**To Farmers and Planters.**

**Per-Manipulated GUANO,**

A COMBINATION OF

*Best Peruvian and the Best Phosphatic Guano, made with the Best Machinery and by the most expert workmen.*

ON MOST LANDS AND ON MOST CROPS SUPERIOR IN ITS EFFECTS TO EITHER PERUVIAN OR ANY OTHER GUANO.

**By Dr. JAMES HIGGINS,**

*For the past ten years State Agricultural Chemist of Maryland.*

THIS combination of Peruvian and the Phosphatic Guanos was *first* recommended by me more than *six years* ago, and very successfully used by many farmers in this State, though several in this city (Baltimore) have pretended to be its inventors. If this statement be denied, I have abundant proof of its correctness.

A long experience as a practical planter and farmer, with the analytical examination for more than ten years, of every kind of Manure sold in our market, (advantages possessed by none others in the trade,) will enable me always to furnish those, who may favor me with their orders, with the *best, purest,* and therefore the *cheapest* Manures.

Farmers, planters and others will be furnished with all the Guanos sold in our market. Also, with PLASTER OF PARIS, and PURE or MAGNESIAN LIME, according to the wants of the soil,—and too much care cannot be taken in adapting the proper lime to soils; for the want of this, thousands of dollars have been annually lost to our State. Also the following artificial manures:

*Higgins' Super-Phosphate of Lime,* prepared under his own direction; and

*Higgins' Nitrated Saline Fertilizer,* an admirable Top-Dressing for Wheat, Oats or Grass, which has been very successfully used, and prevents, to a great extent, the wheat from being straw-fallen; where the wheat is pale, sickly or yellow, it at once changes it to a bright, healthy green, and rapidly increases its growth, and greatly promotes the yield.

All Manures sold in our markets are liable to differ naturally, though coming from the same place and bearing the same mark. Still more are they liable to *adulterations, &c.,* and for these things *our Inspection System has never afforded an adequate protection.*

All Manures sold by me will have my name stamped on each bag or barrel, be carefully analyzed, and for their purity the buyer is pledged a legal guarantee and my personal honor.

The Manures sold by me will be at the same rate as those sold by others in the trade.

Persons wishing to obtain any of the Manures manufactured by me, or any others of my selections, should so specify in their orders to their agents in town.

TERMS CASH, or accepted city paper.

☞ I will also attend to the BUYING OF REAL ESTATE, and *everything* connected with the Farming and Planting interest.

FOR SALE now, several *very fine* FARMS on the Baltimore and Washington Road, one of them with elegant improvements and every convenience, in the most beautiful and elegant location on it, and several large tracts in Virginia, with negroes, stock, &c., attached.

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**PIANOS,**
MELODEONS,
AND MUSIC.
*The Cash System Adopted—Prices Greatly Reduced.*

HORACE WATERS, No. 333 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, agent for the best BOSTON AND NEW YORK INSTRUMENTS.

The largest assortment of Pianos, Melodeons, Musical Instruments and Musical Merchandise, of all kinds, in the United States.—Pianos from ten different Manufactories, comprising those of every variety of style, from the plain, neat and substantial 6½ octaves, in Walnut or Rosewood Cases, from 150 to $200, to those of the most elegant finish, up to *ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS.* No House in the Union can compete with the above in the number, variety and celebrity of its instruments, nor in the *extremely low prices* at which they are sold.

HORACE WATERS' MODERN IMPROVED PIANOS, with or without Iron Frames, possessing, in their improvements of ever-strings and action, a length of scale, power and compass of tone equal to the Grand Piano, united with the beauty and durability of structure of the Square Piano. They are justly pronounced by the Press and by the first Musical Masters to be equal to those of any other manufacturer. They are built of the best and most thoroughly seasoned material, and guaranteed to stand the action of every climate.

Each instrument guaranteed to give satisfaction, or purchase-money refunded. SECOND-HAND PIANOS, at great bargains, constantly in store; prices from 30 to $140.

