already.' absence of mind, and would frequently roam about the streets an entire day here before, have I'?' without recognizing one of his numerous friends, apparently without being traveling on a bet?' aware of the nature of his movements.

eling a few miles, our pedestrian felt for fun. with a bit of bread and cheese. All upon a pedestrian excursion again. Where an Increased Stock will be this was decidedly welcome and rekept, and inducements offered equal to freshing. After Mr. Smith had quench- A Presidential Levee.

ing in the doorway: 'Who lives here, my son?'

'Mr. Sampson, sir. 'Do you keep tavern?'

accommodate people sometimes.' 'Can I get dinner here?' 'Yes sir, walk in.

labors, he took the precaution to fill the foreground. his pipe carefully, and to light it. As | On the evening of a levee, the Presthe sun crept down towards the horiz- ident's house, which usually stands on, Mr. Smith began to feel some de- pale and dim in the evening light, is in gree of weariness stealing over him, a blaze of gas. The grand rooms in but he nevertheless persevered until the lower story are all brilliantly lightit was quite dusk. Finding himself ed, and a row of gas-lights in front im-

threshold-'Who lives here, my son?'

'Mr. Sampson, sir.' to-night, by paying for it?'

'Certainly, sir-walk in.' Mr. Smith crossed the threshold, up in a line apposite. Throngs of pedlaid aside his hat and cane, drank a estrian democrats are hurrying along cup of tea and ate two or three slices the pavement, and pouring in at the of toast-read four chapters in 'Fox's front door, which, on these occasions, Book of Martyrs,' which he found upon stands open to all sorts and conditions the mantelpiece, and went to bed .- of people. There is no card nor intro-When he awoke in the morning, the duction necessary. All the ladies and 24th ult., relates the following: sun was just showing its broad red disc a large majority of the gentlemen are above the tree tops. He found the in full dress, but, here and there, may named Lane, met with a thrilling ad-THE SUBSCRIBERS to the FEMALE breakfast on the table waiting for him. be seen a gentleman whose attire venture and narrowly escaped the loss He finished the morning meal, settled shows him to be a member of the Order of his life, on the New Albany and Brutus in glory; Caesar in dominionhis account, and commenced his trav- of traveling Knights of the Carpet- Salem road, a short distance below the first found disgrace, the second dis-

who was gazing out of the window:

'Who lives here, my son?' 'Mr. Sampson, sir.

some name or circumstance in his mind; shirtless. at last he said-

'Are there many of the name of Sampson on this road, my son?' 'A good many,' said the boy. 'I thought so. Can you give me

dinner here?' 'Certainly, sir-walk in.' Mr. Smith stepped in, swallowed his dinner, and once more took the road. When night came on, he, of course,

door, whittling. 'Who lives here, my son?'

'Mr. Sampson, sir.' should think they were all Sampsons the ladies disengage themselves of summer, at, or very near the same on this road. I got dinner at one Mr. their superfluous garments, and be- spot where his brother, also deaf and Sampson's yesterday, slept at another stow upon their leveliness those last, dumb, was run over and horribly man-Mr. Sampson's last night, and here I fond, mystic touches, by which they gled the year before. am at Mr. Sampson's again to-night. renew that perfect assurance of faith Besides, the houses I have seen upon in their charms, which the jolting of a

fool me, old fellow.' 'Can you give me supper and lodg- Reception Room.

Southern city upon a pedestrian ex- 'I'm darned if this isn't a queer in ceaseless procession, marches, each Their charms consists in their sensicursion of about one hundred miles country, said the old man as he went individual shaking hands with the bility. Each incident, every person, make as bread pudding, and is riore may be considered the cardinal ones he was not a very old fellow either. to bed; this looks exactly like the President, and receiving from the Pre- every word, touches the fancy of a expensive, and a great deal better. I of his profession-will take care of He was about forty years older than room I slept in last night—but I sup- sident the assurance that he is "glad" Spanish lady, and her expressive fea- say this is plum pudding, sir ! and my themselves. The soil may be rich,

It was full two o'clock the next day, dry, dead, mechanical shaking of creed of the Moslem. But there is ment. Smith family in the most remote de- when, after traveling briskly at least hands, will not do. The art of the thing nothing quick, harsh, or forced about gree-was a man of many peculiarities. six hours, Mr. Smith stopped at a is, to so shake hands and so say, "I am her. She is extremely unaffected, and exclaimed we, soothingly, 'do not get of a suitable quality for the production If absolute stupidity did not form a comfortable small dwelling, with the glad to see you," as to actually leave not at all French. Her eyes gleam angry, I am sure it's very good, if it of the crop desired. His stock must prominent trait in his character, it was intention of securing his dinner. A an impression upon every visitor that rather than sparkle : she speak with

> 'How d've do?' said the boy. 'Nicely, my son. Who lives here?'

