

try. The body in whose presence he was, was not the Senate, it was a miserable cabal of a Tyrant's tools no matter on which the Senate of the United States could act.

As soon as the excitement created by the arrest of Lloyd ceased, Benton inquired if the work was done—"it is done," replied the clerk. He asked again, and again replied, it is done—"very good, very good," said Benton, in impious imitation of the deity himself. He was the Fiend God of the work, and all obeyed him of his party. The Senate adjourned. I went to the Clerks table and viewing the journal, mutilated as it was, as I would have looked upon the dead body of a fellow being murdered in my presence.—Benton came up and looked to see with his own eyes that the work was well done. He showed about as much revulsion of mind as he would if he had been the murderer of a fellow being over whose dead body he was standing and wiping his weapon. He asked for the pen, and bore off the accursed instrument as a trophy for King Andrew, for whose sake the journal had been expunged, the constitution had been broken, and the Senate humbled and disgraced!—Oh my fellow citizens, I saw and felt and suffered more on that occasion than I shall ever endure again, I hope, for the sake of a devoted country and its institutions. What was most wounding was to know that Virginia, was there present and consenting to the death. I saw Massachusetts, old Massachusetts, the elder sister of Virginia, there, Massachusetts who, whatever may have been her local policies, whether democratic or federal; no matter how she has differed with Virginia about mere questions between the plough and the loom, about a tariff or a bill of internal improvement—Massachusetts who has ever been side by side with Virginia in defence of the old common stock principles, the fundamental principles of free government—Massachusetts who stood up in the north, whilst Virginia stood up in the south, during the night of the revolution; their tresses streaming in the howling tempest of the war against evil liberty and the rights of man, which sweep across the ocean—encouraging each other to endure to the end—holding the lights high up—Hancock responding to Henrys and Henrys to Hancock—the House of Burgess to Faneuil Hall, and Faneuil Hall to the House of Burgess. When I saw old Massachusetts again, when we were thrown back on those same fundamental, dear and sacred principles on which Massachusetts and Va. all have ever heretofore been united, reaching out her arms and appealing, calling again, affectionately and touchingly, Virginia!—Virginia!—Virginia!—I wept. Old Virginia was not there; there was no response. Is the elder sister of Massachusetts dead—no more!—Oh God! is Virginia no more? I can't believe it—I am not willing to believe it. She shall rise yet from her lethargy, she shall redeem herself. She shall be herself again.

GAZETTE.

VINCENNES.

SATURDAY, MAY 21, 1837.

The Steam Cotton Factory, belonging to the Messrs. Jeraudis of Princeton, Ia., was on Saturday morning last, consumed by fire. A portion of the machinery, together with all the manufactured goods were fortunately saved. Loss estimated at from 6 to 7 thousand dollars; no insurance. We learn that one of the proprietors of the establishment, started a few days before to the south for the purpose of laying in a supply of cotton.

The Editor of the Terre-Haute Courier, and Evansville Journal, who not long since had a spirited "Controversy," and roared at each other louder than—not any "Bulls of Basham" but Evansville and Terre-Haute bulls, are now harmonized by a union of Canal interests, and a common hatred against Vincennes, its Gazette, and its citizens, so that they now "roar you like sucking doves."

Doct. Tom Dowling of the Terre-Haute Courier, has copied in his paper, the following lines, from a New Jersey paper, as he says expressly for our benefit. A careful perusal of it is all that we ask, when every one will see what a fool he is.

"The Legislature [New Jersey] have dispensed with laying any taxes the present year, the resources of the Treasury from the income of the Public Works being amply sufficient to meet all demands upon the State.

We are authorized to announce A. D. Scott as a candidate for clerk at the August election.

We are authorized to announce Wm. Denny as a candidate for County Commissioner for the upper District.

FOR THE VINCENNES GAZETTE.

To the Public.