HORACE WATERS' MELODEONS, superior instruments in tone, touch and durability of make, (tuned the equal temperament,) Melodeons of all other styles and makes. Prices: $45, $60, $75, $100, $125, $140; double Reeds, $150; double Reeds and two banks of Keys, $200. Less a liberal discount. Clergymen and Churches, an extra discount.

Martin's Guitars, Brown's Harps, Flutes, Flutinas, Accordeons, Violins, and Musical Instruments of all kinds, at lower prices than ever before offered to the public. A large discount to Teachers and Schools. The trade supplied on the most liberal terms.

MUSIC.—One of the largest and best selected Catalogues of Music now published, comprising many of the choice and most popular airs of the day, and will be sold at one-third off from the regular prices.

Music sent by mail to all parts of the country, post-paid. Particular and personal attention paid to all orders received by mail. Satisfaction guaranteed in every instance. Pianos and Melodeons for rent, and rent allowed on purchase. Pianos and Melodeons for sale on monthly payments. Second-hand Pianos taken in exchange for new. General and select catalogues and schedule of prices forwarded to all parts of the country by mail.

☞ Great inducements offered to Agents, in all parts of the country, to sell the Horace Waters' Pianos, Melodeons and Catalogue of Music. [July 29, 1858.

**War on the Abolitionists!**

THE SOUTHERN MONITOR, permanently located in the North, keeps up its fire on the Abolitionists. The Monitor is an Eight-page paper, and gives the latest and most interesting details of the Latest News.

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# Cambridge Democrat.

WM. C. HANDY, WM. W. BALLARD, } Proprietors. "Resistance to Tyrants is Obedience to God." WM. W. BALLARD, Editor.

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[From the "Metropolitan."]

## Up! Sluggard, to thy Feet!

BY J. W. BRYCE.

Man was not made to rust,
Up! sluggard, to thy feet!
Trample despair to dust,
And taste for once how sweet
The bread of honest toil,
Won from earth's bounteous soil.

If on the mart you fail,
The workshop will not pay,
Why, with a childish wail,
One idle hour delay?
The world is moving past,
Coward! will you be last?

Out from your city dens
Where palsied manhood faints,
Where every breath offends,
With foul and noxious taints,
Into the country air;
For God, and health are there!

Go! where the wide-spread plain,
Before you tempting lies,
Waving its golden grain,
Industry's honored prize!
Go, sluggard, claim your own,
And reap, *when* you have sown.

Go, seize the axe, or plow,
Fell trees, and till the earth,
Each sparkle on your brow
Of honest sweat is worth
More than a jewel's ray!
'Twill wash a curse away!

Man was not made to rust,
Up! sluggard, to thy feet!
Trample despair to dust,
And taste for once how sweet,
The bread of honest toil,
Won from earth's bounteous soil.

## CALHOUN'S DREAM.

[The following remarkable communication appeared in the Quaker City, from the pen of its Washington correspondent, about the time of the Nullification movement in South Carolina. The present Senator from Georgia, Mr. Toombs, is the gentleman referred to.]

MR. EDITOR:—The other morning at the breakfast table, our friend, the Hon. John C. Calhoun, seemed very much troubled and out of spirits.—You know he is altogether a venerable man, with a hard, stern Scotch-Irish face, softened in its expression around the mouth by a sort of sad smile, which wins the hearts of all who converse with him. His hair is snowy white. He is tall, thin and angular. He reminds you very much of old Hickory. That he is honest, no one doubts; he has sacrificed to his fatalism, his brightest hopes of political advancement—has offered up on the shrine of that necessity which he worships, all that can excite ambition—even the Presidency of the United States.

But to my story: The other morning, at the breakfast table, where I, an unobserved spectator, happened to be present, Calhoun was observed to gaze frequently at his right hand, and brush it with his left in a hurried and nervous manner. At length, one of the persons composing the breakfast party, (his name, I think, is Toombs, and he is a member of Congress from Georgia,) took upon himself to ask the occasion of Mr. Calhoun's disquietude.

