

*From the Ohio Farmer.*  
PLANTING FRUIT TREES.

MR. MEDARY: I have for many years devoted a good part of my time in raising fruit trees. I have watched my own experiments, as well as those of my neighbors, with a critic's eye, and feel a desire of laying before your readers my plan of planting trees. I do not claim the pre-eminence over any one, neither do I set myself up as a criterion for others to be governed by; but have tried various ways, sometimes with partial success, and sometimes with the entire loss of my trees. I feel satisfied with my present plan of planting, and hesitate not to recommend it to others for trial.

The tree to be planted should be as young as circumstance will admit. The best season for planting is just when the leaves begin to turn yellow in the fall;—the spring will answer if done very early; the ground being prepared and the tree taken up, prune the roots with a sharp knife, so as to leave none over a foot long; and if any have been torn off next to the stem, prune the part so that no bruises or ragged parts remain; cut off all the fibres close to the roots, for they never live, but mould, and do a material injury; if they be cut off their place is quickly supplied with others; dig the hole twice as big, and one foot deeper, than the roots actually need; have fine earth and very fine rich mould, mixed together; lay some of this one foot deep at the bottom of the hole; place the roots upon this in their natural order, and hold the tree perfectly straight, while you put sifted earth in the roots, move the tree different ways, and give it a gentle lift and shake, so that the fine earth may find its way among the smallest roots, filling up the least cavity; every root should be pressed by the earth that is thrown in.—When you have covered all the roots with the sifted earth, and have found that the tree is planted just as it originally stood, allowing four inches for it to settle; fill up the rest of the hole with common earth, and when you have nearly filled it, tread lightly on the dirt, then fill the remainder of the hole, leaving the top as light and smooth as possible; use no water, it sinks rapidly down, makes cavities among the roots, lets in air; the roots will mould and canker, and the tree often die. If the tree be planted early in October, it will have struck out roots a number of inches long before winter sets in, and this must be the best time for doing the business.—They have the fall and winter to become perfectly settled, and in spring they have nothing to do but meet the genial rays of the sun, and to grow. The roots should be out of the ground as short a time as possible, and if the roots become partially dry, soak them a few hours in soft water. If the tree be for an orchard, it should be five or six feet high, unless cattle can be kept out; and each one should be kept steady by a stake, for if they be moved about by the wind, the roots become loose and the tree injured.—If the trees be very short they will require no stake. They ought to be planted the second year after budding or grafting. If the tree be planted out in the fall, the head should be shortened down in the spring. If you plant in the spring, do it as early as possible, but the ground must be dry on the top when you plant, and as soon as the buds begin to swell, shorten the head. After a spring planting, guard against the drought, by laying small stones round the tree, to the distance of two feet from the centre.—As it respects the distance of planting, this depends upon the different kinds of fruit, as some need more distance than others.

*From the Ohio Farmer.*

CULTIVATION OF THE STRAWBERRY.

TO THE LADIES.

The Strawberry is one of the most delicious fruits that the United States can boast of. Though small, it requires but little attention, consequently the laborer is amply compensated for his toil. This plant is a native of the fields and woods of America, as well as of Europe. There are many kinds, and all greatly improved by cultivation; they bear abundantly, and seem to defy cold and drought.—Notwithstanding our cold barren spring, which has proved so fatal to almost every kind of fruit, yet my strawberry vines bore abundantly. I had some that measured half an inch in diameter;—for this cause, I would recommend that every lady call upon some of her male friends to assist her in forming beds; one smile, with the promise of a bunch of ripe strawberries on the first of May next, will be sufficient inducement for them to lay to the helping hand.