We the subscribers, passengers via the Express line of Canal Boats, and Rail road from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh, feeling ourselves aggrieved by the manner in which we have been treated by their agents in Philadelphia, take this method of cautioning the travelling public against the misrepresentations, or rather down right falsehoods practiced upon them by the agents of said line. The public have long been exposed to these impostures by agents of the divers kinds of conveyances; and with them rests the power of redress. Believing it to be a duty we owe that public, and comprising as we do, a part of the same, we do hereby solemnly protest in our names against this species of fraud by which we suffer. The facts in our case are simply these: On the 21st inst. we entered our names at their different

offices in Philadelphia, for Pittsburgh, and left on the morning of the 22nd; being assured at the same time by their agents, that we should go thro' in three and a half days,—that being the time actually occupied by the Pioneer line. We paid the same fare as charged by the other line, and of course expected what was told us was truth. We are now at our point of destination, having been nearly five days in going through, instead of three and a half—incurring an extra expense of several dollars a piece in consequence. With regard to the department of the commander of the boats &c. and our fare, we have no just grounds of complaint.

S. H. AUSTIN, Putnam, Ohio.
LEWIS LEVY, Trenton, Tennessee.
J. R. MEANS, Lisbon, Ohio.
JAMES COLEMAN, Philadelphia.
W. V. BARKALORO Franklin, Ohio.
JAMES E. NORTON, Detroit.
CHRISTIAN FENINGER, Cin. O.
CHAS. BREWSTER, Jr. Phila. Pa.
D. DENISE, Franklin Ohio.
ROBT. T. PANCAST, Flemingsburg, Ky.
J. B. RICHARDSON, York, Illinois.
WILSON OLNEY, Oxford Mass.
S. F. GUTHRIE, Putnam, Ohio.
ROBT. SMITH, Vincennes, Indiana.
Pittsburgh, Wednesday 26th April, 1837.

Mr. Cambridge.

I have often admired the policy of some of our citizens, who keep fowls to scratch up their gardens. Having a few precious feet of ground, not a particle of which should be mis-improved, they lay out their beds and plant their seeds, and then let in their hens to mar their labors and destroy the hopes of the season. A single old hen, well practised in the use of beak and claws, will do more injury in a garden in one hour, than the eggs and chickens will compensate in one year. But if they merely injure the property of their owners, no other person would have just cause for complaint—but when gardens and tenements join each other, these marauders think it no hardship at all to scale the fences and scratch up the seeds of their neighbours—and hence the great mischief they do to gardens, they do to the neighbours by the ears, and by their own having caused a clapper-clawing among bipeds of a superior order.

A SUFFERER.

Answer to the question of "B." in the last Vincennes Gazette.

Fill first the 3 gallon keg, and empty it in the 5 gallon keg, and fill the 3 gallon keg again, then you have 2 gallons in the 8 gallon keg, and 3 gallons in each of the others. Fill the 5 gallon keg out of the 3 gallon keg, there remains then in the latter, one gallon. Now empty the 5 gallon keg into the 8 gallon keg, which will then contain 7 gallons; the one gallon in the 3 gallon keg put into the 5 gallon keg, fill the first again and empty it in the latter, which then has 4 gallons, and 4 gallons remain in the 8 gallon keg. S.

ASTORIA or Anecdotes of an enterprise beyond the Rocky Mountains, by Washington Irving. In 2 volumes, 8 vo. Philadelphia: Carey, Lea, & Blanchard. 1836.

We "Back-woods-people" certainly labor under great disadvantages respecting new literary productions. We often see new publications announced in Atlantic city papers, months, nay years before we can get hold of them. This was the case with the book before us. We saw it announced, we even saw extracts from it months ago, but despite of all endeavors, we could not get it, until a gentleman of this place, who is connected with the Vincennes Library, bought it for that institution.