"Does your hand pain you?" he asked.

To this Mr. Calhoun replied, in rather a flurried manner. "Pshaw! It is nothing! Only a dream which I had last night, and that makes me see perpetually a black spot—like an ink blotch—upon the back of my right hand: optical delusion, I suppose."

Of course, these words excited the curiosity of the company, but no one ventured to beg the details of this singular dream, until Toombs asked, quietly:

"What was your dream like? I am not very superstitious about dreams, but sometimes they have a great deal of truth in them."

"But this was such a peculiar absurd dream," said Mr. Calhoun, again brushing the back of this right hand; "however, if it does not too much intrude upon the time of our friends, I will relate it to you."

Of course, the company were profuse in their expressions of anxiety to know all about the dream. In his singular sweet voice, Mr. Calhoun related it:

"At a late hour last night, as I was sitting in my room engaged in writing, I was astonished by the entrance of a visitor, who, without a word, took a seat opposite me at my table. This surprised me, as I had given particular orders to a servant that I should on no occasion be disturbed. The manner in which the intruder entered, so perfectly self-possessed, taking his seat opposite me, without a word, as though my room and all within it belonged to him, excited in me as much surprie as indignation. As I raised my head to look into his features, over the top of my shaded lamp, I discovered that he was wrapped in a thin cloak, which effectually concealed his face and features from my view. As I raised my head he spoke:

"'What are you writing, Senator from South Carolina?'

"I did not think of his impertinence at first, but answered him voluntarily:

"'I am writing a plan for the dissolution of American Union!' [You know, gentlemen, I am expected to produce a plan of dissolution in the event of certain contingencies."]

To this the intruder replied, in the coolest manner possible:

"Senator from South Carolina, will you allow me to look at your hand—your right hand?"

"He rose, the cloak fell, and I beheld his face. Gentlemen, the sight of that face struck me like a thunder-clap. It was the face of a dead man, whom extraordinary events had called back to life. The features were those of General George Washington; yes, gentlemen, the intruder was none other than George Washington. He was dressed in Revolutionary costume, such as you see preserved in the Patent Office."

Here Mr. Calhoun paused, apparently much agitated. His agitation, I need not tell you, was shared by the company. Mr. Toombs at length broke the embarrassing pause. 'Well, well, what was the issue of this scene?' Mr. Calhoun resumed:

"The intruder, as I have said, rose and asked to look at my right hand. As though I had not the power to refuse, I extended it. The truth is, I felt a strange thrill pervade me at this touch; he grasped it and held it near the light, thus affording me full time to examine every feature of his face. It was the face of Washington, gentlemen. I shuddered as I beheld the horribly *dead-alive* look of that visage. After holding my hand for a moment, he looked at me steadily, and said in a quiet way:

"'And with this hand, Senator from Carolina, you would sign your name to a paper declaring the Union Dissolved?'"

"I answer in the affirmative. 'Yes,' said I, 'if a certain contingency arises, I will sign my name to the Declaration of Dissolution.' But at that moment a black blotch appeared on the back of my hand—an inky blotch, that I seem to see even now. 'What is that?' cried I, alarmed, I know not why, at the blotch upon my hand."

"'That,' said he, dropping my hand, 'that is the mark by which Benedict Arnold is known in the next world.'"

"He said no more, gentlemen, but drew from beneath his cloak an object which he placed upon the table—placed it upon the very paper on which I was writing. That object, gentlemen, was a skeleton."

"'There,' said he, 'there are the bones of Isaac Hayne, who was hung at Charleston by the British. He gave his life in order to establish the Union. When you put your name to a Declaration of Dissolution, why you may as well have the bones of Isaac Hayne before you. He was a South Carolinian, and so are YOU.—But there was no blotch upon his right hand.'"

