

We understand that large quantities of Corn and Oats have been destroyed by bears this season, whole fields of the latter being completely devastated, and rendered unfit for cutting. We have heard of the capture of one or two very large animals of this species, one of which was killed in the act of carrying off a pig. Wolves have been far less destructive than they were a few years ago. We remember some six years ago, that not only sheep but young horses and cattle were destroyed and eaten by those cunning, and fierce depredators.—*Orange Lily*.

FRUIT OUT OF SEASON.—Who will explain it? There is in the garden which I occupy, a Cherry tree, which blossomed last Spring, but brought forth no fruit. This month (September) it blossomed again, and is bearing fruit. The cherries are about the size of pears, and if the frost does not kill them, may come to perfection. This is a mystery for agriculturists to explain. If any doubt the truth of the above statement, they may call and see for themselves.

JOHN DOWER.

Darlington, Sept. 20, 1851.

A Gipsy Charm for the Horse.

'Are ye not afraid of that beast?' said the smith, showing his fang. Arrah its vicious that he looks!' 'It's at you then! I don't fear him;' and thereupon I passed under the horse, between his hind legs. 'And is that all you can do, aghrah?' said the smith. 'No,' said I, 'I can ride him.' 'You can ride him; and what else, aghrah?' 'I can leap him over a six foot wall,' said I. 'Over a wall; and what more, aghrah?' 'Nothing more,' said I, 'what more would you have?' 'Can you do this, aghrah?' said the smith; and he uttered a word which I never heard before, in a sharp pungent tone. The effect upon myself was somewhat extraordinary, a strange thrill ran through me; but with regard to the cob it was terrible; the animal forthwith became like one mad, and roared and kicked with the utmost desperation. 'Can you do that, aghrah?' said the smith. 'What is it?' said I, retreating. 'I never saw the horse so before.' 'Go between his legs, aghrah,' said the smith, 'his hinder legs,' and he again showed his fang. 'I dare not,' said I, 'he would kill me.' 'He would kill ye! and how do you know that, aghrah?' 'I feel he would, so nothing tells me so.' 'And it tells ye truth, aghrah; but it's a fine beast, and it's a pity to see him in such a state. Is agam an't leigias,' and here he uttered another word in a voice singularly modified, but sweet and almost plaintive. The effect of it was as instantaneous as that of the other, but how different; the animal lost all his fury, and became at once calm and gentle. The Smith went up to it, coaxed and patted it, making use of various sounds of equal endearment: then, turning to me, and holding out once more the grimy hand, he said, 'And now ye will be giving me the Sassanach tenpence, aghrah?'—*Laveng.o; the Scholar, the Gipsy and the Priest.*

SAGACITY.—A Brooklyn paper tells a story of Mr. Robinson, of Flatbush, L. I., who has two dogs, one a small spaniel, and the other a large half-bred deerhound. The small dog was playing with Mr. R.'s child near a sistrin, when the child fell, head foremost,

into the water; the agonized mother, who from a window witnessed the occurrence, saw the spaniel run to the kennel of the hound, who instantly ran to the spot and before the mother could reach the child, the noble dog had placed it in safety. Instinct might have induced the small dog to attempt a rescue, but evidently knowing his inability to do so, what prevented him from trying, and caused him, quick as thought, to fetch the stronger dog.—*Flag.*

THE REMEDY FOR POISONOUS BITES.—Two cases of bites from rattlesnaks have recently come to public notice—one in Philadelphia, which proved fatal in a short time, the other in this city, in which case the injured man recovered entirely from the effects of the poison. The bites in the last mentioned case, were much the most serious, the person having received several wounds upon the arm from different snakes, which he was accustomed to handle without danger. The Philadelphia case a single bite upon the end of the finger. In both instances, swelling of the arm immediately ensued. Here, the man at once bound his arm above each wound with a ligature, and although for some time in a dangerous condition, he finally recovered. That he pursued the proper course is confirmed by Dr. Holbrook, of South Carolina, who has performed numerous experiments on animals, in regard to the efficacy of the ligature, in preventing the effects of the bite of poisonous snakes. The ligature, he says, should be applied a little back of the wound, as soon as possible after the infliction. It should not be made so tight as to induce mortification, but tight enough to check the external and mostly the internal circulation. He found that if the ligature was removed at any time before the verulency of the poison had spent itself, the animal would fall into convulsions; if tightened again the convulsions would soon cease, and the animal finally recover, if the effects of the poison had not been permitted to go too far.—*Rochester Democrat.*

SLEEPING FLOWERS.—Almost all flowers sleep during the night. The marygold goes to bed with the sun, and with him rises weeping. Many plants are so sensitive that their leaves close during the passage of a cloud. The dandelion opens at five or six in the morning, and shuts at nine in the evening. The "goat beard" wakes at three in the morning, and shuts at five or six in the afternoon. The common daisy shuts up its blossom in the evening, and opens its "day's eye" to meet the early beams of the morning sun. The crocus, tulip, and many others, close their blossoms at different hours towards evening. The ivy-leaved lettuce opens at eight in the morning, and closes forever at four in the afternoon. The night-flowering cereus turns night into day. It begins to expand its magnificent sweet-scented blossoms in the twilight, it is full blown at midnight, and closes never to open again at the dawn of day. In a clover-field not a leaf opens until after sunrise! So says a celebrated English author, who has devoted much time to the study of plants, and often watched them during their quiet slumbers. Those plants which seem to be awake all night, he styles "the bats and owls of the vegetable kingdom."

LEAVES shaded from the light do not acquire depth of color or strength of flavor; gardeners take advantage of this fact, tying up lettuces and earthing celloery, that they may be white and mild.