

THE FARMER'S BOY.

I should like to guide a plow ;
Cat a furrow clean and straight ;
Run a-field and leich the Cow ;
Eat my luncheon on the gate.

Drive the team a-down the lane,
Happy as I trudge along ;
Shout the rooks from off the grain ;
Whistle back the blackbird's song.

Would I mind the frost or snow ?
Not a bit if warmly clad ;
Would I loiter as I go,
Like a louty, idle lad ?

No I'd rise with early morn-
-ing-busy on-throughout the day ;
Idle hands but pluck a thorn,—
Honest work's as good as play.

When I lay me down at night,
Oh, how soundly shall I sleep !
Whether it is dark or light,
Safely ne my God will keep ;—

Keep me if I seek his love,
Rest upon his promised aid ;
While I trust in One above,
If I rest or if I move,
What shall make my heart afraid !

VITALITY OF SEED.

"Ion," a Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, in a letter to that paper says :

"I received last winter two seeds, said to be wheat, which were found in the folks of the Egyptian mummy which Mr. Giddon unrolled in Boston. The mummy was supposed to be one of the Pharoshs. It proved to be a priestess, and to be more than thirty centuries old.

"The seeds were shaped something like pearl barley, and of that size, and were of a dark tinge, as if colored by the same preparation which had been used in the process of embalming.

"I planted the two seeds in a flower pot in the spring. They germinated, grew finely, and one of the plants bears a hundred or more grains. The other is more backward, and is still in flower. The leaf resembles maize. It may be a species of millet. The land of Egypt—the granary of ancient times—must, of course, have been cultivated with grain, which, for that climate and soil, was very productive and nutritious. It was hardly worth the while of the priestess to have taken with her these two small emblems of the resurrection, unless they were valued grains.

"A bulb was once taken from the hand of a mummy and planted, and grew up a beautiful dahlia. In another instance a few grains of wheat were found, which is now cultivated in England, and called mummy wheat. I shall call mine mummy millet until I find some appropriate name."—State Republican.

NEW SWIMMING MACHINE.—A Paris letter has the following:—There have been some interesting trials made in the science of a new swimming machine and life preserver called the *voguer*. The beauty of this invention is that it does not in the least embarrass the movements of the wearer, who may take any position he likes, and may be sure of staying in it. Thus a person may walk in the water, stand up, (sinking perpendicularly a little below the waist,) drink, eat, smoke, or sleep. With the common life preserver—a blown-up girdle, blown up indeed, by the new discovery—the wearer was as often drowned as saved—for if it became entangled in the feet, the head at once sank, and thus suffocation was inevitable. But the simplicity of the new contrivance is such that a man may arm himself with his gun and powder-horn, take a walk of a mile or so in some lake where the shooting is good, and make a dreadful havoc among the wild ducks of the locality. On Sunday last a party of experimenters walked a couple of miles in the Seine, accompanied by a crowd of spectators on the two banks, a fleet of small boats, and a brass band.

AN EARLY RISING MACHINE.

One of the Birmingham contributions to the World's Fair that affords a considerable amount of amusement, and attracts a good deal of attention, is the alarm bedstead, invented by Savage of St. James' Square, and manufactured by Peeton and Harlow.

To many persons this will be an invention of real utility; and to any one who entertains a too keen appreciation of the charms of Morpheus, this may be safely recommended as a most effective remedy for such tendency to neglect the popular and wholesome adage touching an early bird. By means of a common alarm clock hung at the head of the bed, and adjusted in the usual way to go off at the desired hour, the front legs of the bedstead, as soon as the alarm ceases ringing are made to fold underneath, and the sleeper, without any jerk or the slightest danger, is placed on his feet in the middle of the room, where, at the option of the possessor, a cold bath can be placed, if he is at all disposed to insure being rendered rapidly wide awake.

The expense of the bedstead is little, if any more than the ordinary ones, and from their extreme simplicity, are very likely to come into general use. They are exhibited in action at the building, many gentlemen, and some ladies, making a trial, though the usual method is to test their efficiency on a policeman—a rather singular portion of the many duties of that much defamed body of public functionaries.

We learn from the Baltimore Patriot that a few nights since a family in the Monumental city were disturbed by the singing, as they thought, of a canary bird at the window. No bird, however, could be found. The next night the nightingale commenced its notes again, and after considerable search, the musician was found snugly stowed away in the corner of the bedroom. After a great deal of trouble it was caught, and proved to be a mouse. The little creature is now sitting in his cage, continually singing or whistling. Its notes somewhat resemble those of the canary bird, but not so loud. Here is a fact for naturalists.

A successful experiment has been made in England, by Lord Willoughby d'Esresby, of ploughing by steam. The result of his experiment is, that by means of two steam engines, one at each end of the field, twenty-four acres may be ploughed in a week, at a cost of £6 16s., and that to accomplish the same work by animal power, in the same space of time, ten horses would be required, at a total cost of £9 16s., making a saving of £3.

