Kent News.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: Devoted to General and Local Intelligence, Literature, Agricultural and Mechanical Interests, Politics and Advertising

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The Kent News:
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CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.
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JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. B. USILTON.
PLUMMER & USILTON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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Local and other correspondence solicited from all parts of the county.

Anonymous communications will not be noticed.

C. H. BAKER,
Counselor and Attorney at Law,
CHESTERTOWN.
Particular attention given to collection of claims. jan30-tf.

WM. M. SLAY,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
Careful attention will be paid to any legal business of Kent and neighboring counties which may be entrusted to him. jan6-y.

C. T. WESTCOTT,
Attorney and Counselor at Law
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
Special attention given to the collection of claims in the counties of Kent, Cecil, Queen Anne's and Caroline. ag12y.

GROVER & BAKER'S
HIGHEST PREMIUM
SEWING MACHINES,
For sale on reasonable terms, by
N. G. WESTCOTT,
mh16-tf. Chestertown.

THE 'WEED'
"F. F."—Family Favorite,
Sewing Machine!
LOCK STITCH! STRAIGHT NEEDLE
The Most Simple, Elegant, Economical and Desirable of any in use.

"THE WEED" was awarded the HIGHEST PREMIUM for family purposes, in an exciting contest with EIGHTY-TWO others, and is the Best Finished Instrument of the kind in the whole Exhibition.—[Report Paris Exposition, Gallignani's Messenger, (French) June, 1867.]

ALSO, THE
"M. F."—Manufacturer's Favorite,
Having a space of nearly twenty inches under the arm—a positive feed on three sides of the needle. Without Cam, Cog Wheels, Compound Cranks, Wire Springs or Revolving Shafts.
SILENT! RAPID! POWERFUL
These Machines are in use by many families in Chestertown and Kent county, and are universally preferred over all others by Ladies who have used different kinds. Every family should have one.
Send for Circulars and Samples.
HINES & BURCHINAL,
AGENTS,
d3 tf. Adjoining the Bank, Chestertown

BURNS & SLOAN
132 Light St. Wharf,
BALTIMORE,
BUILDING
AND HARDWOOD
LUMBER,
SHINGLES,
FENCING,
PALES,
DOORS, SASH, BRICKS, &c.

Lumber!

Lumber!
NEW STOCK.
JOHN T. DODD & SON,
Have removed their LUMBER YARD from the old stand of Wm. Vannort to the Yard in the rear of their Carpenter Shop, up town, and have just received a full supply of
Lumber, Sash, Doors, Shutters, &c.
OF ALL KINDS.
No. 1 HEART CYPRESS SHINGLES
No. 1 SAP do. do.
No. 1 WHITE PINE PALES,
No. 1 HEMLOCK PALES,
WHITE PINE FENCING,
HEMLOCK FENCING,
PLASTERING LATHS,
White Pine CULLINGS and SELECTS,
SCANTLING, JOIST & BILL STUFF.
Thanking our customers for their past patronage, we respectfully solicit a continuance of the same. UNDERTAKING will receive our special attention as heretofore.
apr20. JOHN T. DODD & SON.

WASHINGTON A. PAGE,
DEALER IN
LUMBER,
SHINGLES, LATHS, PICKETS, DRESS FLOORING, JOIST, GIRDERS AND SILL STUFF
Of all sizes, constantly on hand, or cut to order, at the shortest notice.
LEE STREET, near Light st. Whf.,
e22y. *BALTIMORE.*

MILL NOTICE.
PARSONS' MILL,
At the HEAD OF CHURN CREEK,
having recently been put in complete order, is now prepared to grind all kinds of grain in the best manner. By giving my personal attention to the business, farmers may rely upon having full justice done them in every particular. Grain chopped for one-tenth.
ap27-6m. N. K. MURREN.

LEWIS' WHITE LEAD, And COLORS,
Turpentine, Varnishes and Paint Brushes,
For sale by C. F. STAM & BRO.

"Colchester" AT TRUSTEE'S SALE.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, in Chancery, the undersigned as Trustee will offer at public sale, on

TUESDAY, the 12th November, 1872
AT THREE O'CLOCK, P. M.,
At the Voshell House, in Chestertown, all that

FARM OR PLANTATION,
situated in the First Election District of Kent County, Maryland, called

COLCHESTER
now held by Mr. Franklin Dyre, containing

417¼ ACRES, more or less,
NEARLY ALL ARABLE.

This property is most favorably located on Sassafras River; within one mile of the flourishing village of George Town, and its outbounds lie within a few hundred yards of Galena, which is a growing village, having now several fine Churches, good Schools, a Post Office, and quite a number of stores.

From the Wharves at George Town there is a daily communication with the cities of Baltimore and Philadelphia by Steamboats; and being only a few miles from Lambson's Station on the Kent county Railroad, it has the advantage of a daily communication by rail with those cities, and also the city of New York.

The soil is naturally very fertile and has been improved from its MARL BEDS, which are rich and amply sufficient for keeping the estate in the highest state of improvement.

