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### POET'S CORNER.

"To charm the languid hours of solitude,  
He oft invites her to the Muse's lore."

From the Snow Flake Annual for 1846.

### THE MEMORY OF THE PAST.

BY GEORGE P. MORRIS.

One balmy summer night, Mary,  
Just as the risen moon  
Hid her face behind a veil,  
We left the gay saloon,  
And in a green sequestered spot,  
Beneath a drooping tree,  
Faded words were breathed, by you forgot,  
That still are dear to me, Mary,  
That still are dear to me.

Oh we were happy then, Mary—  
Time lingered on his way,  
To crown a life-time in a night,  
While ages in a day  
If war and sun would set and rise  
Thus in our after years,  
This world would be a paradise,  
And not a vale of tears, Mary,  
And not a vale of tears.

I live but in the past, Mary—  
The glorious days of old,  
When love was hoarded in the heart,  
As misers hoard their gold;  
And, often like a bridal train,  
To music soft and low,  
The by-gone moments cross my brain,  
In all the summer glow, Mary,  
In all the summer glow.

These visions form and fade, Mary,  
As aze comes stealing on  
To bring the light and leave the shade  
Of days forever gone!  
The poet's brow may wear at last  
The hairs that round it fall;  
But love has hands of the past  
Far dearer than them all, Mary,  
Far dearer than them all.

### Miscellaneous.

#### SLANDER.

"Now let it work. Mischief thou art about  
Take what course thou wilt."

The substance of the following is no  
fiction. In a neighboring village, whose  
inhabitants like the good people of Athens  
were much given to either tell or here  
some new thing, lived Squire P., a fac-  
tious, good natured sort of a body, whose  
jokes are even yet a matter of village re-  
cord, and are re-told through various edi-  
tions, from folio down to duodecimo.

Aunt Lizzy was Deacon Snipe's wife's  
sister—a maiden lady of about fifty—she  
went to all the meetings—kept a regular  
account of every birth, death and marriage  
with their dates—doctored all the babies,  
and knew every yard in the neighborhood  
—showed all the young married women  
how to make soap, and when they had  
had luck, made every child in the house  
rest cross-legged until the luck changed.—  
In fine, she was a kind of village factotum  
—spent her time in going from house to  
house, grinding out a grist of slander to  
each as occasion required but always con-  
cluded with "the way of the transgressor  
is hard; poor Mrs. A. or B., (as the case  
was), I pity her from the bottom of  
my heart," or some such very soothing  
reflection. Aunt Lizzy was always very  
foad of asking strangers and others, with-  
out regard to time or place, "the state of  
their mind, how they enjoy their minds,  
&c. These questions were generally fol-  
lowed by a string of scandal, which was  
calculated to destroy the peace and happi-  
ness of some of her best neighbors and  
friends; but she, like other narrators of the  
kind, considered such intellectual murder  
as either establishing her own fair reputa-  
tion, or as the only mode of entertaining  
the village; and thereby rendering the so-  
ciety agreeable.

One warm summer's afternoon, as the  
Squire was sitting near his office door,  
smoking his pipe, Aunt Lizzy was passing  
with great speed, "nominating on the  
news of the day, which the Squire brought  
her suddenly to a halt. "Aunt Lizzy, walk in!"  
The old lady, who never wants a second  
invitation, went into the office, and the  
following dialogue soon commenced:

"Well, Squire P., I have been thinking  
this afternoon what a useful man you  
might be if you'd only leave off your light  
conversations, as the good book says, and  
become a serious man—you might be an  
ornament to both church and state, as our  
ministers says."

"Why as to that, Aunt Lizzy, a cheerful  
countenance I consider as the best index  
of a grateful heart, and you know what  
the Bible says on that subject. "When ye  
fast, be not as the hypocrites of a sad  
countenance; but anoint thy head and  
wash thy face, (Aunt Lizzy began to feel  
for her pocket handkerchief, for she was  
a taker of snuff) that thou appear not unto  
men to fast."

"Now, there Squire, that's just what I  
told you, see how you have the scrip-  
tural at your brogue's end; what an useful  
man you might be in our church, if you'd  
only be a doer, as well as a hearer of the  
word."

