"Standard"

THE WESTERN VINDICATOR.

VOL. 2. RUTHERFORDTON, NORTH CAROLINA, AUGUST 16, 1869. NO. 21.

WESTERN VINDICATOR.

Monday Morning, Aug. 16, 1869.

Advertising Rates:

One Square, ten lines.....$1 00
Each subsequent insertion..... 50
☞ Liberal rates to monthly and yearly advertisers.

Special Advertising Rates.

	1 mo	2 mos	3 mos	6 mos	1 year
One square,	$ 2 50	$ 3 75	$ 5 00	$ 7 00	$10 00
Two squares,	4 00	6 00	8 00	12 00	18 00
Three "	5 50	8 00	11 50	16 00	20 00
Four "	7 00	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00
¼ column,	10 00	14 00	17 00	25 00	40 00
½ "	15 00	21 00	25 00	30 00	50 00
1 "	20 00	30 00	35 00	50 00	90 00

TERMS:

Two Dollars per year in advance.

CLUB RATES:

Ten Subscribers, : : $17 50
Twenty " : : : 30 00

Agents for the Vindicator.

The following gentlemen are authorised agents for the WESTERN VINDICATOR:

Capt. W. D. JONES, Patterson, N. C.
TIDDY & BROTHER, Charlotte,
L. M. LOGAN, Shelby,
S. S. ROSS, Limestone Springs, S. C.
G. D. CARRIER, Traveling Agent,
H. D. C. ROBERTS, Stocksville, N. C.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DENTISTRY.

DR. B. H. PADGETT,

(A regular graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Science, and an operator on the Teeth, of twenty years' personal experience,)

RUTHERFORDTON, N. C,

CALLS to the country, by letter or otherwise, promptly attended to.

Terms moderate for cash.
may31-2m

J. F. ALEXANDER,
CIVIL & MINING ENGINEER,
SHELBY, N. C.

SURVEYS made of Mineral Lands, Assays of Minerals, and reports of Mineral Lands made. fe15- m

Churchill & Whiteside,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW,
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

WILL practice in all the Courts of Western North Carolina, in the Supreme Court of the State, and in the District, Circuit and Supreme Courts of the U. S.

L. F. CHURCHILL. G. M. WHITESIDE.
apr12-tf

Professional Card.

DR. J. M. CRATON having returned from the North, will attend to all professional calls as heretofore. fe22

Dr. Jno. W. Harris,

WILL give prompt attention to all professional calls, and hopes to merit a continuance of his long established practice.

Has constantly on hand a fine supply of pure Drugs at his office inRutherfordton, N. C. dec15

Dr. Hicks,

RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

CONTINUES the practice of Medicine, Surgery and Midwifery, in Rutherford and the surrounding counties Charges moderate. mal 1yr

Jos. L. Carson,
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICITOR IN BANKRUPTCY.
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

WILL give his undivided attention to the practice of his profession in the Supreme and Federal Courts, and will attend to all business entrusted to his care in the courts of Law and Equity for the Seventh and Eighth Judicial Districts of North Carolina. dec15

Dr. Thos. S. Duffy,

CONTINUES the Practice of Medicine. Special attention paid to Operations in Surgery.

Office hours from nine o'clock, A. M., to one P. M. dec16

M. H. Justice,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

CLAIMS collected in all parts of the State dec15

Drs. Rucker & Twitty,

HAVING associated in the practice of Medicine in all its branches, respectfully offer their services to the public.

Thankful for past favors, they hope, by prompt attention to all calls, to merit a continuance of their established practice.

Charges moderate.

Office in the Andrew Moore House, first door above J. A. Miller & Co. jan11

CIDNEY & M'AFEE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
SHELBY, N. C.

PRACTICE in the Superior Courts of Western North Carolina. may10-tf

JOHN T. BUTLER,
PRACTICAL
Watch and Clock Maker,
JEWELLER, &c.,
MAIN ST., CHARLOTTE, N. C.

DEALER in Fine Watches and Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles and Watch Materials, &c.

Fine Watches, Clocks and Jewelry of every description repaired and warranted for twelve months.

☞ Work left at the VINDICATOR Office will be forwarded at my expense. jan15

Harness Manufactory.