It is well adapted to all cereals, grasses and fruits. A few years since it was justly considered one of the most profitable grazing farms in this section of the State, and now has no rival as a grain and fruit estate.

It is well and substantially enclosed, the greater part of the fencing being post and rail.

The IMPROVEMENTS are a
Commodious Frame Dwelling,
and the usual Out-Buildings, all in good order, than which there are none better in the county.

Splendid Peach and Apple Orchards,
Thrifty and in bearing.

Any person desiring a residence in the most fertile and healthy section of this county, and remunerative returns from his investments, should not fail to examine this estate and attend the sale.

THE TERMS OF SALE, as prescribed by the Decree are as follows:—$13,000 cash on the day of sale, or on the final ratification thereof, at the Trustee's option. The residue in one and two years from the day of sale; and to be secured by the bond of the purchaser, with sureties approved by the Trustee, bearing legal interest from that day.

RICHARD HYNSON, Trustee.
Chestertown, Sept 28, 1872—ts.

"Swan Point" AT TRUSTEE'S SALE.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, sitting in Equity, the undersigned as Trustee, will offer at PUBLIC SALE, on

TUESDAY,
The TWELFTH day of November, 1872
AT TWO O'CLOCK, P. M.,
at the Voshell House in Chestertown, all that part of the

SWAN POINT ESTATE
now held by Mr. Daniel Diehl, which

Contains 569 ACRES,
MORE OR LESS,
And a WOOD LOT in the Swamp of about THIRTY ACRES.

This estate lies on the Chesapeake Bay, in the Fifth Election district of Kent co., Maryland. It is bounded on the North by the lands of Mr. Wm. H. Hamilton, on the East by Tavern Creek, on the South by the lands of Mr. Webb and on the West by the Bay. In an air line it is not over 25 miles from the city of Baltimore and not more than 1½ miles from the Western terminus of the Kent R. R. at Deep Landing. It is preeminently distinguished for its magnificent water view, its fine Ducking Points, Fishing Grounds, and inexhaustible Oyster Beds.

Of the 569 acres, at least 500 are arable, the residue is in Wood and Marsh. The latter being firm, affords a fine early pasture.

The soil is a fine loam, with a red clay sub soil. It is very fertile and highly productive, and is divided into six fields and three lots, all well enclosed.

THE IMPROVEMENTS are
TWO-STORY
Brick and Frame Dwelling,
and all necessary Out-Buildings, which are in a fair state of repair.

A THRIFTY PEACH ORCHARD
OF 5,000 TREES,
about 4 years old, and an APPLE ORCHARD of 250 trees, in good condition, about 12 years old. The fruit of both of the Orchards is of the best selection from the most approved varieties.

TERMS OF SALE:—These are the terms of sale prescribed by the Decree:—$12,000 of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale or after its final ratification, at the option of the Trustee; the residue or balance in two equal annual instalments from the day of sale. The credit payments to be secured by the bond of the purchaser, with security approved by the Trustee, bearing interest from the day of sale. But the Trustee is authorised to state, that the latter payments may be extended in order to effect an advantageous sale.

RICHARD HYNSON.
Chestertown, Sept. 28, 1872—ts.

At Private Sale

A SMALL FARM OF 130 ACRES,

Lying on the corner of the I. U. Cross Roads on the roads from the Union Church to Hanesville, and from Smithville to Chestertown.

Churches within a half mile; School House on the place; within a half mile of Worton R. R. Station. Stores, Mills and Post Office from one to two and a half miles of the place.

A part of the land is new—been cleared and limed. A Tenant House and a Well of good water. For terms apply to
sep28-3t. ANN M. PORTER.

German Salts! Potash! Kainit!

By special arrangement with importers we are prepared to offer this

VALUABLE FERTILIZER

to the Peach Growers and Farmers generally of Kent. PRICE $30 PER TON of 2,000 lbs., in Bags, at Wan House in Baltimore.
RASIN & CO.,
sep21-12t. No. 73 South St.

MONEY! MONEY! WANTED!

For a $2,000 Judgment well secured—it and another judgment for same amount being the first lien on a farm worth $12,000 or $15,000. This judgment pays an interest of Ten per cent. in advance. An execution may issue at any time.
A. W. SPARK, Agent.
Sept. 28, 1872—3t.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

THE undersigned, as Mortgagee, will offer at PUBLIC SALE, at the Market House in Chestertown, on

SATURDAY, the 19th October, 1872,
THE FOLLOWING PROPERTY, VIZ:

ONE BROWN MARE,
1 Four-wheel Buggy.
1 PIANO, 1 BUREAU,
1 WASH STAND, 1 BOOK CASE, 1 BED, BEDDING, BEDSTEAD, CARPET, MATTING, 2 COAL STOVES, and LOT OF CHAIRS.

All of the above furniture is Walnut, of the best quality, in good order, and when new cost upwards of one thousand dollars.
Terms, of Sale—Cash.
S. V. FARSON, Mortgagee.
U. A. C GARRETT, Auct'r. oct12-2t.

