The Chestertown Transcript.

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MY GIRL.

BY JOHN S. ADAMS.

I.

A little corner with its crib,
A little mug, a spoon, a bib,
A little tooth so pearly white,
A little rubber ring to bite.

II.

A little plate all lettered round,
A little rattle to resound,
A little creeping—see! she stands!
A little step 'twixt outstretched hands.

III.

A little doll with flaxen hair,
A little willow rocking chair,
A little dress of richest hue,
A little pair of gaiters blue.

IV.

A little school day after day,
A "little school ma'am" to obey,
A little study—soon 'tis past,
A little graduate at last.

V.

A little muff for winter weather,
A little jockey-hat and feather,
A little sack with funny pockets,
A little chain, a ring and lockets.

VI.

A little while to dance and bow,
A little escort homeward now,
A little party, somewhat late,
A little lingering at the gate.

VII.

A little walk in leafy June,
A little talk while shines the moon,
A little reference to papa,
A little planning with mamma.

VIII.

A little ceremony grave,
A little struggle to be brave,
A little cottage on a lawn,
A little kiss—my girl was gone!

—*St. Nicholas for November.*

Never Bet on Woman's Love.

There was a brightness, a freshness and glow about Annie Breton that won everybody over to her before they were aware of it. It was curious to note that everybody agreed to the thing; that she was not a beauty, and could not be termed pretty. Come to analyze her—to measure the width between her eyes, length of her nose, proportions of her mouth, complexion, hair—really there was not a single remarkable feature. What it was that fascinated every one who came in contact with her, few could tell. As for Annie herself, the chief charm of all was revealed in the fact that she was wholly unconscious of her charms. So when Allan McDonald—young Allan, the wealthiest man in the country, laid his hands, his elegant establishment and their owner at her feet one afternoon in October on the russet colored leaves; no one was more surprised than Miss Breton.—Stop! I will do her the justice to say that she was prepared for evidences of friendship, she had not thought he entertained the idea of making her his wife.

Her surprise was transient, carefully concealed. He saw that the dewy brightness of her face was brightened a trifle, that was all. With the self-possession and grace of a queen, Miss Breton asked "time to consider." And Mr. McDonald was compelled to be content with that answer. To say that the young man was ill at ease, mortified, would scarcely convey the truth. He was angry with himself for risking a refusal.

Allan had a confidant. To him he revealed the truth. Unfortunately for him he selected the last place in the world for a private conversation. The two friend, one day, met in a photographer's gallery, and in the absence of the artist this occurred:

'Does it ever occur to you that there may be a rival?" said the bosom friend to Allan.

'I can't conceive who it could be,' replied Allan, thoughtfully, looking at his friend.

'You ran run over her acquaintances and friends in your mind, can't you?' inquired his friend.

'There is no one better acquainted with her than myself, that I am aware of.—Stop! Yes, there is a fellow—you don't know him—a carpenter, or something of the sort, named Lane.'

'Who, by the way, has achieved distinction as an architect. They say he is bound to make his way, I've heard my uncle say he has brains. I don't say it is the same;' and young Hatherton laughed at his friend's lengthening face. Allan reflected. It would be mortifying indeed, to be outstripped by a poor young mechanic, he with an income of seven thousand a year.

'I see it disturbs you. Have a care, my boy,' added his friend.

'I'll wager you my ponies against a pair of gloves—anything you please,' said Allan, hotly, 'that I will win the day.'

'O! don't be offended, only don't be too sure.'

'Will you bet?'

'Since you persist.'

'Done. Shake on that.'

'With all my heart, old fellow, and I hope you'll win.'

Had he known that he had a listener, and that the listener was the subject of his discussion, he would have been less confident. For in the ladies' waiting-room beyond, Annie Breton lifted a finger warningly as she glanced at her friend. It was a trying moment to both. Miss Allston was a young lady who looked at the humorous side of things. Not a giggler, but a wit. A puff of air; a chance movement on the part of the young men might have revealed the young ladies. Miss Allston put her handkerchief to her lips, and stifled a laugh. Again Annie's finger was held up warningly.

Be still. It will be very awkward if they see us here,' she added.

Luckily, the operator entered at that moment, and thus relieved them of their suspense.

'We will say nothing about it,' said Annie gravely. At the same time, I will punish him.'

'And throw away the best catch in the country.'

'That for the best catch, as you call him.' Really, Miss Breton looked superb at that moment. 'As if money could ever weigh against brans, decency, or love.'

