

Good and Bad Farming.

Look at the contrast between a good farmer and a bad farmer—between a neat thrifty cultivator of the soil, and a slack and slovenish aggravator of it. The buildings of the one whether large or small, are all in good repair. The premises about them are clean, and unencumbered by piles of rubbish and brush. His wood is cut and placed under cover in proper season. His tillage and mowing fields are clean of weeds, bushes, and stones. His walls and fences have no unsightly gaps. His fruit trees are well trimmed and well cultivated, and are kept free from cattle and caterpillars. His barn-yard or barn cellar evinces the high value he places on manure, by the care he bestows in making and saving it, and his lands from year to year, show that they experience the full benefit of a right application of it. He is at work, boys and all, before the sun. While he finds time for the discharge of his political and other public duties, he spends little or none of it by the way-side, in discussing the affairs of the nation or the gossip of the village. He takes a newspaper to tell him how the government and the world jog on, and an agricultural paper to give him an idea of the improvements to be made in his own occupation.

The buildings and premises of the other exhibit many a symptom of neglect and premature decay. A barn door, perhaps, for loss of hinges, is propped up by rails or stakes. The frame-work of a shed is all that remains of what was once a shelter for his stock. Brush-wood and trunks of trees lie in fantastic confusion about his doors, whilst the skeletons of departed carts, and wheels, and sleds, and plows, line the road-side for a considerable distance, as you approach his dwelling. Walls and fences are so enveloped in bushes, as to be almost imperceptible. His barn-yard is washed and drained by a convenient declivity leading either to the road side, or a neighboring stream. His tillage land is impoverished by repeated croppings and a stinted allowance of food. Thistles, johnswort and mullein, or some similar specimens of vegetation, hold title to his mowing fields by right of uninterrupted occupation. He rises not before the sun tells him it is day. He is generally behind-hand in his work. His crops suffer for want of due care and harvesting. He carries to market an inferior article, gets an inferior price, and then complains to everybody he meets of hard times and the hard life a farmer has to lead. Of course, he is quite ready to lay the blame upon any shoulders but his own, and the government, either state or national, has very often to bear no small share of it.

By a process recently invented, the rays of the sun, striking upon a person's countenance, portray, in an instant of time, an exact miniature of his features. The same art has also been applied to give a faithful birdseye view of groups of objects and men. Every attitude, every lineament is struck off, in a twinkling, with all its beauties or blemishes, just as they are in the originals. Suppose the Daguerotype were employed to scize the the striking points of each farm in this country, and that the pictures, thus produced, were suspended on these walls for inspection. Would there be no con-

trast exhibited in the panorama? No features which would willingly be erased? No whole pictures which would gladly be turned face to the wall?

No farmer who has any pretensions to the name, when he looks upon the two extremes to which his noble art may be elevated or degraded, would hesitate which to choose for the object of his endeavors. If he accepts the good farmer as the model of his imitation, he will need something more than mere wishes and resolutions,—than sudden starts and occasional exertions, to realize in his character the enviable distinction of a skilful cultivator of the soil. It is not the work of a day or of a year, but of many years, truly to earn and deserve this title. It is laborious, patient, persevering and intelligent working, that is to do it. He must take an honest pride in his profession; never to be ashamed of his hard hands, home-spun frock, or tawsome occupation. His motto should be, "Whatever is honest is honorable," and farm-labor is pre-eminently so. His heart and his head, as well as his muscles and sinews, must be in his work. He must endeavor not only to make his farm profitable, to gain from it the most he can at the least expense, but to keep it in a constantly progressive state of improvement. He will have his attention awake at all times, to the means of effecting this. He will not lay out for cultivation more ground than he can manure well, cultivate well, and leave in better tilth than he found it. He will remember another axiom of the good farmer, "that whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well." He will ever bear in mind, too, that his own farming, however excellent and successful, may still be made better and more profitable.—(*Address of A. W. Dodge, Esq., before Barnstable Agricultural Society.*)

Lost Appetite of Horses.—Horses lose their appetite from different causes, viz: Excessive fatigue, want of change in food, dirty fodder, mouldy corn, or a dirty manger &c. but most frequently by the approach of some disease. So soon as you discover a horse has lost his appetite, observe the following treatment.

Take from the neck vein half a gallon of blood. Take of aesculapida, a quarter of an ounce; salt, one table spoonful, sassaparilla tea, one quart; mix and give them as a drench.

On the second day, take glauber salts, one pound; warm water, one quart; after dissolving the salts, give it a drench, and in two or three days the appetite will be restored unless the animal is laboring under some disease, which may be ascertained by the symptoms.—*Nason's Far.*

To Young Men.—There is no moral object so beautiful to me as a conscientious young man! I watch him as I do a star in the heavens; clouds may be before him, but we know that his light is behind them, and will beam again; the blaze of other's prosperity may outshine him, but we know that though unseen, he illuminates his own sphere.