Trustee's Sales.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, the undersigned as Trustee will expose to PUBLIC SALE to the highest bidder, on

THURSDAY,
The Thirty-first day of October, 1872,
At HALF-PAST ELEVEN O'CLOCK, A. M., at the Voshell House, in CHESTERTOWN, the following REAL ESTATE:

1st.
The Farm and Plantation
in Kent county, Maryland, on which Richard F. Moffett resides, containing

125 ACRES, more or less,
and which was devised to him by his father, Richard Moffett, deceased.

This land lies back of the lands of Enoch J. Moffett, and was originally a part of the Home Farm, and lies immediately on the new road leading from the Catholic Church to Millington. It has a

Two-Story DWELLING,
And the necessary OUT-BUILDINGS.

It is in a good neighborhood and within a few miles of Millington and the Railroad.
A fair proportion is in WOOD.

2nd.
The Farm and Plantation
in Kent county, on which Jeremiah N. Moffett resides, called "Palmer's Hazzard" and "Chester Grove,"

Containing 123 Acres, more or less.
And which was devised to him by his father, Richard Moffett, deceased. It adjoins the property of John Schwatka, Thomas Price and others. There is a

Two-Story Dwelling
And Out-Buildings
on the farm, which is situated within a few miles of Chesterville, Millington and the Rail Road.

A fair proportion of the land is in WOOD.

These farms are situated in good neighborhoods, and are in healthy locations. They are susceptible to improvement by the application of lime and the growing of clover and grasses, with good bottom and consistant soil. The farm of Jeremiah N. Moffett has a right of way out through the lands of John Schwatka.

TERMS OF SALE:

The terms of sale for each farm are:—One-fifth of the purchase money on the day of sale or in sixty days thereafter at the option of the Trustee, and the balance in four equal instalments in six, twelve, eigteen and twenty-four months from the day of sale, with interest from that time, to be secured by the bond of the purchaser with security to be approved by the Trustee.

The creditors of the late Richard Moffett are notified to file their claims, duly proved, with the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Kent county, within four months from the day of sale.

GEORGE VICKERS, Trustee.
Chestertown, Oct. 5, 1872—ts.

TO THE LADIES.

MASSEY & HUDSON,

HAVING completed their new Greenhouses, will be pleased to see their Lady friends

At RIVERBANK.

They offer a fine collection of Plants for

Winter Flowers.

These will make your homes bright and cheerful after the

Frost King

has destroyed the beauties out doors.
They have
CARNATIONS,
ROSES,
BOUVARDIAS,
PLUMBAGOES,
LIBONIAS,
BEGONIAS,
&c., &c.

All of which are fine for Window Gardening.
Come and look at them whenever you are in town. sep28 3t.

200,000 Conover's Colossal Asparagus.

WE offer splendid roots of the above variety of Asparagus. Parties intending to plant should not fail to examine them.
Price—$1 per 100; $6 per 1,000. Special terms for large lots.
sep28-3t. MASSEY & HUDSON.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against trespassing on the farm generally known as "Radcliffe," situated in Quaker Neck, adjoining the lands of Judge Wickes, Col. Hanson and others, with dog or gun after this date. The law will be enforced against all offenders.
WM. D. BURCHINAL.
P. S.—If any person or persons are under the impression that he or they have my permission to gun on said farm, the same is hereby revoked—the above notice applying to all.
Sept. 28, 1872—3t. W. D. B.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against fox-hunting, gunning, or otherwise trespassing upon the farm near Round Top, in Queen Anne's county, now occupied by the undersigned. The law will be enforced against all who violate this notice.
Oct. 5—3t* GEO. T. COSDEN.

CAUTION.—All persons are cautioned against Gunning or in any manner trespassing upon the farm occupied by the undersigned after this date. The law will be enforced against all offenders.
Sept. 28—3t* J. R. LEAVERTON.

CAUTION.—All persons, and especially E. P. Janvier, are hereby cautioned against harboring JOHN WRIGHT, a colored Boy aged about 11 years, indentured to me by the Orphans' Court for Kent county, and who left my employ on or about the 7th of July last. I will prosecute to the full extent of the law all who disregard this notice.
Oct. 12, 1872—3t. GEO. S. DIEHL.

"PROFITABLE FARMING."

ADDRESS of HORACE GREELEY,
BEFORE
The Maryland Agricultural Society,
AT BALTIMORE, OCT. 10, 1872.