'My. dear,' said Miss Allston, 'you and I know a host who are dying to be honored by such mention.'

'There is no accounting for tastes.—Give me a man who can keep his own counsel, and who is not a fool.'

It sometimes happens—it often happens—that a woman's chances for matrimonial advancement are flung together, verifying the old saying, "it never rains but it pours.' It was so in Annie Breton's experience. The very next morning Arthur Lane called in person, and proposed in a manner that proved to her to him the decision was a question of momentous importance. He was a man of deep feeling, undemonstrative, but his embarrassment, his very silence pleaded for him as he departed with the question unsettled.

And now Miss Breton began to chide herself, and to marvel how she could have entertained Mr McDonald's proposition. This man's manner was so different. In short, although the morrow's mail would announce his fate, she sat down then and there and addressed the lover a note bearing the single word, "Yes," and rose from her writing with sparkling eyes and flushed cheeks.

In due time Allan McDonald applied for his answer. He was vain enough to think that a little time was all that was needed. No woman, he argued, could reflect upon his proposal without surrendering. No woman would throw away seven thousand a year, especially with such an accomplished, handsome, well-bred appendage as himself. A man struggling to recognition upon the threshold of a profession that required influence, as well as a decided talent, had no chance with him.

When he was announced, Miss Breton determined to prevent him from subjecting himself to unnecessary humiliation. She was so charitable as to credit him with more feeling than he possessed.

'I have called, Miss Breton, for my answer.' He bowed, flecked an atom of dust from his sleeve, and sat down.—That action froze Miss Breton's sympathy.

'I almost regret that I did not give it at once, Mr. McDonald'

'Mister!' So! she had not had sufficient time. What a fool he was not to give her plenty of time. Of course no girl liked the idea of selling herself too cheap.

'My dear Miss Breton, allow me to say—or permit me to call you Annie—'

The quiet look she gave him checked the speech. He hesitated a moment.—'You surely do not mean—perhaps I did not give you sufficient time. Take time, Miss Breton.'

'I have considered.'

'And you mean to tell me, Miss Breton—'

'That I have put my heart in the scale against a pair of ponies valued at two thousand dollars,' said Annie, with a curving lip. 'And I find my heart heavier than the ponies.'

The world now says Mrs. Lane made a wise choice. Few men are more respected or honored than her husband. The lesson did McDonald good. It did much toward curing him of his vanity, besides teaching him never to bet on woman's love.

☞A law in California, enacted early last year, leaves the court to decide whether the wife-beater shall be punish with fine and imprisonment or by the infliction of a certain number of lashes on the bare back. It is said that although the lash has never yet been employed under this act, the fear that it might be has diminished the brutal crime of wife-beaten to an appreciable extent. It seems clear that if anything could possibly restrain the perpetration of outrages of this kind, the prospect of being humiliated by a public whipping would do so.

FORESTS IN THE UNITED STATES.—Within ten years, no less than 12,000,000 acres of forests have been cut down or burned over in the United States.—Much of the timber is used for fuel, twenty-five cities being on record as consuming 5,000 acres to 10,000 acres each. Fences use up much timber, and railway sleepers require the product of 150,000 acres per annum. The amount of pine and lumber timber yet standing in the United State is estimated at 225,000,000 feet. The sum of 144,000,000 dollars is invested in the timber industry, employing 200,000 men.

☞The man who invents a velocipede with a side saddle will do away with a great obstacle to the progress of woman.

NOTES AT THE EPISCOPAL CONVENTION.

The twenty days' session of the Convention closed on Thursday, Oct. 25th. The next meeting will be held in New York in 1880.

The one question which any one who is sufficiently interested in the subject to have read to this point in this letter, asks, is—What has the session accomplished? That will be best answered by answering two others:—what has it done? and what has it refused to do? It is hard to tell which of these two questions suggests the more important work. The greater part of the time has been spent on what the Convention has refused to do. It has clearly accomplished these things:

1 It has made three new dioceses—West Virginia, Springfield (Ill.) and Quincy (Ill.)

It took a three days' debate to divide Illinois into three dioceses. One great objection was that the proper business-like arrangements had not been made for the support of the Episcopates and their collaterals. But it was concluded that the new dioceses could be trusted to manage those things themselves. Many would like very much to know who these three new bishops will be, but, as each diocese elects its own bishop, that cannot be known at present.