A. D. Farnsworth,
LOGAN'S STORE, N. C.

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has opened a new Harness Shop, near Logan's Store, where he is prepared to do all work in his line and at prices to suit the hard times. Give us a call. jy21-1y

MEMPHIS VENDETTA

Seventh Tragedy in the Dickens-Bolton Feud.

[From the Ledger, 27th.]

Yesterday Dr. Sam. Dickens, the only son of Colonel Thomas Dickens, who shot Wade Bolton recently, arrived from North Alabama with the body of Henderson Inman, a noted character charged with all manner of desperate crimes, who was killed at the mouth of a cave, about fifty miles south of Tuscumbia, last Sunday morning. This is the seventh man killed in connection with the extraordinary family war which has been raging between the Boltons and the Dickenses for the last ten or twelve years.

Col. Thomas Dickens and Mr. Wade Bolton, formerly partners in the business of negro trading in this city, were the principals of the feud. A heavy law-suit, involving probably one hundred thousand dollars, still in the courts, has been the moving cause of contention between them. The death of either party would be supposed a practical victory for the other. Mr. Wade Bolton was fifty-seven years old at the time of his death last week. Col. Thomas Dickens is sixty-five years old

On the 19th of last February two men, armed with pistols, obtained admittance to the house of Col. Dickens, twelve miles north of this city. The family were at supper, lights were extinguished, and two persons were killed outright by the intruders—a workhand named Green Wilson and a colored girl named Nancy Dickens. Two persons were wounded, Col. Dickens, and a man who worked with him named Robert Humphreys. The murderers made good their escape, and about that time two men named Morgan and Inman were missed from the country. Coroner Samelson, of this city, held inquests, but at the time no arrests were made.

Shortly afterward, however, Captain E. C. Patterson—who married the widowed daughter of Isaac Bolton, and thus became, by marriage, the nephew of Wade Bolton—was arrested on charge of being accessory to the Dickens farm double murders. A preliminary examination was held in the city, which lasted over two weeks. The voluminous evidence satisfied the public mind that Inman and Morgan were the men who committed the murder at Col. Dickens' place on the 19th of February. Captain Patterson was committed for trial as an accessory to the murders and was admitted to bail in the sum of twenty thousand dollars.

After that time the affairs seemed to die out, but two months ago Morgan and Inman were heard of in Marion county, Ala., where Inman's mother lives. They were charged with belonging to a band of horse-thieves and were committed to Marion jail. In a few nights a crowd of men in disguise charged the jail and rescued the prisoners. They took them down the road some distance and turned them loose, at the same instant opening fire upon the fugitives. Morgan fell dead, but Inman escaped wounded. His mother's house was searched and a watch was found which belonged to Colonel Dickens. This served more than ever to connect him with the double tragedy in February.

James Inman made good his escape, and, with a brother named Henderson, took refuge in a cave near their mother's house. Dr. Sam. Dickens, the son of Col. Dickens, learned this fact some time ago, and made through Governor Senter a requisition upon the Governor of Alabama for the two men, which was granted in due form. The Doctor made his arrangements to go and effect the capture of the Inmans, but was delayed by the shooting of Wade Bolton by Col. Dickens until Tuesday of last week, when he left for Tuscumbia, accompanied by Humphreys, who was wounded at the Dickens' farm tragedy. At Tuscumbia the party was increased by volunteers to seventeen—all eager for the fray, it seems. Two guides were procured at Pikeville, Marion county, and Sunday morning, just at sunrise, they reached the cave where the Inmans were said to lie. There were several caves in the same neighborhood, all approached by rugged paths and overlooking a deep, swift creek. The first cave was entered, but no one was found, though it had evidently been but recently occupied.

The party then proceeded cautiously to the next cave and found the desired parties comfortably in bed, taking a morning nap. The attacking party called on them to surrender. Henderson Inman sprang to his feet in his night clothes and responded with a bullet. A volley was fired at him and he fell badly wounded. James Inman sprang up with pistols in his hands, and dashed down the path like a wild beast. He was fired upon and fell dead. The wounded man was secured and dressed. In a few moments old Mrs. Inman and her daughter appeared upon the scene, with their revolvers buckled around them, and gave vent to their feelings in long and loud curses. They said they scorned and defied a gang of cowards, when it took seventeen of them to kill one man and capture another. The daughter was a splendidly formed woman, and commanded the admiration of every one present. She denounced the crowd most bitterly, and asked them why they did not capture her brother and give him a trial and a chance, if guilty, to die like a man She never shed a tear or betrayed a symptom of regret at what had been done

Yesterday Dr. Dickens arrived in the city with the body of James Inman, brought here for identification. The metallic case in which the body was inclosed at Tuscumbia was not opened, for decomposition had set in rapidly, and the features were past being reorganized. To-day the remains were interred at Elmwood by Holst & Co., undertakers, on Main street.