The following is the address in full of Hon. Horace Greeley, delivered on Thursday, October 10th, before the Maryland State Agricultural Society:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen: That I take the renovation of worn-out soils as my text on this occasion will, I trust, be regarded as no special reflection upon the agriculture of Maryland. For such soils may be found in every one of our older States, and in almost every country where exhaustion by culture is possible, unless China and Japan supply exceptions. To wrench from an arable field whatever of food-forming material its soil contains and will readily yield, then repeat the same process on another field, and then another, is the barbarian's natural method of swindling nature out of a scanty, precarious livelihood, whenever game has become too scarce and shy to supply him with needful food. It is a simple repetition, with the inevitable modifications, of the process by which his progenitors rendered hunting for a livelihood no longer productive or even possible. To destroy without reproducing, to live this year so as to render living next year more difficult, to exhaust or dry up the fountains whence life and strength have flowed sweetly and bounteously, are the barbarian's heedless methods, from which many of our people are not yet emancipated. I have seen in New England a field which once bore good wheat, sown to rye year after year, till its crop had steadily dwindled to five bushels per acre, when it was thrown out of cultivation and given up to sorrel and mullin, with the sage observation that it washed badly, and so had become good for nothing! Yet that field sloped gently to the south, and, if well subsoiled and then plastered at a net cost of ten dollars per acre, would have produced a good crop of clover immediately. The husbandry that had wrought its ruin was simply barbarous, though those who tilled it knew how to read, write and cipher, and were grossly ignorant of nothing but the art whereby they were trying to live.

"POOR MEN AND POOR CROPS."

I protest, at the threshhold, against the current notion that poor men must grow poor crops, unless they have taken some monkish vow to remain poor forever. Here is one who has inherited or somehow acquired a cot and a few sterile acres, but has no money, no team, no fertilizers; what shall he do? I answer, whatever he may do, let him not cultivate one acre more than he can so feed and till as to give reasonable assurance of a good crop. Far better work out by the day or month than to waste your time and strength on cultivation to no purpose. Let him have one acre plowed and subsoiled thoroughly, fertitize it amply, set a few fruit trees along its north side, and make each square rod do its best in the production of roots, vegetables and Indian corn, while working out by the day four or five days in each week, and six days during the hurry and high wages of the summer harvest, and he will get ahead much faster than by half tilling ten or fifteen half plowed, niggard, unmanured acres, and thus growing what will range, according to the season, from scanty half crops to no crops at all. And, if you tell me that he can find no one to hire him, I say, then let him pull up stakes,

"GO WEST,"

and keep moving till he finds some region where honest work may be readily exchanged for honest bread.

One of the first elements of successful renovation is a law, such as we have in New York, and I trust in most old States, compelling every man to take care that his animals do not injure his neighbors crops—in other words, that we must thoronghly fence our respective cattle-yards, and pastures, not our whole farms. The saving in fences thus effected is immense; but that is only one of its blessings. I value above this the liberty accorded to each of us to grow wood on our own land wherever we will, without being obliged to fence out our neighbor's cattle, especially while roaming in ravenous pursuit of food in early spring.

If you mean to renovate your farm, begin by throwing out the acres you cannot fertilize for some years ahead, and cover these with wood so soon as you may.—Gather or buy nuts and seeds, plant them in your garden, and transplant the young trees to the crests of your ridges, the sides of your ravines, when barely a year or a year and a half old, and keep setting trees till all the land you cannot fertilize and thoroughly till is covered with thrifty timber. The very first step in renovation to the average farmer is to limit the area on which labor and capital must be spent.

DEEP TILLAGE.

If I insist on deep tillage as essential to good farming, you will understand that this, like every sweeping rule, is liable to exceptions. For, first, there is much land too rocky, too precipitous or too sterile to be cultivated at all; and second, there is good land so full of stumps or strong tree roots that it should be got into grass as speedily and cheaply as possible, thus to remain till it may be thoroughly pulverized without injury to team or plow. But any field that is to be cultivated henceforth continually, or by frequent alternations of grain with grass, ought to be plowed deeply and thoroughly, both surface and subsoil, as a preparation for profitable tillage. Mind that I say subsoiled, which means pulverizing the subsoil and leaving it subsoil, not turning it up to the surface and leaving it there. I think I have seen even this done with profit, especially where the subsoil is clay, with several inches of sandy loam above it; but subsoiling is quite another process—one very generally required; while, up to this hour, not one acre in each hundred under cultivation in this country has ever been subjected to it.

HILL-SIDE PLOWING.

I cultivate steep hill-sides of sandy or gravelly loam which, but for subsoiling, would wash fearfully in every violent shower, sweeping away their fine particles to be lost forever; subsoiling prevents this by presenting a deep, loose, porous soil, into which water falling on the surface sinks rapidly, and much of it remains in the subsoil till it is needed and drawn upon by the growing plants above it.

FERTILIZERS.

As to fertilizers, I place gypsum or plaster first on the list, without supposing it to be of equal value everywhere, or even of any value under all conceivable circumstances. And yet I doubt that a hill or dry plain can be found ten miles inland on which a first application of plaster, to the extent of 200 pounds per acre, would not be repaid in the very next crop, more especially if that crop were clover. Wherever ground plaster may be had for less than $20 per ton, (as it can be in most parts of the Union) I hold that each farmer who has not yet tried it should buy at least one ton, apply it to ten acres in strips of two rods width, alternating with a like breadth left unsown, and carefully watch the result. If no benefit is realized he may safely conclude—not that plaster is a humbug—but that his land does not need it, or that he has not known how and when to apply it. In my own case I judge that I have bought no other fertilizer that paid so amply and speedily as plaster.