2. It has adopted the equivalent of the Welsh resolutions, relating to more effective methods of reaching the people. These were adopted unanimously, without debate, in so hearty a manner as to indicate that the Church, to use an expressive colloquialism, "means business" in its parochial duties.

3. It has elected a new Missionary Bishop in the place of Dr. Adams, who resigned on account of ill health,—Dr. Knickerbacker, of Minneapolis, Bishop of New Mexico and Arizona.

4. It has given to the General Convention the power to amend the lectionary from time to time, as may be judged advisable. Under this the Convention has authorized the use of a shorter lectionary in the place of the long lessons for Lent in the Prayer Book.

A commission appointed by the Convention of 1874 had prepared a new table of lessons for Lent, selected from portions of the Scriptures previously unappropriated. These were presented to this Convention, and it has authorized their use. The use, until the next general Convention, of the lectionary recently put out by the Church of England is also permitted.

5. The Board of Missions has been completely reorganized, and the American Church Missionary Society has substantially united with the larger body. Though it still retains its name and character, practically the work of the two societies will hereafter be united.

The history of this division and reunion is interesting. About twenty years ago a portion of the members of the Church thought the missionary affairs of the Church were managed on too elevated a plain,—more strictly speaking, on principles savoring too much of High Church. Consequently they departed from their brethren and set up for themselves. Six years ago they were asked to come back, and refused. This year they, of their own accord, asked to come back, and were most gladly received. Both societies are profoundly grateful that they are able to work harmoniously once more. The re-organization consists briefly in this: The General Convention has constituted itself a Board of Missions. Then, acting as a Board of Missions, they have put the business management of the missions into the hands of a body composed of all the Bishops *ex-officio*, fifteen clergymen and fifteen laymen, elected by the Convention in its new capacity.

These are the main results of the Convention, so far as it can show positive works cleared up. Of course, many minor changes in canons have been made, relative largely to internal matters of Church Government, which are not of general interest.

The main subjects which the Convention has considered, and either turned over to the next Convention for final settlement or quashed entirely, are six. Ninety-seven hours of the 117 of the session were consumed in debate. Of these debates, this second class of subjects has occupied by far the greater part of the time, and perhaps are of proportionate importance:

1. The Convention has rejected the amendment relating to the division of dioceses and putting one part under missionary jurisdiction. This was under discussion in the House of Bishops a long time, was passed by them, was refused passage by the House of Deputies.

2. A strong movement was made by the House of Deputies toward a general revision of the Constitution, started by Dr. DeKoven. This was discussed at considerable length, but finally met a decisive vote. It died hard but it died thoroughly, for this Convention at least.

3 The attempt to change the name of the Church to "the American Church," closely connected with the last-mentioned movement, met with a similar decisive collapse. The three remaining matters were referred to committees, to be considered during the recess of three years and reported upon at the next General Convention.

4. The matter of Federate Councils and the Provincial system. This, in authorizing two or more adjacent dioceses to hold meetings similar to the diocesan conventions, is the entering wedge which will change in time the whole method of clerical and lay representation at the General Convention, from the diocesan to the provincial system. This is one of the changes which Dr. DeKoven wanted to make in his proposed revision. The subject is of more importance than appears at first glance. The House passed it, but the Bishops refused to concur on the ground that the whole subject is already in the hands of a special committee.

5. A movement was started to recognize formally the work of women in the Church, take it under control, and legislate properly on the subject. It was proposed to make two orders, deaconesses and sisters. A canon to this effect was adopted by the Bishops, they being very naturally jealous of organizations working nominally in the name of their Church and presumably under Bishops' orders, while in reality the Bishops could have no control whatever over them. But it met with strenuous opposition in the House of Deputies, on the ground that it would be wrong to subject ladies engaged in this work to rules and the annoyance of reports and inspections of many departments of their work which it would not be proper for men to have any thing to do about. "Don't *legislate* on a subject which needs no legislation, for work whose purity and lofty nobility it would be terribly base to question for a moment, for those women whose only crime is that they love the Lord Jesus Christ with their whole heart"—was the plea. Those who know the most about women's work in the Church spoke the most feelingly on the subject—Dr. Dix and Rev. Mr. Seymour of New York, and Dr. Shattuck of Boston.

The subject which has occupied more time of the Convention than any other, which appeared early in the session and disappeared last, this hydra of Shortened Services, was decapitated for the third and last time about an hour before final adjournment. But that its body is still alive and vigorous appears from the fact that every Episcopalian clergyman in the United States will make no secret of using a shortened service at his own pleasure; that a fourth head will be ready for the cimeter at the next Convention appears from the fact that such a head is being nourished in the meantime by a special joint committee. A very few words will make the issue plain.