This was Mr. Smith. We were say- put that in your head?'

ing that Mr. Smith started upon a 'Why, you've been walking round spoken of in John Bull. After tray- and I did'nt suppose you was doing it the hand and the agitation of the el-

ed his thirst and satisfied the slight All of our readers, and the small cravings of his appetite, he recom- portion of the rest of mankind, have menced his travels. As he left the heard of the semi-monthly assemblages city tolerably early in the morning, he at the White House; but as only one in a thought he might walk two or three thousand of them have assisted therehours longer before he stopped for at, perhaps a brief description of a the people with imposing urbanity. dinner. His road seemed to be very levee may be interesting. The White level, and was skirted on one side by House is white indeed. The free stone an uncommonly high fence. On he of which it is built, as stainless now as footed it for about three hours longer, when it left the quarry, is so utterly until a glance at the sun satisfied him white, that the stranger is fain to poke he had better secure his noon-day meal. it with his cane to remove from his listening to the band, until the throng ery servant wench will run to the she determined to keep us down by men, and perhaps four, might be prof-He alled at a small dwelling by the mind the impression that he is gazing becomes so dense, that motion is near son's Manipulated Guano. Tas- roadside, and the following dialogue at one of those palaces of painted wood ensued between him and a boy stand- so common a few years ago, but now happily superceded by a better taste. travelers, is quite a model of solid elegance-a fair, substantial, appropri-'Why, sorter so and sorter not; we ate and sufficient residence for the head of the Republic. The grounds which surround it, except a little flower-garden in the rear, and a con-Our traveler walked in, and in the servatory, are mere lawn and grove, rather than from any particular splen- met with. Her comb was white, and ding' resounded like thunder, followed the soil in North Carolina, and other course of half-an-hour, a nice, comfort- with scarcely an attempt at decoration. It is twenty-two she wore a mantilla of blonde, without by a tremendous crash, as my vife Southern States, is a type of this. able dinner, smoking hot, was set be- The house stands well back from Penn feet high, eighty feet long, and forty doubt extremely valuable, for it was leaped upon the pile with her delicate Thousands of acres are lying entirely fore him. He ate, drank, paid his sylvania Avenue, and the rear faces feet wide. The ceiling is nicely paint- very dirty. The effect, however was feet, and commenced jumping up and useless and exhausted, and will ever that they are prepared to accommodate the moderate bill, put on his hat, took the broad and tranquil Potomac, the ed, and the walls are covered with an charming. Her hair was glossy black, down-when, thank heaven, we aware, remain so, till the first elements of its his walking-stick, and proceeded upon river beloved of Washington, with the his journey. Before he renewed, his unfinished monument to his memory in shows magnificently when the chande- her other features deliciously soft— er dream on wedding cake again. cess is fast going on in many of the

opposite a small house by the roadside, parts to the whole the appearance of marine band stationed at Washington, is heard within, giving token of festivity. Carriages in great numbers, driv-'Can I get supper and lodging here en rapidly in, whirl around the semicircular approach, and, after leaving their hooped and hooded freight, draw

attracted his observation—the road in upon the President of the United as the passenger train came along, and Editor Dreaming on Wedding Cake. I down. We have some of the fragexceedingly uniform—but the fact ex- States without going through the aris- the engineer observed that he paid no A bachelor editor out West, who ments, which are more like lignite cited no surprise. At noon he called tocratic formalities of blacking his heed to the warning whistle of the lo- had received from the fair hand of a than anything we can think of .- Wil. at a snug little house and asked a lad boots, brushing his hair, or buttoning comotive, shut down the brakes, but bride a piece of elegant wedding cake Journal. up his coat to conceal the ravages finding it would be impossible to check to dream on, thus gives the result of Our traveler paused a moment, re- welcome-white gloves, and no gloves, upon the cow-catcher, reached out his pillow, shut our eyes sweetly as an inflected and seemed to be conning over the well-shirted, the ill-shirted and the strong arm just in time to save him. fant, blessed with an easy conscience,