Thus the feud rests at present. Seven persons have been killed, but it is hoped that no more blood will be shed. Colonel Dickens came to the city when he heard of Wade Bolton's death, and was arrested by the Sheriff. He is at present in the county jail, no application having been made for his release. It is likely that an effort will be made to procure a speedy trial.

About Cancers.

To the Editor of the Cincinnati *Gazette:*

A few weeks ago some one inquired through your columns for a "cure for cancer." I send the following, not as a cure, but as a means of relief:

Common plantain leaves bruised and cooked in sugar. Strain this syrup, and take a teaspoonful three times a day before meals.

This prescription was used with beneficial effect by one who had suffered untold misery, and spent hundreds of dollars in the vain hope of being cured.

To the afflicted one who is thus inquiring of the public, permit me to say, beware of quacks, who will scent you as far as the vulture does the carrion. They will shorten your days, increase your misery, and get your money, their only object. Go to the best medical authority in your State, and two to one he will tell he can do nothing for you. He can use the knife, but he will avail nothing, as the cancer will only appear in another place, and, perhaps a worse one. He will tell you to let it alone. Think as little as possible about it. Keep your blood cool, avoiding excitement, using no intoxicating drinks or much stimulating food. If if it in its earliest stages, he will tell you the tumor, if let alone, may not be troublesome for many years, perhaps never, but if constantly irritated with such powerful drugs as cancer quacks make use of it will soon become formidable. If it is already eating its way to your vitals he will tell you to "set your house in order," to arrange your business matters while you may, and if he is a Christian (as every intelligent physician ought to be), he will tell you to look to God for patience and support—to the God who never afflicts without a cause; every pang.

To the Editor of the Cincinnati *Gazette:*

I notice several communications in regard to cancer and cures therefor, and as this disease appears to be beyond ordinary scientific remedies, will contribute for the benefit of your readers an Indian remedy, which has been successfully applied in Louisiana.

Make a strong lie from red oak bark and boil it down to a pulpy consistency—apply as a poultice direct to the cancer. In from 48 to 60 hours, or as soon as the pain ceases, the cancer can be removed entirely by being very careful, as it will be found to have shrivelled. The application will be intensely painful, but I am aware of its having been successful.

I obtained my information from an old gentleman named Andrews, living in the parish of St. Landry, Louisiana, who had removed a cancer from his face thirty years before, and had never been troubled afterward. He had preserved the cancer entire as it was removed, and there could be no doubt in his case of the disease or its cure.

He had applied the remedy in two cases with equal success.

Paper Petticoats.

The uses to which paper can be put seems to be in no way exhausted yet. Paper collars have become a fact of the present nineteenth century, but what will ladies say to paper petticoats. These have been produced with great success, and will rival in every way the snow white and elaborately ornate garments poor male mortals are accustomed to look upon with fear and reverence. We have all heard of the artist who used to make caricatures of his friends upon shirt collars, and the author who inscribed an epic poem upon a couple of dozen of the same useful articles of attire. Thus we see a field of great usefulness for the petticoat of the future. Young ladies can make sketches from nature on their own petticoats. Every damsel her own sketch-book will be their motto Poets can inscribe sonnets to their mistress' ankle round the hem of her petticoat. Mothers can have fairy tales, alphabets and small scholastic works inscribed on their garments, and so instruct their children as they walk about with them. Fancy an announcement, "Madame Percale begs leave to call the attention of ladies about to visit the seaside to her new and richly embroidered petticoats, at one shilling each. Each petticoat contains an instalment of a new novel of great domestic interest, by Mr. Anthony Trollope, entitled 'Tucks or Frills.' The story will be complete in fifty weekly petticoats." There is no reason whatever that journalism should not be represented in this way. For example, the "Daily Petticoat," a journal for ladies; or the "Weekly Pinafore and Girls Gazette."