As to lime, I am not so confident. In any district where it is burned, so that the refuse from the kiln may be bought, unslacked and scarcely yet cold, for a few cents per bushel, there I cannot doubt the profit of its application to almost any dry soil, but especially one well supplied with vegetable matter, a drained bog or swamp, for example. The English apply it profusely to heavy clays to break them up and render them friable; and they would not persist in so doing without reason.—Wherever the spontaneous growth of sorrel and other acid plants indicates a deficiency of alkali, there I judge that lime would prove serviceable.

If unleached wood ashes could be had as cheaply, I would much prefer them, especially on sandy or gravelly soils; but, as no sensible cultivator of such soils ever sold his ashes, they are rarely to be had in considerable quantities, except in the immediate vicinity of one of the few cities or larger villages which still relies mainly on wood for its fuel. I consider every bushel of ashes from wood burned within doors worth to a farmer half the price of a bushel of corn, since, by judiciously applying it, he may increase his corn crop bushel per bushel. As to lime, I regard well burned oyster shells as worth to the farmer twice as much by weight as the average of lime quarried from a ledge, though this is quite diverse in quality.—Where it is mingled or heavily charged with magnesia its agricultural value is slight, if not questionable.

Yet plants need lime, feed upon it and thrive by it; and I have known large crops of wheat grown successively on a field whereof the soil for at least two feet downward was at least nine-tenths broken limestone, resting on a solid bed-rock of that same. I apprehend that lime is destined to play a very important part in the renovation of our worn out farms, though it may never be used so bountifully here as in England. The late Prof. Mapes calculated that, since mineral particles act on vegetation only by their surfaces, and our lime is many times finer than the British, an application of 50 busels per acre here was equivalent to one of 250 bushels of that burned from the coarser chalk of the British Isles.

SALT AND SALT WATER.

I have a very high opinion of salt as a fertilizer. It may not be wanted near the coast, where a saline spray is often driven inland for miles; but I estimate its value at 25 cents per bushel on my place, which is some twenty miles from Long Island sound, and nearly twice as far from the broad ocean. That is to say I consider ten bushels of salt per acre applied to my fields, one half in each of two successive years, about the best $2½ worth of plant-food that money will buy me. And almost any farmer can obtain refuse salt from importers, manufacturers, tanners, repackers, or grocers and dealers who buy salt meats or fish by the barrel and sell them out by retail, if he will but inquire and be patient. I could always buy all I wanted in New York at or below fifteen cents per bushel, and I have had a carload at a time given me by one who had no use for such salt, but urgent need of the room it occupied. Such wind-falls come every year to those who are looking for them.

One of these days (but not in *my* day) we shall have great pumping works beside our harbors, sounds or inlets, lifting sea-water by the thousand gallons up to a height whence pipes or tubes will convey it, aided only by gravitation, to plains and valleys far inland, which it will be allowed gently to overflow, irrigate and fertilize. If, after a time, fresh water shall be deemed desirable in its turn, then the salt of the sea-water will be precipitated on its passage by some cheap chemical agency, and only the thus freshened water reach the soil.

PHOSPHATES.

The prominence given to phosphates and to phosphatic substances, in our day, is fully justified. In rude ages, when cultivation was desultory and crops scanty and capricious, while animals decayed where they died, and bones were thrown anywhere so that they should not be in the way, there was little need of applying phosphates to the farmer's fields, and no call for them. At length all is changed.

For half a century England quietly bought up the bones of all animals that died or were slaughtered on or near our seaboard, and applied them to the fertilization of her fields, while on farms, thro' the sale of milk and of living or slaughtered animals, were steadily losing all that hers were gaining. When we, at length, awoke to the suicidal madness of this display of ignorance and heedlessness on our part, we had to recover the leeway thus made; and I have no doubt that we had, and still have, meadows and pastures which would still give fair crops of grass, but on which a sound-boned strong ox could with difficulty be reared. Hence the policy and necessity of applying phosphates in some form to the well-worn fields of our older States—a necessity which is not at all felt in newer regions and on virgin soils.

FARM-YARD FERTILIZERS.

As to the ordinary farm-yard manures, no one need be told that they are excellent, as far as they go—that he is fortunate indeed who can obtain them in abundance and at little cost. They contain in available form most of the ingredients required by ordinary soils to fit them for producing excellent crops, or, more accurately, they embody most of the elements of plants in such form that plants may readily absorb and thrive upon them.—You may have them in abundance, yet still need certain mineral additions to your soil—lime, sulphur and phosphorus especially—but a very small outlay will suffice for all that you need of these if you have in abundance farm-yard manures, so that these be well rotted and wisely applied. He who has these where they ought to be can soon buy and pay for all else that he needs.

But the farmer who can apply cords per acre from his barn yard to ten acres per annum of his farm is a marked exception. There are more who could not deal with *one* acre per annum thus generously. For, while manure is the life of the farm, nothing else is treated so wastefully.—Thrown out to be drenched by water from the eaves, then bleached in the sun and burned by internal fermentation, most farmers treat it as a nuisance rather than as their most essential resource. We must change all this if we are ever to see our farms what they should be.

