

end they had obtained a high mental culture. One of those sons alone has become a farmer. All the others have gone or are going into other business.

There, that is it, says Columella, that case illustrates the truth of my position. But don't be too hasty. Let the boys speak for themselves. In conversation with these boys, a few years ago, I said to them, your father is giving you a fine chance for education. What is he going to make of you all? Farmers? One, a spokesman for the rest, answered, I don't know what he will make of us all, but I know what he will never make of me. He will never make a farmer of me. Why not, said I, don't you like to work? Why yes, I like work well enough, but after all our advantages for education we are made the veriest slaves in the world. From spring until fall, we boys have to travel from one to ten miles a day regularly. Our teams must be got up early. But they are always in the further end of the pasture, where there is the best feed, so that we frequently have to travel two or three miles before breakfast, and having got our breakfast, we have done a pretty good half day's work!

And this, Messrs. Editors, is a fair specimen of the influence of the present system of farming on the minds of boys. They never had one idea of the delights and pleasures of farming. Under another system of training those boys would all have turned their attention to the farm. They had but one ambition, and that was the greatest number of acres of anything and everything, but were never moved by the consideration of the greatest number of bushels on one acre. Now, if their attention and labor had all been directed and devoted to about one hundred and fifty acres, or two hundred at the most, they would have made more money, besides sharing largely in the pleasures of the farm. They would then have time to ornament their yards around their house, and to cultivate fruit. But now, a few shrubs was all that was growing about their house; with no fruit except apples of the most common sorts; and a few currants, and those poorly cultivated. But with the exception of the currant, there was not a single specimen of the smaller fruits growing about his house for ornament, pleasure, or profit. We have here the secret of the difficulty complained of by Columella.

But there is another difficulty, of which I will speak in the future. The gentleman to whom I referred, though he furnishes a good supply of political and religious reading for his family, never has taken a single agricultural paper for a single year.

Miscellaneous.

The triumph of woman lies not in the admiration of her lover, but in the respect of her husband; and that can only be gained by a constant cultivation of those qualities which she knows he most values.