

GOD'S LEGACY TO THE CHILDREN OF MEN— LIFE, LIBERTY AND THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS.

BY EMILY H. MILLS.

Life is a gift eternal, whose rich worth none can define;
'Tis a legacy bequeath'd us through the God's immortal
line.

Life is a blessing granted unto all the human race,
Whatever creed or party, whatsoever time or place;
Nor alone is mankind freely with the priceless boon en-
dow'd.

Even to the brute creation is the same free gift allow'd;
They enjoy the right of being who destroy and live by
strife.

Shall not man whose nobler mission, whose high aim is
endless life?

Life! Who gives it, but the Father, the Great God whom
we obey;

He alone that can restore it has the right to take away:
Yet they live upon His footstool who, in persecutions
strife,

Dare to sever our existence—rashly snap the thread of
life.

Yet for conscience' sake, the Mormons are denied their
freedom right,

Exil'd, mob'd and foully slandered in this land of
boasted light.

Of this chosen dispensation have been slain the noblest
men,

And their murderers are panting to enact like scenes
again;

But no more we'll rest supinely while the cords of life are
ripen,

As we serve the God of battles, we'll maintain what He
has given.

Hail! fair liberty! all hail blessing of exalted birth!
From on high art sent to gladden all created things of
earth.

Hail! all hail thou boon immortal—kindred gift—with
life allied,

Liberty and life! For ever wave your banners side by
side;

What were life without fair freedom? What were free-
dom without life?

One were as the other worthless but with heaviest torture
rife.

Man, the lord of the creation, gifted with celestial light,
Shall he not in rich abundance be endow'd with freedom's
right?

Gifted with a soul immortal, shall he not unfetter'd be
As the wild birds of the forest warbling forth their songs
of glee—

In these rocky mountain regions, on this lonely desert sod,
Have free liberty of conscience, liberty to worship God?

Who has dar'd to bind in fetters—manacle a people free—
To deny our royal birthright and withhold God's legacy?

In Columbia's favor'd country, where the eagle soars on
high,

Where the stars and stripes are waving, where the patri-
ot fathers lie,

Lol a law abiding people forth unto these wilds were
driven,

But we now assert our freedom and maintain what God
has given.

Happiness! we all desire it, all mankind in this unite,
'Tis an universal feeling, 'tis an universal right;

Freedom is its guardian genius, pleasure bows to its con-
trol,

Happiness has not existence where's no liberty of soul;
Liberty of speech and feeling, liberty of action too:

If that freedom is denied them, who can happiness pursue?
What is happiness and pleasure, what is rapture and
delight,

But a free approving conscience and the power of doing
right—

Following the heart's best promptings, the divine impulses,
t. o,

Of the monitor within us whose dictates are ever true—
Crushing not another's feelings, marring not another's
joy—

Who is better than his fellow that shall happiness de-
stroy?

Who hath given you dominion, ye proud rulers of the
earth?

Have you not the self same Father as the child of hum-
blest birth?

Have you greater rights in common than the masses you
control?

Wherefore seek to bind the conscience and enslave the im-
mortal soul?

Do men seek the self same pleasures, do their hopes to-
gether grow?

Are the world of one opinion? Truth and reason answer,
No!

Those who dwell within your borders, are they loyal, just
and true?

Mormons, Infidels or Christians, where's the difference to
you?

We, 'the Mormons,' have been loyal, patriots in freedom's
causes;

We have ne'er disgrac'd the Union, nor d. d. her whole-
some laws;

But we worship God, according to the dictates of our
hearts,

By the truth and revelation He continually imparts.
Though we ne'er may be protected, nor enjoy this right
in peace,

Yet we'll nobly do our duty that God's kingdom may in-
crease,

Fill the mission God assigns us, through which course we
can secure

Is the present, in the future, pleasures permanent and
sure.

And for happiness eternal we will strive as we have
striven,

As a people we will value and enjoy what God has given,
G. S. L. CITY, Feb., 1858.

It was a proverb among the Greeks that a
father who lifts you up to the clouds has the
same motive as the eagle when he raised the
tortoise in the air—he wishes to gain something
by your fall.

Planting Potatoes.

In olden time, when land planted in a slovenly manner produced from three to seven hundred bushels of potatoes to the acre, and the farmer thought himself a lucky man if he found a purchaser of his crop at a shilling a bushel, for such has been the case within easy distance of this city, not too long ago for us to remember, any directions how to plant so as to get a greater crop would not have been found particularly interesting to the agricultural reader. But such a change has come over the spirit of their dreams since, in Western parlance, the crop is "powerful on a shilling," and the product brings from \$1 to \$2 a bushel, instead of a shilling, perhaps they will be willing to listen to a few general rules, well calculated to increase the yield and improve the quality.