I have a paved cellar expressly for manure under the entire cattle-floor of my barn, with a floor and scaffold above for my hay and grain. This is very convenient, but not entirely satisfactory, while it cost more than the average farmer can afford. I recommend to him the following substitute:

HOW TO DO IT.

Dig out the centre of your barnyard to a depth of six or eight feet in the middle, making it a pit or hollow, with regularly sloping sides. Raise the outer residue of the yard with the earth so excavated, so that water can never stand anywhere else than in the hollow. Mow all the weeds and brakes you can find in the roads around you, in your own fields first, then in those of your neighbors who will let you; gather dry leaves wherever they are not needed, and litter your cattle generously, alike in stable and yard. Cut your straw and stalks if you can, and let everything that remains uneaten be quickly transferred to the pit. Devote at least a week in the fall to the collection of litter of all kinds, and make the week a month if you can possible spare the time.

No labor on the farm pays better than that which is devoted to increasing the size while improving the quality of its muck-heap. If your soil is sandy or gravelly, and a pit or bank of clay is convenient, one hundred loads of simple clay per acre may be spread over your grasslands late in the fall or early in the winter with profit, while clay soils are in like manner improved by a dressing of sand or fine gravel by loam. Fill up any hollows or depressions by thus coating clay with sand and sand with clay, and large crops will respond to your persistent, wisely-directed efforts. Of course a whole farm cannot be thus thoroughly treated at once; but get a few acres into perfect condition each year, lay these down to grass, and proceed with the next lot, and your whole farm will soon be a model, alike for facility of working and certainty of ample harvests.

UNDERDRAINING.

I am writing for poor men, who do not admit that they should therefore be poor farmers The rich can buy fertilizers right and left, underdrain, subsoil and till to perfection; but I address the thousands whose will is good but whose means are scanty, who cannot afford to "branch out," but must make each year's savings pay for the next year's improvements.—To tell one of these how he might profitably spend several thousand dollars forthwith on his farm is only to annoy him; he has not the money, cannot borrow it, and can spare nothing wherewith to buy it. So I have said little of underdraining, because that now costs at least $100 per acre, and is not in order, except on a small scale, until the farm has been made productive and profitable.

Let the farmer of scanty means improve the first dry autumn to underdrain thoroughly his wettest, boggiest acre; when thoroughly dry, let him sweeten this by a liberal application of lime, and thoroughly pulverizing its soil, note well the two or three succeeding crops, and I think he will be convinced (as I am) that *underdraining pays*, at least wherever it is undeniably needed. Underdraining dry upland will come far later, and, as to many farms, may never come at all.

With irrigation the case is different.—Doubtless generations will pass before our fields are blessed by that universal irrigation by the help of wells pumped by wind power, which I thoroughly believed in. That must come slowly, gradually, in ages, not years merely, and will not be hurried. Let me speak only of what is practicable and advisable to-day.

Most farms are traversed or skirted by some sort of brook, runnel or tinier water course, which may be dry for a part of nearly every year. Each is fullest in spring, when fed by copious rains, and often by melting snows also. Its current is of course richest in plant-food just when most ample. A slight dam thrown across its channel near the upper side of farm or field, with a mere furrow run diagonally thence through the field or fields below, so as to lead the water gradually away from the brook-bed, escaping across the lower bank of the shallow ditch at intervals until the last drop has been used to moisten and enrich the soil through which it filters down to its natural bed such is a rude outline of a very rude device for doubling the crops while increasing the permanent fertility of a larger or smaller portion of almost every farm.

Of course the mode must be varied to adapt it to the volume of the stream, the lay of the land; but any intelligent farmer will know how to avail himself of the topography of his freehold so as to insure him the largest increase of product at a moderate, perhaps inconsiderable cost.—I am confident that our country's annual harvests might be largely increased by irrigation, with an annual profit of ten to twenty-five per cent. on the total outlay or cost.

THE QUESTION OF COST.

I need not say that this question of cost is one that the average farmer must continually ponder. He would like to do and to buy many things that he cannot afford—at least, not yet. The need of improved and more effective implements of husbandry is forever staring him in the face. Mowers and reapers, tedders and horse-rakes, stalk-cutters, feed-steamers, &c., are all good in their place; but he cannot yet pay for half of them, while he must produce and sell in free competition with those who possess and use them all.

Of course he must give more labor for every bushel of grain, each ton of hay, than his forehanded neighbor does; and this disparity the progress of invention is steadily increasing. It is this rather than the inferiority of our soils that is carrying the grain-fields of our country farther and farther West. Minnesota and California did not average twenty bushels of wheat per acre last year—did not average, I believe, so large a yield of this foremost of bread-grains as Pennsylvania and Maryland did—but the former States grew their crops mainly on vast plains or prairies, by the help of the most efficient machinery, which enabled their farmers to pay high wages and yet realize fair profits. We, too, must ultimately use steam and the most effective machinery, or submit to be driven out of grain culture almost entirely.