I will now tell you how I cultivate them: They are propagated from young plants that grow out of old ones. In the summer they send forth runners; where these touch the ground at a certain distance from the plant, come roots, and from these roots a plant springs up;—this plant is put out in the fall, now is a good time to plant them out, and on to the 20th of October, it makes root before winter, and the next year it will bear a little, and send out runners of its own. To make a strawberry bed, plant 3 rows, a foot apart, and at 12 inches apart in the rows; keep the ground clean, and the new plants coming from the runners will fill up the whole of the ground, and will extend the bed on each side; cut off the runners at one foot distance from the sides, and then you have a bed 4 feet wide covering all the ground.—This is the best way, for the fruit does not fall upon the ground, but rests upon the leaves and vines, consequently heavy rains will not beat them into the dirt. If you have more beds than one, there should be a space of one and a half feet between them, and this space should be kept clean during the summer, and filled with manure in the fall, which settles into the earth and enriches the roots that are in the beds. In November cut off the leaves with a scythe; scatter over the beds some rich well rotted manure.—They will last in this way many years, without any trouble. If you have a beautiful garden, with the borders decorated with various kinds of shrubbery, plant strawberry roots underneath them, and they will bear abundantly, adding profit to ornament. A few roots will soon supply you, for I had one root standing in highly cultivated ground, and in September I raised the young roots, and found the number to be 300!! I have an abundance of them; and any person within reach of my garden, wishing for roots, shall be welcome to as many as they want.

P. C. MAY.

August 17th, 1834.

HONEY BEES—IMPORTANT SUGGESTION.—A respectable farmer of this neighborhood called on us a few days since, for the purpose of inviting us to give publicity to a practice adopted by him for preserving Bees through the winter, which he considers as one of great utility and importance to farmers who produce their own honey. Our informant states that he has kept Bees for a number of years, and after pursuing several expedients for the preservation of Bees through the cold weather, he last fall placed his hive upon a suitable bench in his cellar, which was perfectly dry, and from which all light was excluded. Upon bringing the

hives again into the open air, a few days ago, the Bees exhibited an unusual degree of healthiness and activity, and there were but a very small number of dead ones in any of the hives. This experiment is, in our informant's opinion, a very successful one, and well worthy the attention of those farmers who engage in this branch of rural economy. It is at least deserving of a repetition.

West Chester Herald.

On the proper Cultivation of the Gooseberry.—When the plants are two years old, take them up from the nursery and trim off all the suckers, and lower branches, leaving only one stem with a few branches at top. Plant them in a rich light soil, in a moist situation, and where they will be partially shaded by branches of trees. In the autumn, cover the ground around them with manure from the cow yard. The latter end of February thin out the branches very much, cutting them off close to the stem, taking out all such as cross each other, but be sure not to shorten the branches, for that causes them to throw out a great deal of wood and very little fruit. In the spring, a quantity of young suckers will come up round the stem; all these must be cut off when green, as also any others that grow in the middle of the bush, which must be kept open so as to admit the air freely. It is also a great support to the bush, to drive a stake into the ground close to the stem, as keeping it steady causes the fruit to be larger. This treatment is to be continued annually, and instead of depreciating as usual, will rather improve in size, as has been proved by some planted 15 or 20 years ago. The ground must be spaded in the spring and kept perfectly clear of weeds.

Amer. Farmer.

Shocking. On Sunday last, as two men were bathing in the Thames, at Groton, opposite New London, Conn., they were attacked by a large shark, and one of them, a black man, was overtaken by the monster, drawn under, and undoubtedly devoured, as he never rose again to the surface. The white man managed to make his way in the sea-weed growing on the shore, when the sea cannibal gave over the pursuit and fell upon the poor negro, who was less lucky in making his escape. The unfortunate fellow's shrieks, while the shark was mutilating his body, were horrible in the extreme.

Vane, the Steam Boat Robber. Perhaps a greater scoundrel than this man never existed, as the following brief sketch of his life will show. He was born in Lancashire, England, in the year 1776, of poor, but honest parents. At an early age he manifested an extraordinary propensity of robbing orchards and hen roosts, but generally played his cards so well that he escaped detection. On one occasion, however, he was the leader of a gang of juvenile rascals in robbing an outhouse belonging to his grandmother, and was detected by a dog that fastened upon him and tore off a part of his dress, which the dog retained in his teeth till the old lady took it from him; for this offence he was put into the stocks of his native village, and in revenge, he went the very night of his release and poisoned the dog, and subsequently fired the premises.—They were unable however, to bring proof against him sufficient to convict him, and for his relations' sake he was spared.

