

button of giving me—'

'A toss in the tree,' suggested the friend.

'No Mikey, but as I was going to say, only you stopped me, he came within the toss of a ha'penny o' sending me to heaven.'

'What a blessing that 'ould a been,' exclaimed Mikey, delighted with the thought.

'What going to heaven without absolution! think o' that Mikey. It's horriufferous!' replied Pat in holy horror.

'Ah, you're right, Pat. And sure yez was meant for a praest, but yez was spoilt in the making.'

Pat felt complimented and continued, 'Besides, Mikey, to go to heaven and not to leave a ha'porth for masses for your soul's salvation.'

'But sure, Pat, if the bull had sent ye up, ye needn't a' taken the eggs along, and they'd do, wouldn't they?'

'Be me soul, Mikey, I niver thought o' that. Sure, ye know I'm troubled with a wake mimory. How I wish the bull had run harder and catched me up.'

'It's a burning shame, Pat. There always is something that robs a poor man of his blessings when they're coming. It isn't so with the rich.'

'Don't you see, say's Pat, 'that's why Father O' Flaix says a rich man can't inter the kingdom of heaven! because they don't have the thribulation that poor men do.'

'Thru for you, Pat; so good morning; I shall be at the market soon myself.'

The friends parted, and soon Pat and his eggs arrived safe and sound at market. Here he saw a crowd round a poor woman, and his gallantry taking alarm, he supposed they were taking advantage of a poor defenceless creature. Unfortunately for Pat's gallantry, defenceless and dissolute were to him synonymous terms. Breaking into the crowd, he cried, 'Arrah, boys; shame on yez, acting in this scandalous way with a poor, dissolute woman.'

Not appreciating Pat's kind intentions, the little vixen's eye flashed daggers at her benefactor.

'Och, now, shame, taking advantage of a poor, dissolute woman!' repeated Pat.

'A dissolute woman!' screamed the termagant. 'Och, hone! Will nobody take me part against this spalpeen, calling me dissolute, who's been always a vartucus woman, and had fourteen childers by my last husband. God bless him!'

This appeal was all-powerful; and seizing the basket of Pat's, the crowd pelted its precious contents most lavishly at the poor fellow's head. Pat, for his life, could not comprehend the true cause of this condition of affairs.

'For the love o' the saints!' roared Pat, 'is this the fun ye'd be afther? Won't nobody give me a shelalah? It's so long since I've had a fight that I'm blue-mouldy for want of a bating.'

Mikey was close by, and he thrust a black thorn stick into his friend's hand. Pat was himself again; and so deftly his shelalah flew about, that he broke the head of one of the persecutors in a trice. This made a general clearing.

'Hurrah! hurrah! Where's the boy can face me now?' roared Pat, twirling his shelalah over his head.

Just at this critical moment, when Pat was winning victories, two policemen laid their hands on him.

'Sure, surs, it wasn't you I meant, at all,

at all. Was it Mikey?' But Mikey was not to be found.

Pat was escorted with all due ceremony to the magistrate's, and there accused of insulting a poor woman, by attacking her character, and breaking the peace in divers manners, all of which was proved by abundant witnesses.

'Sure, yer honor, I didn't insult the poor woman at all at all.' I called her a dissolute woman yer, honor.'

'Why the knave confesses it;' said the astonished magistrate.

Pat was fined five shillings; and in default of payment, was sent to the house of correction.

When at his leisure, Pat began seriously to think. 'Och! I see how it comes!' he exclaimed. 'It's misther O'Moor's judgment. It's all for killing the yallow chickens.'

CHILI CONTROLLED BY THE INDIANS.

Correspondence of the New York Tribune.