"With these words the intruder left the room. I started back from the contract with the dead man's bones, and—awoke. Overworn with labor, I had fallen asleep and been dreaming. Was it not a singular dream?"

## Story of a Shoe-Buckle.

A recent notice of James T. Woodbury's name, in connection with a temperance anecdote, brought to our mind, among other things, a certain pair of these old-fashioned shoe-buckles, of which we were tempted to speak.

Mr. Woodbury, in connection with Daniel Webster, had procured from Congress a pension for the widow Leighton, the aged relict of Captain Isaac Davis, who fell at the head of the Acton "Minute-men" at the Old North Bridge in Concord, Massachusetts, in the first armed resistance made to British oppression in America. Mrs. Leighton would insist that Mr. Woodbury should receive some sort of pay for his efforts on her account. Resisting however, any such idea, but disposed to humor her wish, he finally said to her, that if she had anything of Davis's which he could put among his collection of mementos of the Revolution, he would be most happy to receive it." She arose, tottered to an old chest, and took from the bottom of it a pair of shoe-buckles. "These," said she, "I have sacredly kept from the day they were taken from my husband's feet, the 19th day of April, 1776.—They are the only article of his which I have retained. Though I meant never to part with them, I am glad to give them now to you. That appearance of rust on them is Mr. Davis's blood. They were bespattered with it as it spouted from his heart, through which, you know, he was shot, at the Old North Bridge. They have never been wiped since."

She could say no more. That they both wiped their tears for the unwiped buckles we need not add, possibly you may be doing the same thing. How important, often, in the connections of history, are accidents apparently the most trivial!

When, some seven years ago, Mr. Woodbury was pleading in the Legislature of Massachusetts for aid to build the "Acton Monument"—and many of the members were so imbued with 'peace principles' as to think it wrong even to commemorate the battles of the Revolution—and he was likely to fail in its object thro' the general opposition. He sent to the speaker's desk these shoe-buckles, stating their history at the same time, and requesting the speaker to take them in his hands. "The touch of them, sir, will do you good. They have an eloquence that can be felt. Circulate them now, if you please, sir, through the house. It will do the 'peace men' good, also, to touch them. There is patriotic blood on them, sir, and a virtue in them to stir the patriotic blood, if there be any, in every gentleman's heart. I wish them to circulate, sir, and I will say no more. Like the 'poor, dumb mouths' of a Cæsar's wounds I bid them speak for me."

If the spirit of '76 had been discharged on the house, like galvanism from a battery, the effect could not have been more thrilling. The 'peace men' said, "You are wrong, Mr. Woodbury, but we shall vote the appropriation, notwithstanding. They did so, and the monument in question now towers on the Acton Common, not less to show the issue of an unintended trifle than the noblest results of the most determined virtues.—*College Echo.*

## A Funny Speech.

The Wisconsin Legislature have formally considered a proposition to abolish all laws for the collection of debts. The mover of the bill—Mr. Elmore—is a great wag, as is evidenced by the following extract from his speech upon that subject:

"The speaker proceeded to review the present system of collecting debts. It was all a humbug and a cheat, a matter of technicalities and legal shuffling. Lawyers gave advice, in order to obtain a fee and encourage litigation. Judges make blunders and mistakes. He had but little experience in law and that was rich. [Laughter.] He would give a history of it. The speaker then related how he had purchased a yoke of oxen, about fifteen years ago—paid fifty dollars for them—a few days afterwards, the son of the man of whom he bought the oxen came to him, and said the oxen were his. He insisted on having pay over again, and commenced a suit before a justice. The jury didn't agree. Finally through the blunders of the bushwood justice of the peace, the case went against him. He appealed it to the Circuit Court in Milwaukee. "There," said he, "I lost again, and said to my lawyer; "I will give you ten dollars to quote Pennsylvania law to Judge Miller, and have a new trial ordered. [Great Laughter.] He took ten dollars and performed the duty.