His next essay was to seduce a farmer's daughter; and when she became enceinte by him, he gave her corrosive sublimate, with a view to produce abortion, and caused her death. But unfortunately here again, the evidence was not conclusive against him. He was next removed to the adjoining county of Durham, and placed by his friends on a snug little farm, soon after which he married: he used to beat his wife so frequently that she was prematurely delivered of a still born child, and he eventually married all his prospects there by committing a rape upon the daughter of one of his farm laborers.—He was arrested, but he was bailed out and soon after sold his farm and fled to Whitehaven, in Cumberland, where he kept a public house under the name of Williams; here he married a second wife by whom he had no family. Soon after this marriage the brother of his first wife, who was still living, coming in a vessel to Whitehaven, went to board at the house of Vane, whom he recognised and exposed; a quarrel and a fight ensued, and Vane drew a knife and stabbed his opponent, and the same evening left Whitehaven and fled to London. On his road to the metropolis, he committed a highway robbery near Highgate, attended with circumstances of great brutality; he stopped a post-chaise, in which was a young lady and her father, by knocking the driver from his seat: he then bound and robbed the father and ill treated the daughter.—He was then taken by Townsend, (a noted Bow street officer who was termed, par excellence, the 'Royal Trap,' and who arrested the noted Jerry Abersham,) tried at the old Bailey in the year 1810, and cast for death: the sentence however was commuted to transportation for life, and he was sent to Sydney, in New South Wales.

From this place he escaped in 1801 and returned to England, (although he thereby incurred the risk of losing his life,) and ran a career of villainy for nearly twenty years, without being detected.—During this time he organised gangs of burglars, opened a depot for the reception of stolen goods, picked pockets, plundered even palaces, trained thieves and trod on the very threshold of justice with unparalleled impunity. At last he was engaged in 1820 in robbing the cashier of the Stafford and Avon Bank, of notes of the amount of one hundred thousand dollars. The robbery was effected by jostling the cashier, in a way very similar to that put in force, when the notes were stolen from the office of the Providence steam boat in this city. He was detected by a broker to whom he repeatedly offered some of the notes to be changed, and he was tried under the name of Vyse and again sentenced for life.

A second time he contrived to escape from Botany Bay; and in less than a twelve month after his last conviction, he was detected in attempting to pick the pocket of the very lawyer who had defended him on his last trial, and that too in the same court where he had received his sentence. Knowing that his case was a desperate one, and that if taken, he must inevitably suffer death, he escaped from the officers of justice and ultimately fled to this country. He had the hardihood to open a Tuscan hat store in Broadway, and was considered to be doing business on a large scale. He and his accomplices surrounded the boy who took the package containing twelve thousand dollars down to the office of the captain of the Providence steam boat, and contrived to run off with it. Merit, the officer, after watching Vane for some days, ventured at the risk of incurring a prosecution—to arrest him. He was tried in December and found guilty.

The Recorder, at that time, in his charge to the jury stated that being advanced in years, he must have formed some kind of character, (our readers will doubtless be of the same opinion) and his failing to establish a good one, ought to militate against him. To this part of the charge his coun-

sel took exception, and his case was argued before the Supreme Court which decided against him. He has been in prison six months, and was sentenced on Saturday, to be imprisoned at Sing Sing for four years and six months, making in all a period of five years, the penalty allotted by law for the offence of which he was guilty. He has, now, we think, filled up the measure of guilt, and in all probability will quit this sublunary scene within the walls of a prison, without a friend to regret his loss or drop a tear on his grave. He is about five feet 10 inches in height; stoutly built; with long black hair, and coarse, bold, forbidding features, presenting altogether one of the most gallows looking countenances we ever saw. N. Y. Transcript.

ELECTIONS.

The following table is published as a matter of reference.