Do not select muddy soil, or ground that was manured high last year with unfermented stable or hog pen manure; and do not use either of these manures on the crop. Use none but the very best compost, or guano, thoroughly mixed with the soil; and do use lime, plaster and salt, one or all. Twenty bushels of salt, or 50 bushels of lime, per acre, would not frighten the potatoes out of one year's growth; and a handful of plaster upon each hill would tell you a most interesting story.

But to begin with, plow your ground; don't scratch it and call it plowed. We should prefer the Michigan plow, run twelve inches deep, with a sub-soil plow following each furrow, twelve inches deeper; and the potatoes planted and cultivated on the level system, the work all being done by horse hoes instead of hand hoes.

For seed, we should use medium-sized tubers; and as for the quantity per acre, no specific directions can be given as to the right number of bushels, because one kind has four times as many eyes as another kind, and it is the number of eyes and not the number of tubers that must be counted to get the exact right quantity per acre.

Again, opinions differ as to the quantity of seed proper to be used. In our opinion, too much rather than too little is generally used in each hill, particularly where whole tubers are used. We are in favor of planting potatoes in drills, as well as almost every other farm crop. If whole tubers are planted, twenty stalks to a hill may often be counted, and invariably they are not vigorous, and produce small potatoes and a poor yield.

The seed end of potatoes, we have no doubt, is equally valuable as any other part for planting, if cut so as not to have too many eyes and sprouts huddled together; yet we have known some over nice planters cut off and throw away the seed end as worthless, just as some do the butt ends of ears of corn, without being able to assign the reason wherefore.

To sum up: Plant potatoes on dry land, deep plowed and subsoiled, manured with compost in the drill, or covered and mixed with all the surface soil with a cultivator harrow. Plant medium sized tubers, in medium quantities, cut so as to divide the eyes equally, and take pains to drop them carefully and with regularity.

Use salt and lime broadcast at the first or second tending, mixing with the soil by the cultivator. The plaster may be put on at any time after the vines are well grown. Take care to keep the field clear of weeds, cost what it will, and you can grow potatoes in these latter days, with more profit than you ever did in ancient times of great crops and low prices. Even if the crop of 1857 should be large, you need not fear low prices; that day has passed away. But we do urge you to increase the potato crop, and trust to Providence and extra care that the epidemic that has so long afflicted and discouraged farmers can be overcome.—[N. Y. Trib.]

[From the Germantown Telegraph.]

Peas with Potatoes.

Mr. Editor:—Peas should be rarely grown by themselves upon the farm, but sown with oats, wheat or barley, unless the crop is intended to be used green, and in this way they do much better, no doubt, than if occupying the soil wholly by themselves. When cultivated or grown with other grains, in the manner indicated, they can be separated by means of riddles, without much trouble, and there are some winnowing mills which perform this work very well.

The pea is a vegetable much exposed to insects; the 'pea bug' being its most common foe; but when sown with grain it commonly escapes its attacks. But the cheapest way of securing a sound and perfectly clean crop of peas, is to plant them with potatoes. A few dropped in the hills with the seed, are no detriment to the potatoes, and generally grow rapidly and well, making a good crop, if not injured by the bug, and adding the full value of their price to the income of the soil, without any deduction for cultivation or anything else except the seed, which is a mere trifle, and scarcely of sufficient importance to be taken into the account.

I have known eight or ten bushels raised in this way, and of as fine a quality as could reasonably be desired. It was thought, at the time, that the value of the peas fully discharged the expense of the potatoes, after planting, as they were so fine and brought so high a price.

Where potatoes are planted in drills, if peas are to be cultivated with them, they should be dropped in clusters—not sown along the lines—at intervals of a foot or eighteen inches. A closer stand would expose them to the evil so common to them when sown broadcast by themselves, viz: the mildew.

Many farmers deem it advisable to plant beans with their Indian corn; why not, then, plant peas with their potatoes? The food of the pea is as essentially different from that required to sustain the potato, as the food of the bean is from that of Indian corn. If, by adop-

ting these practices, an actual and clear gain can be secured without detriment to the principal crop—ought it not, for economy's sake, to be done? Most farmers have a sufficiently hard time to make 'both ends meet,' under the best management, and any innovation likely to operate as an easement, is therefore especially desirable. In recommending this plan, I am recommending only what I have tried and proved to be practicable.