"As to that, Aunt Lizzy, I don't see that  
your 'professors,' as you call them, are a  
whit better than I am, in private. I re-  
spect a sincere profession as much as any  
man, but I know enough of one of your  
church whom you think a great deal of to

know that she is no better than she should  
be! At these innuendoes, Aunt Lizzy's lit-  
tle black eyes began to twinkle; she sat  
down beside the Squire, in order to speak  
in a lower tone, spread her handkerchief  
over her lap, and began to tap the cover of  
her snuff-box in true style, and all things  
being in readiness for a regular siege of  
scandalum magnatum she commenced fire.

"Now, Squire, I want to know what  
you mean by one of our church. I know  
who you mean, the trollop, I didn't like so  
many curls about her head, when she told  
her experience."

The Squire finding curiosity was put-  
ting his boots on, had no occasion to ad-  
dure to the heels, for the old lady had  
one in her head that was worth both of  
them. Accordingly he had no peace until  
he consented to explain what he meant by  
the expression 'in private' this was a dear  
word with Aunt Lizzy.

"Now Aunt Lizzy, will you take a bible  
oath that you will never communicate  
what I am about to tell you to a living  
being, and that you will keep it while you  
live as a most inviolable secret?"

"Yes, Squire, I declare I won't never  
tell nobody nothing about it as long as I  
breathe the breath of life, and I'll take  
a bible oath on it; there sartin as I live,  
Squire, before you or any other magis-  
trate in the whole country."

"Well, then, you know when I went up  
to Boston a year ago?"

"Yes, yes, Squire and I know who went  
with you too, Susan B. and Dolly T., and  
her sister, Prudence?"

"Never mind who went with me, Aunt  
Lizzy; there was a whole lot of passen-  
gers. But, but,—"

"None of your buts, Squire, out with it,  
if you folks will act so—a trollop,—"

"But Aunt Lizzy, I'm afraid you'll bring  
me into the scrape?"

"I've told you over and over again, that  
nobody ever shall know nothing about it,  
and your wife knows I ain't leaky."

"My wife! I wouldn't have her know  
what I'm going to tell you for the world  
—why Aunt Lizzy, if she should know  
it,—"

"Well, then—if you must know it—I  
slept with one of the likeliest of your  
church members nearly half the way up!"

Aunt Lizzy drew a long breath, shut up  
her snuff-box, and put it her pocket, mut-  
tering to herself—

"The likeliest of our church members!  
I thought it was Susan B., likeliest this  
comes of being flattered—a trollop. Well,  
one thing I know—the way of the trans-  
gressor is hard; but I hope you'll never  
tell nobody on't, Squire, for sartin as the  
world, if such a thing should be known  
our church would be scattered abroad like  
sheep without a shepherd."

In a few minutes Aunt Lizzy took her  
departure, giving the Squire another cau-  
tion and a sly wink, as she said "good-bye  
—let me alone for a secret."

The Parson, who was a very worthy  
man, knew the frailty of some of the weak  
sisters, as Aunt Lizzy called them and was  
a very particular friend of Squire P.'s, re-  
quested him in his note to say nothing of  
it to his wife; but the Squire took the hint  
and telling his wife that there was a parish  
meeting, requested her to be ready at  
2 o'clock and he should call for her.

Accordingly the hour of meeting came  
the whole village flocked to the room,  
which could not hold half of them. All  
eyes were alternately on the Squire and  
Susan B. Mrs. P. stared and Susie looked  
as though she had been crying for a fort-  
night. The parson, with softened tone,  
and in as delicate a manner as possible,  
stated the story about Susie B. which he  
observed was in every body's mouth, and  
which he did not believe a word of—and  
Squire P. being called on as a witness—  
after painting in lively colors the evils of  
slander, with which their village had been  
infested, and particularly the church, call-  
ed on Aunt Lizzy in presence of the meet-  
ing and before the church, to come and  
make an acknowledgement for violating a  
bible oath! Aunt Lizzy's apology was that  
she only told Deacon Snipe's wife on't,  
and she took an oath that she wouldn't  
tell nobody else on't, and so it went thro'  
the village.