Washington Irving, with whom we are all acquainted, has given us in the book before us, a narrative both amusing and instructive. In his wonted, easy and graceful style, he makes us acquainted with the originator of the great enterprise spoken of in the "Astoria," and this is no less a personage than Mr. John Jacob Astor of New-York. In the biographical sketch given of Mr. Astor, he shows us what a man can do with a small capital, and a large stock of speculative and enterprising spirit. In the sequel of the narrative Mr. W. Irving leads us across the Rocky mountains, and beyond there through immense prairies to the mouth of Columbia river. He makes us acquainted in these travels, with a variety of Indian tribes, their different manners and ways of living, &c., and at last, gives us a description of the termination, or mouth of the Columbia river. He further shows us what "fur-trade" consists in, what qualifications a fur-trader ought to have, what privations and dangers this class of people have to encounter, &c. &c., and finally it shows to the philosopher how pecuniary gain, or even a prospect of gain, can induce man to break the ties of relationship and friendship, to forsake the comforts of civilized life, and put life at a stake for money. It further shows us, that man, even brought up in the life of civilization, can become accustomed to a savage life, to privations and dangers, and can even prefer it to the peaceful fireside at home.

The work "is necessarily of a rambling and somewhat disjointed nature, comprising various excursions and adventures by land and sea;" but our author has the whole happily linked together, and in the different characters personified beautifully vice and virtue, faithfulness and perfidy and has made the whole by his plastic, entertaining and manly language, useful and agreeable for every class of readers, and we trust, it will be read with equal satisfaction by the young lady and by the old politician, by the listless young man who "wants a good novel," and by the moralist. CHALYBS.

THE CHIEF IN THE GRIPPE.

"It is rumored that by the failure of the great Tennessee house of Yeatman, Wood & Co., General Jackson is a severe sufferer, and that he had loaned his name to a relation closely connected with land speculations, to the amount of \$300,000. If so, the Old Chief has to break also, an apt illustration of his own measures."

What says the Globe to this? When, a day or two ago, it was stated that the

Old Chief's draft for \$6000 had been protested, the Globe ranted rarely. Here is a specimen:

"General Jackson has drawn for nothing that he is not entitled to command. It is barely possible that the proceeds of his crop may have fallen into the hands of some such honest whig merchants as have stopped, with the money of the farmers in their pockets. If this be so, the Old Chief will cheerfully pocket the loss, in the hope that it may prove a sufficient warning to guard the producing classes against trusting hereafter such high-flying dealers."

The Old Chief never cheerfully pocketed any kind of loss. And just now, when loss, in the mode suggested, must mortify his self conceit as well as his cupidity, it may be well concluded that he will roar in all the furious impotence of a lion in a cage.

A Girl Playing the Ghost.—We gathered from the York (Ireland) Constitution of a late date, a statement that a girl of the name of McCarthy was brought into bride-well on Sunday, under circumstances not very usual in this part of the country.—She had been playing the ghost in the house of a farmer by the name of Buckley, at Ballylough, in the South Liberties, in whose service she had for some time lived. She commenced her pranks during the absence of Buckley's wife in Young-hall, where she had been spending a few days. Noises were heard in the house at night, and as Buckley was unable to discover the cause, they were of course set down to the account of a ghost. The neighbors, however, put a friendly construction on them, and gravely announced it as their opinion, that they should be taken as an intimation that Mrs. Buckley had been long enough from home! For his good wife, therefore, Buckley went, but the ghost nothing daunted, continued his gambols after her return, to the annoyance and disquietude of the farmer. A watch was set, but without success. The priest was consulted. He advised that a light should be in readiness, and struck the instant the noise was heard. The advice was followed—the light was struck a search commenced, and the servant detected rattling a poker in an iron pot, which she had concealed near the bed.—Taken in the act, she had no defence, & she was on Sunday escorted into the city by a large concourse of the farmers and others of the vicinity. Buckley is a "snug" farmer, and had a considerable sum of money in a chest in the house. On this money the girl is said to have set her heart, and to have concerted with some friends outside for the purpose of obtaining it; and we understand she has confessed that the object of the experiment which terminated so unsuccessfully was, by inducing Buckley and his wife to the noise, to lull them into a state of unsuspectingness favourable to the removal of the chest.—She has been committed for trial.