A PRACTICAL FARMER.

Bald Eagle Farm, May 1, 1857.

Destruction of Western Corn.

We stated in the report of the Cattle Market last week that owners of cattle were alarmed at the prospect of a great portion of the corn crop of the West being injured by the warm, wet weather that has prevailed this year at a time when we usually have a season of dry, cold, windy days, such as are needed to cure the succulent stalks of Indian corn that grow upon the richest bottom lands of the great corn-growing States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Kentucky, after they are harvested, or rather after they are severed from the ground and set up in shocks, in the manner that is almost universal; the principal exception being to let the stalks stand where they grew until the ears are need for use in the Winter or Spring, when they are picked off and cattle turned in to consume the dry stalks. It is a style of farming that is always anathematized by Eastern people as slovenly, but it has some points in its favor, since in such a season as this, when the corn in the shocks is spoiling, that standing where it grew in the field is in much better condition.

The following letter, dated Flemingsburg, Ky., Dec. 22, gives us further information upon the loss of the corn crop, which, though gloomy, is of great interest to the country:

"I regret to inform you that the corn in all this part of Kentucky is utterly ruined with the wet weather; not one bushel in ten will be fit for any use, and the little that may be saved can only answer for stock. Parties are going West to procure seed; there will be none here suitable, that is certain; and from what we can learn, it is very little better in Ohio and Indiana. We have had incessant rains throughout the Ohio valley ever since about the middle of November; indeed, the whole season since harvest has been unprecedentedly wet, and the corn has pretty much all rotted. I venture to say that there will be less corn of sound quality gathered by two-thirds than last year, when you know we had a very light crop. Truly yours,

C. F. MITCHELL."

[N. Y. Tribune, Jan. 2.]

KINDS OF GREEN CORN FOR TABLE USE.—Every farmer and every amateur grower of horticultural products should plant various kinds of corn, to be used for boiling or roasting while in its green state. Now, which are the best kinds? Answer—the early Jefferson, white flour corn, twelve rowed sweet, and Stowell's evergreen.

The early Jefferson, if grown a few degrees further south than where the seed is procured, will produce roasting ears in sixty days from the time of planting. The ears are about eight inches long, and the corn white and a little flinty, the kernels of good fair size, and the taste almost sweet.

The white flour corn does not mature for roasting or boiling purposes under about ninety days. The ears are nine to eleven inches long; the corn a dull white, a very little flinty, kernels fair size, good for eating green, and all the overplus, when ripe, will grind into meal almost as white and handsome as the best of wheat flour.

The twelve rowed sweet corn is an improvement on the old common sweet corn, having larger ears and larger kernels.

The Stowell's Evergreen is a variety of sweet corn that requires longer to mature than any other variety. It furnishes a supply of green corn very late in the season; the ears, many of them, being suited to boiling in November; and if left in shocks in the field, or gathered and hung up with the husks on, is often good for eating during the winter.—[Ohio Farmer.]

TO PREVENT BUGS ON VINES.—Plant beans among your cucumber vines, and others, and let them grow among them till the vines get strong enough to resist the bugs, then pull up the bean plants, and throw them away. This has been tried, and found effective.

One of our amateur farming friends, says that the common field pea can be grown among corn, and yield a profitable crop, if plowed in drills, at the last working of the corn.

EARTHQUAKE IN CHARLESTON, S. C.—We had a smart shock of an earthquake on Saturday morning, ten minutes before nine o'clock, the undulatory motions continuing about five seconds. In some localities there was considerable alarm, one counting house, at least, being emptied of its occupants in double quick time. In the western portion of the city plates and glasses rattled on the tables; chandeliers, with their glass pendants, jingled together; pictures hanging on the walls moved from their perpendicular position, and a general disposition to see-saw manifested. The same phenomena were very perceptible at Mount Pleasant and on Sullivan's Island. The direction of the movements seemed to be from northwest to southeast. It is some fourteen or fifteen years since Charleston was favored with a similar visit.—[Charleston Mercury, Dec. 21.]

A LATE celebrated judge, who stooped very much when walking, had a stone thrown at him one day, which fortunately passed over him without hitting him. Turning to his friend, he remarked, "Had I been an upright judge, that might have caused my death!"