The Squire then acknowledged before  
the whole meeting that he had, as he told  
Aunt Lizzy, slept with a church member,  
half the way up to Boston; and that he  
believed her to be one of their likeliest  
members, inasmuch as she never would  
hear or retail slander. All eyes were now  
alternately on Susie B. and Squire P.'s  
wife; Aunt Lizzy enjoyed a kind of diabo-  
lical triumph, which the Squire no sooner  
perceived than he finished his sentence by  
declaring that the church member to whom  
he alluded, was his own lawful wife.

Aunt Lizzy drew her head under a great  
bonnet, as a turtle does under his shell,  
and a dog that has been killing sheep,—  
when returned to the error of their ways  
thereby inflicting great injury upon the  
church; among this class was a most in-  
veterate punster by the name of Siah Haw-  
kins, who some few weeks after his hope-  
ful conversion, was found by one of the  
deacons of the church to which he belong-

[From the United States Gazette.]

### DO WHAT'S RIGHT—COME WHAT MAY.

The above is a translation of a motto,  
rather famous, but always commended to  
us by its position in the Alexandria Gazette.  
We are now reminded of the maxim, and  
induced to press it upon our readers, es-  
pecially the young, by a circumstance that  
recently occurred in Paterson, (N.J.) A  
man named Cunningham, was charged  
with murdering a man with whom he was  
at the time of the death, bathing. It was  
charged that he kept him beneath the wa-  
ter, &c.

When the testimony of the common-  
wealth had been concluded, the court de-  
cided that there was no cause for trial, and  
of course, the prisoner was dismissed. Af-  
ter which Cunningham stated to the court  
and jury that he was in the water with  
Morris, and saw him dive down, but did  
not see him come up. He said he was  
afraid of being suspected of murdering him  
and therefore hid his clothes when he came  
out, and denied having been in with him.

The last sentence is that to which we  
would draw the attention. Cunningham was  
evidently innocent of the crime charg-  
ed, but he was a man of little faith. He  
had no confidence in truth—none in his  
own character. He knew the world was  
prone to censure, and with a promptness,  
which denoted an unbalanced mind he told  
a lie—told it in word and deed. He hid  
the clothes of the dead man, and then de-  
nied having been with him in the water.

This is the common subterfuge of guilt.  
"I heard the voice in the garden and I was  
afraid, for I was naked," or "I know not  
an I my brother's keeper?" And when  
the falsehood is detected, it is most natural  
to infer guilt, which the falsehood was in-  
tended to conceal.

But Cunningham was not guilty of the  
murder yet he told a lie. His unbalanced  
mind oscillated, and finally settled to a  
falsehood; and he inflicted upon himself  
the double terrors of a detection of the lie  
almost consequent presumption of murder.  
The lie was easily proved upon him, and  
consequently, the homicide is naturally in-  
ferred.

What is valuable in the teachings of  
this trial, for all trials are teachings, is the  
enforcement of the importance of truth at  
all times, and especially in circumstances,  
where there is a presumption or a suspi-  
cion of crime, for the lie hastily formed and  
uttered cannot (and ought not) to be so con-  
sidered stand the close scrutiny to which  
the crime renders it liable; and it will  
therefore serve rather to excuse than to  
hide the guilt. The blanket that is drawn  
up to conceal the face, will probably leave  
bare the feet, and the exposure of either  
extremity will afford evidence of personal  
presence.

Had Cunningham promptly and candi-  
dly explained to the Coroner or others, who  
first saw the body of the drowned person,  
all that he confessed to the judge and jury  
he would probably have been considered a  
candid man. He yielded to his fears, and  
his distrust, and told a lie. He had of  
course never been taught the whole impor-  
tance of truth. He had not practised a-  
gainst adverse temptation the utterance of  
truth. His impulses were wrong; his fears  
were greater than his principle; and he  
fell. Few, indeed, suffer as much from a  
lie that was not intended for their neigh-  
bor's hurt, but none can tell what will be  
the result of the attempt at false conceal-  
ment; and none may rightly complain if  
what may be regarded as a severe punish-  
ment is seen to be a natural and inevitable  
consequence of the fault.

