

A PLEA FOR EGGS.

Be gentle to the new laid egg. For eggs are brittle things. They cannot fly until they're hatched, And have a pair of wings. If once you break the tender shell, The wrong you can't redress— The yolk and white will all run out And make a dreadful mess. 'Tis but a little while at best, That hens have power to lay— To-morrow eggs may addied be, Although quite fresh to-day. O! let the touch be very light That takes them from the keg; 'Tis there is no hand whose cunning skill, Can mend a broken egg."

A FARMER POET.

A New York house, says the New England Farmer, announces as in press a new volume of poems, "The Harp and the Plough," from the pen of the "Peasant Bard," Mr. Josiah D. Canning, of Gill, Mass. Mr. Canning has given to our literature some of the most popular and beautiful "fugitive poems" of the day. He is a true poet, and we are glad to learn that he has decided to give the world a specimen of what a Yankee farmer can do in this line. Let no one suppose that he belongs to the mongrel race of "fancy farmers," so happily caricatured by Emerson in one of his recent lectures. The author of "The Harp and Plough," is equally at home in the smock-frock or the mantle of Apollo. He handles the pitchfork as skillfully as the late, and, we will venture to say, has as accurate and thoroughly practical acquaintance with the plow, the shovel and the post-hoe, as the most intensely prosaic of our readers could desire. The latest effusion from his pen we have seen, is the following sweet little gem, from the Knickerbocker Magazine, to which he is a frequent contributor:

Where the alders girt a grassy, Leaf embowered nook, There I spied a cottage-itsme, Washing by the brook.

Bright the wavelets glanced beside her, Brighter was the look That she gave to him who spied her, Washing by the brook.

Sweet the songs of birds around her, Songs from Nature's book; Sweeter her to him who fond her, Washing by the brook.

HEAVEN bless her! HEAVEN watch her! Pride may overlook, But for graces can't match her, Washing by the brook.

RECIPE FOR A SNAKE BITE.—Should any of our readers get "snake bit," here is a cure from the N. O. Picayune:—A subscriber writing us from the river, says that one of his children, a small lad, was bitten a few days since by a poisonous snake and in fifteen minutes afterwards his arm was swollen almost to bursting, but by a very simple remedy he was entirely relieved in a short time. He sends us the following receipt, which may not be generally known, and as it may be of importance, we give it a place in our columns: Cottonwood leaves beaten up or bruised, to which add sweet milk. Let the person bitten drink of this, and at the same time apply it extensively to the wound.

WISE PROVISION OF NATURE.—The seeds of the common broom grow in little pods, and when fully ripe, and ready for dispersion, are scattered by a beautiful contrivance, through which the edges of the pods contract; they burst open, and, forcing the internal surface outward, throw the seeds at a considerable distance from the parent plant. But for this provision they would be choked under the old plant for want of air and light.

Calomel is said to be an infallible remedy for the bite of a mad dog. Cleanse the wounds as soon as possible with soft water and caustic soap then apply a plaster of oil mercurial ointment.

SALT AS A LAXATIVE.—Here is what the Western Journal of Medicine and Surgery, says about common salt as a mild laxative:— "Without any experience in regard to the febrile powers of the chloride of sodium, we can speak with great confidence of its efficacy, in habitual constipation. Of all the laxatives we have ever tried, we have found this to act most pleasantly, uniformly, and naturally. Where the only object is to dislodge the contents of the bowels, it is all that physician or patients could desire. Dyspepsia, sedentary persons, the subjects of hemorrhoids, and, in a word, who are troubled with constipation, will find the remedy a mild and sure cathartic, emptying the bowels freely, without nausea, irritation, or exhaustion. We direct it to be taken before breakfast, from two to three drachms dissolved in two or three tumblerfuls of cold water. The same dose continues to act from year to year, without diminution of effect.

IMPORTANT INVENTION.—The Washington Telegraph states that "Mr. De Biber has invented one of the most important life saving and swimming apparatuses we have ever seen. Application has been made by Mr. De B. for a patent. It is a kind of frock or doublet of ordinary dress material, made double, interlaid with small metallic boxes, inflated. This doublet may be worn as an overall on ship board, and it is impossible for the wearer to sink below the shoulders, and Mr. De B. asserts that a person may remain in the water any length of time, and the water has no effect whatever on the buoyancy of the dress."

MAGNETISM AND THE AURORA BOREALIS.—The Springfield Republican says:—During the splendid aurora borealis of Monday evening, very singular phenomena were noticed on the telegraph wires. Atmospheric electricity often traverses the wires, causing brief interruptions, but on Monday evening there was evidently another element to work. Strong magnetic currents seemed to pass from the ground into the wires, at times so powerful as to overcome the batteries on the line, and reverse the magnetic poles, making queer work, and causing some perplexity among the operators. The magnetic currents of the earth were evidently joining in the merry dance of their brilliant partners of the sky. So powerful was this disturbing influence upon the wires, that neither of the three telegraph lines between Boston and New York, was able to operate through during the evening.