AGRICULTURAL.

Letter from Mr. David Dickson on Commercial Manures.

[From the Sou. Cul. January No., 1867.]

Mr. David Dickson, of Sparta, has favored us with a letter for publication in the *Southern Cultivator*, in which he replies to various letters of inquiry, received from all quarters, upon agricultural topics.

EDITORS SOUTHERN CULTIVATOR:—Fertilizers should be purchased as near first hands as possible for many reasons such as these: The planter should make the profit himself; he gets the manure pure, as well as much cheaper; and if we do not pursue this course, as money is abundant North, all manures will be bought up as soon as landed, shipped South and sold at high rates. I will give you an instance. Last season, Peruvian Guano was worth in New York and Baltimore, (the only places imported into,) sixty dollars in gold per ton, of 2250 lbs. Gold was worth 128 to 130 in greenbacks. It was bought up by traders, sent to Augusta, and sold there for $130 in greenbacks, for only 2000 pounds. Make your own calculations as to the profit.

I am asked, often, what kinds of manures to purchase, as well as what market? As I do not wish to act against any person's interest, I will simply give my experience. *Peruvian Guano, and a kind called Columbian Guano,* are the only kinds that have ever paid in my hands.

When I gave a receipt several years since, and published it in the *Southern Recorder*, to use one-half Peruvian and the other Columbian Guano, which was a mineral Guano, I then considered this the best preparation; but the Columbian Guano has been exhausted for a good many years—therefore, I recall that receipt. I have no doubt but some of the phosphatic Guanos have some considerable value; but they are held too high to pay in my hands. Try them yourselves, at first on a small, or large scale if you wish, and test them on their own merits.

You will find some Guanos advertised as *permanent manures.* I WANT TO AVOID THAT KIND, for I think it is true, of some of them at least, that when I use them, my crops do not remove them. *I prefer the kind that will come to see me* the first year, and bring a large interest, in the form of cotton, corn, wheat, &c.

The true system in manuring, is to get the manure back the first year, with a living profit, and rapidly to increase, and carry it beyond that in the same ratio as the increase. *We are only tenants at will, and have no right to use the soil in a way to destroy its capacity to maintain the present population, and its future increase.* When the people understand the difference in an acre of land that will produce 100 lbs. and one that will produce 500 lbs. of lint cotton—that this difference exists in the present value of each of these two acres of land, we then will begin to improve our farms.

As to plowing and cultivating, I only have time to say now, plow from eight to fifteen inches deep, and sub-soil every fourth year; or better sub-soil one-fourth every year. Then cultivate smooth, level, and shallow the last plowing—not more than one-half inch in depth.

The great inquiry is, on what kind of land to use the Guano and other commercial manures. I say use it on all lands you plow or cultivate—or everywhere, except in a hole of water, or on a rock.

The treatment of various kinds of soil does not vary so much as we might suppose. Extremes are like'y to meet. First, rest your lands. Let a sandy soil rest, for the following reasons: to accumulate vegetable mould; to turn the sand dark; receive the heat, and prevent reflection and burning what is above ground; hold a uniform heat; fasten the particles of sand together, so as to receive and hold the water; all which are important, besides the increase of its fertility. On the other hand, rest a clay soil, to accumulate vegetable mould; to darken the soil, as in the other case; to open the particles of clay, that it may receive the rain, let in the air, light gases, retain uniform heat and moisture, besides increasing its fertilizing qualities generally.

In conclusion, the manure I now use, is pure dissolved bones, land plaster and salt, crowned with the best of all manures, Peruvian Guano. Purchase the pure article, and do your own mixing. For one acre, take:

Peruvian Guano.....100 lbs.
*Dissolved Bones.....100 "
Salt.....100 "
Land Plaster..... 50 "

All well mixed, and when you lay off for cotton, open at least eight inches, and deposit the manure along the furrow, and bed as usual. For corn, open eight inches, drop the manure in hills three feet apart, drop the corn within three or four inches of the manure, cover all at once, about one and a half inches deep. Let it stand four or five weeks without work.

Very respectfully,
DAVID DICKSON.