FARMING ON THE SEABOARD.

Do I hold, therefore, that our seaboard farmers must abandon the goodly region in which they were born and follow the Indian and the pioneer on the paths which point ever toward the setting sun? By no means. A part will do this; let them be wafted on their way by our heartiest good wishes, our fondest prayers. But a large fraction of our sons and daughters will remain by the graves of their fathers, and till the fields on which their eyes first opened. These, too, must have bread-corn; and I distrust—nay, I dispute the wisdom of obtaining this wholly from distant growers. An individual, a family of cultivators may do it with advantage; I doubt that a whole community of fifty thousand farmers ever did or will. A mining, a lumbering region, is apt to have an unusual proportion of its inhabitants living from hand to mouth; I doubt that an exclusively tobacco or cotton-growing county can be found which does not present a similar social aspect. Diversity of employment is essential to general thrift; rotation of crops is vital to the healthful vigor of the soil, the prosperity and thrift of its owner and tiller. I do not say that no considerable community ever throve by making gimlets or growing hemp exclusively; I do insist that any such exclusive devotion to a single pursuit must ever prove, in the average and in the long run, mistaken and pernicious.

Let the South grow her cotton, the Northwest her wheat, the mid-West her Indian corn, but let each steadily enlarge and diversify her range of production, and let the Atlantic seaboard show what may be done by a system under which grain, grass and fruit are annually grown on the same little farm. If no grand successes, no brilliant hits, are possible under this economy, it is evident that great disasters, signal failures, must likewise be rare, since the deficiencies of one crop will usually be balanced by the excellence of another. Upon large fields, entirely freed from stones or other impediments to thorough culture, and brought up to a high standard of fertility, Indian corn, oats or rye, clover and the best grasses may now be grown in proper rotation with profit within two hours ride of either of our great Atlantic seaports, where fruits, roots and vegetables are usually preferred, therefore probably grown at still greater profit. I speak from experience, and know that I am not mistaken.

VALUE OF "BARRENS."

Nay, more. Any man of ample capital and fair knowledge of agriculture may buy a thousand acres of the sandy "barrens" of Long Island, New Jersey, or the Eastern Shore of Maryland, and, leaving alternate strips of a hundred acres in forest, which are to be gradually reduced to squares of ten to forty acres as the residue is brought under tillage, he may fertilize each acre that he tills until it will produce fifty to seventy bushels of corn per acre, and, feeding every bushel to animals reared for market, he may realize a large interest on his investment while maintaining and even improving the productive capacity of his soil.

Mind that I do not say he might not do better by devoting his efforts mainly to the production of fruits and vegetables—that is an independent consideration—but I am satisfied by my own experience that barren lands may be rendered fertile, right on our Atlantic seaboard, grain and grass grown from each improved acre, and these turned into mutton, beef, pork and poultry, which, being sold, will yield a liberal profit to the farmer and enable him to sell off improved farms to poorer cultivators for more than they cost him.

In other words: I hold that millions of acres right about us, which have never yet yielded to civilized man any crop but one of firewood or charcoal, may be profitably cleared of its mainly stunted, straggling trees and bushes forthwith, made to produce $100 worth per acre of food next year and every year thereafter giving employment and subsistence to hundreds of thousands of workers, and that larger as well as surer profits may thus be realized than by mining for gold in Arizona or hunting for whales along the coast of Alaska.

CROWDING CITY ADVOCATIONS.

If this be true, is it not truth of decided importance? Our cities are overcrowded; we have too many merchants; too many lawyers; too many brokers; we do not lack capital; but our wealthy men know by sad experience that to lend is often to lose—that those who seek to borrow on farm mortgages are almost never ready to repay. I urge them not to lend, not to speculate, but to apprentice their sons to the very best of our farmers, rub up their own knowledge of agriculture, hire the best foremen they can find, and resolve to become farmers while abiding gentlemen.

Let those who already own fertile wild land improve it; let those who do not own judiciously buy, and let each cautiously feel his way, destroying no timber without careful consideration, but planting with choice forest trees every acre that is not soon to be brought under tillage, and so proceed carefully, observantly, thoughtfully, to the full measure of that intelligent activity which, backed by adequate capital, rarely fails in any worthy pursuit and never in farming. There is scope and opportunity here for tens of thousands of our affluent young men now crowding into offices and counting-rooms which do not need them, and I commend to their recognition the fact that there is no other career so truly independent, so free from peril, so equable yet chequered with a pleasing diversity of daily interests and cheerful cares, so full of noble opportunities, so shielded from sordid temptations and maddening distractions, as that of the educated, fore-handed, capable, clear-headed American farmer.

Rates of Advertising:

Advertisements occupying the space of eight lines brevier type, will be inserted three times for One Dollar, and twenty five cents for each subsequent insertion. A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year, half-year or quarter.

Obituaries will be inserted at one-half of advertising rates.