Parents will probably see, in the circum-  
stances of Cunningham's case something  
to awaken in them, apprehensions for the  
fate of those providentially entrusted to  
their care, and they will apply a lesson to  
the young, far more effective than any  
we can give, and at which we only hint in  
these remarks, which we conclude by co-  
pying the following apposite lines.

"Face thine enemies—accusers,  
Scorn the prison, rack, or rod  
And if thou hast TRUTH to utter,  
SPEAK! and leave the rest with God."

From the Diadem.  
A FABLE.  
BY R. W. EMERSON.

The mountain and the Squirrel  
Had a quarrel,  
And the former called the latter, 'little Prig,'  
Bunn replied,  
But all sorts of things and weather  
Must be taken in together  
To make a year  
And a sphere.  
And I think it no disgrace  
To occupy my place.  
If I'm not so large as you,  
You are not so small as I,  
And not half so spry;  
I'll not deny you wake  
A very pretty squirrel track;  
Talents differ; all is well and wisely put;  
If I cannot carry forests on my back,  
Neither can you erect a nut.

Too Good to be Lost.—During a great  
revival in the Blue Law State, which oc-  
curred some time since, a vast number  
were gathered into the fold, who subse-  
quently returned to the error of their ways  
thereby inflicting great injury upon the  
church; among this class was a most in-  
veterate punster by the name of Siah Haw-  
kins, who some few weeks after his hope-  
ful conversion, was found by one of the  
deacons of the church to which he belong-

ed, in a neighboring grog shop 'most glo-  
riously elevated."

"Why, Siah, I am astonished," said the  
worthy deacon, "didn't we take you into  
our church some time since?"

"I believe so," he replied, "and be-  
tween you and (hic) me, it was just a lee-  
tle of the (hic) darndest take in you ever  
(hic) saw or heard of."

A Wonderful Certificate.—"This is to  
certify that I caught a severe cold—no,  
the cold caught me by which I became  
deaf, dumb, and blind,—I was recommen-  
ded to use Pease's Horehound Candy. One  
stick enabled me to talk like a hawk; two  
sticks caused me to sing like a nightingale,  
three sticks made me see a hole through a  
mill stone, and a whole package rendered  
me as pliable as India rubber, and as full of  
gas as a balloon. STRETCH LONGNOW.

A Gentleman having a bad leg, was told  
by his physician that he must not drink, or  
the liquor would run into it? One day the  
doctor called upon him, and found him  
with his bottle before him, out of which  
he had been drinking pretty freely.

"Ah," exclaimed the physician, "what did  
I tell you?"

"All right, doctor," said the invalid,  
pointing at his foot elevated upon a high  
table, "it can't run down my leg!"

SHORT PRAYERS.—One of the shortest  
and most comprehensive prayers of modern  
times, said Sir Wm. Wyndham, is that of a  
soldier before the battle of Blenheim. "Oh  
God! if there be a God, save my soul, if I  
have a soul. Bishop Aterbury who was  
once present said he could produce a prayer  
as concise as that, and in a much better  
spirit. It was that of a pious soldier, utter-  
ed immediately before an engagement—  
"Oh! Lord, if in the hour of battle I forget  
thee, do not thou forget me."

Do you want to buy cheap?—Then pur-  
chase of those who advertise. It is an es-  
tablished axiom in business affairs that the  
increased custom attracted by advertising,  
enables the dealer resorting to this to vend  
his wares on cheaper terms than is possi-  
ble for those who do not advertise their  
goods. The limited sales of the merchant  
who attempts to do business without noti-  
fying the public what he has to sell, or  
where he is to be found forces him to a  
higher system of charges to pay his ex-  
penses.

Evils in the journey of life, are like  
the hills which alarm travellers upon the  
road; they both appear great at a distance,  
but when we approach them, we find they  
are far less insurmountable than we had  
conceived.

The Bible.  
It is a book of laws, to show the right  
and wrong.  
It is a book of wisdom, that condemns  
all folly and makes the foolish wise.  
It is a book of truth, that detects all  
errors.