Hill of Iron.—This hill is situated in Brazil, on the left of the road from Queloz to Villa Rica, rather more than a league from the former place. It is described by Mr. Luceck as 'one entire mass of iron, so perfectly free from any mixture of common soil as to produce no vegetable whatever, being covered with a coating of rust, or oxide of iron. The hill is so lofty and steep, that its top was not discernible, but from its more elevated part, nodules of corroded metal had rolled down and greatly embarrassed the road. At the foot of the mountain the soil is red clay, mixed with ponderous brown dust. As we advanced, the metal seemed to become less pure, until, after an extent of two leagues and a half, it quite vanished, and was succeeded by common clayey land. I had often heard of this immense mass of metal, but none of the reports had presented an adequate picture of it to the imagination. The very core of the hill, as far as we could judge, appeared to consist of vast blocks of iron, in tables, and it is so singularly free from alloy as to produce, when melted, twenty-five per cent. of pure metal."

The Cincinnati Whig of Monday says, that the pressure in the money market is beginning to be felt severely among the laboring classes of that city. On Saturday last several of the large Foundry and Machine establishments discharged nearly all their workmen, and two or three of the ship-yard proprietors entirely closed their business.

Natchez Banks.—Letters were received on Saturday, from Vicksburg, announcing that the Agricultural Bank and Planters' Bank of Natchez, both deposit banks, suspended specie payment for their notes, on the 5th, and that they had despatched couriers to their different branches instructing them to do the same. Passengers by the steamer Vicksburg, which passed Natchez on the 5th, confirm this intelligence, though it seems that the news came from Vicksburg, to which place a courier had been despatched from Natchez. Under their charters, we believe, these banks are privileged to suspend specie payments for sixty days, and perhaps, after that period, they may again redeem their paper. The news of the protest of Government drafts, for \$126,000, on one of these banks, is confirmed.

Louisville Journal.

Mississippi Legislature.—We learn from gentlemen just arrived from Mississippi, that the Legislature of that State has passed a law allowing the redemption of all real estate, sold under execution for less than two-thirds of its assessed value, within two years. It is stated that the idea of a stop law has found no countenance. It is believed, that the banks have been authorized to issue post notes, payable

in 12 months, allowing ten per cent. damages for non-payment; and, also, that some provisions have been enacted in reference to their temporary suspension of specie payments.

The Hon. Gamaliel Taylor is announced in the last Charleston Indian as a candidate for Governor; we suppose he may, therefore, be considered fairly in the field. The last Vevay Times also announces Hon. John Dumont for the same office.—Madison Banner.

A considerable amount of the checks of the Agricultural Bank of Natchez on the eastern cities have been protested for non payment.—Lou. Jour.

New Orleans.—The New Orleans Bulletin of 1st inst. speaks encouragingly. It says: "We feel glad, that there will no longer be much occasion for alarm in our city. The crisis of our pecuniary difficulties is evidently over, and times are beginning to grow better. We see many more smiling faces now than were visible a few days ago, and business in the city is a shade more active."

From the N. Y. Herald, May 3.

Yesterday afternoon, after bank hours it was announced in Wall street that R. L. Nevins, a large broker, and P. & J. Cray importers, had suspended. Hiram Pratt the manager of one the Buffalo banks, has been in town for some days to make arrangements for the redemption of his bills but what success we know not. The suspension of Arthur Tappan and the Crays—two of our largest, oldest, and best houses—will unquestionably bring down many, both here and in Boston.

Remarkable Circumstance.—Upon the trial (by court martial) of Captain Seymour and officers of H. B. Majesty's Frigate Challenger, on the coast Chile, the extraordinary fact was given in evidence that the late earthquakes on that coast transformed what was previously a current of two miles an hour to the northward, into a current of five miles an hour to the southward, and that the soundings along the whole coast have been materially changed.

Paganini.—We read this morning an Autograph letter from this celebrated violinist, written at Genoa, which informs his correspondent, that he should be at Havre on the 24th April, to take passage for the United States, in the packet of that day.

Boston Transit.

Yatman, Woods & Co. of Nashville, Tennessee, have published a card, in which they promise to make a public statement of their condition, which will show to those interested that they ought not to submit to any sacrifice on their notes or other liabilities. They state the amount of their liabilities at one million; for which they can exhibit means amounting to two millions two hundred thousand dollars.