(1) Every one for a long time has acknowledged the driving necessity of a shorter service for occasional worship. (2) The necessity has been so great that clergymen have shortened the services in spite of the unequivocal laws of the Church forbidding it. But (3) the *only hope* for a liturgical Church is not only to have rules, but to obey them; therefore (4) *how?*—the whole issue is in that adverb—How shall the fly be got out of the amber without breaking the amber? Three methods have been faithfully tried at this Convention. By amending the constitution, by a new canon, by a change in the Rubrics. The first two failed to pass in the House of Deputies. On the last afternoon of the session a resolution adopting the third method passed unanimously. In the evening the Bishops sent in a message that they refused to concur in the Rubrical method, but had passed a resolution to secure the desired object by canon; that, too, in the face of the fact that in 1871 the House wanted to do it by canon, but the Bishops then refused. The House promptly non-concurred in the Bishops' message, but appointed their part of a joint committee to report the success or failure to unite interests, in the morning. Everything failed, however, and after a close vote on the question of receding from their former action and agreeing with the Bishops, the subject was left precisely where it was left at the last Convention, viz., in the hands of a committee for three years. The three legal methods have failed; the fourth, the illegal, by breaking the law, is in practice.

It ought in justice to be added that this movement is not to decrease the amount of worship paid to God, but rather to increase it by making provision for many short work-day services, instead of a few long ones.

The impression which one who looks at this Convention in a purely objective light, one who has little or no personal interest at stake in the contested issues, will get the strongest of all, is perhaps that made by the perfect harmony which has existed from the beginning. The opinions of men collected from so large a territory, men whose local interests are nearly as varied as the political interests of members of Congress, necessarily differ radically on many points. They have been expressed accordingly. The clash of opinions in the vigorous debates has been sharp, but never hostile or bitter. If the love for a common Church can bind men of varied interests together in so firm and prosperous a union, the love for a common Lord can do more. It is the faith of some that in God's good time it *will* do more—that it will even bind all mankind together in a union which, though it recognizes each one's individual interests, nevertheless shall be firm and prosperous because of one supreme interest common to all.

WREN KNOX.

—*New York Observer.*

A PROCLAMATION.

A DAY OF THANKSGIVING AND PRAYER.

By the President of the United States of America.

A PROCLAMATION.

The completed circle of summer and winter, seed-time and harvest, has brought us to the accustomed season at which a religious people celebrates with praise and thanksgiving the enduring mercy of Almighty God. This devout and public confession of the constant dependance of man upon the Divine for all the good gifts of life and health, and peace and happiness, so early in our history made the habit of our people, finds in the survey of the past year new grounds for its joyful and grateful manifestation.

In all the blessings which depend upon benignant seasons this has indeed been a memorable year. Over the wide territory of our country, with all its diversity of soil and climate and products, the earth has yielded a bountiful return to the labor of the husbandman. The health of the people has been blighted by no prevalent or wide-spread diseases. No great disaster of shipwreck upon our coasts or to our commerce on the seas have brought loss and hardships to merchants or mariners, and clouded the happiness of the community with sympathetic sorrow. In all that concerns our strength and peace and greatness as a nation; in all that touches the permanence and security of our government and the beneficent institutions on which it rests; in all that affects the character and dispositions of our people, and tests our capacity to enjoy and uphold the equal and free condition of society, now permanent and universal throughout the land, the experience of the last year is conspicuously marked by the protecting Promise of God, and is full of promise and hope for the coming generation.

Under a sense of these infinite obligations to the great ruler of times and seasons and events, let us humbly ascribe it to our own faults and frailties if, in any degree, that perfect concord and happiness, peace and justice which such great mercies should diffuse through the lives and hearts of our people do not altogether and always and everywhere, prevail. Let us, with one spirit and with one voice, lift up praise and thanksgiving to God for his manifold goodness to our land—his manifest care for our nation.

Now, therefore, I, Rutherford B. Hayes, President of the United States, do appoint Thursday, the 29th day of November next, as a day of National Thanksgiving and Prayer, and I earnestly recommend that, withdrawing themselves from secular cares and labors, the people of the United States do meet together on that day in their respective places of worship, there to give thanks and praise to Almighty God for his mercies, and to devoutly beseech their continuance.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington, this twenty-ninth day of October, in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven, and of the Independence of the United States, the one hundred and second.