So completely is Chili under the control of the savages in the interior, that the Government has determined to make extraordinary efforts to attract the tide of emigration which is now advancing from the Old World to our own shores. The highest inducements are to be held out to emigrants. The Chilean Government is engaged in the purchase of vessels, which are to be exclusively engaged in transporting emigrants from Ireland and other European countries to Chili. Every family of these emigrants, upon arriving here, is to be presented with a farm, and a good stock of cattle, horses, &c. Of the fertility of the soil, and the healthfulness of the climate of this region, I am able to speak in the highest terms. The wheat and potatoes are better than any I have ever seen in the United States. Almost any article needed may be raised in abundance. Labor, indeed, is all that is necessary to ensure comfort and wealth; it is all that is necessary to render Chili one of the most beautiful and prosperous countries in the world. To prove how entirely the country is under the control of the Indians, I will relate an incident which may operate as a warning to mariners visiting this coast. The Ioven Daniel, a Chilean brig, sailed from Valparaiso for Valdivia in July, 1849. There were thirty-five persons on board, some of whom were ladies; the remainder consisted of male passengers and the crew. Many of these were merchants of Valdivia, who had been making purchases of dry goods at Valparaiso for the Valdivian market. The cargo consisted of dry goods, and \$70,000 in specie. On the 31st of July, 1849, the brig encountered a gale of wind off the Island of Mooha; she shortly struck on the coast of Chili, in the vicinity of that island. No sooner had she grounded, than she was boarded by several hundred Chilean Indians. The men, women, and children on board were indiscriminately massacred; the Indians then having stolen the specie and cargo, burned the vessel. This barbarous outrage, which I regret to say is not an isolated case, was hardly noticed by the Chilean Government. A year has already elapsed, and the Indians have not yet been punished. Two of them, who voluntarily surrendered to the authorities of Valdivia, are now in prison at that place; but the Government dare not proceed to extreme measures against them, because it is feared that the act would

be followed by an attack upon the town.— Thus the Government is actually held in check by the Indians.

EXPERIMENTS IN RAISING SEEDLING PEACHES.

The cultivation of the peach having engaged some of my attention, I collected all the fine sorts I could get; still for a while I had no good ripe peaches. Seven years ago, I went to Mr Conklin's extensive peach orchard, about the 20th of September, and bought two bushels on purpose to get the seeds. We sought the very best we could find; his early peaches were nearly gone; I took the last on the trees. That brought the ripening of them to the period I picked the peaches off, 20 days later. The Columbia was just beginning to ripen; I got the first ripe. That brought them two weeks earlier than the original. I planted the stones in rows; like planting potatoes, only covered shallow, following nature as near as I could. All brought the same sort in color and appearance. The result is, I have the Morris White through the season; the Columbia and Early York also, so that the whole space is now filled with the same species from last of August to 20th of October, and any farmer, if he has one superior peach tree, can raise seedlings from it, and change to early and late to last the whole season. But plant the stones when fresh, if you expect to raise a good tree, for if they become dry, you will get a poor peach something resembling the original, but worthless. My seedlings, out of about 500 trees, which I planted seven years ago, contain only about four trees that are not as good, and many much better than the original. THOS. CRAIGHEAD, JR.

Whitehill, Cumberland Co., Pa., March.

[Cul]

TO MAKE PEACH AND OTHER TREES BEAR YOUNG.

S. W. COLE says, "To induce early bearing, particularly where trees are luxuriant and barren, clip off the extremities of the branches in July, about one-third of the new growth; this will produce blossom buds the latter part of summer, for a crop the next season. We have found this very successful." A. J. DOWNING says, "If you wish to bring fruit trees into bearing at an early age, pinch off the shoots the first of July, and again at the end of six weeks."—[Cul.]

SOAP-SUDS FOR THE GRAPE.

A. J. DOWNING says, "I have seen an Isabella grape produce 3000 fine clusters of well ripened fruit in a single season, by the liberal use of manure and soap-suds from the weekly wash."

The effect of soap-suds on other plants is sometimes surprising. A cypress vine, which had remained stationary for a fortnight when about two inches high, immediately commenced growing after a good watering with soap-suds, and grew about six inches the first five days. The peach is much benefited by soap-suds.—[Cul.]

Several interesting experiments have been made by distinguished philosophers, showing the effects of pure water upon vegetation.

"Mr. Boyle dried in an oven, a proper quantity of earth proper for vegetation, and after carefully weighing it, planted in it the seed of a gourd. He watered it with pure