WORTH KNOWING.—A young lady of this city, while in the country some years ago, stepped on a rusty nail, which ran through her shoe and foot. The inflammation and pain of course were very great and lockjaw was apprehended. A friend of the family, however, recommended the application of a beet taken fresh from the garden, and pounded fine, to the wound. It was done, and the effect was very beneficial. Soon the inflammation began to subside, and by keeping on the crushed beet, changing it for a fresh one as its virtue seemed to become impaired, a speedy cure was effected. Simple but effectual remedies like this should be known by everybody.—Philadelphia Post.

FINE CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS.—A most wonderful piece of linen has been woven for the World's Exhibition in the North of Ireland, near Warrington, by a weaver named George Haddock. It is a web of fine cambric handkerchiefs. Small print can be read through it, and yet the web is so close and compact that a single thread could not be distinguished without the aid of a microscope, or rather web glass. The cambric, when held up to the light, looks like a fine and airy fabric. In the production of this beautiful gossamer looking cambric, Mr. Haddock almost realized what classic fiction ascribed to the performances of Ariachine, who, as mythologists inform us, was converted into a spider on account of equaling that ingenious little artist in her production of fine webs.

THE APPLE CONTEST.—A few days ago, an apple was sent to the Braintree Herald office, which weighed 10 oz. and was 14 inches in circumference. Instantly, the Hamilton Spectator announced the receipt of a couple weighing 22 oz. each. The good folks of Dum-

fries, jealous of their reputation for prize wheat, fancied themselves challenged to the contest, and in dropped three apples in to the office of the Dumfries Reformer, weighing nearly 24 oz. each. Hamilton again took alarm, and four apples made their appearance on the table of the Gazette, weighing respectively, 26 oz., 25½ oz., 23½ oz., and 21 oz. each.—Globe.

INDUSTRIAL EXPOSITION, 1851.

The Premiums awarded at this Exhibition are all Bronze Medals, of admirable design and workmanship, calculated to perpetuate the memory of the Exhibition and the merit of the successful exhibitors through ages. They are of two kinds—the Jury Medal, awarded by the several Juries, to the articles of decided merit exhibited in their respective classes; and the Council Medals, awarded by the Council of Presidents of the several Juries, on the recommendation of those Juries respectively to their several sections. By these to the Council of Presidents, and there approved and ratified. It was intended that this Medal should be given only for original Inventions or Discoveries of decided utility and merit; but the grounds on which it is conferred have been practically and considerably widened in the course of the investigations and awards. One hundred and sixty-nine only of these Council Medals have been awarded in all—distributed among the several Nations represented in the Exhibition, as follows:

Table listing medal counts for various countries: To Great Britain, 79; To Germany, 12; To Austria, 4; To Belgium, 2; To Tuscany, 2; To Spain, 1; To France, 56; To United States, 5; To Russia, 3; To Switzerland, 2; To Holland, 1; To Rome, 1; To Turkey, 1.

—N. Y. Tribune, Oct. 15th.

HYDROPHOBIA.

A case of death from the bite of a mad dog at Banbridge, in Ireland, an account of which appears in a Dublin journal, induces us to publish the following from the last New York Sun. Of course we cannot tell whether the proposed cure would be efficacious or not, but the possibility of its being so, in such a dreadful emergency, is a sufficient reason for making it known.—

CURE FOR HYDROPHOBIA.—Mr. James A. Hubbard, of Boone county, Illinois, in a letter to the St. Louis Republican, says:

"Eighteen years ago, my brother and myself were bitten by a mad dog. A sheep was also bitten at the same time. Among the many cures offered for the little boys, (we were then ten or twelve years old,) a friend suggested the following, which he said would cure the bite of a rattlesnake:

"Take the root of common upland ash, commonly called black ash; peel off the bark, and boil it to a strong decoction of this drink freely. Whilst my father was preparing the above, the sheep spoken of began to be afflicted with hydrophobia. When it had become so fatigued from its distracted state as to be no longer able to stand, my father drenched it with a pint of the ash root ooze, hoping to ascertain whether he could depend upon it as a cure for his sons. Four hours after the drench had been given, to the astonishment of all, the animal got up and went quietly with the flock to graze. My brother and myself continued to take the medicine for eight or ten days—one gill three times a day. No effects of the dreadful poison were ever discovered on either of us. It has been used very successfully in snake bites to my knowledge."

PEACHES.—The New York Post of last evening says: Peaches are becoming abundant in the city received from Delaware. During the past two days about 2000 baskets have arrived over the Camden and Amboy Railroad. The price ranges from \$1.25 to \$2.00 the basket.

TO TAKE INK OUT OF LINEN.—Printers' and clerks' wives will learn with pleasure, that to take a piece of tallow, melt it, and dip the spotted part of linen into