States.	Time of Elections.
Louisiana,	1st Monday of July,
Missouri,	1st do of Aug.
Illinois,	1st do of do
Indiana,	1st do of do
Kentucky,	1st do of do
Mississippi,	1st do of do
Alabama,	1st do of do
Tennessee,	1st Tuesday of do
North Carolina,	In August.
Vermont,	1st Tuesday in Sept.
Maine,	1st Monday in do
Maryland,	1st do in Oct.
Delaware,	1st Tuesday in do.
Pennsylvania,	2d do in do
New Jersey,	2d do in do
Ohio,	2d do in do
Georgia,	1st Monday in do
New York,	1st do in Nov.
Massachusetts,	2d do in do
New Hampshire,	2d Tuesday of Mar.
Rhode Island,	In April and Aug.
Connecticut,	1st Monday in April
Virginia,	In April.
South Carolina,	2d Monday in Oct.

LITTLE ROCK, Aug. 26.

Return of the Dragoons. By a gentleman direct from Fort Gibson, we are happy to learn, that the detachment of the U. States Dragoons, under Colonel Dodge, returned to that post, on the 15th instant, from expedition into the country of the Pawnee, Comanche, and other Indians, inhabiting the vast expanse of territory, several hundred miles south and west of our frontier, without the occurrence of any unpleasant collision with the various tribes with whom they opened an intercourse.—They have brought in about twenty Indians, comprising Delegations from the Pawnee, Comanche, Waco, and one or two other tribes, with all whom, we understand, treaties of amity have been concluded by Col. Dodge. Some of these Delegations have come in with the intention of proceeding to Washington city. Col. Dodge, we understand procured the release of a little boy, about 10 years of age, son of the late GABRIEL N. MARTIN, of Miller county, who was carried off by the Indians, some months ago, at the same time that his father was murdered by them. The child was in very bad health at the time of his capture, but has been restored to perfect health. A negro man belonging to Mr. Martin, who was captured at the same time, has also been restored.

Gazette.

LITTLE ROCK, Aug. 26.

The Indian fight a fabrication. We learn, by a gentleman who left Fort Gibson, within the last ten or twelve days, that the account published in our last paper, of a fight between the Dragoons and Pawnee Indians, the killing of 80 and the capture of 150 prisoners of the latter, turns out to be an entire fabrication. There is not the slightest grounds for the report.

Having given circulation to the report, it only remains for us to state the authority on which we published it: and we are pleased to have it in our power to say that the character and standing of our informant forbid the belief that he has intentionally or knowingly practised an imposition on us. Our informant is a Rev. Mr. RIVES, a Minister of the Methodist Church. We have seen and conversed with him since, and he readily gives us the name of his author. His name is William Woolsey, a young man who was doing business for Samuel D. Lowell, merchant, at Cane Hill. This man communicated the report to Mr. Rives, about the 1st inst. at the house of Mr. David Rees, living a few miles from Fayetteville, and there were several other gentlemen present at the time. Having asserted that he was present at Fort Gibson and saw the prisoners arrive, &c., we see no possible way that this Mr. William Woolsey, can exonerate himself from the charge of knowingly and intentionally fabricated the report, and deliberately giving circulation to it. We trust his detection and exposure on this occasion will teach him to be more careful how he indulges his propensity, in future, particularly, in the presence of those not acquainted with his character.

Ark. Gaz.

From the Montreal Daily Advertiser.

No story connected with emigration can be more heart-rending than that related by the passengers of the Aurelia from Cork, a part of whom arrived here, by the St. George from Quebec, on Saturday.

The Aurelia arrived at Grosse Isle, after 6 weeks passage, with 370 passengers, in as good condition as the usual privations from the want of room and want of provisions, will permit. They landed, and, after remaining a week, proceeded on towards Quebec. Soon after leaving the Island a woman was found on board sick, who was taken to the Island, and immediately the ship was ordered back. The passengers were now re-landed, and confined in a crowded shed, near the Hospital, with centenaries placed to prevent their straying beyond the enclosure. In a day or two sickness broke out among them, and from two to six were drafted out daily, & carried to the Hospital, never to return. After remaining about four weeks, during which time between sixty and one hundred were carried to their graves, the remainder were allowed to depart—wives without husbands, husbands without wives—children without parents, and parents without children. One woman in the St. George had lost four sons.

The condition of the survivors should excite equal commiseration on another account. They were poor and short of provisions. When their little store was exhausted they were compelled to sell their bedding, clothes, and even shoes, to purchase a subsistence from day to day, at a dear rate. A part of them were sent up by the Quebec Emigrant Society, and others forced a free passage, for the purpose of the steam boats found it no easy matter to collect from people who had neither money nor baggage.