occasions, like a second-hand clothing an axe upon his shoulder, from which Never was a little editor so happing store in the full tide of successful ex- he might have received serious injury. It was 'my love,' 'dearest,' 'sweet'st,' periment. Here, hats, coats, canes Lane was not a little astonished at the ringing in our ears every moment. Oh, requisite checks, and deposit them in in the arms of his deliverer, to the dinner, just to please her lord. rows of boxes, which rise, tier above great danger of both. The train, clothing, and the counters, all convey more eloquent than words, testified his from sight the plate before us. the idea that an active trafic in hu- gratitude for his deliverance. He man raiment is going on. At the side, was the same man who was knocked 'Mr. Sampson! By Jupiter! I there is a separate apartment where into a ditch by a passing train last this road all look alike. It is very hacknev coach is wont to dispel.-Thence emerging, they sweep in flut-'Very queer,' said the boy, with a tering majesty, ample in hoop, and leer which seemed to say: 'You can't radiant with color and expectation,

the President of the United States vivacity, but rather in sweet tones, sight of him such lively emotions of ticularly when she walks, a certain know it's plum pudding. 'Mr. Sampson. I've told you that joy, that nothing but the pressure of dignified grace, which never deserts the coming crowd prevents his imme- her, and which is very remarkable. 'I reckon you have-but ain't you conversation with him upon the glori-'Traveling on a bet? No. What Presidential countenance must be As they walk along in this costume on very meanest kind, at that.' clothed in smiles, and must wear those | an evening, with their soft dark eyes pleasant habiliments all the evening, dangerously conspicuous; you willing-

establishment-which looked as though took a survey of things, and to his as- company is not so difficult, but to keep it was just about half a tavern-for a tonishment, discovered that the boy it up from eight P. M. until midnight ish on its culture. I have seen a "'Plum pudding, rose above the is practiced by vastly too many calldrink. A good-natured fellow waited had been telling the truth. He drew is a task before which Candidates young girl of fourteen, whose hair din, as I had a distinct perception of ing themselves farmers. If the land upon him, brought his brandy and his hat over his forehead and started should pause and reflect, ere it be too reached her feet, and was as glossy as two plates smashed across my head. has been worn, the extent of that exwater, and in addition furnished him for home, determined never to venture late. The present incumbent of the the curl of a Contessa. All the day "Bread pudding,' we ground in haustion and the food required, must White House, it must be confessed, acquits himself in scenes like this in a masterly manner. With his ample proportions and courtly grace, his hair hair dressed with as much care as the whiter than the driven snow, his immaculate suit of black, and his truly

august cravat and shirt-collar, he looks

every inch a President, and welcomes

pours itself into the famous East Room, where it continues to eddy in a grand circle, round, and round, and 'round ly impossible. There are officers in full uniform, ladies in gorgeous array, members of Congress, and every-day of this is felt to be enough, and grad-Room is worthy of its reputation. It from its fine proportions ane great size, liers are lighted. A grand effect is given to the room by the carpet, which is woven in one piece, and on a large, beautiful pattern. Of other furniture, chairs and sofas. The entire floor is chairs and sofas along the walls. When i he inquired of a youth seated upon the an illumination. A band of music, the this East Room is not too full of people, and shows, here and there, a alone repay a lover of the picturesque

> York Ledger. Daring Act of a Railroad Engineer. The Lafavette Daily Courier of the

Night before, a deaf and dumb man them c'l.-B. Disraeli.

which time and travel have made up- the speed of the train before striking his experience: on his shirt. But all are made equally him, ran forward, and placing himself The imminent danger of the brave en- and snored prodigiously. The god of The ante-room into which the visit- gineer was greatly augmented by the dreams gently touched us, and tres-

### Spanish Beauty.

Spanish women are very interesting. What we associate with the idea of female beauty is not, perhaps, very common in this country. There are Close to that door stands the Pres- faces in abundance which will never means. ident, past whom the entire company, | pass without commanding admiration,