*Superphosphate without admixture of dirt.—*Eds. Southern Cultivator.*

The tears of beauty are like light clouds floating over a heaven of stars, bedimming them for a moment, that they may shine with greater luster than before.

My Crops.

[From the Southern Cultivator.]

SPARTA, GA., March 20th, 1867.

EDITORS SOUTHERN CULTIVATOR:—One of your correspondents wishes to know how much corn and cotton per acre, can be made by manuring and cultivating as I recommend. I will state what my crops averaged, thus managed, under the old system:

On eight hundred to one thousand acres of *thin pine* land, eighteen bushels of corn was the lowest average. The highest average I ever made, was twenty-six bushels and one peck to the acre. The lowest acre produced twelve bushels—the highest thirty-eight bushels, on upland, with 2000 stalks per acre. It was easy to find ears of corn that weighed twenty ounces.

My last crop of cotton, under the old system, was grown on 950 acres. I made 810 bales, The greatest amount I ever made per acre, was on four acres of upland, I used 400 pounds of Guano, with the usual quantity of Salt and Plaster for turnips, and fed them off on the lot. The following spring I added 100 pounds of Guano, 100 pounds Dissolved Bones, 100 pounds Salt, and 50 pounds Plaster per acre, and put in cotton. The crop was 4200 pounds seed cotton per acre.

DAVID DICKSON.

Good Hogs.

There have been, in back numbers of the *Prairie Farmer*, some pretty good weights of Chester pigs. But any man who has ever seen good Chesters, well cared, is prepared to believe pretty big stories about their weights.

We have seldom had parties that have had a common sow to our boars but who thought the progeny was as good as they ever wanted. A year ago last April, when my brother moved off his farm into town, he took two full Chester pigs with him, then about six weeks old, thinking to feed them until the holidays for his own pork. When they were just five months old, the buyers got their eyes on them, and wanted to send them to Chicago.

He said he did not think he fed them high at all, just enough to keep them growing well. He sold them at $8 per hundred, and they weighed, alive, each 175 pounds.

My neighbor, Mr. Sager, has now a litter of pigs in his pen, got by our old Chester, "Honest Abe," from a common sow, that at three months old (the best of them) are good for 100 pounds each, alive.

He has fed them since weaning on [illegible]

It has been a common thing here about to have half-blood pigs, at eight or ten months old, weigh, alive, from 250 to 350 pounds. A. M.

Belvidere, Ill.

White Clover Pasture good for Sheep.

Having kept sheep for six years, principally upon white clover pasture, I can recommend it as being durable and affording about one-third more feed than other grasses, and it will stand closer feeding, and sheep do well on it. I have about ten acres that have been seeded eighteen or twenty years. It was sown with prairie grass, which is long since extinct, and the clover still flourishes, (the ground has never been broken,) and it has often been remarked that my pasture will sustain more stock than any pasture of its size in the neighborhood. It also makes good hay for sheep. I mix white clover seed, and sow for meadow; it sods over better and yields all of one-third more per acre, and makes much better hay for sheep. I wintered sixty-five sheep on hay thus mixed, without feeding any grain, and lost none after winter set in, and none are poor and weak, and no goitre or other disease in the lambs. My lambs have need of but little care, their dams all being in good condition. The above sheep kept better than flocks in the vicinity that have had hay and grain without white clover.—*Wisconsin Farmer.*

The Tennessee New Eldorado.

[From the Nashville Press and Times, 26th.]

A gentleman named Turner, from Lincoln county, has recently discovered gold in Cannon county, Tenn., about four miles from Woodbury. He has sunk a shaft about eighteen feet, and struck the yellow stuff, and is hopeful that his mine will be profitable.

Professor Safford says that during the last thirty years gold has been found in limited quantities in Tennessee. It has been found in numerous localities. It is generally washed out of the sand and gravel of creeks and rivers. It has been found in Blount county, in Monroe and in Polk counties. The localities which have afforded most of the gold are those of Cocoa Creek in Polk county. The region of country affording evidence of its existence in this county is about ten miles long by three wide. It is intersected by the Jelico. A twenty-five dollar nugget was taken out of this place. The gold is derived mainly from quartz veins, liberated by disintegration. The rains and streams subsequently wash it into the bayous of rivers where it is found. By operating on the quartz veins directly by the new appliances lately brought into use, very profitable work may be done in the way of mining gold in this State.