The Black Hole of Calcutta will cease to be a proverb, if passengers are penned up at Grosse Isle, as the Captain of the Thomas Gelston says, "with the St. Lawrence on one side, and bayonets on the other."

The Brattleborough Inquirer says, "A gentleman from Dummerston, Vt. informs us that the drought is so great in that vicinity, that the grasshoppers are reduced to mere skeletons, and sit upon the fences with tears in their eyes for the want of something wherewith to satisfy the cravings of hunger."

The Importance of newspapers. We were never more forcibly impressed with the value and importance of newspapers than the other day. Riding out a few miles in the interior, we were hailed by a worthy old farmer in his field, who, leaning on his hoe, eagerly inquired if there was any fresh news from New York. "Dreadful times!" he said; "we did not know what the country was coming to." We agreed with him that the times were indeed startling and lamentable; and inquired what he had heard of disasters in New York: "Why, that the blacks had murdered two thousand whites, and had destroyed ten meeting houses."

We assured him that this was a perversion and exaggeration: that the blacks were not the aggressors in this instance; and we endeavored to set him right in regard to the facts. We inquired if he took a newspaper and were answered in the negative, and told that he received his news by rumor. We cautioned him that this was a very uncertain way of getting at truth in many matters—that rumor flying into the country atmosphere often became monstrously magnified and distorted, which we could vouch, from many cases. We advised him to take a newspaper by all means and then he would stand a chance of being set nearly right, once a week at least: for although papers may sometimes err a little of the mark, they usually hit much nearer than rumor flying from mouth to ear, and so on.

Salem Observer.

Destructive Storm. On Thursday last, this section of country was visited by a storm of wind and rain, which, for violence, surpassed any that we have ever witnessed. Trees, fences and corn were prostrated by the wind, and our water courses were swollen to an unprecedented height. Many mills and bridges were carried off by the freshet, and, for several days, the stages were unable to cross the streams. The destruction to bridges especially was very great. It is estimated that it will cost from five to six thousand dollars to replace those that have been destroyed in this county.

We learn from a correspondent at Louisville, that Tar river has never been known to be higher, and that the damage sustained by the corn crops on that stream is very great. He also states, that the injury done to the abutment of the bridge at that place is such, that it will be several days before the stages and other carriages can pass.

We have not heard from other parts of the State; but there is too much cause to apprehend that the storm was general, and that the damage is immense.

N. C. Star, Sept. 11.

THE MORMON WAR.

Gen. Joe Smith, with his army of fanatics returned to his old head quarters in this county on Saturday last, after an absence of three months, during the most of which time they have been on the march to and from Missouri. This expedition may be considered as one of the veriest "wild goose chases" to be found upon record.

They profess to act at all times by command of the Lord through the mouth of Smith. By these means several hundred armed men have been dragged nearly 1,000 miles in the heat of summer, for the express purpose of "taking Zion." On their arrival there, they found the governor of the state had made a communication on the subject of their difficulty, in which it was discovered that they could not "levy war" even in taking possession of their rights. They therefore had nothing to do but to march "back again." We understand that a revelation was fitted out to suit the case, which declared that the Lord was satisfied with their sacrifices, as he was with Abraham when he offered up his son Isaac. To get along with this last act of folly, the impostors have evidently been put to their wit's end. Several of the dupes had declared they would quit the concern if "Joseph Smith did not take Zion." New and contradictory revelations have no doubt settled all doubts. Smith says he had no object in marching his army to Missouri, but to carry supplies of money and clothing to the brethren there!!

No settlement of the difficulties had been effected at the latest accounts.

Painsville Ohio Telegraph.

On Saturday, the 30th of August, when the steamboat Heroine was coming down the Ohio, nearly opposite Shade river, about 40 miles below Marietta, the railing gave way, and five young men fell overboard; three of them were saved and two were drowned. The boat then went on without communicating any word on shore; some people who saw the accident, however, went and searched the river and found one of the bodies, the other they could not get; the one they found was a genteelly dressed young