

J. J. BRUNER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. TERMS: Single copy, Five copies, One year, etc.

BLANKS.

The following Court and miscellaneous BLANKS are kept on hand for sale, by this office. One set sent by mail to any part of the country, at small expense.

KIND HEARTS. Let the heart be beautiful, And I care not for the form; I find not that the form may stray From duty or from grace.

THE LEGATIONS—THE MARCHES OF ANCONA.

The Legations—These would occur very frequently in the newspapers, and perhaps are not well understood by all classes of readers.

We may add that the country called Romagna in these days includes at least three or four of the trans-Appennine Legations, and it is important that the reader should be informed of this.

The Locusts of 1860.—Gideon B. Smith, in a communication to the Southern Intelligencer, says: The locusts (Cercaria Septempunctata) will appear very extensively this year.

New York and Connecticut.—From Long Island Sound to Washington county, New York; from the Connecticut river to the Hudson river, and several counties in New York west of the Hudson river, to Montgomery county, on the Mohawk river.

Virginia.—From the south part of Loudoun county to the Roanoke river; from the Blue Ridge to the Potomac river.

Yellow Jessamine Flowers.—This is the season for the yellow Jessamine flower, which is beautiful and highly ornamental, but dangerous.

GREAT MEN ALWAYS KNOW EACH OTHER.

When Mr. Clay visited Hopkinsville, Kentucky, the first year of the Administration of John Quincy Adams to defend himself against the charges of "bargain, intrigue and corruption," he was called upon by his friends at a large and important session.

River, a most worthy friend of yours, whom you must know without an introduction; and you must be certain, before he leaves, to wish that he may never have another invasion of equinox.

Thus posted, Mr. Clay stood his ground in the centre of the saloon, while the Governor, unconscious of the innocent trick, approached him by degrees, and saying, as he came—

"Don't introduce me to Mr. Clay; he will know me and I shall know him, for great men know each other on sight."

The Governor looked everywhere but in the right place, and asked as he passed on: "Where is the god like man?" and saying, "I shall know him on sight; for great men like me always know each other."

My dear Governor, I wish that you may live a thousand years, and that health may abound throughout your wide domain, and that you may never have another invasion of equinox.

IT IS NOT WORTH IT. A few weeks since, a few more men, some of whom were well known, were gathered together, and were talking of the world, some being of the opinion that the world was getting better, and some that it was getting worse.

NO DISSOLUTION.—South River.

Edmund and John had gone to bed in a friendly conversation; in one hour were separated, and the two States in a trice.

Who John was up, and with a light, started his sleeping partner; "I've got you half the blanket, Dick, and now I want the other."

WHO MADE THE "BLACK REPUBLICANS?" Black Republicans is the bug bear with which Southern Democrats, on all occasions, to frighten children into bed, or into their party, which is worse.

A Terrible Affliction.—A man by the name of Moses McCarty, in Jay county, Ind., while in October engaged with a young woman of the neighborhood, having his wife and his eight children totally helpless and dependent upon themselves for support.

Language of Flowers.—The Gazette de Therapie gives an illustration of "The Theory of the bouquet," the following anecdote: Not long ago, a bouquet was thrown to a dancing in one of the theatres at Venice, made up of the three colors of Italian independence, red, white and green.

Paddy's Peas.—Some twenty-five or thirty years ago, an Irishman, William Patterson, left Erin's green hills, to find a home in America. Having friends in the region of Fair Haven, Ohio, he made his way thither.

TRANSPARENT ATMOSPHERE. Last Saturday the atmosphere at Newport, R. I., was such that people within the city were distinctly visible with the naked eye, Black Island, 30 miles distant, so clearly could this be done, that the slope of the hills and color of the sand was seen.

Countryfolk's Cries.—We have heard of quite a number of persons who have lately been imposed upon with "linden water" and "linden oil," and several instances have been discovered of our detective police put on the track. They do not doubt will be able to locate the home of the linden water in a day or two.

YOUR ACCOUNT.—A report of two children.

