

AGRICULTURAL.



CULTIVATION OF CHERRIES.

Success has not generally attended the cultivation of cherries in many of the Western States, where the changes of weather from one extreme to the other are often sudden, which effects the cherry more than most other kinds of fruit trees, and so many of them decay and die when quite young, that their culture has been abandoned to a great extent. To remedy the evil resulting from the effects of the climate, many experiments have been made by fruit growers, which, in some instances, have measurably been successful. In treating upon the subject the *Indiana Farmer* says:

Dwarf cherry trees are, in our opinion, destined to be the trees of the west. The long, naked trunk of the standard cherry is ill suited to battle with the sudden extreme changes of the weather of our western States, and as a consequence, cherries are among the scarcest of our western fruits. Trees of a few years planting only, if not decayed and dead, look as scarred as maimed veterans who have passed through the stormy battles of many winters, and are now lingering, sad monuments of their career, amid the closing scenes of a life of conflict and trials. Such facts afford little encouragement for the continued planting of such trees, and unless a remedy of some kind is adopted, the cherry will become rarer from year to year.

There are two remedies which will, in a great degree, arrest these evils flowing from our climate. One is, growing the trees as pyramids, precisely as we do our evergreens, branching within a foot or two of the ground, and the other employing dwarfs only. The first requires more attention and skill than most persons will give and will therefore be adopted only by the amateur, who confines himself to a few trees more for pleasure than profit.

Budded on the Mahaleb stock the cherry, especially the Dukes and Morellos, form small trees or bushes, if properly pruned, and are kept in that state, so that the branches protect the trunk, with the utmost ease.

They bear the second (or third) year from the bud, and produce full crops in four or five years. They should be planted about eight feet apart, though by occasionally root pruning them, they may be planted as closely together as five feet. We prefer, however, allowing them to attain greater size, and planting them eight feet apart. In rich soils. The borer requires looking after.

Grown in this manner the tender varieties, such as the Hearts and Bigarreus, are easily protected during the winter by covering with corn-stalks or straw. The smaller branches are seldom much affected by the summer sun, and they afford sufficient shade for the large branches, and what there may be of the trunk.

The Morello class of cherries embraces now some very fine varieties, and, Morellos being the hardest of all the classes, they are particularly suited to the western States.—Grown as dwarfs, we feel assured that they will give satisfaction.

The *Country Gentleman* on the same subject says:

Some years ago strong hopes were entertained that the Mahaleb would prove a valuable stock for a heart cherries where grown in the western States, and prevent that failure which has so generally attended their culture. This hope has not been realized to much extent. The editor of the *Ohio Farmer* expresses the following opinion in relation to another stock, the common Morello. We hope to see the experiment thoroughly tried.

We have strong faith in the success of the sweet cherry on the rich soils of the west, whenever it shall come to be worked on the Morello stocks and near the ground. Unlike the Mahaleb, it does not force the first year's growth so rank, and if anything it tends to permanent dwarfing more perfectly than the Mahaleb.

He also makes the following remarks in relation to two late varieties originated by Dr. Kirtland:

Downer's Late bears no comparison in quality or size to Red Jacket or Kennicott, and as a market cherry will not be grown when these and some others become better and more generally known.

A Valuable Invention.—A builder at Reading, England, has recently patented what he calls "Reading Abbey Rubble Stone," which resists moisture, heat, cold and pressure, presenting a clean and smooth surface, capable of formation into moldings, corbels, quoins, balustrades and so forth, and acquiring an extraordinary degree of hardness within a few minutes after leaving the molds.—Seeing that ornamental blocks and slabs of any size can be produced, all the parts of a house, the steps, landings, sills and window sills, may be fashioned from this Rubble Stone, as well as blocks for the walls, and at a cost below that of bricks.

Workshops on Farms.