A new trial was then granted, and the venue changed to Walworth co. Judge Irvin was then the Judge:—Any man who wanted to gain a cause in his court, had either to go hunting with him and let the judge claim all the game that was shot or else pat his dog. Well I patted the dog.—[Laughter.] I fed the dog with crackers. [Renewed laughter.] The case was decided in my favor. When I heard the decision I thought to myself the dog had followed me about long enough—I turned around and gave him a kick. [Laughter.] This yelp of the dog had hardly subsided ere I heard the judge say—"Mr. Clerk this judgement is set aside and a new trial granted." [Great laughter.] Mr. Speaker that kick cost me $200. [Convulsive laughter.] You have no doubt seen a suit in a justice's court in the country.—There is time spent by the jurors and hangers-on, besides other costs, at least $50, besides the ill feelings and dissensions caused by it. It is all a cheat. The litigants had better sit down and play a game of old sledge to decide the case. It would be more sure to settle the disputes justly.

The winds are responsible for many an unlucky blow.

## Constitution and Bye-Laws of THE MARYLAND EDITORIAL UNION, ADOPTED JUNE 6TH, 1860.

Whereas, The experience of past years has proved that the interests and privileges of the Press of Maryland, especially that of the counties, have been often seriously infringed upon by Legislative, Judicial and other authorities, in a manner calculated to restrict and retard its prosperity and usefulness to the community, the undersigned, and all others who may hereafter unite with them, hereby form themselves into an Association, for the protection and promotion of the interests of the Press of Maryland, and for their union and guidance adopt and agree to abide by the following Constitution and By-Laws, and all amendments and additions that may in future be constitutionally engrafted thereon:

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I.—*Name.*

This Association of the Conductors of the Press of the State of Maryland, shall be known by the name and style of the Maryland Editorial Union.

ARTICLE II.—*Objects.*

The objects of the Maryland Editorial Union are to cultivate social and fraternal relations among the representatives of the Press in this State, to advance and protect their interests, and promote their general welfare.

ARTICLE III.—*Qualifications for Membership.*

Any Editor or Publisher may become a member of this Union, on application to the Secretary, and paying the sum of one dollar to the Treasurer, and afterwards signing the Constitution and By-Laws.

ARTICLE IV.—*Officers and their Duties, and when elected.*

The officers of this Union shall be a President, two Vice Presidents, a Recording and Corresponding Secretary, (the two latter in one person,) and a Treasurer, and that said officers be elected at the close of the annual meeting to serve for one year thereafter, or until a new election, and who shall perform all the duties appertaining to their respective offices.

ARTICLE V.—*Time and Place of Meeting.*

The annual meeting of the Union shall be held on the 1st Tuesday in June, in each and every year thereafter, at such place as may have been decided upon by the previous annual meeting prior to adjournment. The President, however, may call the Union together wherever and whenever, in his judgment, its interests shall require.

ARTICLE VI.—*Vacancies—How Filled.*

In the event of the resignation or death of the President, or removal from the State, his office shall be filled by one of the Vice Presidents, in the order of seniority. In the event of the resignation, death of, or removal from the State, of the Secretary or Treasurer, the President shall fill the vacancy by appointment, until the next meeting of the Union.

ARTICLE VII.

This Constitution may be altered or amended at any regular or special meeting of the Union, by a majority of those present.

BY-LAWS.

ARTICLE I.

SEC. 1. The utmost care shall be taken by the members of this Union to avoid personalities, in anything calculated to interfere with the harmonious action of the Press, and that all questions, public or otherwise, shall be discussed with proper courtesy.

SEC. 2. Every member of the Union shall use his best efforts to advance and maintain the dignity and usefulness of the Press, and to guard its interests and privileges against any infringement by Legislative, Judicial, or other authorities.

SEC. 3. Where there are two or more newspapers published in one county, the proprietors shall unite in sustaining the usual rates for advertising and printing from the public offices.