A FEW CANADIAN FACTS.—A bushel of potatoes, weighing 60lbs. in this part of Upper Canada, costs three shillings and sixpence currency, while a bushel of best fall wheat, of the same weight is only worth three shillings. There lives in Ernestown, on the road to Bath, a man of the name of Schneider, 103 years old, who is able to chop a cord of wood a day, and within a couple of miles of him lives an aged woman 96 years old. There are more newspapers published in Canada, including 12 dailies, than in the whole British Isles, exclusive of London. On the night of the 20th inst. Quebec was in telegraphic communication with Philadelphia, passing through the caues of Montreal, Kingston, Toronto, Hamilton, Buffalo, Albany, and New York, a distance of fifteen hundred miles.—Whig.

The celebrated Dr. Damoulin, on his death bed when surrounded by the most distinguished physicians of Paris, who regretted the loss the profession would sustain in his death, said "My friends, I leave behind me three physicians much greater than myself." Being pressed to name them, each of the Doctors supposing himself to be one of the three, he answered—"water, exercise, and diet."

THE TALIPOT TREE.—The talipot is a species of palm tree, which is straight and grows to a prodigious height. Its broad leaves, when dried, are strong and very elastic. They can be expanded and shut up like a lady's fan. When open, they are large enough to cover from the sun or rain ten or fifteen men, and when closed they are not thicker than a man's arm. They are very light and portable, and make excellent tents.

An American citizen in Florence, (Italy,) says that in that city there is not an auger, and that the "carpenters have nothing but a red hot poker to bore holes with." They saw wood there by holding the wood in both hands, and the saw frame between the knees.— And yet in this city so destitute of mechanical purposes, the finest sculpture in the world is produced.

FARMING ON A LARGE SCALE.—Hon. Henry L. Ellsworth, formerly a Commissioner of Patents at Washington is now devoting himself to agricultural pursuits in the West. He has a farm of many thousand acres at Lafayette Indiana. One of his corn-fields, containing, we are told, twelve thousand acres. This is farming on a grand scale, and no mistake.

VEGETABLE OYE EYES.—Like the parsley, require a deep, rich soil, and may be grown profusely in the same way.

GOOD.—A law has passed the Legislature of New York, imposing a penalty of \$200 on Railroad Companies carrying any person who uses intoxicating drinks.

The tea coffee berry was brought to England in 1652. In 1654 an Armenian opened a shop for the sale of it in Paris. It is now in vogue all over the world. The present crop of the world is 375,000,000 pounds. Nearly all is the produce of the new continent, where a century ago it was cultivated at all.

Robester vindicates just at this time, more than at any other seasons the pleasant title of "Garden City" assigned to her by common consent. She is all bloom, foliage and fragrance. Every house stands in a garden— the air is filled with trees and flowers, Birds make the melody, and the aspect of beauty beams over the whole of Nature.

RECENT OCCURRENCE.—We regret to learn that a son of Mr. W. Robinson of Moore, was poisoned last week by eating some parsnips grown in the garden. He died in two hours after eating them. The other members of the family had a narrow escape, having eaten part of the same roots. Several cases similar to those have happened within the last few years, in the neighborhood, and people cannot be too cautious in eating against such a calamity. It would appear that the parsnips which have been grown for a length of time in the same ground, become poisonous like the wild root of the same name.— Post and Herald.

These ferocious animals have appeared in great numbers in the Township of Sombra and some of the other townships of Moore. Several farmers have already suffered from their depredations. A gentleman from the township informs us that he passed upwards of a week in a coc pack. Farmers had better see to their young cattle. The settlers have succeeded in destroying some few of the invaders.—H.

A few days ago the remains of a gigantic Indian were found near Louisville, Ky. The bones showed that he had been upwards of seven feet in height. The skull was of immense size, with unusually high cheek bones—a sure indication of the Indian race.— A unique fashioned jug, made of earthenware, decorated with shells, was found alongside the bones.

social feelings have not been inaptly compared to a heap of embers, which when separated, soon languish and expire; but placed together, they burn with a ruddy and intense heat.

In a time of prosperity is temperance, the virtue of the rich is fortitude.

MINNESOTA TERRITORY.—Minnesota Territory is said to be about four times as large as the State of New York. Its length is six hundred and seventy-five miles from north-west to the south-east. The centre of the Territory is about twelve hundred miles, in a direct line from the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, one thousand miles from the Gulf of Mexico, and three hundred miles from Hudson's Bay.

AT A RATE.—It is stated in the Boston Traveller that a day or two since, at South Boston a child was seen, which had been left asleep in the kitchen in the care of its grand-parents, was smothered during the night, which one of the grand-parents had taken from the hand of the child, and gazed the dead child in a terrible manner on its arms, so frightful was the scene, that a doctor was immediately called, but the child lived only a short time.