qualled only by the attention they lav- chicken by the left leg. ing the hair. A fruit-woman has her | ble, landed in madam's bosom. fashion of these combs varies constant-Passing by the President, the crowd ly. Every two or three months you may observe a new form It is the part of the costume of which a Spanish woman is the most proud. The "melter" with her old one, and thus, piling on our head the dishes with no itably employed on seventy-five acres. at the cost of a dollar or two, appear gentle hand. Then, in rapid successthe next holiday in the newest style. ion. followed the war-cries. 'I nm Two men strive to do what four can The combs are worn at the back of pudding! she shrieked, with evry hardly do, and thus thousands of acres The edifice, despite the critisism of Republicans, all mingled together in the head. They are of tortoise-shell, dish. one compact mass. An hour or two and, with the very fashionable, they "Bread pudding,' in smothered ing half-crops. The land is run over are white. I sat next a lady of high tones, came up from the pile. The it till worn out, sustaining, year after ually the crowd diminishes. The East distinction at a bull-fight at Seville. was 'plum pudding,' in rapid success- year, the unnatural tax, till its ener-She was the daughter-in- law of the ion-the last cries growing feebler and gies are entirely exhausted, and it is a most superb apartment—superb Captain-General of the province, and feebler—till, just as I can recollect, fails to yield even a feeble crop, bethe most beautiful Spaniard I ever it had grown to a whisper. Plum pud- cause its life is worn out. Much of extremely rich golden paper, which her eye's like an antelope's, and all and thus saved our life. We shall ev- power are returned to it. This pro-She was further adorned, which is rare in Spain, with a rosy cheek, for in Spain herorines are rather sallow .-But they counteract this slight defect there is none, except a few mirrors, by never appearing until twilight, which calls them from their bowers, unobstructed, except by the line of fresh, though languid, from the late si- One petrifaction is a plain distract and reap, is the business of Western

ty is, that she too soon indulges in the like a spear head, and might be taken exports that are constantly going ongroup of officers and ladies, with some magnificence of embonpoint. There for one, but for the marks indicating ward, without returning to the soil elegant toilettes gracefully disposed are, however, many exceptions. At its junction with the gum, and the its the food it requires to make it proon the sofas, the effect is as fine as any seventeen, a Spanish beauty is poeti- tinction between the thin polished en- ductive. interior view can well be, and would cal. Tall, lithe, and clear, and grace- amel and the coarser and more open ful as a jennet, who can withstand the surface of the tooth where that is on this subject, is beginning to correct for attending a Presidential levee. N. summer-lightning of her soft and languid glance! As she advances, if long by four wide at the base. she do not lose her shape, she resemlook on her hand, and you'll forgive already about forty feet of it-evident- the soil understand their true interests,

Anthony sought happiness in love: els the second day. One thing, simply, bag, and who has concluded to drop Linden. He was walking on the track gust, the last ingratitude, and each destruction.

"We put it under the head of cur ors are first ushered looks, on such fact that the deaf and dumb man had ently, in fancy, we were married. His great eagerness in striving to be and umbrellas are given into the cus- unceremonious manner in which he had that the dream had broken off here! too often, perhaps, without counting tody of the colored porters, who re- been picked up, and without compre- But no! some evil genius put it into the cost. He buys a large farm and ceive them on a long counter, give the hending his narrow escape, struggled head of our ducky to have pudding for

'In a hungry dream we sat down to stopped at the first house in his way. tier, higher than a man can reach .- however, soon came to a halt, and the dinner. Well, the pudding moment A youth sat upon a wheelbarrow at the The bustle, the rows and heaps of poor fellow, by signs and gestures, arrived, and a huge slice obscured " 'My dear,' said we, fondly, Sid

> you make this? "'Yes, love; ain't it nice?'

" 'Glorious-the best bread pudding I ever tasted in my life.' " 'Plum pudding, ducky,' suggested my wife.

"'Oh, no, dearest, bread pudding. I was always fond of 'em.' "'Call that bread pudding ?" said my wife, while her lips slightly cubled

with contempt. toward the too narrow door of the seldom those seraphic countenances had enough at the Sherwood House to His success, commensurate to his wishwhich strike you dumb, or blind, but know bread puddings, my love, by all es, always depends upon the manner

to see him. But this is not all. A tures are constantly confuting the pretty wife's brow flushed with extite- but it needs culture. His seed may

is bread pudding.'

does, in very truth, experience at the and there is in all her carriage, par- replied my wife, in a higher tone, sou again to that soil the sustenance it

'The devil you have! I han't been diately inviting him into his private | The general female dress in Spain devil himself wouldn't know it. I tell better judgment must be exercised in room to have a long and affectionate is of black silk, a baskina, and a you, madam, most distinctly and em- keeping up this system of reciprocal black silk shawl, a mantilla with which ous Future that lies before us. The they usually envelope their heads .- ted, that it is bread pudding and the intelligent and industrious farmer.

