

and the awful conse-  
quencing each, to  
lar eclipse in 1801  
ons, if we may be-

they will tire of it.  
potatoes.

these times, which  
er his vespers, nor  
asons all, be his pri-  
his affairs demand  
crude his ungainly,  
ty both unite, and  
s *Peregrine Pickle*,  
—though it was na-  
turer, had given him  
ut in all the digni-  
own identity. Yes;  
er as our American  
asked him how soon  
y replying promptly  
should cheerfully  
beautifully carry her  
gossiping ought to  
en the one or the  
tells us Hector, the  
nd mind your own  
s to their work."  
experience. Every  
parson should have  
ce. Every doctor  
our false hopes to

h some well rotted  
e spring; but even

ear,  
ear,  
e the year;"  
in readiness for  
ut, and his wood-  
p, sled, and all his  
go, till the next  
d. Examine the  
walls. Give them  
Whatever kinds of

fencing materials are the cheapest and most plentiful, will be also the most generally used. But stone walls are unquestionably the best kinds of fence. Let a fence, however, be made of whatever materials it may, it ought always to be well and properly built. Never try to build a fence by any *sight of hand* tricks, *hocus*, *pocus*, or *black art*. To conjure up a good and substantial fence out of a few pieces of rotten sticks, and oppose it as a barrier to *breachy* cattle, is a notable undertaking, at which some persons have a mighty fine knack.—Such ingenuity deserves the reward of sitting down at the first table of the *Bernicide's* feast, in the eastern tale, and banqueting with him and *Shacabac* on their invisible dainties. These *patent congru-ation* fences are excellent horn books to teach cattle the a, b, c, of unruliness, and the *abs* of jumping over, or shoven down, all opposition; like some of our more sturdy politicians, when fully bent on caraying a point.—Some begin with a weak fence, perhaps three rails high.—When their cattle have learned to leap over or throw down this, they add another rail, and now and then a stake or a prop. Even all this the tractable animals soon learn to make nothing of.

MAY.—"Promising is the very air o'er the time: it opens the eyes of expectation: performance is ever the duller for his act; and, but in the plain-er and simpler kind of people, the deed of saying is quite out of use. To promise is most courtly and fashionable: performance is a kind of will or testament, which argues a great sickness in his judgement that makes it." Ay, promises are a crop much cultivated in the *knowing* fields of this *every-one-be-sharp* world of ours, and they are as plenty as blackberries will be by and by, but though, like compliments, they cost nothing, and are easily raised from the most *unpromising* soil of cool heads and colder hearts, yet they are a very unprofitable crop, seldom going for *more* than they are *worth*; the vender may plume himself on his knack at bargaining, when the vendee pockets his purchase, and smilingly trips away; but the *imposee* may often discover the article to be damnified, and, with a different show of con-tenance, may happily turn it upon the *imposer's* hands: then will there be accusation, velitation, litigation; and the planter in these fields will find to his cost, that of raising many promises there is no end, and that much fib-bing is a weariness of the flesh.—The *promising* voice of the people is most wofully misnomered *vox Dei*!—Never depend too much on promises or *ter-balisms*, in the transaction of business. Ink in such cases is preferable to wind. If it is proposed to you to make a wordy agreement, exclaim, as Napoleon was wont frequently to do, "*bah!*" words are wind, let us have it in black and white, according to the precise understanding of the thing, and "*reduced to a demonstration*," so as to elout effectually the harpy tal-ions of the law; otherwise, in a day or two hence, we may 'have our doubts.'"  
Attend to potatoes, peas, beans, cucumbers, corn, oats and barley. Set early cabbages, and don't forget turnips. Planting time is here: no spots on the sun—no cooling eclipses—and corn will do nicely—with good hoeing. Soak the seed in copperas water, for about forty-eight hours, putting an ounce or more to every quart of the seed soaked.