JOB-PRINTING,
SUCH AS
HANDBILLS,
CARDS,
CIRCULARS,
BLANKS,
&c., &c.,
Executed with neatness and dispatch, and at reasonable prices.

THE FIRST KISS.

One night as we sat alone in the house,
When her pa and her ma were in bed,
When one could have heard the tread of a mouse,
And there seemed nothing more to be said!

I wickedly put my arm round her waist,
Though I never had done so before,
Intending to steal from her sweet lips a taste,
And if I got one to take more.

She struggled and called me all names but a knave,
And blushed like a cloud in the sun,
Then whispered, "be quiet now—will you behave?
I declare, sir, you shall not have one!"

"One what?" I inquired as we paused in our strife,
Ah! but that was the moment of bliss;
The question confused and her blushes were rife
When I snatched from her lips the first kiss.

"She didn't mean that, and I was right mean,
Not half so nice as my brother,
And though I should stay 'till the sun should be seen
She never would give me another."

If she was as good as her word, I can't tell,
For I think too high of my love:
Enough that she sighed and only said, 'Well?'
And then she was tame as a dove.

A GAMBLING HELL.

John Morrissy at Saratoga controls the greatest gambling establishment in the United States. His domicile is erected directly in the rear of Congress Hall, and embraced several lots for which he paid $20,000, though their original owner had only a few years previously purchased them for about one-fourth that sum.—Over $200,000 have been expended on the buildings, so that the total investment has not fallen short of a quarter of a million of dollars.

The gambling house is a superstructure of brick and tastefully ornamented, is approached by an imposing flight of steps, and is guarded by metallic effigies of mystic animals. You enter a wide, roomy, stone hall, and turning find yourself in a reception room. No hotel of the kind approaches it in taste and elegance. Here you meet, or at least the writer and his friend met, about eleven o'clock the other night, some fifty or sixty men assembled; some seated at cosy little tables discussing wine, others rambling around and eyeing things curiously, but the majority standing up, hat on head and cane in hand, smoking freely and talking (occasionally swearing) loudly. Passing through this reception room, we entered a room said to be, and we should conceive justly, the most enticing jungle which has yet been afforded for the retreat of the American tiger. The carpets cost over $1,500.—The chandeliers are of green and gold of exquisite workmanship; the brackets are gems in their way; the apartment flooded with gas, (their being thirty-six burners in this room alone,) there are several mirrors of the largest size and finest quality known outside of a king's palace; there are bronze knights and natural and artificial flowers and ornaments in profusion; the walls are light and neat and clean, and are pleasantly suggestive to the eye; the ceiling is elaborately carved, and the most prominent of all the tables scattered throughout the length and breadth of the apartment which tells their own story—tables of faro, roulette, rouge-et-noir, &c.—just now the rouge-et-noir tables seems to be the chief attraction. The dealer is an old gambler, with his white hair, long white beard and gold spectacles, and could readily be mistaken for a clergyman. He is "assisted" by an adipose and flashy sport in a light suit and highly colored neck-tie. Perfect silence is preserved, and a heavy game is being played. And now the crowd transfers itself to the roulette table, and now we find it busy at faro. The tiger is a chameleon, and assumes all forms.

But although thousands of dollars have changed hands since we entered the room, the utmost order and outward decorum is preserved, and as we leave the apartment and pass on through the hall into the commodious and pleasant reading-room where files of the leading journals are preserved, we can scarcely realize that we are in a "hell" at all.—*Exchange.*

ODDS AND ENDS.

—A popular corner—Whiskey.

—Bumps of curiosity—Chignons.

—Grape leaves fried in egg batter is a new watering-place dish. Fig leaves also—not fried, but much battered.

—An inquirer is informed that we know of no female dates, although mandates are not uncommon.

—You will not anger a man so much by showing him that you hate him, as by showing contempt of him.

—A man at Cannelton, Ind., has been granted a divorce from his wife because "she was not as plump as she made herself appear."

—Nearly three thousand women are engaged in boot and shoe making in the city of Philadelphia.

—A wild girl is the sensation in Nevada. Wild girls have ceased to be sensation hereabouts.

—Samuel Sands, the printer boy who put in type the original copy of the "Star Spangled Banner," now publishes the *American Farmer*, in Baltimore.

—"Don't worry yourself about my going away, my darling. Absence, you know, makes the heart grow tender"—of somebody else, added the darling.

—There are over a hundred girls in the St. Louis Normal school, and they are required to dispense with false hair, and wear calico dresses.

—It was rightly said: "He who instructs a man instructs a person who will die to-morrow, but he who teaches a woman, teaches a whole generation."

—Among the latest patent contrivances designed to stop runaway horses, is a pair of blinders, by which the driver, on pulling a cord, instantly and effectually blindfolds the animal.

—The Directors of a California fair, offers a premium to the unmarried girl who will prepare the best dinner. The girl who gets that premium will soon get some one for a par.

—A gentleman, anxious for the welfare of the country, suggests that the rights of citizenship ought to be governed by the capacity of the applicant to earn his living. Which would somewhat diminish the voting population.