

Farmers' Calendar,

From the *AMERICAN ALMANACK*, for the Year 1825.

JANUARY.—Friends, Countrymen, Lovers ! We thank you for the past ; we intreat you for the future ; we anticipate your indulgence ; we count on your good will ; we detest sycophancy ; and we hope for the best. Accept our best wishes for your happiness ; our joy in your prosperity ; our sorrow in your adversity ; our hand and heart in your perplexities ; our counsel in your doubts ; our smiles in your mirth ; and our tears in your afflictions.—May neither hob-goblin, nor ghost, fairy nor witch, trouble either your dwellings or your imaginations.—The long winter nights are the occasion of terror and uneasiness to many persons, because they are tormented with the ridiculous apprehension of spectres. This superstitious fear was more pardonable in the time of our ancestors, as they had not so clear ideas of the nature of spirits, and as it was then favoured by religion itself. But we have reason to be surprised, that, in an age so enlightened as ours, such ideas and such fears can exist. It shows how ingenious man is to raise imaginary monsters, and to torment himself. Is it not enough that he should, from time to time, feel real evils ? Must he also create to himself fancied ones, and become unhappy because he thinks himself so ? How is the miser tormented with the fear of robbers ! the misanthrope, by his distrust of those about him ! the discontented man, by his anxiety about what may happen ! —Let us learn from hence to know the nature of the human heart, and to feel the necessity of watching over our imaginations. If it deceive us in the night, by presenting to us frightful phantoms, it often, in the day time, produces illusions still more dangerous, by painting vice to us under attractive forms. Let us be as ready to fly from all temptations to evil, as we are to avoid the appearance of a spectre. But the former, man is too ready to meet boldly and rashly, while the bare imagination of the latter renders him timid, and pale as the ghost that haunts him.

FEBRUARY.—“ I mean to sue Will Weaver,” says Lewis Litigus. Uncle Sam replies, ‘ Thrice is he armed, that hath his quarrel just, and he but naked, though locked up in steel, whose conscience with injustice is corrupted, as Julius Cæsar says in his Commentaries ; so never go to war, or to law, in an unjust quarrel ; nor, if it be possible to avoid it, even in a just one, and with a conscience bright in all the whiteness of innocency.’—Give your young cattle and colts a few potatoes occasionally, which will greatly better their appearance and growth.—Whatever multiplies feed for your stock enlarges the quantity of your hay, and enables you to increase the quantity of your stock. Whatever enables you to increase the quantity of your stock, increases the value of your property directly, and the subsequent value of your farm indirectly by increasing the quantity of your manure, and thereby the quantity and value of your crops ; and thus your potatoe-fallows, which do not exhaust your soil, may be made the source of great improvement and wealth.—Feed your sheep upon potatoes daily ; no article of stock will repay you with more profit ; the wool will be more in quantity and finer in quality ; they will be free from ticks, unless kept in too warm a covering and too many in a fold ; they will never shed their wool, and will seldom lose their lambs if thus fed.—Much chaff or straw that is often thrown away, might,