An Ohio Farmer, in a communication to the *Country Gentleman*, says:

Much as has been written on this subject, there is room for more. Indeed it seems that much more will have to be written before farmers will appreciate this important appendage to the farm. A shop fitted up, ten by twelve, (larger would be better), well lighted, and containing a bench furnished with a vice, together with a collection of carpenter's tools, something as follows: Five augers, four chisels, three saws, three planes, a square, a tri-square, hammers, drawing knife, bit stock and bits, a scratch awl, file, mallet, compass, etc., with places for everything, is about the kind of a shop and tools for the farm. A shop of the above description, where the farmer and his sons can spend their rainy days, is almost indispensable on every well regulated farm. There are rainy days enough every year for the farmer to keep his premises in good repair, without employing a carpenter except for the large and important jobs provided he has a shop with proper and sufficient tools, by applying them at the right time.

It is too often the case that the carpenter's tools are by far too scarce on the farm, a hammer, an auger or two, and a saw, constituting all the carpenter's tools on the farm. And it is nearly always the case that the general appearance about the house and barn indicate this, as, for example, gates off their hinges, or broken down, boards off the barn or fences, and a general slipshod appearance all over the farm.

There is another fact concerning farmers of this class, and that is that the numbers and kind of farming implements generally correspond with their carpenter's tools; consequently they are generally classed among those called poor farmers. On the other hand, a farmer who has sons growing up around him, if he has a shop he need never be at a loss to find employment for them on rainy days. A hundred little jobs are constantly waiting to be done, and besides furnishing employment, (which is a great deal) and giving the place a neat and tidy aspect by keeping things in repair, his sons are receiving invaluable lessons which will be of lasting importance to them. A boy brought up to use the bench and tools becomes at the age of sixteen a carpenter, or at least has acquired sufficient skill to perform all the rough carpenter's work on a farm. This has been a branch of rural economy much neglected by our farmers; but I am glad to see that farmers are taking a new interest in this important feature of the farm, and the heathenish practice of converting the kitchen into a workshop, is now nearly abolished.

Experience with Hedge Plants.

A Shaker correspondent of *Field Notes* gives the result of thirty-five years experience with various hedge plants by their society. The honey locust would not bear cutting well, but died out in spite, and made "the worst fence row that ever mortal man undertook to clear up." Then he says:

We tried the sweet briar; it made a pretty hedge, but was too weak to turn cattle; and then large patches died out and we gave it up. Then we tried the crab apple, but it would not bear cutting or being thick enough to make a fence. We then tried the buckthorn, which made a tolerably good inside fence around an orchard, but it took about fifteen years. We also tried all the different kinds of thorns that we could get, but never got a hedge that would turn stock.

With the Osage Orange we have had ten years experience and have succeeded well—having now four hundred and fifty rods of good hedge. It is needless to say that it has been well tended and trimmed, as without this no one can grow a hedge worth anything.

The Lawyer and the Deacon.

A year or two ago, as every one will remember a strong revival of religion spread over the land, and many hardened were hopefully converted. In the interior of New York, an old lawyer was among those who professed to have found grace, but being considerable of a politician, and withal a candidate for a nomination to office, he commenced taking a sly nip, sly at first, but the thing began to show itself in good time. The church was scandalized. One day the most prominent deacon caught him standing in his office door in a very balmy condition. The deacon went at him rough shod.

"Deac'n," said old Blackstone, inserting his thumbs in the arm holes of his vest—Deac'n, a man o' my standing orther be turned outer a church. Ptel-wher-I'll-do. I'll compromise honorably. I'll withdraw my active membership, and you put me down as a 'tributing an' on'ry member.—Come, deacon, that's fair."

—It is discovered that "horses can't vote," but nevertheless are liable to be drafted for military service.

—An old maid, hearing of the contemplated marriage of a young lady with a gentleman who saved her at the sinking of the *Lady Elgin*, remarked, "It's a very romantic affair, no doubt, but I would rather be drowned any time than to sit all the night with a young man, on a piece of wreck in my night-gown."

History of the American Flag.

Captain Schuyler Hamilton, U. S. A., in a work published some years ago on the *American Flag*, says: "The first colors spoken of in connection with the American Revolution, were significantly enough called 'Union Flags.'" No account is given of the devices upon them. They are frequently spoken of in the newspapers of 1774.