The Statesville *American* is to appear soon in a new dress.

St. Louis is Our National Capital.

The Chicago *Tribune* has begun the agitation for the removal of the National Capital to the Mississippi Valley. The fact that it does not press the claims of Chicago, but advocates those of St. Louis, shows that it is in earnest, and "means business." The motion it has put before the country is treated with good-humored ridicule by the *Times* this morning, but the discussion it will excite will soon become earnest enough to be beyond reach of ridicule.

Of the final result of the discussion we have not the faintest doubt. The completion of the Pacific Railway, and the movements of population which will follow it, make it certain that the capital of the United States cannot for many years longer remain anywhere in our Eastern frontier. Before the great railway removed "the West" thousands of miles nearer to the setting sun the centre of our population had got as far westward as Columbus, Ohio, and was moving steadily in the same direction at the rate of about fifteen miles a year. Now it will go with a jump. Within ten years the new States and Teritories of the Rocky Mountains and the Pacific slope will gather in an increased population larger than that of all the States east of the Hudson, and the larger States of the Mississippi Valley will rank along with New York and Pennsylvania in population.

With every step of the advance the absurdity a Capital whose site was once central to thin belt of population along the Atlantic seaboard, will become more and more apparent. The Western people will before long begin to demand a readjustment in accordance with the wants of a nation spreading from ocean to ocean. And lately when they have agreed on any man or measure they have somehow managed to carry the nation with them.—[N. Y. Mail.

Hon. George M. Robeson at Sea.

The Trenton (N. J.) *Sentinel*, of the 15th, pokes fun at the honorable Secretary of the Navy in this wise:

An account of the grounding of the little steamer Pilot Boy on a sand-bar near this city, and the successful efforts of Admiral Robeson, assisted by ex-Admirals Borie and Welles, in getting her off, has already been published in these columns. But one little incident springing out of those occasion, illustrative of the natural nauticalness of a New Jersey [illegible]

While Admiral Robeson was, with pantaloons rolled up, wading about the stern of the steamer, the tide being out, he discovered the rudder rising out an inch or two above the water. He gazed at it a few minutes with an anxious and puzzled look, when the doubts suddenly left his bronzed and weather-beaten countenance, and calling the attention of ex-Admiral Borie to the circumstance, he exclimed:

"D—n my starboard topgallant forecastle midship, if the steamer hans't run aground upon the upright edge of a long thick plank!"

THE EGG QUESTION IN MASSACHUSETTS.—Massachusetts has been considering the egg question. A report eleven pages long was recently made to the Legislature upon a bill to regulate the sale of eggs by weight. In this report, the minority, who favor the bill, discuss the egg question, ancient and modern, from every point of view; contrast the size of eggs and bonnets, and declare that the female managers of the poultry yard have studied political economy profoundly, in order to reduce the size increase the number of their eggs. They treat of the egg trade between France and England; of poultry houses and diseases, and of the treatment of setting hens. The majority report is one page long, and objects in flat terms to the bill.

NEW KIND OF COTTON.—Says the Quebec *Gazette:*

A new kind of cotton, called *bubay*, is now being extensively cultivated in the Phillippine Islands, through the exertions of a missionary, [illegible] The tree which produces it is of very large size; it begins to yield in its fourth year; after the fifth it has generally attained the thickness of a man's body. Its pods measure from three to four inches; a hundred of them will make up three pouds of cotton, which cleansed, are paid at the rate of nine piasters [45f.] per hundred weight.

A writer in the Homestead reports a statement made at the New Haven lectures, that by adding a tablespoonful of finest salt to a quart of cream, as the latter is skimmed from off the milk and placed in the cream pots until enough accumulates for churning, the time required for churning is reduced to two or three minutes. In a trial made by the writer, he found this to be true, and his theory is, that the salt acts upon the thin coating of the globules of butter, and so dissolves it that a slight agitation breaks it, and the butter comes at once. The experiment can easily be tried by any butter-maker.

The laying of the submarine telegraphic cable, intended to place Athens in direct communication with Syra, Corfu and other islands, is completed in part. The whole will be finished in a short time

GATHER ROSEBUDS.

