

CORN AND HOGS.

From carefully conducted experiments, it has been ascertained that one bushel of corn will make a little over 10½ pounds of pork gross. Taking this result as a basis, the following deductions are made, which all farmers would do well to lay up for convenient reference. That:

When corn costs 12½ cents per bushel, pork costs 1-5 cents per pound.

When corn costs 17 cents per bushel, pork costs 3 cents per pound.

When corn costs 25 cents per bushel, pork costs 3 cents per pound.

When corn costs 33 cents per bushel, pork costs 4 cents per pound.

When corn costs 50 cents per bushel, pork costs 5 cents per pound.

The following statements show what the farmer realizes on his corn when in the form of pork:

When pork sells for three cents per pound, it brings 25 cents per bushel in corn.

When pork sells for four cents per pound, it brings 33 cents per bushel in corn.

When pork sells for five cents per pound, it brings 50 cents per bushel in corn.—Ex.

A most singular spectacle offered itself in Hoboken, at a late hour on Monday evening, when Mr. and Mrs. Koch, each one seventy years of age, went to the foot of Fourth street, and arm in arm, leaped into the river. The old folks who, apparently, are determined to die together, were rescued, but from all accounts they regret that they were not permitted to, end their lives, which, according to their notions, had lasted long enough.

An old minister in Ireland left a will bequeathing "to my sister-in-law, Mary Dennis, four old worsted stockings, which she will find under my bed;" to a nephew, two other stockings; to the house-keeper "for her long and faithful services, my cracked earthen pitcher," and other legacies of the same character to other persons. The legatees were in a high state of wrath, but one of them having kicked down the pitcher and found it full of guineas, the others examined the stockings and found them similarly lined.

Lawyer, (to his young clerk).—Well, Sir, did you present the account to the Defendant?

Boy Yes Sir.

Lawyer.—And what did he say?

Boy.—He told me to go to the devil, Sir.

Lawyer.—And what did you do then?

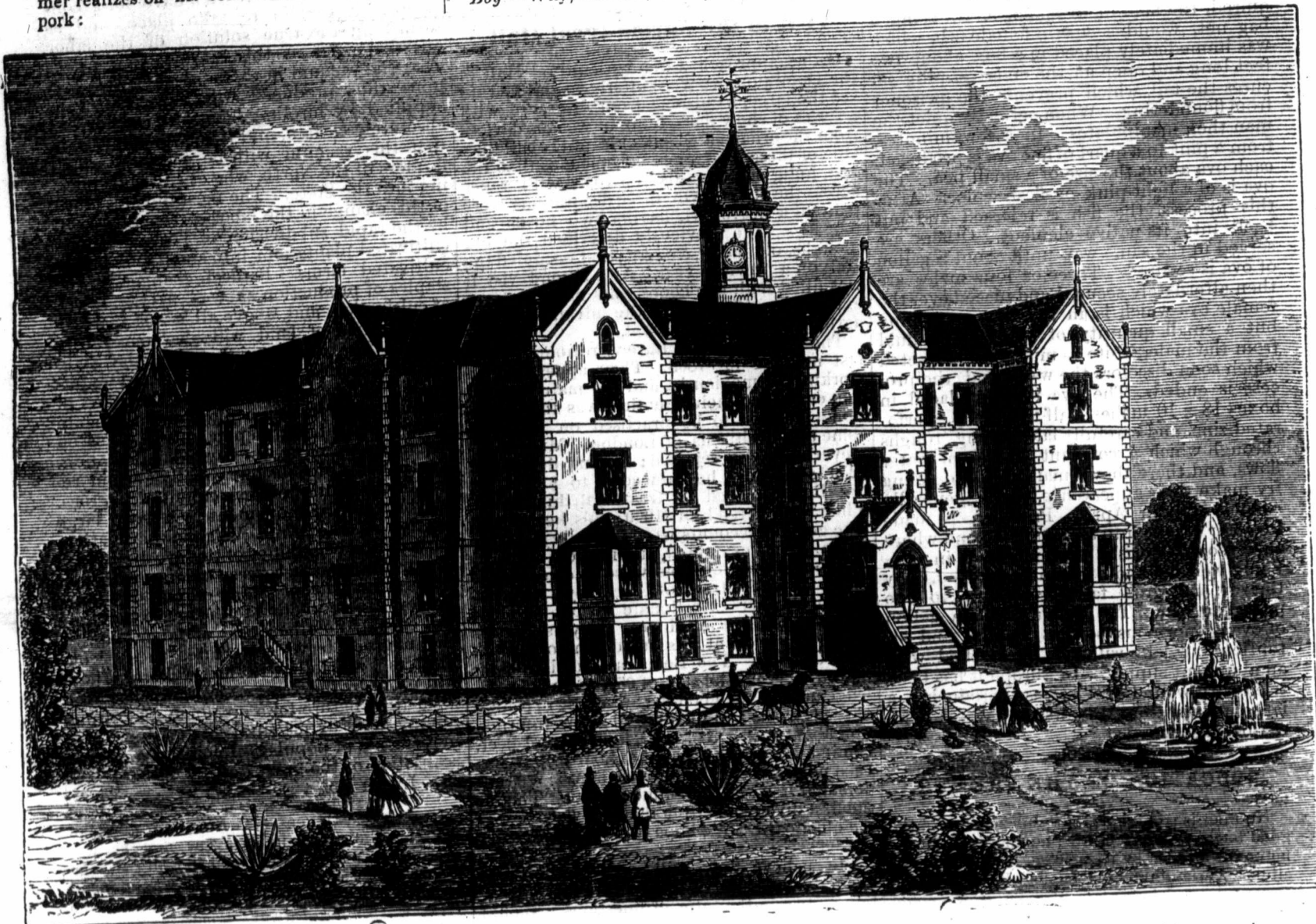
Boy.—Why, then Sir, I came to you.

there was anything else he could do for her, he was amazed by the reply, "Oh, no sir; unless you will be kind enough to go out and milk the old mare, for I rode her from home without the colt."

How to Keep Our Boys on the Farm.

BY W. A. CROFFUT.

"I don't see, for my part, what this country's coming to!" exclaimed my neighbor, as he dropped in on Monday evening; "so many of the best boys are quitting the farms. Why, when I was a boy," he proceeded, warming up with the recollection, "it was considered a religious duty for one of the sons in every family to succeed to the homestead of his father; and the steadiest of his brothers pursued the same honorable calling. Now and then, a promising youth



The Hellmuth College, London.

There are numerous large and handsome buildings erected in and around this city. This is one of the useful establishments that but very few farmers are likely to send their sons to. Still, from these large colleges will come the men who are to take the helm of state and fill the most lucrative situations. It is proper for us not to neglect the important part of our duty, that is, to give our children as good an education as we can.

A Country girl rode into New Albany, Ind., to do some shopping. When the clerk asked if

adopted a profession; but, as a rule, not to be a farmer was thought about equivalent to being a vagrant. Now how is it? Why, bless me! three quarters of our boys are deserting the shelter of the farm-roofs, leaving their fathers' acres to more patient plodders from Ireland and Germany, and eagerly seeking refuge in the strange city. What can have got into them?

Such a state of things is surely to be deplored. The prosperity of a nation always depends on the thrift and happiness of its rural people. The sources of this dissatisfaction ought to be removed. As they are numerous, so is the remedy complex.

1. The homestead must be made more attractive.—A thrifty farmer's boys generally see that their father's house is built more carelessly and kept more slatternly than that of the city mer-