SEC. 4. No member of this Union shall publish notices for benefit of advertisers and accompany their advertisements, unless such notices are paid for at double the usual advertising rates.

SEC. 5. All eulogies and obituary notices of deceased persons sent for insertion, shall be charged for at the usual rates of advertisements.

SEC. 6. No editor shall insert advertisements of patent medicines, gift enterprises, lotteries, or other things of this class, unless payment be made in advance, or secured by acceptance of a responsible local agent or otherwise, and no such advertisements shall be inserted at less rates than those charged for home advertisements.

SEC. 7. Communications, the effect of which is to promote private interests, are matters of charge.

SEC. 8. Advertisements for Companies or Associations of any kind, denominational, or otherwise, or for public meetings, are in all cases to be paid for at the usual rates.

Resolved, That having witnessed for years past the gradual and successful adoption of the cash system in regard to subscriptions to city papers, and the growth and prosperity induced thereby, we recommend to to the members of this Union the consideration of the united adoption of the same rule in the county press at our next annual meeting.

Resolved, That our thanks are tendered to Craft & Co., of Baltimore, and to S. M. Pettengill & Co., of New York, Advertising Agents, for the good faith they have uniformly observed in their business intercourse with the members of this Union.

Resolved, By the Editors present, who received the courtesy of an invitation to join in the late Editorial Excursion on the B. & O. R. R., that their thanks are tendered to John W. Garrett, Esq., the able President, and W. Prescott Smith, Esq., the intelligent and energetic Master of Transportation.

Resolved, That the thanks of the Union be presented to Samuel Sands, Esq., Editor of the *Rural Register,* for his politeness and courtesy in providing a place of meeting for the Union during its session.

Resolved, That previous to the next annual meeting of the Union, the Secretary address every editor in the State, including the City Press, communicating the proceedings of this session, and inviting their presence and co-operation at the next annual meeting at Cambridge.

Resolved, That the next annual meeting be held on the 1st Tuesday in June, 1861, at the town of Cambridge.

Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed to obtain an orator to address the Union at its next annual meeting at Cambridge.

Resolved, Unanimously, that the following gentlemen be re-elected as the officers of the Union the ensuing year:

*President*—J. H. Vanderford, Jr., Cecil Democrat.

*Vice Presidents*—Geo. W. Wilson, Marlboro' Gazette, Col. J. Pickell, Frostburg Gazette.

*Secretary*—John Schofield, Patapsco Enterprise.

*Treasurer*—J. M. Downs, St. Mary's Beacon.

## Religious Curiosity.

In Joseph's Dream of the eleven stars making obeisance to him, it is said there is an allusion to the signs of Zodiac—the eleven brethren answering to the eleven signs, and Joseph to the twelfth. [These signs were known in Chaldea and afterwards in Egypt.] They are, as everybody knows, called by the names of animals, except one. The curiosity consists in the resemblance between the blessings of Jacob and his prophecies respecting his sons, as found in Genesis, 49th chapter, and the animals after whose names the constellations are called. The following table will illustrate the meaning. Anyone who will keep in mind the picture of the human figures usually found in our almanacs and the constellations around them, will understand the whole matter:

1. Reuben, "unstable as water:" Aquarius, a waterman.
2. Simeon and Levi, "are brethren:" Gemini, or twins.
8. Judah, "a lion's whelp:" Leo, or lion.
4. Zebulon, "at the haven of the sea:" Cancer, or crab from the sea.
5. Ephraim, "a strong ass or beast of burden:" Taurus, an ox.
6. Dan, "an adder:" Scorpio, or scorpion.
7. Dan, "biteth the horse's heels:" Claws of a serpent changed into balances.
8. Gad, "a troop:" Pisces, a fish—Gad, reverse of dag.
9. Asher, "his head shall be fat:" Virgo, a woman with a stalk of wheat in her hand.
10. Napthali, "a hind let-loose:" Aires, a ram.
11. Joseph, "his bow abode in strength:" Sagittarius, an archer.
12. Benjamin, "ravin as a wolf:" Capricornus, formerly, reptile with a wolf's head.