It is a book of life, that shows the way  
from everlasting death.  
It is the most compendious book in all  
the world.  
It is the most authentic and entertaining  
history that ever was published.

It contains the most ancient antiquities,  
remarkable events and wonderful occur-  
rences.  
It points out the most heroic deeds and  
unparalleled wars.  
It describes the celestial, terrestrial, and  
lower worlds.

It explains the origin of the angelic my-  
riads, of human tribes, and devilish legions.  
It will instruct the most accomplished  
mechanic and the profoundest artist.  
It will teach the best rhetoric, and  
exercise every power of the most skillful  
arithmetician.

It will puzzle the wisest anatomists and  
the nicest critic.  
It corrects the vain philosopher, and con-  
futes the wisest astronomer.  
It exposes the subtle sophist, and drives  
diviners mad.

It is a complete code of laws, a perfect  
body of divinity, and unequalled narrative.  
It is a book of lives.  
It is a book of travels.  
It is a book of voyages.

It is the best covenant that ever was a-  
greed to; the best deed that ever was sealed.  
It is the best testament that ever was  
signed.

It is wisdom to understand it to be ig-  
norant of it, is awfully destitute.  
It is the magistrate's best rule.  
It is the housewife's best guide, and the  
servant's best instructor.

It is the young man's best companion.  
It is the school-boy's spelling book.  
It is the learned man's masterpiece.  
It is the ignorant man's dictionary, and  
the wise man's directory.

It affords the knowledge of all witty in-  
vention, and it is its own interpreter.  
It encourages the wise, the warrior, and  
the overcomer.

And that which crowns all, is that the  
author is without partiality, and without  
hypocrisy. "With whom is no variableness,  
neither shadow of turning, is God."

TO CURE GALLED HORSES.  
If your horse is troubled with a sore or  
galled back, rub white lead softened with  
olive oil on the injured part till it is fairly  
coated. Some recommend a solution of

vitriol in water, but the former remedy is  
preferable, and is, on the whole, more cer-  
tain to effect a cure.

### THE FARMER.

"He who by the plough would thrive,  
Must either hold himself or drive."

AGRICULTURE.  
The following excellent remarks are  
from the pen of the Hon. ANDREW STEVEN-  
SON, one of the Vice Presidents of the  
Virginia State Agricultural Society, extract-  
ed from a recent letter addressed by him to  
the Editor of the Farmers' Library, and  
do honor to his discernment & patriotism.

Of the importance of Agriculture, in a  
physical, moral, or political point of view,  
I need say little to you. It, with the wis-  
est, the richest and the most powerful na-  
tion, Agricultural pursuits have ever been  
esteemed the most honorable, as well as  
the most useful employments of man, how  
many more should this be the case in a  
country like ours, where the Institutions,  
Government and the People depend so es-  
sentially upon their successful operation.

Indeed, Providence seems to have decided  
for us the great question of preference, so  
agitated by political economies. We  
are and must continue, if we expect to re-  
main free and prosperous, emphatically an  
Agricultural People. And does not self-  
interest, as well as patriotism, combine to  
stimulate us to the improvement of our  
system of husbandry? What nation has  
ever existed celebrated for its advancement  
in civilization and the arts, in which the  
marked encouragement of Agriculture has  
not been admitted? And yet, what country  
on earth so deeply interested in its suc-  
cess, has shown less attention to it than  
our own? The spirit of improvement has  
not only been suffered to languish, but its  
essential and vital interests, have been  
shamefully neglected. Who can witness,  
my dear sir, without mortification, the  
stream of emigration from the whole of our  
Atlantic border to the western portions of  
the Union? How many persons we now  
daily see selling their farms at low prices  
and relinquishing their birth-places and  
friends to settle in the rich valleys of the  
west, from a supposed inability to support  
themselves on their poor and exhausted  
lands. Is not this the result of gross mis-  
management and a continued perseverance  
in the old and wretched system of cultiva-  
tion? How long are we to be doomed to  
this state of things? And are we never to  
profit from the experience of other nations?

