

**TYPOGRAPHICAL ERRORS.**—Vexatious typographical errors will sometimes occur in newspapers in spite of all the vigilance that can be exercised. Editors do not often trouble themselves much about them, knowing their readers to be capable of distinguishing those that are the fault of the proof reader, and trusting to the extenuating circumstances of haste and hurry in going to press. They cannot always be avoided, even where time is given for thorough reading and all conceivable precautions are adopted. We have recently met with a curious historical fact which may be appositely related in this connection. It is to the effect that some hundred years ago, a number of the professors of the Edinburgh University attempted to publish a work which should be a perfect specimen of typographical accuracy. Every precaution was taken to secure the desired result. Six experienced proof-readers were employed who devoted hours to the reading of each page, and after it was thought to be perfect, it was posted up in the hall of the University with a notification that a reward of £50 would be paid to any person who could discover an error. Each page was suffered to remain two weeks in the place where it had been posted, before the work was completed, and the professors thought that they had attained the object for which they had been striving. When the work was issued it was discovered that several errors had been committed—one of which was in the first line of the first page.—*Buffalo Commercial Adv.*

**A MOST SINGULAR COINCIDENCE.**—A few weeks since, an English immigrant named Francis Lilleman, who was sick with the ship fever, was taken from a canal boat by Col. Thompson, superintendent of the poor and sent to the county house, where he subsequently died, on the 28th of May. Col. T. having learned the place from which he had emigrated, and that he had left there a wife and seven children, wrote to his wife the intelligence of the death of her husband in this country. Yesterday he received a letter from the mother of Lilleman's, which states that about seven days after he left home for America, Mrs. L. was taken sick, and died on the same day that her husband expired here, distant many thousand miles. Before her death she expressed her belief that her husband was in as great trouble as herself.—which singularly enough proved to be the case. It appears that their seven children are left orphans and destitute, the youngest being only about seven months old. The man was too poor to pay for the passage of his whole family to America, and the Parish refusing to assist him, he reluctantly left them behind. The mother bestows many thanks upon Col. T. for his kindness, and requests him to accept an ancient silver spoon, which she mentioned as being found among the effects of the deceased. The ways of Providence are indeed singular.—*Rochester Democrat.*

**SINGULAR.**—Some two weeks since, we understand, a man named Ketchum, living in Babylon, on Spoon River, Texas, was working on his farm, and seeing a thunder storm coming up, mounted his horse and started for home. When within a few rods of his house he dismounted, and at the same instant both he and his horse were struck to the earth by lightning, two young men were near, who were also struck down. On recovery, they started to carry Mr. K. to his house, when Mrs. Ketchum met them, immediately procured a bucket of spring water, and poured it gently on the breast of her husband. To the surprise of every one he immediately came to and is now doing well. What is most surprising in this is, that the lightning struck him on the side of the head, taking off the hair, and then ran down his face, neck and breast, leaving the skin blistered and burned in its track. On his stomach the lightning forked, a branch running on each leg, tearing his pantaloons and boots to atoms. We have frequently before heard of the effect of cold water used on persons struck by lightning, but this is the first instance where we have known it tried. Let our readers remember this, and if occasion requires it is at least worth trial.

**THE EAGLE AND THE GRAVEDIGGER.**—A few days since the sexton of St. Nicholas's Church, Nottingham, was preparing the last earthly home of a person recently deceased, when he heard a curious sound overhead, and on casting his eye upward he perceived a majestic eagle soaring in the air. The bird-king took a

swoop, and then settled on a mound of green turf near the wonder-struck sexton, who attacked the noble bird. The feathered giant peered keenly at his civilized opponent, and drooped his wings like a game cock preparing for "the tug of war." They advanced towards each other, closed, struggled, and the contest had commenced. Textile manufacture soon gave way before the rapid attacks made upon it by the eagle's hard beak and sharp talons, but the representative of the man tribe was determined to show that he was one of the "lords of the creation," and resolved to conquer or perish in the attempt. His coat sleeve was reduced to a thing of shreds, but still the battle was vigorously maintained, now the bird and anon the man appearing to have the advantage. At length the sexton floored the monarch of the feathered tribe, and having rendered him powerless by pinioning his wings, he bore him away in triumph. This circumstance might astound the ornithological world were it not stated that the eagle was ascertained to be the "living sign" of Mr. Raynor's, the Spread Eagle, Long-row, Nottingham. It had slipped its chain and escaped.—*Nott's Guardian.*

**JUDGE STORY A POET.**—The Salem Register says, that in his earlier days, Judge Story was accustomed to write poetry, and gives as a specimen the following motto, standing at the head of that paper.

"Here shall the PRESS the PEOPLE'S RIGHTS maintain,  
Unawed by INFLUENCE, and unbribed by GAIN;  
Here Patriot TRUTH her glorious precepts draw,  
Pledged to RELIGION, LIBERTY and LAW."

"This motto, to the glorious principles of which we have always endeavored to be faithful, was written for the Register, and first published at the head of our columns in January, 1802. There it has ever since remained, and there, we trust, it will remain, the guide of the course of its conductors, as long as the paper shall exist."