A man by the name of John Wright, was lately convicted of horse stealing, at a special term of the Circuit Court of St. Francis county, Arkansas, and sentenced to execution. He was accordingly hung on the 31st of March. This is the second execution which has taken place in that county for horse stealing.

Mis. Repub.

A Cincinnati paper, of a recent date, states that there were 24 steamboats, loading and unloading, at that port; and adds, "this is the largest number we ever knew of." We really thought the Cincinnatians should do better. Our port takes "the shine off" them, in this particular at least. Twenty four steamboats, actively engaged in business, is a common number with us; and last week there were as many as 34 lying at our wharf, receiving and discharging cargo.

[Mis. Repub.]

New York.—The news from N. York city will be found, as usual under our commercial head. The heavy silk house alluded to as having failed on the 1st, was that of Arthur Tappan, abolitionist.

Lou. Jour.

Mr. Webster, his lady and daughter, arrived in New York city on the 30th ult. and started for Philadelphia the following day on their way to the "great west."

Lou. Jour.

A fellow named Coke was set adrift in the Mississippi river on the 24th ult. by the citizens of Rodney Miss. for unmercifully whipping his wife.

Lou. Jour.

More Contradictions.—The Globe now denies the truth of Mr. White's statement of his conversation with Gen. Jackson, as to the Florida war, and the cowardice of the Floridians. This is the Globe's and Gen. Jackson's common resort, against every thing. It is a very easy one, to be sure, but not quite so effective as easy.—First of all, the word of the Globe cannot even go far enough to make it at all certain that even its principal in the affair—the ex-president—has really denied the testimony of Mr. White; and secondly, when his denial comes in an authentic shape, what will it be worth, against the fair declaration of a person as respectable as Mr. White, long his devoted friend, and only detached from him, at last, by his outrages against his compatriots and constituents?

The affair with Mr. Clay and Mr. Buchanan, the testimony of Mr. Benton, the letter stealing business with Mr. Calhoun, the prevarication as to Mr. Monroe

and Jonny Rhea, and Gen. Jackson's universal "Certificate-practice, leave that personage in a condition in which he should never think of putting his varacity in the scale—against that of any quiet, well behaved man—no, not even though the Globe flings itself into the balance with him, as a general make-weight for any falsehood that may be wanted.

N. Y. Cou. & Eng.

On the 25th of March, the Indiana Banks, with an aggregate capital of \$1,705,000, had specie in their vaults to the amount \$1,153,468.18.

Louisville Journal.

Virginia.—The following from the Baltimore Chronicle of the 3d inst. contains the latest intelligence in regard to the Virginia elections. We heartily rejoice at the fact, that Henry A. Wise is "re-elected to Congress by an almost unanimous vote." His eloquent voice will still be heard in the hall of the House of Representatives, carrying terror to the heart of tyranny and corruption.

Louisville Journal.

"Accomack District.—The patriotism of this district is beyond the reach of Executive influence. Henry A. Wise is re-elected by an almost unanimous vote.—In the county of Northampton, the Van Burens could not muster but 8 votes."

There was a very destructive fire in Detroit on the 27th ult. Very many buildings were entirely consumed. Their value, as we learn, from the Detroit Advertiser, was at least \$100,000. The value of the moveable property consumed is estimated at not less than \$30,000.

Louisville Journal.

Senator Walker, we are authorized to say, remarked a few days ago, that Congress, during the very first fortnight of its next session, would set the public mind at rest in regard to the preposterous specie projects, that have so long agitated it. He added, that he honestly believed there were but three men in the nation who considered those projects practicable;—and those three were Mr. Benton, Senator Morris of Ohio, and Gen. Jackson.

We are further authorized to state, that Senator Nicholas of Louisiana, on his return from Washington city, declared that if Mr. Van Buren should delay the repeal of the Treasury Circular until the next session of Congress, his administration would be certainly and utterly broken down.—Senator Nicholas further stated, at the same time, that he regarded the pocketing of the Treasury Circular bill by President Jackson after its passage by such an overwhelming majority through both Houses of Congress as the grossest act of usurpation ever perpetrated by any President of the United States.—Lou. Journal.

