d resting and as he It a stingny fingers head, for oth green ad leaves, which my s at Chatingers tone before ered from ien began ut this did ill the first es à smile extraordiof implevill we see irs. In my nships one dense mass of forest with swales, swamps and marshes intersecting them in every direction, and the solitary wood-pecker, the drumming partridge, and that king of the feathered tribe, the golden crested wild turkey in company with the red deer their sole occupants; and now what do we behold: Commodious and comfortable brick houses and barns, extensive meadows and fields stocked with the finest cattle and sheep in the world, with teeming orchards of the best fruits in America and everything pertaining to the comfort, wealth and edification of a farmer's life adorning their homes; therefore I contend that the sturdy, noble and lion-hearted farmer who has hewed out such a home (and I know thank Providence, many of them) is as equally deserving of a crown, and far more so, than the greatest heroes of the age.

In pursuing this secluded life deprived of all amusements, the greatest pleasure is to make the most of your surroundings, and rejoice in the successful efforts in subduing the stately forests, and witnessing the vigorous growth of your first crops from the virgin soil, and pleased to make of your patient ox and faithful steed your con-