EFFECT OF TREES ON THE HEALTH OF A COUNTRY.—As the season for planting trees has arrived, the consideration of their effect upon the salubrity of the atmosphere should be taken into consideration by those who are doubting whether they ought to plant or not. We give part of a letter from our zealous correspondent, Dr. R. W. Piper, which may have some effect in determining their course:

I do not know that I have ever spoken to you of the hygienic effects of trees upon animal life. The Medical Times and Gazette has an article upon this subject, advocating the planting of trees in cities, on account of their influence upon health. The writer takes the researches of Dr. Richardson for his basis, showing that animal bodies constantly give off ammonia in large quantities, and this combined with carbonic acid and poisonous gases from other sources, is the fruitful source of disease, producing that state of the blood which is observed in those who are afflicted with the low fevers so fearfully prevalent in crowded and filthy localities.

'Trees planted in our principal streets,' says the Times, 'would not only help to free the air from the excess of carbon, but from the ammonia,' which produces the diseased state of the blood alluded to above. 'Plants require a steady supply of ammonia as they do of carbonic acid, and in the midst of luxuriant vegetation the putrid emanations from the dung-heap and cesspool are thus innocuous. Let us then have shrubs and trees, by all means, wherever we can find room for them.'

Timothy Flint, in his 'Valley of the Mississippi,' states that the yellow fever never invades the sacred precincts of the pine groves. I may mention two instances of apparent cure of patients, far gone into consumption, whom I sent to the pine woods of Maine after they had despaired of help from any source. One of these patients was in such a state as to have entirely lost his voice. After remaining about a year in the woods, living with the lumber-men and sharing in their labors, they returned to their homes in robust health. I have a friend in Boston, who every season, takes a party of valetudinarians with him from the city; with the avowed purpose of restoring them to health, through the balsamic influences of the 'health of the groves.' And notwithstanding in these excursions they are compelled to endure many hardships, often wet with rain and sleeping in hastily constructed lodges, they invariably return after a few weeks' absence with renewed health and vigor. As you are aware, the rank, decaying vegetation of the Pontine marshes gives off such poisonous emanations, that it is almost surely fatal for the unacclimated to pass a single night in their neighborhood; while our Dismal Swamp, which would seem for many reasons to be more liable to be unhealthy, is, on the contrary, reputed to be very favorable to health. Thus in planting trees in cities, either in considerable masses in parks or pleasure grounds, or more thinly in the streets, we contribute to the health of the inhabitants in a way which has heretofore been but little understood or thought of.

NEW YORK OR OLD.—The Spaniards comprised the territory of the present State of New York under their great name of Florida, and designated it also on their maps of the sixteenth century, particularly as the Tierra de Stephan Gomez, or shorter, Tierra de Gomez, because Gomez (1535) was for a long time the only Spanish navigator who was known to have explored especially these coasts.

The English comprised it since 1585 under the name of Virginia, and since 1606 under the name of Northern Virginia, or the Northern Colony. Since 1616 they considered it as a part of New England, which name took the place of the old name of Northern Virginia, and went down like this as far south as the fortieth degree of north latitude.

The Dutch began soon after the discovery of Hudson (1609) to call it Nieuw Nederlandt, (the New Netherlands.) This name may have already been in use for some time, but it occurs for the first time in a public document in the year 1614. They also sometimes called it Nieuw Holland. It is on maps also sometimes called New Belgium. They at first gave to it very extensive boundaries, as far east as Cape Cod, including the whole Barnstable peninsula, and south as far as the Delaware river and beyond it. With these limits we find it represented on many old Dutch maps. The southern limit on the Delaware river remained pretty much unchanged on the Dutch maps. Not so the eastern boundary. On later maps we see this advancing only as far as Nassau Bay, Rhode Island. Since 1630 or 1635 the maps have it only as far as the Connecticut river, where at this time the English had already arrived with their plantations.

When, in the year 1664, the English conquered the whole country, it was named the Province of New York, in honor of James, Duke of York, brother of Charles II.

It lost in the same year a part of its coast by the grant which the Duke of York made to a company of gentlemen who founded the province of New Jersey, between the lower Hudson and the Delaware Bay.

When the province became, in 1776, a State, the name remained unchanged, and also the limits along the coast.

ICE BY MACHINERY.—The Cleveland, O., Herald states there is a machine at the Cuyahoga Works, in that city, which makes a ton of ice per day. The ice is made in cakes of 6 by 12 inches thick, weighing 32 lbs. each. It is also stated that the expense for manufacturing only amounts to \$5 per ton.

FRIENDSHIP is a silent gentleman that makes no parade; the true heart dances no horn-pipe on the tongue.

WHAT grows less tired the more it works! A carriage wheel.