The New York paper on Friday received a report from Albany to arrest James Ryan, aged 12, and John Warner, aged 12 years, who had eloped from that city together.

Some of the Locooco editors of this State are so soft that any one of them would make a big point of hard water, soft by jumping into it.—Louisville Journal.

And some of the Opposition editors are such soft cases that they would harden a lake of soft water.—Democrat.

And in that case some of the Locooco editors would commit suicide by leaping headlong into that toddy-pond, and exclaiming like the poor Frenchman whose knowledge of the English language was a little defective, "I will drown, nobody shall help me."—Louisville Journal.

The Legislature has passed a law appropriating \$18,000 to improve the minds of the imbecile children of the State. If such a law had gone into operation a good many years ago, some of the Locooco editors of Kentucky might have been qualified to make better papers than they do.

Opposed to Railroads.—While in the lower end of Jackson county we were informed of a fact that you take some of the people of Jackson by surprise. The Engineers engaged in the survey of the North Carolina Central Road had just passed through the Tuscarora valley and moved to the mouth of Nantahala. An old man owns a farm on Tuscarora north-west ten thousand dollars—he had said that they should not run the line through his premises, but the corporation had passed quietly through before the old man was notified of it.

The French Strides.—On Wednesday, in spite of the rain and mud, the locomotives and engines of Lyons, Mass., carried out their intention to have a procession. Military, to the number of one hundred men, headed the line, and then came five hundred female strikers. Following them were the companies from Marlborough, and striking conductors from Roxbury, Marlborough, and South Reading; those marching in Lyons bringing up the rear. It was estimated that there were 2,000 persons in the procession. The marchers showed no signs, save of readiness from the stand which they have taken.

As old preacher once said for his last, "Adam, where art thou?" and divided his subject into three parts. "First, all men are sinners; second, some men are where they ought not to be; and third, unless they take care, they will soon find themselves where they would rather not be."

OUR UNION MAN IN MISSISSIPPI.—The editor of the Brandon (Miss.) Republican thus defines his position on the disunion question:

If all leave this State but us, then we will order an election for all offices, and go and vote for ourselves for Governor. Thus we will be commander-in-chief of the army and navy of the State of Mississippi, and also editor and proprietor of the Brandon Republican. If we can't find anybody in the State to read it, we will issue it regularly every Thursday morning, and sit down and read it ourselves, believing it the duty of every sensible man to read a good paper.

A Practical Sermon.—The Richmond Enquirer publishes the following sermon by an Ethiopian, which it says was the most practical sermon preached in Virginia for a long time past. The topic was depravity of the human heart, and women.

Bredon, was I war in Virginia, one day de old woman's kitchen table got broke, and I was set down into de woods to cut a tree to make a new leaf for the table. So I took de axe on my shoulder, an I wander into de depth of de forest. All nature was beautiful as a lady going to be wedded. De leaves glistened on de maple-tree like new quarter dollars in de missionary box, de sun shone as brilliant as de little ball round de old sheep's neck tinkled out in de distance.

USEFUL RECIPES. To Keep Milk for Use.—I have frequently found people who did not know how to prepare milk for family use; never argue the question with man or woman, if they do not know that milk can be kept with all the cream on it, as it is when first drawn from the cows; but I will tell you how it is done.

To Prepare Milk in this way, take it while warm from the cow, set it in a good place and stir it continually until all the animal heat is out, and no cream will rise after that operation. Try it, and see how much it will be improved for family use.

TEA-CUP.—The Journal of Health says: "When a child is taken with croup, instantly apply cold water—ice water, if possible—suddenly and freely to the neck and chest with a sponge. The breathing will almost instantly be relieved. Soon as possible let the sufferer drink as much as it can; then wipe it dry, cover it warm, and soon a quiet slumber will relieve all anxiety." A friend of ours who has repeatedly tried this remedy informs us that it never failed to afford almost instant relief.