R. B. HAYES.

By the President:

WM. M. EVARTS, Secretary of State.

SKETCH OF MR. WELSH'S CAREER—HE IS OF DELAWARE ORIGIN.

Mr. John Welsh, just appointed Minister to England, is a native of Philadelphia and was born in 1805. He is one of three sons of the late John Welsh, who moved from New Castle, Delaware, to Philadelphia, in 1786, and became one of the leading merchants of the city.

All his sons became merchants also, and Mr. John Welsh is now a member of the firm of S. & W. Welsh on Walnut street above third. He is prominent in all matters of business, was President of the Philadelphia Board of Trade for several years and was the first President of the North Pennsylvania railroad.

He is probably best known for his great services to the Centennial Exhibition as Chairman of the Centennial Board of Finance, which was the very backbone of the Exhibition. His services were fittingly recognized last winter by the subscription of $50,000 for a testimonial from his fellow-citizens, and this testimonial, at Mr. Welsh's own suggestion, took the shape of the endowment of the "John Welsh Professorship" in the University of Pennsylvania. The testimonial fund was presented to Mr. Welsh, and by him to the University, on the 22d of February last, in the presence of a distinguished company. A tablet in the University building in West Philadelphia further commemorates Mr. Welsh's services to the city and the Centennial in the following inscription:

"In grateful commemoration of the zealous and unselfish labors of John Welsh, in promoting the success of the Centennial International Exhibition, the citizens of Philadelphia have endowed the John Welsh Centennial Professorship of History and English Literature in the University. 1876."

The establishment of this professorship is not the only material contribution to the University, made by Mr. Welsh, for it was largely through his efforts that the magnificent new buildings of the University in West Philadelphia were erected and paid for.

Mr. Welsh is a consistent and active member of the Protestant Episcopal Church. He was one of the founders and largest contributors to the Protestant Episcopal Hospital, and has devoted both time and money to the erection of the buildings for the accommodation of many patients and for winning to its support the liberality and confidence of others. He has been twice married and is now a widower. His family consists of four sons and four daughters.

A STORY OF ANDREW JACKSON

The keeper of a boarding-house here, when Andrew Jackeon was President, waited on him one day and complained that a Tennesseean, who had been appointed by him to a clerkship in one of the departments, would not pay a board bill.

"Get his note," said old Hickory, "for the full amount, interest included, payable in sixty days, and bring it to me,' said the President.

"That will be of no use," replied the boarding-house keeper, "for he never pays his debts."

"Do as I tell you, sir," said Jackson.

The next day the boarding-house keeper reappeared at the White House and handed the note to the President. He took it, read it, wrote "*Andrew Jackson*" across the back in his well-known autograph, and handed it back, saying, 'Take that to the Bank of the Metropolis, and tell them from me that at its maturity it will be paid by either the drawer or endorser. They will discount it for you there.

A few days afterwards the man who had given the note met his creditor and tauntingly said, 'Well, I don't suppose you have been able to negotiate my paper?"

"Yes," replied the boarding-house keeper. "I had no trouble in getting it discounted at legal rates of interest."

"Who in thunder is willing to discount my notes?" asked the Tennesseean.

"The Bank of the Metropolis discounted the one you gave me, upon the assurance that if you did not pay it the endorser would"

"But who would endorse my note," asked the debtor.

"General Jackson, and he sent word to the bank that if you did not pay the note he would."

It is hardly necessary to add that the note was promptly paid by the maker.

☞Whiskey is sold in Rome which will enable a blind man to see a sea serpent two hundred feet long in the middle of a twenty acre lot of dry sand, and yet people complain of dull times.—*Roman Sentinel.*

☞Translated from Punch Scotch: "Presbyterian Minister. (who sees small boy fishing)—"Don't you know that it is wicked to catch fish on Sunday?"

Small boy (who has not yet caught any fish)—"Wno's catchin' any fish?"

☞A Delaware man, arrested for murder, proved that on that night and at the hour of the murder he was at home whipping his wife, and this fact saved him. A word to the wise, and so forth.

☞Many of the paid off members of the Eighth Regiment Maryland National Guard, have been upon the streets this week with shaky knees and unsteady step. A soldier should ignore strong drink.

☞A Chicago man has married three sisters, and all are living. He took them in the order of their ages, lived with each a 'out a year, and then obtained a divorce. There are three more sistors left.