Suicide.—One of the best known and most esteemed merchants of New Orleans, Mr. Theodore Nicholet, committed suicide on the 2d inst. He was unwilling to survive the ruin of his fortune. After having labored in his counting room during the whole night of the 2nd, he repaired on the following morning to the house of Mr. Lesseppe, where about noon, he blew out his brains with a pistol. Mr. Nicholet was consul of the Swiss Confederation.—Louisville Journal.

Miscellaneous Selections.

View of the Field of Waterloo after the Battle.—"The only alloy to the universal rapture which prevailed, was the number of the wounded. The houses were insufficient to contain half; and the churches and public buildings were littered down with straw for their reception.—The body of the Duke of Brunswick was brought to the quarters he had lately occupied. I was powerfully affected when I saw the corpse one, so lately blooming with youth and health; but my eyes soon became accustomed to horrors.

On Monday morning, June 19th, I hastened to the field of battle; I was compelled to go through the forest, for the road was so completely choked up as to be impassable.

The dead required no help; but thousands of wounded who could not help themselves, were in want of every thing; features swollen by the sun and rain, looked bad and bloated. One poor fellow had a ghastly wound across his lower lip, which gaped wide, and showed his teeth and gums as though a second and unnatural mouth had opened below his first.—Another, quite blind from a gash across his eyes sat upright, gasping for breath, and murmuring "De l'eau!" The anxiety for water was indeed most distressing.—The Germans, "Wasser wasser!" and the French, "De l'eau! de l'eau!" still seem sounding in my ears; I am convinced that hundreds must have perished from thirst alone, and they had no hope of assistance, for even humane persons were afraid of approaching the scene of blood lest they should be taken in requisition to bury the dead; almost every person who came near being pressed into that disgusting and painful service.

The general burying was truly horrible; large square holes were dug about six feet deep, and thirty or forty fine young fellows, stripped to the skin, were thrown into each pell mell, and then covered over in so slovenly a manner, that sometimes a hand or a foot peeped through the earth. One of these holes was preparing as I passed, and the followers of the army were stripping the bodies before throwing them into it, while some Russian Jews were assisting in the spoliation of the dead by chiselling out their teeth! an operation which they performed with the most brutal indifference. Hundreds of fine horses were galloping over the plain, kicking & plunging, apparently mad with pain.

SIX AND TWO.

Cheap Travelling.—A friend has given us his bill at a tavern in the western part of Wisconsin. It read thus:—

Mr. —, to — Dr. —
To 2 suppers, 2 lodgings, 2 breakfasts, 3 pecks of oats, \$6 00.

"What?" said our friend, "only six dollars!"

"Oh," replied the landlord, "as we had no hay for your horse, and as you slept in the bed of the black man who has gone out to buy some dogs of the Indians, I have been rather moderate, and hope you will say a word in our favor when you get in the vicinity of newspapers."

while the poor wretches who saw them coming and could not get out of their way shrieked in agony; and tried to escape from them in vain.

Soon after I saw an immense horse, (one of the Scotch Grays) dash towards a Colonel of the Imperial Guards, who had his leg shattered; the horse was frightfully wounded, and a part of a broken lance still rankled in one of its wounds. It rushed, snorting and plunging past the Frenchman, and I shall never forget his piercing cry, as it approached. I fled instantly to the spot, but ere I reached it the man was dead; for though I do not think the horse had touched him, the terror he felt had been too much for his exhausted frame.

Sickened with the immense heaps of slain which, spread in all directions, as far as the eye could reach, I was preparing to return, when, as I was striding over the dead and dying, and meditating on the horrors of war, my attention was attracted by a young man, who was lying on his back, apparently at the last gasp.—Some open letters were lying around, and one was yet grasped in his hand as though he had been reading it to the last moment. My eye fell upon the words, "My dear son," in a female hand.

Reader, how many such ties think, you, were torn asunder on the field of blood!—Husbands, fathers, sons—but I forbear!"

Receipts in Cookery.