Gather rosebuds as you go,
If they blossom round your way;
They will wither soon, you know—
Gather rosebuds while you may.

Though the path seems dark and rough,
Pleasure bright may still be thine;
If you seek you'll find enough
Rosebuds in a wreath to twine.

Gather rosebuds, do not seek
'Mong the leaves a thorn to find.
Lay the rosebuds 'gainst thy cheek,
Be to grief and sorrow blind.

Gather rosebuds, rosebuds bright,
Clasp them closely to thy breast;
Emblems they of love and light,
Let thy heart with them be blest.

Gather rosebuds, rosebuds fair,
For thy bosom and thy hair;
Place the fairest on thy brow,
Gather rosebuds while 'tis now.

Domestic Recipes.

STRAIN THE BUTTERMILK.—A correspondent of the Germantown *Telegraph* says: Place a common wire seive over a pail, draw or turn the buttermilk into it, gently stirring the bottom with a spoon; what is saved in the seive can be put into a jar, and when a quantity accumulates it can be stewed out by placing it in an iron kettle and simmering slowly until the oil or butter rises on top and the sediment settles to the bottom. It makes good shortening for pie crust, and makes excellent cream biscuit.

THE CASTOR OIL BEAN.—Says the Vicksburg Times: We notice an increased interest throughout the South in the culture of the Palma Christi, and there seems to be but little doubt that it will soon become one of our most important agricultural products. Its culture is rapidly extending in Texas, Florida, Georgia, and other Southern States, and it is found to be a certain crop, admirably adapted to our climate, and far more profitable than cotton.

PARSNIP WINE.—To 12 lbs of parsnips cut in slices, add 4 gallons of water; boil until they are quite soft; squeeze the liquor well out of them and pass it through a sieve; to every gallon of water put 3 lbs of loaf sugar. Boil the whole three quarters of an hour, and when nearly cold add a little yeast: Let it stand for ten days in a tub, stirring every day from the bottom; then put in a cask for twelve months; as it works over, fill up every day.

HUSK MATS.—A correspondent says: "To make an excellent door mat, take an inch plank of the size desired, and dampened corn husks, and trim on about two inches long on each side. This mat is good *either side up.* Anybody can easily make one, and every one can keep his boots clean, much to the gratification of good housekeepers."

CORN BEER.—Boil a pint of corn till it is soft and add to it one pint of molasses and one gallon of water. Shake them well together in a jug and set it in a warm place. In twenty-four hours a nice beer will be produced. When then is gone add more molasses and water. The corn will answer for several weeks. A little yeast occasionally forwards fermentation.

WORTH KNOWING.—An exchange says persons who use kerosene lamps will be glad to know that if the wicks are soaked in strong vinegar twenty-four hours and thoroughly dried before being inserted, all smoke will be avoided. the wicks will last twice as long, and increased brilliant light will be obtained.

TO COOL A ROOM.—The simplest and cheapest way to cool a room is to wet a cloth, the larger the better, and suspend it in the place you want cooled. Let the room be well ventilated and the temperature will sink from ten to twenty degrees in less than an hour. This is the plan adopted by many eastern nations.

Before a man puts his name down on another man's paper, he should ask himself, am I willing to give this person as much money as I sign for? Amen, say I!

"To sign a bond on the [illegible] that it is a mere form, and that you will have nothing to pay, is to put one's head into a noose." Amen, again, say I!

There is no harm in signing for a neighbor if you have got the property; if you are able to pay the amount without harming your own household; and if you love the man for whom you sign enough to be willing to give him outright the sum covered by your indorsement. Otherwise to go security for a neighbor is a folly, a sin and a shame.—*H. W. Beecher.*

A WOMAN'S SMILE.—A woman who lived very unhappily with her husband came to a great divine to ask his council. "Always meet your husband with a smile," said the wise man. She followed his advice, and very soon returned to thank him for a happy home. Whenever a home landscape is dreary and its horison clouded, we believe that it proceeds not so much from the storms of man's petulance and unreasonableness, as because woman has forgotten to draw a sunbeam from the Sun of Righteousness.

"Cleanliness is next to godliness," and this is the reason, my little dears, why you are put in the tub on Saturday night before being taken to church on Sunday mornings.