The Connecticut troops fixed upon their standards and their drums, in 1775, the motto, "*Qui Nauslatit, Sustinit*," in letters of gold—literally—"He who transplanted us hither will support us." This was the motto. Each regiment was distinguished by its colors—blue, orange etc. On July 18th, 1775, General Israel Putnam unfurled at Cambridge, Massachusetts, on the joyful occasion of the reception in that town of the Declaration of Independence, a standard bearing this motto on one side, "*An Appeal to Heaven*" and on the other, "*Qui Nauslatit Sustinit*." This flag was flung to the breeze amid the roar of cannon and the shouts of the people. It was at that time, "the Philistines on Bunker Hill heard the cheers of the Israelites (Israel Putnam,) and being fearful, paraded themselves in battle array." This flag was a red one, the signal of defiance or battle since the days of the Romans.

In September, 1775, Colonel Moultrie unfurled a large blue flag, with a crescent in one corner. This was the first American flag displayed in South Carolina, and was used at the taking of Fort Johnson, on James' Island. The crescent is an emblem of sovereignty.

A standard, with a white ground, a pine tree in the middle, and the motto, "*Appeal to Heaven*," was adopted in 1775, as the Flag of the Floating Batteries.

On January 2d, 1776—the day that gave birth to the new American Army—the flag designated as "The Great Union Standard," was hoisted. This was the basis of the National Flag of the present day.

In 1776, was adopted the standard to be used by the Commander-in-Chief of the American Navy, "being a yellow field with a lively representation of a rattlesnake in the middle, in the attitude of striking." Underneath were the words, "Don't tread on me."

The same year, the cruisers of the Colony of Massachusetts hoisted a white flag, with a green pine tree, and the motto, "*Appeal to Heaven*."

June 14th, 1777, Congress passed the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Flag of the Thirteen States be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white, that the Union be thirteen stars, white, in a blue field, representing a new Constitution.

This was the origin of the National Flag of the United States—the glorious "stars and stripes"—which has proudly waved since that day over many of the greatest victories of modern times; that stirs the blood of every true-hearted citizen whenever he beholds it floating in the breeze; that waves in every part of the world, and that is everywhere honored and respected on sea and shore.

The above resolution was made public September 3d, 1777. According to Col. Trumbull, the flag made in pursuance of it was first used at the surrender of Burgoyne, October 17th, of the same year. This was a glorious beginning truly; for that was one of the most important victories of the American arms during the Revolution. The first change in the national colors was directed in the following enactment of Congress, adopted January 13th, 1794:

Be it enacted, etc. That from and after the 1st day of May, 1795, the Flag of the United States be fifteen stripes, alternately red and white; that the Union be fifteen stars, white, in a blue field.

This was the Flag of the United States during the War of 1812-14.

In 1818, the Flag of the United States was again altered. On the suggestions of the Hon. Mr. Wendover, of the State of New York, a return was made to thirteen stripes, as it was anticipated the Flag would become unwieldy if a stripe was added on the admission of each State; and moreover, by the plan proposed—namely, the addition of a star for each new State—the Union of the old Thirteen States, as well as the number of States comprising the existing Union, would both be presented by the Flag of our United States. Mr. Wendover also proposed the arrangement of the stars in the Union in the form of a single star.

The resolution of 1818 was as follows: *Resolved*, That from and after the 4th day of July next the flag of the United States be thirteen horizontal stripes, alternate red and white; that the Union be twenty stars, white, on a blue field; and that, on the admission of a new State into the Union, one star be added to the Union of the flag; and that such addition shall take effect on the Fourth of July succeeding such admission.

The Flag planted on the national palace in the city of Mexico had thirty stars in the Union. It is now deposited, in the Department of state at Washington.—[Bulletin.]

Wise Laws—Evil men speak as they wish rather than what they know.

He that would enjoy the fruit must not gather the flower.

Never open the door to a little vice, lest a great one should enter also.

An hour in the morning is worth two in the afternoon.

All things are soon prepared in a well ordered house.

However little we may have to do, let us do that little well.

Fair dealing is the bond and cement of society.

