

and a body without a soul.' I need say but little on this point, for this country is remarkable for good farmers' wives, and I do know that there are daughters in abundance who are much more promising than even their mothers were. I will therefore only gently hint, that in making a selection, have regard to one of a good constitution, and possessing a substantial English education; and it would be very convenient, though not at all indispensable, if she could secure from the old gentleman a few hundred dollars, to finish paying for that farm.

THE FARMER TO BE AN ADVOCATE OF PROGRESS.

The intelligent farmer of the present day should openly declare himself a man of progress. It is a striking historical fact, that mankind have been inclined to oppose the introduction of every new discovery. When saw-mills, to run by water power, were invented in England three hundred years ago, the workmen of the neighbourhood who had been accustomed to saw all their boards by hand, met and tore down every mill. It has not been thirty years since the same thing was done in England on the introduction of threshing machines. For a time every machine in some parishes was siezed and broken. Reaping and mowing machines have met the same fate in Ireland the present year. Many a farmer in Maine thirty years ago would not allow the plow or the horse harrow to go through his corn or potatoes. The horse rake suffered a long persecution. The cast iron plow was a great innovation. Stationary men would prefer that the old Saxon law should still be in force, requiring every plowman to make his own instrument before he could be allowed to hold one.

There is even now a strong prejudice against one of the greatest improvements of the day, in the use of the hay cap. No farmer who has once had them properly made, will ever be satisfied to do without them.

Reading and thinking farmers will always be ready to seize upon every implement that will facilitate their operations. Hence in this country alone, hundreds of patents have been granted for reaping and mowing machines, and I predict the time not far distant when a one horse mowing machine will be as necessary to the Androscoggin farmer as his plow.

Strike out of existence, if you please, your light hoes and shovels, your horse-rakes your corn-shellers, your cultivators, your seed planters and sowers, your cast iron plows and threshing machines, and pay the same price for labour as you now do, and see how your accounts of debt and credit would balance at the end of each year. The mere slave of toil cares nothing for improvements, but to the well educated farmer of New England, every improvement, is and should be hailed with delight. As well might your manufacturers of cotton cloth turn back to the old-fashioned spinning wheel, and think to compete with