Whilst in Great Britain nine-tenths of  
the lands are leased from thirty to sixty  
shillings sterling per acre, and find every  
thing for husbandry, they can even on these  
terms grow rich; yet we, (at least at the  
South) without tithes or heavy taxation,  
and with numerous laborers, can barely  
make out to support ourselves from the  
products of our estates. I have seen it  
stated very recently on the authority of some  
eminent British statistics, that to supply the  
United Kingdom of Great Britain with the  
article of wheat alone, would take the em-  
ployment of the whole British Navy; and  
to bring all their Agricultural Products, as  
now enjoyed, would take the navy of the  
whole world. To ascertain this, it would  
only be necessary to take the average con-  
sumption of each inhabitant, and multiply  
the annual amount by the whole number  
of the population. England, as you know,  
has been called a garden spot, and such it  
may be justly regarded, when, with a ter-  
ritory, not larger than that of New York  
or Virginia, it can support a population  
nearly equal to that of the whole United  
States. It is alone by skill and industry  
that they resist the danger of excessive pop-  
ulation pressing upon the means of sub-  
sistence, and thus enable them to supply  
an increasing population, not only with  
the same, but a much better description of  
food from the same districts of country.—  
Now, to what is all this attributed, but to  
superior productiveness, occasioned by su-  
perior cultivation, and the additional fact  
that they cultivate no more land than they  
can manure and improve. It was, I think,  
the late Lord Leicester (Mr. Coke) who  
once said that the great and prevailing er-  
ror in English Agriculture was what he  
called over-ploughing, and having more  
land under tillage than the quantity of  
manure would justify. "This, I think, is  
one of the great evils in our system of cul-  
tivation. If, on the contrary, we were to  
limit our tillage to our supply of manure, what  
an increase of old and exhausted fields  
should we witness? and yet I am convin-  
ced that our planters and farmers would be  
in much better and more prosperous cir-  
cumstances. Our rule, however, seems to  
be, that having so many laborers we must  
necessarily cultivate a great deal of land,  
whether it is the rich or poor. This is  
one of the errors of our Agriculturists, and  
it therefore becomes important to convince  
them that means exist by which their poor  
lands may be fertilized and rendered pro-  
ductive at much less expense, and by which  
their landed property, as well as the com-  
forts of life might be greatly increased, and  
that these means are in their own power.

GRINDING AND CRUSHING GRAINS  
In answer to our correspondent, on the  
subject of the advantages of grinding grain  
for feeding animals, & especially to grind-  
ing Indian corn with the cob, we will give  
our opinion deduced from some experience  
& such reasoning on the subject as strikes  
us as applicable. With respect to the ad-  
vantages of grinding all grains before feed-  
ing, there can hardly be a doubt. If for

the purpose of fattening, the sooner it can  
be performed, the sooner the return of the  
outlay, and saving in the time and labor;  
and it is almost self evident, that any as-  
sistance we can render the digestive pro-  
cess of the stomach, either by rendering  
the food fine and properly divided, and  
even cooking it, (for to that point it must  
come in the stomach before it can digest),  
is aiding the animal economy in the pro-  
cess of assimilating it into fat muscle;  
and when we take into consideration that  
no human or animal stomach can digest  
any one species of the grains until it is  
crushed and broken, and the imperfect  
manner in which neat cattle and hogs per-  
form that office, there cannot be indulged  
a rational doubt but that the grinding of  
grain for feeding must prove advantageous.

With respect to the virtue of grinding  
the cob with the grain, its advantages are  
at present rather a matter of speculation  
than a well tested experiment. That the  
cob possesses some nutritious matter there  
can be no doubt; but whether in a greater  
degree than the same number of pounds of  
hay, is yet problematical. There is no ve-  
getable matter within our knowledge that  
will produce the same quantity of potash  
in burning, from the same quantity of ma-  
terial, and it consequently must be some-  
thing more than mere pine saw-dust, and  
contain some of the vegetable products su-  
gar, gum, &c., which are the constituents  
of nutriment in the great mass of the ve-  
getable kingdom. Grain and potatoes con-  
tain starch and gluten, and bagas, beets  
and esculents and grasses, sugar and gum,  
or mucilage, as the principal ingredients of  
the nutritious principle.