They are remarkable for the beauty claret from my nose.

Fossil Remains.

bles June rather than Venus. Majes- the course of the explorations they several years of continual cropping, tic she ever is, and if her feet be less have struck upon what appears to be it manifests signs of exhaustion, and twinkling than in her first boleroo, the deck of a vessel. They have found ultimate barrenness. When tillers of

ly some sort of floating craft. eagle's wing carved upon it. Upon dred run over in the way that many being exposed to the air it crumb ed do.—Jefferson Farmer.

### Agriculture.

Trying to do too much is a common

error into which the farmer often falls.

### The True System of Farming.

rich, is doubtless the cause of his error. He is ambitious and energetic. and forms his plans on a large scale, wants to be called a "large farmer," without understanding or considering the true elements that constitute a real farmer. He fancies the greatness of that profession, as is too often the common estimate, to be in proportion to the number of acres, not to say cultivated, but embraced within the boundaries of his domain. The fact is now being spread abroad, that a large farm does not make a man either rich, contented or happy, but on the contrary, the reverse of all these, unless when well tilled, when his labor is rewarded by ample crops and fair success in the various departments in which he is engaged. No farmer can realize the full benefits of his profession without "Certainly, my dear-reckon I've adopting a thorough system of culture. in which he prepares his grounds. "'Husband! this is really too bad plants his seed, and rears his stock. -plum pudding is twice as hare to Neither of these departments-which be sown, but it should be in due time. " 'My love, my sweet, my dear lare,' and always on soil well prepared and be constantly cared for-it derives "You mean, low wretch, fiercely its thrift from the soil, and sends requires; but this is not done in a "'Then, ma'am, it is so meanly put loose or hap-hazard way. The fartogether and so badly burned that the mer's care is required, and all his phatically, and I will not be contradic- benefits that may be realized by every

Thorough cultivation and systematic "'It is plum pudding,' shricket my attention to all parts of his business wife, as she hurled a glass of clarit in is indispensable to a good degree of journey, on the "ten-toed machine" the race course for two days and a half, and he must throw into the grasp of ly believe in their universal charms. my face, the glass itself tapping the success. The very corner-stone to this whole system of farming, is to do bow a certain cestatic fervor that shall of their hair. Of this they are very "Bread pudding, gasped we, luck what you do thoroughly; nature will somewhat thirsty, and called at a small For the first time now, Mr. Smith thrill the heart. To do this for a small proud, and indeed its luxuriance is e- to the last, and grasping a rousted not be cheated, and never gives full return to the half-way work that long, even the lowest order are engag- rage, as the chicken left our hand and be first considered. When ascertained, ed in brushing, curling, and arrang- flying with swift wings across the ta- the full measure of these requirements must be given, to bring out full returns. "'Plum pudding;' resounded the If the farmer has but a small stock, Duchess of Ossuna. In the summer war cry from the enemy, as the gravy and consequently but a small amount they do not wear their mantilla over dish took us where we had been desos- of manure to replenish his land, it is their heads, but show their combs, iting the first part of our dinner, and obvious that but a small farm can be which are of very great size. The a plate of beets landed upon our white suppled with it; and good judgment at once dictates that to cultivate prop-"Bread pudding forever,' shouted erly a large farm, artificial fertilizers we in defiance, dodging the soun tu- must be used if good crops are obreen, and falling beneath its contests. tained. And so with the labor; two "Plum pudding!' yelled the aplia- men cannot suitably till one hundred the large apartment, conversing and moment that a new comb appears ev- ble spouse, as, noticing our misfort me agrees of land, when the labor of two

This is the great error in farming.

are run over, half-tilled, and produclike an inexhaustible mine; the tillers We have now before us several spici- crying, give, give, give! till, in a few mens recently dug up in Sampson o., years, it will have nothing to give. near the Six Runs, by James King, The boast of the West is, large farms Esq., while digging down for m rl. and large fields of grain; plow, sow, tooth of some ferocious fish that treast farmers, drawing out the very life of The only fault of the Spanish beau- have been very formidable. It looks the soil, sending away in the heavy

The light that is being spread abroad most instances very little is returned But the strangest thing is, that in to the soil to keep it alive, till, after they will cultivate no more land than We are informed that one of he they can do well. Fifty acres of land boards dug up was carved in the fa- for tillage, brought to a high state of shion of an eagle's wing, or had an cultivation, pays better than one hun-