ABSTRACT

Of Meteorological observations for the month of April, 1861, at G. S. L. City, Utah, by W. W. Phelps.

MONTHLY MEAN.		BAROMETER.
7 a.m.	2 p.m.	9 p.m.
25—	25—	25—
Monthly mean		Thermometer open air.
7 a.m.	2 p.m.	9 p.m.
48	58	45
Monthly mean		Thermometer dry bulb.
7 a.m.	2 p.m.	9 p.m.
55	61	58
Monthly mean		Thermometer Wet bulb
7 a.m.	2 p.m.	9 p.m.
49	55	53
Highest and lowest range of Barometer during the month.		Highest and lowest range of thermometer in the open air during the month.
Max. 25.—		Max. 76°
Min. 25.—		Min. 28° zero.
Barometer not in repair.		

The amount of rain and snow water, was 1.340. The snow generally melted as it fell. The weather, though chilly several times, has been fair, and prosperous for the farming interest.

MONTHLY JOURNAL.

1. Clear and pleasant.
2. Cloudy and rainy most of the day.
3. A. M. clear; after 10 cloudy and stormy.
4. Rainy cold and wet.
5. A. M. clear; P. M. cloudy.
6. Partially clear with a strong north wind.
7. Clear and pleasant.
8. Hazy; partially cloudy with a high north wind.
9. Cloudy and snow squally; new moon 11h. 28m. p.m.
10. Partly clear and cool.
11. A. M. fair; at 2 cloudy; evening fair.
12. Clear till 4 p.m., then cloudy.
13. A. M. cloudy; rest of the day fair.
14. Clear and pleasant.
15. Clear do do.
16. Clear do warm.
17. Partially clear.
18. Clear and warm.
19. Clear with a few flying clouds.
20. Cloudy; snowing and raining.
21. Cloudy; rain and snow, and cold.
22. A. M. cloudy; rest of the day clear and cold; frost.
23. Clear and cold; frost.
24. A. M. clear; hazy p.m., full moon 2h. 57m. p.m.
25. Cloudy and cool.
26. A. M. clear; p.m. cloudy and cold.
27. Cloudy and windy.
28. Cloudy do do.
29. Clear and moderate.
30. Clear; some clouds P. M.

Dealing with Thieves.

The following true story is told of Jacob Sheaf, Esq., a merchant of Portsmouth in former times:

A man had purchased some wool of him, which he had weighed and payed for, and Mr. Sheaf had gone into the back room to get change for a note. Happening to turn his head while there, he saw in a glass, which swung so as to reflect the shop, a stout arm reach up and take from the shelf a heavy cheese. Instead of appearing suddenly and rebuking the man for his theft, as another would have done, thereby losing his custom forever, the crafty old gentleman gave the thief his change, as if nothing had happened, and then under the pretense of lifting the bag to put it on the horse for him, took hold of it and exclaimed:

"Why, bless me, I must have reckoned the weight wrong."

"O, no," said the other, "you may be sure you have not, for I counted with you."

"Well, well, we won't dispute about the matter, it's so easily tried," said Mr. S., putting the bag into the scales again. "There," said he, "I told you so; knew I was right—made a mistake of nearly twenty pounds; however, if you don't want the whole, you needn't have it; I'll take part out."

"No!" said the other staying the hands of Mr. S. on the way to the strings of the bag, "I guess I'll take the whole."

And this he did, paying for dishonesty by receiving the skim milk cheese for the price of wool.

On another occasion, Mr. S. missed a barrel of pork. A few months after, a man asked the question,

"Did you ever find out who took that pork, Mr. Sheaf?"

"Yes," was the reply, "you are the fellow; for none but myself and the thief knew of the loss."

The fellow was detected by the shrewd dealer, who possessed the valuable faculty of knowing when to be silent.

—A good story is told of a hard-shell Baptist missionary in Medina, Minnesota, who had become mixed up in land speculation.—On entering the pulpit recently, he announced to his congregation, at the opening of divine service, that the text would be found in "St. Paul's Epistle to the Minnesotians, section 4, range 3, west."

—The mariner's compass has done some of the most important needle work in the world.