To feed cattle and horses when ground  
with the cob it has the advantage in light-  
ening the food and distending the stom-  
ach on the principal of using chopped hay  
or straw with meal, to avoid founder, colic  
and hoven, or bloat; and in that view is  
undoubtedly beneficial, independent of its  
nutritious qualities.

In fattening hogs, a process that cannot  
be over-expedited, as they are not a dys-  
peptic creature, and laugh to scorn the  
idea of founder or the belly ache and hav-  
ing a digestive apparatus that cannot be  
overcharged with richness of food—it is  
reasonable to conclude, that the entire  
grain, well ground, cooked and fermented,  
is the most proper aliment for going the  
"whole hog" system of fattening that  
"sweet and interesting animal." The prin-  
ciple is analogous to the story of the old  
farmer, who when asked how he made his  
hogs so fat, said that he "used meal and  
saw-dust;" but added, "the less saw-dust  
the better."

Cutting hay and straw we consider a  
very economical process, at least, to those  
who have but small quantities or who live  
in reach of a market. Hay cut and wetted,  
with or without meal or ship stuffs, and  
occasionally salted, combines the advan-  
tage of a great saving in quantity when fed  
in boxes or troughs, assists the ruminating  
or chewing process, and avoids the neces-  
sity of the animals drinking, particularly in  
the winter, the great quantity of cold wa-  
ter necessary to moderate the food when  
eaten dry and uncut, whereby the whole  
system is chilled and paralyzed, until the  
animal heat is again renewed, at a great  
expense of nutriment and muscular exer-  
tion; for remember, that warmth and pro-  
tection from cold are as importance ad-  
junct to sustenance, as food; for it is a  
well settled fact, that animals exposed to  
severe cold expend their food to keep up  
animal heat, when, if protected, it would  
produce fat and flesh.

An animal stabled and littered, with its  
food cut and moistened, will consume one  
third less, and remain in better order, than  
when exposed in open yards, and drench-  
ing themselves with ice cold water, and  
exposed to the blasts and storms of win-  
ter.

The London correspondent of the Bos-  
ton Atlas, speaking of the continuance of  
the railroad mania, in England, says—

Among the other great projects of the  
day, is one to make the Thames Tunnel  
valuable by converting it into a railway  
tunnel. It is well known that it has never  
returned one farthing of profit to the pro-  
prietors nor has enough money been taken  
to pay interest on the large sum for which  
it is indebted to government. As several  
of the leading railway companies are  
negotiating to have depots in the centre of  
the metropolis, instead of its borders, a  
party of capitalists have proposed to pur-  
chase the Thames Tunnel, with the view  
of carrying a railway direct from the junc-  
tion of the Eastern Counties and Black-  
wall lines, to the point on the Greenwich  
line whence the Croydon, Brighton and  
Dover verge. An offer of ten shillings in  
the pound has been made for the Tunnel,  
and it will, most likely, be accepted.

Among the variety of railway announce-  
ments is one deserving particular notice.  
It is a patent rail for the atmospheric lines.  
The principle consists in working the lines  
by a "plenum," instead of a "vacuum," or  
more properly speaking, by forcing strong-  
ly compressed air into tubes laid down in  
the centre of the line, between the rails,  
which suddenly inflates the pipes, their  
sides impinge upon two drums, or large  
wooden rollers pressing upon them, which  
are by that means set in motion, and being  
fixed by simple mechanism to the carriage  
above, carries it off with astonishing ve-  
locity and it is impossible for the carriage  
to get off the rail. Such is the confidence  
expressed in its superior construction, that  
the company who are about to adopt it  
propose to make every ticket issued a pol-  
icy of insurance upon the life of the pas-  
senger who holds it, so that in the event  
of accident, or death, a claim can be made  
upon the company for a certain amount.—  
This is certainly a novel feature in railway  
speculations, and might suggest to other  
companies whether they might not offer a  
similar guarantee with advantage.

The Proposition to call a convention to  
revise the constitution of New York, has  
been adopted by a large vote of the people  
—the Tribune thinks by 150,000 majority.

B. R. Homer

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