

Nor will it do to account for this by the large emigration to the west, which has been going on for the last few years.

How comes it, then, that we see so constantly our rural population, particularly our young men, doing violence to their natures by deserting their ancestral homes and employments, and fleeing in their youth from what all mankind court in their old age.

We apprehend, that more than any one else, the farmers themselves are to blame for it. There is no disguising the fact, that with an occasional exception, they are ashamed of their calling. Upon what other hypothesis are we to explain the very frequently seen example of a farmer expending all the paternal attention, and all educational opportunities, upon the son who is destined for some of the professions or for trade. What can be a more practical or conclusive confession of the inferiority of one's own occupation, and that it is one for which the merest dolt is competent. This idea is the grand central error, the potent and prolific source of all those evils which we have to deplore.

It is not to be wondered at, that science is not called in to assist in the practical operations of an occupation, which he who is engaged in, holds in such light esteem? Observe the difference between the manufacturers and farmers in this respect. The one seeks the aid of science in all his operations, makes it subservient to his interests, and avails himself of all discoveries in his department of action, while the other sneers at it as a humbug, and turns up his nose in sovereign contempt at the idea of deriving any assistance from that quarter, and plods on in the manner of his fathers. No manufacturer or merchant could make both ends meet, saying nothing of accumulating wealth, if he conducted his business in the loose slipshod manner of the farmer.

The result of this is to be seen in the steadily decreasing yield of our land, and the stationary position if not retrograde movement of our rural population.

It is not saying too much to assert that the agricultural product of our state is not more than two-thirds as much as it was fifteen or twenty years ago.—*Onondaga.*

A FAMOUS FARM.

The abundance and the excellence of Mr. Pell's Newton Pippins have made them famous on both sides of the Atlantic. Over two hundred acres are planted with orchards. There are 20,000 trees of this single variety in full bearing. Such has been the care and cultivation of this fruit, that none have been sold at a price less than \$8 per bbl.; and many of them in the English market have brought as high as \$20 per bbl.

Great care is taken to cultivate and manure the orchards. The mode of manuring is to plough within a few feet within of the rows of trees in one direction, and when duly prepared, drill for potatoes and manure heavily in the drill. These are thoroughly cultivated with the horse hoe and small subsoil plough.

Mr. Pell informed us that he had over eighty acres in cultivation with potatoes on this farm, and twenty acres in England,—and all of one variety, a seedling of his own production, which has sold the past two seasons at prices varying from \$12 to \$8 per barrel. We have not tested the quality of this potatoe, but it has a high reputation.—The rot has not hitherto affected it.

More than one hundred miles of thorough drains have been laid on the farm. The material has been chiefly stone. There are nine miles of delightful walks,