Seven of the beautiful Swans presented to New York City, by the authorities of Hamburg, died very suddenly on Tuesday of last week. It is supposed they were poisoned.

Several samples of new wheat grown in Illinois, have been exhibited in Chicago.

## Culture of Young Trees.

Young trees require the same sort of care as other young crops. They must have good soil, thoroughly drained, if not naturally dry, and must be kept constantly cultivated and sufficiently manured. Our "constant readers" all know what is required to make a crop of ten barrels of corn to the acre. In the first place the quality of soil must be pretty good, and it must be very well manured. An orchard to be made profitable must have the same. The ground for such a crop of corn must of course be free from excess of water, so must an orchard be. It must be well ploughed and prepared for corn, so must it be for an orchard. It must be kept stirred and thoroughly clear of grass during its early growth, so must the orchard—bearing in mind that the early growth of an orchard continues through several years.

The proper treatment of an orchard after planting consists, rather in cleanly cultivation and judicious pruning than in a high degree of fertility by extravagant manuring. Peach orchards must be cultivated continually so long as they are expected to bear a crop. For three or four years, hood crops of almost any sort may be planted between the rows; always adding manure enough to maintain the fertility of the soil at its original capability of ten barrels of corn.—After this time no crop should be planted, but the annual cultivation must be just as strictly adhered to.—Apples should be treated in the same way during the first years of growth, but will bear crops of grain and grass afterwards, much better than the peach. It is quite doubtful, however, whether anything is gained by dividing the fertility and capacity of the soil between fruit and other crops.—To have young fruit trees, of any sort, surrounded by a strong turf during the first years of their growth is too preposterous to be allowed for a moment. We advise those who, through mistaken notions, have young trees so situated now, and cannot have the turf broken this season, to surround each tree with straw or other litter to the distance of six feet, thick enough to destroy the grass.

As to what sort of manure is best for an orchard, we say again just the sort of manure that will make it bring ten barrels of corn to the acre. Good stable and barn-yard manures are always in order, and lime and wood ashes and ground bones, and the guanoes and superphospates are all good, yet not under all circumstances. Yet our correspondent may rest assured that such of them as will make his land good for corn, will make it good for apple trees.—*American Farmer.*

The "niggars" who do the "menial" work at the Capitol are a shrewd set of fellows. Tuesday one of them was standing by one of the doors of the house, looking in at the members. The door-keeper said:

"Jim, they're talking about niggers in there."

"Well," was the response, "dat's der business. For bless you, if it wasn't for de niggers dere wouldn't be no Congress."

A poor fellow says: "In an evil hour I became addicted to drink.—From that moment I have been going down, until I have become an outcast—a loafer—a thing of no account; fit for nothing else but to be a member of Congress."

"Tom, won't you forgive him?"

"Well, massa, if I'm going to die, I suppose I must: but if I ever do get well I'll give him another dig."

At an agricultural dinner the following toast was given: "The game of fortune—shuffle the cards as you will, *Spades* will always win."

VISIONARY.—Should it be considered positive proof that all Peter Funks are troubled with weak eyes, from the simple fact that their sight is very much relieved by looking upon anything *green?*

FACT IN NATURAL HISTORY.—Strong-minded women have a great affection for parrots, because they are fellow-screechers.

A stuttering coxcomb asked a barber's boy: "Did you ever shave a monkey?" "No, sir; but if you will please to sit, I'll t-t-try."

Two men out west undertook to see which could run the fastest. One was the sheriff, and the other was a thief.

TOO TRUE TO BE FUNNY.—The ties of unhappy marriages are cruel-ties.

When is a poet most becomingly clothed? When he's wrapped in his subject.

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