

he believed would promote the public good. For many years past, he has taken an agricultural paper, and always read it with much interest, and has derived from it many valuable hints in the management of his farm. He is a member of the County Agricultural Society, and has several times taken premiums for his cows and his butter, the only objects he has offered for premiums. He says he takes a premium for his butter with more satisfaction than for anything else, because in this case, his wife shares the credit with him.

Neighbor Wiseman has continued to thrive to the present day. He is now fifty-six years old. It is about thirty years since he purchased his farm of thirty acres. He has at present, a hundred and twenty acres, some thirty of which are woodland. The rest is pasture, meadow, and tillage.

His house is in good repair. He has painted it three times, and a few years ago fitted it with blinds and put it in thorough repair. His barn we have already described. This he has lately clapboarded and painted, and fitted a ventilator to the top, rather to be in fashion, than because he considers it of any real value. His barn cellar, he has learned by experience, is the place that requires more labor and attention than any other on his farm, and he says no other labors pay so well. His meadow furnishes material for composting in the cellar, and he keeps a year's stock always thrown out, that it may be pulverized by the frost, and get well dried the next summer, before carting it to the yard and cellar. He says one load of well dried muck is worth two of heavy wet muck, for it will absorb twice as much liquid from the stable, and besides is much easier to handle. He has constructed a reservoir at a short distance from the rear of his house, into which the soap-suds and the sink drain are conducted. This he keeps well supplied with dried muck, and covers it with plank. He cleans it out twice a year, and strews over it a quantity of plaster, and says he finds it an excellent manure for his garden, and especially for his fruit trees, of which he has now quite a variety. He has never purchased any imported or artificial fertilizers, except occasionally a little plaster, which he first procured as a means of preserving his vines from the ravages of the bugs. He finds this useful in the cultivation of potatoes, as it preserves them from the worms. When he puts a small handfull of plaster in the hill, he says the potatoes came out smoother and handsomer, and will bring enough more in the market to pay for the plaster several times over.

His belief is that every farmer should rely mainly upon his own resources for manures, and that except in extraordinary cases, he should not attempt to cultivate any more land than he can provide manure for from his own farm.

Neighbor Wiseman endeavors to keep up with the times, and he avails himself of every new implement, or new method of cultivation, which upon careful examination commends itself to his judgment.

He has tried raising milk for the market, instead of making butter. This he did principally from regard to his wife, hoping to relieve her somewhat of the labor of the dairy.

While selling his milk, he cut a large portion of his hay for his milch cows, and moistened it, and added a portion of cob and corn meal to the feed, night and morning. But he found it on the whole less profitable than making butter. The relief to his wife was less than he anticipated. The daily labor of cleaning the cans was new to her, and quite as hard as the straining and skimming of the milk, and the working and packing of the butter. As for the churning, she had rarely done that, since they had more than two cows. He found he could not keep as many pigs as formerly, and the manure from the pig-sty was diminished.

Occasionally his milk was not all wanted, and the butter apparatus not being in order, the extra milk was of little value, except for the hogs. After trying