

valuable precept. Demosthenes could not have given it in a more solemn tone of eloquence. I was thunderstruck. My parents were deeply affected; they looked at each other, at me, and the venerable old Indian, with feelings of awe and respect. They afterwards frequently reminded me of the scene, and charged me never to forget it. Zachary lived to pass the age of eighty, and sacredly kept his resolution. He lies buried in the royal burial place of his tribe, near the beautiful falls of the Xantic, on the western branch of the Thames, in Norwich, on land now owned by my friend, Calvin Goddard, Esquire.—*Colonel Trumbull's Autobiography.*

AN EXAMPLE FOR YOUTH.—A little boy in destitute circumstances, was put out as an apprentice to a mechanic. For some time he was the youngest apprentice, and of course had to go upon errands for the apprentices, and not unfrequently to procure for them ardent spirits, of which all except himself partook, because, as they said, it did them good. He, however, used none, and in consequence, was often the subject of ridicule from the older apprentices, because, as they said, he had not sufficient manhood to drink rum; and as they were revelling over their poison, he, under their insults and cruelty, often retired, and vented his grief in tears. But now, every one of the older apprentices, we are informed, are drunkards, or in a drunkard's grave; and this youngest apprentice, at whom they used to scoff, is sober and respectable, and worth £20,000. In his employment are about one hundred men who do not use ardent spirits; and he is exerting on many thousands an influence in the highest degree salutary, which may be transmitted by them to future generations—and be the means, through grace, of preparing multitudes, not only for usefulness and respectability on earth, but for an exceeding and eternal weight of glory in heaven.—*London Weekly Visitor.*

RIPE AND UNRIPE—A DIALOGUE.

Child.—Pa, what did Mr. Folger mean, when he said in his temperance address the other day, that *moderate drinkers are ripening for drunkards*?

Father.—Do you not remember, my child, how a cherry looks when it is ripening?

Child.—O yes, and now I understand it. Squire Russell is a moderate drinker, and he is turning red on the end of his nose, and upon his cheekbones. Old Joe Lov-slip is dead ripe; for his nose and his face are purple.—*Exeter News Letter.*

POETRY.

Inscription written on a board by a Traveller, while watering his horse at a spring by the road-side, in Vermont, U. S.

Temperance fountain! good as can be;
Better far than rum or brandy;
Should this thought provoke your fury,
Let your horse be judge and jury.

LINES WRITTEN ON A PUNcheon OF SPIRITS.

Within these wooden walls confined,
The ruin lurks of human kind;
More mischiefs here united dwell,
And more diseases haunt this cell,
Than ever plagued th' Egyptian flocks,
Or ever cursed Pandora's box.

Within these prison walls repose
The seeds of many a bloody nose;
The chattering tongue, the horrid oath;
The fist for fighting nothing loth;
The passion quick, no words can tame,
That bursts like sulphur into flame;
The nose with diamonds glowing red,
The bloated eye, the broken head!

For ever fastened be this door!
Confined within, a thousand more
Destructive fiends of hateful shape
E'en now are plotting their escape;

In all their dirt of death reside
Revenge that ne'er was satisfied;
The tree that bears the deadly fruit
Of murder, maiming, and dispute;
Assault, that innocent assaults,
The images of gloomy jails;
The giddy thought on mischief bent,
The midnight hour in folly spent:
All these within this cask appear,
And Jack the hangman in the rear.

Thrice happy he, who early taught
By nature, ne'er this poison sought:
Who, friendly to his own repose,
Treads under foot, this worst of foes:
He, with the purling stream content,
The beverage quaff that nature meant,
A spring that never yet grew stale—
Such virtue lies in ADAM'S ALE.

AGRICULTURAL.

A TREATISE ON SWINE—PRIZE ESSAY.

(Continued from page 13)

Best form of Swine.—There is evidently much diversity in swine under different circumstances, and in different situations. Like other kinds of stock, they should be selected with especial reference to the nature of the climate, the keep and the circumstances of the management under which the farm is conducted. The chief points to be consulted in judging of the breeds of this animal, are the form or shape of the ear and the quality of the hair. The pendulous lop-ear and coarse harsh hair, are commonly asserted to indicate largeness of size and thickness of skin, while erect or prick ears show the size to be smaller, but the animal to be more quick in feeding.

In the selection of the hog or swine, the best formed are those which are not too long, but full in the head and cheek; thick and rather short in the neck; fine in the bone; thick, plump and compact in the carcase; full in the quarters; fine and thin in the hide, and of an adequate size according to the breed; with above all, a kindly disposition to fatten well and expeditiously at an early age. Depth of carcase, lateral extension, breadth of the loin and chest, proportionate length, moderate shortness of the legs, and substance of the gammons and fore arms are therefore absolute essentials, for these are qualities to produce a favorable balance in the account of keep, and a mass of weight which will pull the scale down. In proportion too, as the animal is capacious in the loin and chest, will be generally the vigour of his constitution; his legs will be thence properly extended, and he will have a bold and firm footing on the ground—it is further necessary that his claws be upright, even and sound.

For head and ears, the small Berkshire or Oxford pigs are good models, and for true shape, the improved Shropshire, Hereford and Gloucester. If color deserve any consideration, perhaps the light sandy, and yellow spotted are to be preferred, as these appear to afford by far the most delicate meat when dead.

The sow will produce two litters within the year, (occasionally five in two years) and from eight to twelve pigs at each farrow. The number of pigs to be preserved will be readily indicated by the number of teats which the mother has, and on no account should more be attempted to be kept than nature has thus provided for.

Produce.—A pig for its size, is one of the most useful animals in the whole creation, inasmuch as he is food from top to toe; and there is no part of him which cannot be turned to account. His fat is made into lard, his flesh is eaten fresh or salted down as pork, cured as ham and bacon, or made into brawn. His skin serves us for saddles, his bristles clean our teeth and brush our coats, and he multiplies his species in a degree proportioned to his utility. Even the intestines are converted into an inferior kind of lard, by being cut open, washed clean, and (after the water is well pressed out of them) melted in the same way as lard; this substance is very useful for making common candles, greasing wheels and other general purposes. The blood is also made use of, and the entrails well cleaned, are eaten under the name of