A cheap pig can be made of rice. Every one ought to keep rice on hand all the time, as it is cheap and beautiful food. One cupful, when boiled in water with a teaspoonful of salt until tender, will make three cups of rice; this, with sufficient milk, a teaspoon of sugar, two eggs and a little seasoning, will make three pies in large tin, which are good enough for those who have a good appetite.

MEAN.—This favorite beverage, that, for centuries, was the chief nutriment of northern nations, is made by dissolving one part of honey in three of boiling water, favoring it with spices, and adding a portion of ground malt, and a piece of yeast steeped in yeast, and allowing the whole to ferment.

AGRICULTURAL.

HEAD WORK IN FARMING.

It is surprising how much muscular labor is wasted every year, which might be saved, or better directed. This is true in all kinds of business, and not the least in farming. For instance: how many farmers sow on year after year, with county or imperfect implements of husbandry? The modern improvements, which save much labor, and do the work cheaper and better, they will have nothing to do with.

We never could see why farmers should not think for themselves, and be able to give a satisfactory reason for every process they undertake. We never could see why they should not endeavor to improve in all farming operations—to learn the very best way of doing every thing, and then to do it.

The Egyptian or winter oats are larger and heavier than the common spring-oats. You may sow them on land that would not make more than ten or twelve bushels of rye per acre, and you will get from fifteen to twenty bushels of oats. The oat straw will be better than that of the rye, and equally as long. It may be the best plan to give my remarks in two classes, (as I am writing more for information than for a premium.) First, of rye, second, of oats.

In North Carolina, rye is but little raised of any more. It will yield more than ten or twelve bushels to the acre, according to the land. The average is about twelve bushels to the acre, and weighing fifty-six pounds per bushel, worth eighty cents per acre for grain. The rye straw makes good food when cut, if it is cut very short; but unless it is well fed in thrashing the straw is rather hard, and rye straw never lies as much fodder as oat straw, which makes it very useful as a hay for cattle.

The Egyptian or winter oats are being raised by most farmers in the southern and middle counties of North Carolina. They were introduced into this (Stanley) county by Dr. Crane, some eight years since, and instead of falling, as most new seeds do, they improve and get better. They yield from fifteen to forty bushels per acre, according to the land—a crop on any kind. They grow high enough to have well on the poorest of land, where the common spring oats would have to be pastured, if sown at all. On good land they grow from five to seven feet high, (and I have heard of some stalks nine feet), and have heads from ten to sixteen inches long. These oats average about twenty-five bushels in the acre, weighing forty-five pounds, and worth sixty cents, thus making sixteen dollars and twenty-five cents per acre of grain. The straw is the best of food when mixed with meal. The straw is soft and has large blades, which make it a good hay for cattle, and horses will eat it from the rack more heartily than they will hay. One bushel per acre is worth enough to sow, and some farmers have raised three crops from one seeding, by plowing in the cut straw, instead of pasturing. Mr. Fisher says his crop for 1859, which was the third from one time sowing, was better than the first. The time and labor for raising oats will not cost any more than that of rye, and is much pleasanter work in harvest. The farmer will make sixty-seven per cent in weight per acre by raising oats, and if for sale, seventy-three per cent in money. At the same time, oat straw is worth fifty per cent more than rye straw for food as a hay, and much better for cutting.

If you think this will be of advantage to Northern farmers, you may publish it for their benefit, and if they have not got the Egyptian or winter oats, advise them to get some and try them. For they are much better for feeding than rye, and have the land in better order to follow for corn, in this Southern country. JOHN T. HOWLAND, Leo, Stanley Co., N. C. [Genese Farmer.]

How Coat Sausages.—A correspondent of the Prairie Farmer weighed out 17 lbs. of corn on the ear, dried it, shelled it, and on submitting it to the test of the scales again, found that the corn and cob together only weighed 60 pounds, having lost 12 pounds. He thinks it did not shrink more than most corn will by keeping over winter.

A Western editor noticing the marriage of Mr. Root to a Mrs. Leather, very naturally remarks that they are going into the best making business.