**A CAUTIOUS FELLOW.**—A few days ago, in Berwick Me., a good, honest-looking country fellow was looking at the telegraphic wires there with astonishment. A passer-by asked him what he thought of it. "Wali, I don't know exactly," replied the fellow, "but I am sure they won't get me to ride on the darned thing—they wires and posts would tear my breeches all to pieces."

#### IMPROVEMENT IN OSCILLATING STEAM ENGINES.

—An improvement in the reversing action of the simple and one-direction oscillating engine has been made by Willie & Morris of N. Y., which the scientific American describes as a very useful invention. The engine itself is of the very simplest construction; the steam and exhaust box is stationary, and there is no valve rod nor slide whatever; the engine exhausts and takes in its steam through two ports on the top of the cylinder at the centre, but there are three openings in the box for the steam and exhaust. For stationary engines, which did not require to be reversed, the old plan of allowing it to move in one direction was quite sufficient, but for large and moveable engines, such as locomotives and steamboats, the plan invented to do this is exceedingly simple. By a peculiar arrangement of the exhaust and steam opening in the chest, a simple hollow slide valve is made to shut off the steam, let it on, and also change the steam exhaust-port, and vice versa. This same covered slide can be made to cut off by various devices, but the simple method of reversing the passages is a most excellent improvement.—*Phil. Ledger.*

#### SONNET ON A MOSQUITO.

This little mosquito the blood-sucking scamp,  
How demurely he sits till you blow out the lamp;  
Then stretches his wings and lights on your nose,  
And does all he can to disturb your repose;  
And if he can't bleed you with gimlet or blade,  
He will try the effect of his sweet serenade.  
This last is the worst. How often I've sworn  
That the locusts of Egypt were not half the bore  
Of these little tormentors let loose in the night,  
Who will sing you a song before taking a bite.  
Now welcome, cold winter, the north winds may blow,  
I would welcome the rain, the sleet, and the snow,  
I would e'en welcome St. Patrick to this our fair land,  
If in killing these devils he would lend us a hand,



## Agricultural.

### THE HAPPY FARMER.

Saw ye the farmer at his plough  
As you were riding by?  
Or wearied 'neath his noon-day toil,  
When summer suns were high?  
And thought you that his lot was hard?  
And did you thank your God,  
That you and yours were not condemn'd  
Thus like a slave to plod?

Come see him at his harvest home,  
When garden, field and tree,  
Conspire, with flowing stores to fill  
His barn, and granary,  
His healthful children gaily sport,  
Amid the new mown hay,  
Or proudly aid with vigorous arm,  
His task as best they may

The dog partakes his master's joy,  
And guards the loaded wain,  
The feathery people clap their wings,  
And lead their youngling train,  
Perchance, the hoary grand sire's eye  
The glowing scene surveys,  
And breathes a blessing on his race  
Or guides their evening praise.

The Harvest-Giver is their friend,  
The Maker of the soil,  
And Earth, their Mother gives them bread  
And cheers their patient toil.  
Come join them round their wintry hearth,  
Their heartfelt pleasure see,  
And you can better judge how blest  
The farmer's life may be.

#### DISPOSITION OF CATTLE TO FATTEN.

Many people act on the supposition that all cattle are alike in their disposition to fatten; no greater mistake can be committed, since half the feed will bring forward one animal, required to produce another, and the economy of fattening cattle depends in no small degree in selecting the right animals. Mr. Stephens gives some rules for selecting animals disposed to early maturity. He says:

The most prominent indication of this disposition is a loose, thick, mellow skin, as if floating upon a stratum of fat below; and such a skin is invariably covered with, long, soft, mossy feeling hair, bearing a decided colour. A firmness of texture over the whole body is essential to a disposition to fatten; no fat encumbers the bones of the legs and of the head, all the extremities—the limbs, head and tail are small, fine and tapering from the body. The eye is prominently set in the head, and with a placid expression. The forehead is broad. The ears are sensible to every new sound. The muzzle is sharp, the nostrils distended, and the jaws distinct and clean. The muscles broad and flat. The blood-vessels largo and full. The chest is broad, and the tail flat at the top, and broad and tapering to the tuft of hair. The line of the back is straight and level, and the ribs round. A back high above the level is narrow, and is accompanied with flat ribs and a long, narrow face, which are both indicative of a want of disposition to fatten. When the back is below the level, the fat and flesh are mostly upon the lower part of the carcass, and the tallow increases in the interior. The flanks and cod are then thick and fat. In such a configuration, the fore-quarters are larger than the hind. Such an animal evinces a disposition to fatten but lays on coarse pieces. When the curved lines abound over the body and play into one another, giving a brilliancy to the surface, while the sweeping lines of the contour, with the tapering fineness of the extremities, the pleasing countenance, and the joyous spirit, a symmetry, state of health, and disposition to improve are conjoined, they afford the highest satisfaction and profit to the breeder.