

THOUGHTS FOR THE MONTH.

Any one, who expects to farm successfully the present year, must be ready to push work vigorously now.

PUTTING IN MANURE.

This, of course, ought to be done whilst rebodding. By plowing out the water furrow of the first bed very deep, the manure may be put in very deep also, if desired.

And, of course, should be applied first, to allow time for their getting thoroughly wetted, and for their more soluble portions to diffuse themselves through the adjacent soil.

PREPARATION FOR CORN.

Inasmuch as fertilizers adapted to corn are highly ammoniated, it is not a good policy to apply the larger portion of them in advance of the planting.

SPRING OATS.

If fall sown oats have been killed out by cold, sow over again; or, if you did not sow enough then, put in more now.

CLOVER AND GRASS.

From the 15th February to the 15th March is the proper time to sow clover and winter grasses, whether upon small grain or by themselves.

at the South, by thinning out pines in old fields, where the soil is naturally strong and stiff, burping off, sowing seed and lightly harrowing them in.

BERMUDA GRASS.

As many are seeking information concerning this grass, we devote a paragraph to it. The plant bears flowers in this country, but does not perfect seed—hence must be propagated by portions of its underground stems.

SWEET POTATOES.

Prepare a good large patch for potatoes. Land rather dry is best. Lay off rows 4 to 5 feet apart, and put in a liberal supply of woods earth and ashes.

UPLAND RICE.

This is a valuable crop, and worthy of more extended cultivation than it has received. With proper management, rice produces and matures well as far north and at as great elevation as this locality—about 800 feet above the sea.

THE ROMANCE OF FIGURES.—If one cent was set out at compound interest in the year 1 at four per cent., to the 1st of January, 1866, it would amount to 1 quadrillion 301,458 quadrillions 332,000 trillions of dollars.

A GOOD CEMENT.—A good cement for mending almost anything may be made by mixing together litharge and glycerine to the consistency of thick cream or fresh putty.

BEN HILL'S GREAT SPEECH IN FAVOR OF THE ELECTORAL BILL.

WASHINGTON, January 26.—The feature, to-day, in the House was the ten-minute speeches of members on the Edmunds bill, and there could have been given no better evidence of the truth of Mr. Conkling's paradox when he apologized the other day, in the Senate, for the length of his speech.

BEN HILL'S BRILLIANT SPEECH.

Especially was this so in the case of "Ben" Hill, of Georgia—he who has always been known as representing the fire-eating element of the South.

PEACE! PEACE! PEACE!

"The South!" cried he, in a splendid cadence, "has been the theatre of a civil war, and her cry is Peace! Peace! Peace! with one voice—civil war redresses no wrong, preserves no right—if you doubt it, look here and be convinced!"

ATLANTA, GA.—Hon. B. H. Hill: You are elected Senator.

KENNON.

So that literally while he was uttering his patriotic words, the ballots were falling which would give him as a reward the object of his highest ambition—a seat in the United States Senate.

A CURE FOR DIPHTHERIA.—Dr. Cheney, of Boston, has lately discovered that hyposulphate of soda is the specific remedy against diphtheria—that so much dreaded ailment, which of late years has carried off many valuable lives.

THE SCENE DURING SENATOR CONKLING'S GREAT SPEECH.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—Senator Conkling finished his speech on the Compromise Electoral bill to-day. It has been the greatest oratorical effort of his life.

Words would fail to paint, to portray the dramatic power which the New York Senator displayed to-day. Morton, brazen faced, sat through it all in his place, almost within reach of Conkling's sweeping gestures; but the angry look in his eyes, the affected sneer about his mouth, and the angry tone of his occasional interjections, which would not be altogether suppressed, showed plainly how terribly the chief of the bloody shirt brigade was suffering under the biting sarcasms which fell from Conkling's lips.

Every phrase was sugar-coated in language most perfectly parliamentary; but the sugar-coating only made more bitter the gall and wormwood underneath.

A CHANGE.

There is a disposition shown on the part of some of the Republican leaders to advocate the abolition of negro suffrage when it becomes apparent that the colored vote can no longer be controlled by themselves.

THE METHODISTS ON MOODY.—NEW YORK, January 29.—At a meeting of the Methodist ministers to-day, the question "Is there any cause to have evangelists amongst us?" was discussed at great length.

GOV. NICHOLLS, OF LOUISIANA.

The unhappy political and commercial condition of Louisiana renders interesting everything concerning the brave men who are endeavoring to steer her through the hideous surf-breakers in which she is floundering.

Gov. Nicholls, who has been inaugurated as the Democratic Governor of Louisiana, and is bravely endeavoring to fill his high office in spite of Packard and Federal bayonets.

HOG CHOLERA.

For the prevention of hog cholera, and other diseases, nothing is more necessary than the giving to hogs, about twice or three times a week, an ounce each of hypo-sulphate of soda and copperas.

FIFTEEN CONDENSED OPINIONS OF THE BILL.—R. Burchard Hayes says: I do not care on my own account, but my heart does bleed for the poor African.

William Almon Wheeler says: It is of the nature of a compromise, and entitled to no respect whatever. Ulysses Simpson Grant says: It is better to be tight than to be President.

A NIGHT ON THE BORDER.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., January 25.—Philip Ames intended to clope from his home near Albany, in this State, a few days ago, deserting his wife and going away with her sister.

Ames was infuriated by this experience, rather than subdued. Soon after the departure of the mob, he went to a room where his wife was praying, knocked her down, dragged her out of doors, and beat her to death.

A remarkable story of accumulating disaster is told in the New York papers, which record the death, at the asylum for the insane at Poughkeepsie, of James H. Elmore, at one time a wealthy merchant and a well-known and successful operator in oil.