☞Under the head of "Marriages" in an exchange we find one commencing "Paris—Green." The happy couple should never be troubled with potato bugs

☞Self-satisfaction is the compensation of littleness. Greatness is discontented and self-upbraiding and remorseful that it accomplishes so little.

☞By looking into physical causes our minds are opened and enlarged, and in this pursuit whether we lose the game, the chase is certainly of service.

☞Indolence is a distressing state; we must be doing something to be happy. Action is no less necessary than thought to human instinctive tendencies.

☞Away down in the corner of many a woman's heart lurks this sentiment:—"No spring bonnet, no church."

AGRICULTURAL.

WORMS IN HORSES.

A Correspondent of the *Maine Farmer* gives this remedy for curing worms in horses:

"I have found linseed meal the best thing I ever used. Give from a pint to a quart for a few days, then a less quantity will do. I usually give this in shorts, meal or oats, mixed with boiling water, and a little salt put in every day. In some cases a few doses of sour apples, without anything else, will remove worms The meal is a good feed for horses, in small quantities, when they are not troubled with worms.

CELERY.

A correspondent writing on the subject of celery for winter use said that after the plants are well rooted he draws the earth up around them a little, to give an upright growth. When the nights become cool and the fall rains set in he ties each bunch up with bark or other material, ready to be stored away for bleaching. This should be done just before the cold weather begins, and in the following manner: Dig a trench about two feet wide and as deep as the celery is high.—Take up the plants carefully and pack them in the trench without breaking the stalks; cover the trench with five or six inches of dry straw and add twelve or more inches of earth. The celery can be taken from the trenchs as needed during the winter, for it will be bleached in a few weeks.

RYE CULTURE.

In the American Farmer's Club a member asked when rye should be sown, how much seed to the acre and the soil required.

A member answered that farmers generally devote their light sandy soils, on which wheat, corn and oats fail to bring remunerative returns, to rye. If, however, the land is dry, sandy or gravelly, more seed will be needed than when in good heart: rye sown late requires more seed than when sown early. If sown in September in good soil, rather less than one bushel per acre is seed enough, but later, or on poor land, as much as one and a half bushels seed will be needed per acre.

Rye is a rank feeder and is assisted by almost all kinds of manure. It is a profitable crop for light soils.

VALUE OF POULTRY MANURE.

From actual experiment, we found that droppings from four Bramaha, for one night, weighed in one case, exactly one pound; and in another more than three-quarters; an average of nearly four ounces to each bird. By drying, this was reduced to one and a half ounces. Other breeds make less; but allowing one ounce per bird daily, of dry manure, fifty fowls will make in their roosting house alone, about ten cwt. per annum, of the best manure in the world.—Hence, fifty good fowls will make more than enough manure for an acre of land, seven cwt. being the usual quantity applied per acre; and poultry manure being even richer than guano in ammonia and fertilizing salts. The other stocks will give an actual return in this way, and these figures demand careful attention from the larger farmer. The manure being using, should be mixed with twice its bulk of earth, till decomposed throughout, when it makes the very best manure that can be had.—*American Poultry Journal.*

IS FARMING A GOOD BUSINESS?

This is a question which many young men have long been asking. The stringency of the times, and the vast number now thrown out of work, have caused the inquiry to become still more frequent, and to be made with increased emphasis.

Farming has the same requisite as every other business to make it good; that is, it must be well followed. No neglected business is good. There is no kind of business which will enable one to step easily and at once into a fortune. Industry, prudence and self-sacrifice are the unalterable conditions of success in all undertakings.

Farming offers certain advantages and is attended by certain drawbacks. We will mention some of each.

So far as health is concerned, farming affords abundant exercise. This is one of its strongest recommendations; for what is wealth, what even is life, without health.

To a person fond of natural history and familiar with the elementary principles of some of its branches, a farm affords a desirable opportunity for the cultivation of scientific knowledge. And if one's taste run that way, there is great delight in flowers and trees and animal life.

As a means of acquiring money farming is slow at first, and is never very rapid. An independence and a competency may be secured with a considerable degree of certainty; but if a young man has an ambition to possess a large fortune he is not likely to achieve it by farming.

Experience is requisite to success in this as well as in every other pursuit. It is quite a common notion that any one can manage a farm but this is a great mistake. Any young man who contemplates taking up government land and occupying it, and who has never lived on a farm, will act wisely to first engage himself for a year with a practical farmer, thus acquiring not only a year's tuition in the business he is to follow, but whatever sum he can save out of his wages as a much needed capital.

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