To boil old Ham.—The boiling of bacon is a very simple subject to comment upon, but our main object is to teach common cooks the art of dressing common food, in the best manner. Bacon is sometimes made as salt as salt can make it, therefore, before it is boiled, it must be soaked in warm water or par boiled for an hour or two, changing the water once; then pare off the musty and smoky part, trim it nicely on the other side, and scrape the rind as clean as possible. Give it plenty of water room, and put it in while the water is cold. A middle sized ham of fifteen pounds will be done enough in about four or five hours, according to its thickness.—Cook's Oracle.

To broil old Ham.—Slices of ham or bacon should not be more than half a quarter of an inch thick, and will eat much more mellow, if soaked in hot water for a quarter of an hour, and then dried in a cloth before they are broiled, &c.—Id.

To fry cold Potatoes.—Put a bit of clean Dripping in a frying pan; when it is melted, slice in your potatoes with a little pepper and salt, put them on a fire, keep stirring them; when they are quite hot, they are ready.—Id.

To make Nottingham Pudding.—Peel six good apples, take out the core with the point of a small knife, or an apple corer, of you have one, but be sure to leave the apples whole, fill up where you took the core from, place them in a pie dish, and pour over them a nice light batter pudding, and bake an hour in a moderate oven.—Id.

To make potatoe balls.—Mix mashed potatoes with the yolk of an egg, roll them into balls, flour them, or egg and bread-crumbs them, and fry them in clean drippings, or brown them in a Dutch oven.—Id.

To make bread pudding.—Thake a pint of bread-crumbs, put them in a stew-pan with as much milk as will cover them, the peel of lemon, a little nut-meg grated, and a small piece of cinnamon; boil about ten minutes; sweeten with brown or powdered loaf sugar; take out the cinnamon, and put in four eggs; beat all well together, and bake half an hour, or boil rather more than an hour.—Id.

The Proper Distance for Planting Corn.—On the Eastern shore of Virginia (that more prosperous of all corn countries) I am told it is the habit of the planters to plant their corn four feet each way—a single stalk at a place. When I first commenced farming, my impression was, that the most economical method of cultivating corn, all things considered, was to plant it so as to plough it both ways, and thereby dispense with the hoe-work. I tried it.—Experience and reason have changed my opinion. In 1835, I cultivated a light sandy field in corn, (much such land as that on the Eastern Shore, but not so good.)—Part of it I planted 5 by 3, and part (the best land) 4 by 4 feet—both were ploughed both ways, and received the same culture: the 4 by 4 was favored rather the most, because it seemed to suffer. The result was, in corn 4 by 4, suffered for instance, while that 5 by 3, had a plenty of room, and was a good crop.

I accordingly planted it 5 1-2 feet one way, and 1 1-2 to 2 1-2 feet the other, according to the quality of the land. My corn was as good, and better worked in this way, and I cultivated it with little trouble. By using X wooden drag, twice in a row, about a week after the ploughing—first, when the grass begins to spring, you leave your land as level and keep it as clean as you can by cultivating it in any other way—hoe or no hoe.—Moreover, the greater the distance one way, the less your corn will be ridged by ploughing; and, therefore, the more dirt you can throw immediately around it without injury. If I am wrong in any of my deductions, I hope you, or some experienced corn planter will put me right: for until experience or reason changes my views, I will plant my land 6 by 2, which, according to old style, would be planted 4 by 4. There are 1-4 more stalks on an acre of the former, than on one of the latter. I intend the last is the thickest. In the meantime, I am yours, &c.

SIX AND TWO.

Cheap Travelling.—A friend has given us his bill at a tavern in the western part of Wisconsin. It read thus:—

Mr. —, to — Dr. —
To 2 suppers, 2 lodgings, 2 breakfasts, 3 pecks of oats, \$6 00.

"What?" said our friend, "only six dollars!"

"Oh," replied the landlord, "as we had no hay for your horse, and as you slept in the bed of the black man who has gone out to buy some dogs of the Indians, I have been rather moderate, and hope you will say a word in our favor when you get in the vicinity of newspapers."