

Farm Life.

To be constantly saying that the occupation of the agriculturist is an honorable one, would be like telling the literary world that Punch, was at times disposed to be facetious, or persistently reminding ministers that the cause of Christ which they advocate is righteous. Though we admit there are cheats and swindlers among farmers, we are prone to believe that as a class, they are from their natural surroundings more honest than any other class of people. To use the words of the immortal Washington, "Agriculture is the most healthful, most useful, and most noble employment of man." Constant employment in the open air gives the farmer constitutional health and vigor; as the primal motive power which sets and sustains in motion all other business and social relations of man. He daily worships in God's own temple, whose foundation walls are the everlasting hills; whose pillars are cloud-piercing mountains; whose roof of ether blue is the star-lit dome above us; windows are curtained by clouds ever changing in hue and texture, bordered by gold and silver, and richer than Tyrian purple; whose floors are carpeted with the living green of the meadows and the hues of forest and flowers whose music is heard in the reverberating roll of the thunder's voice, in the unceasing murmur of the sea, the deafening roar of the mighty cataract, in the drowsy lullaby of the silver rivulet, in the breezes as they whisper through the forest groves, or shriek wildly amid the weird branches of the monarch oak, nature's own Aeolian.

It is true that there are stern, hard practicalities, in farming. It is not constant holiday. To the young man just commencing it is especially so, as in nine cases out of ten he has a mortgage to lift or some heavy debt to pay, which has been increased by investments in his business. To contend single handed against these difficulties were indeed a toilsome task were it not for the brighter visions of the future, thoughts of a happy home, a cheerful fireside, broad acres, well stocked stables, and granaries filled to plentitude, of all which he can say with an honest manly pride, they are mine; by the labor of my brain and sweat of my brow I earned them, and which thought renders supple his stiffened muscle, and makes light his footsteps as he hastens joyfully, hopefully through his daily round of toil.

Farming like all other business, to be conducted profitably must be conducted in a systematic, business like manner. Exact accounts should be kept of all business transactions. Those branches of husbandry that do not pay a cash profit, should be immediately discarded, always granting however, that they have a thorough trial. Very much depends on the man as to whether he will succeed or not at farming. A man of thorough-going business habits will succeed in almost any vocation of life that he may see fit to pursue persistently, and though he knows comparatively nothing of agriculture, he will succeed much better than your make-shift man who, though born and bred on a farm knows only enough of his business to grow at mother earth because she refuses to reward his wretched attempts at husbandry by bounteous crops. A person should never involve himself in more land than he has abundant capital to operate successfully. If he have an idea of carrying on a farm for profit, at the same time spending an unlimited amount of time dabbling in other trades and professions he had better leave it alone, for it will prove a thankless job. A trite old saying, "the best manure for his land is the owner's foot."

A KEEN NIGGER TRICK.—A somewhat notorious nigger, in Cincinnati, has immensely shocked the aristocratic sensibilities and "oil factories" of divers of his wealthy radical friends, by purchasing a valuable piece of property on Seventh street, west of Elm, for which he gave \$22,800. It is in one of the most aristocratic neighborhoods of the city; in front of it, several palatial mansions; on each side of it, several more of the same; and all the rich and proud occupants, including the nigger, intensely "loyal."

There is not a nigger in the whole West, or in the South, who can boast of such a fine "bureau," or such surroundings of aristocratic loyalists! The Burnets, the Groesbecks, the Greaves, &c., are in front and on each side—rich jewels encircling a black set. But, strange! That whole proud, loyal neighborhood of aristocracy and money is as much excited and unerved as if all the inspired odors and rich perfumes from Araby, or "Africa the best," had just floated in upon their astonished senses, on some vagrant orient gale!

In plain modern phrase, "there's a nigger in that wood-pile," and the great concern is how to get him out, or what to do with him, if he persists in remaining! They advocated his equality, gave him his rights in society, and elevated him, before the law, to the privilege of legally being one of themselves in the moral and social world—legislated him, in truth, into superiority; and now they are shocked at the brave, bold Ethiopian having the audacity to take them at their own word, and dot himself down in their midst as one of "our own set!"—Dayton Empire.

We learn from North Carolina exchanges, that the Convention of that State, on Saturday last, adopted an amendment to the Constitution prohibiting the Legislature from electing its own members to office. An amendment was also adopted making it the duty of the General Assembly to provide by law for the exemption from sale under execution or other process, for debts contracted after the 1st of January, 1867, a Homestead in land in favor of every head of a family who may be the owner thereof, except for taxes.

How Poor Young Men Should Succeed.

Young man, are you poor and without the means of splurging in life, as you launch upon its billows. Is your father poor and unable to give you an outfit? Be not disheartened on account of these things. Take earnest hold of life and never regard yourself in any other light than that of being destined to a high and noble purpose. Study closely the bent of your own mind for labor or a profession. Whatever you resolve upon, do it steadily and untiringly; never look backward to what you have encountered, but always forward to what is within your grasp. The world owes every man a comfortable living, and a respectable position in society; means are abundant to every man's success, and men have only to adapt will and action to them. To repine over a want of money and property to start out in the world with, and over the wants of props of influential relatives, is unmanly. Let a man strive to create a fortune, rather than seek to inherit one. It is an ignoble spirit that leads a young man to borrow instead of bequeathing means. Go forth into the world, young man, conscious of your God within you, and His providence over you, and fight your own way to distinction, to honor and to comfort. Pity, in your inmost soul the young man who without any charge, is unable to support himself, and whining around, and begging the influence of others to get him into employment! Feel, under all circumstances, that it is more honorable to eat the crust you have earned than to flourish with coppers inherited. You may lift your head proudly to face and confront the noblest among us when you are conscious of being the architect of your own fortune. Young man are you poor! Be honest, be virtuous, be industrious; hold up your head, and say by your actions and looks what the poet has said in words:

"I scorn the man who boasts his birth, And boasts his titles and his goods; Who takes his name and heritage, From out a father's dying hands."

BROWNLOW AGAIN.—Prentice's "Louisville Journal" has the following beautiful tribute to the present immaculate Chief Magistrate of the unfortunate down-trodden State of Tennessee:

"You poor old humbug, you silly old ostrich, did you expect to escape the public odium and merited contempt by sticking your addled pate under such a bush as that? Get out, 'you threadbare juggler,' and run on through the little remnant of your disgraced and disgraceful life—an arch apostate, a bawling braggart, a leprous liar, a moral monstrosity, an ungracious upstart, a wind-broken wrangler, a yelping yahoo—hooted, hated, despised, contemned, ridiculed, pointed at, cursed, abhorred, and scorned as the offspring of all depravity, and unprincipled, low and dirty in iniquity. \* \* \*

You croaking old hypocrite! you sniffling old liar! you ungodly perverter of the truth! you overflowing fountain of unmitigated falsehood and vile calumny! you old "chronic diarrhea of lies!" How dare you squirt such a lean, withered, meagre, bald, and bare-faced lie as that. \* \* \*

The most ungodly liar and the biggest "fool liar" now alive is Parson William Gannaway Brownlow—the shame of Tennessee—a humiliating burlesque on the high office of Governor—the instigator of crime—the consort of felons—the coadjutors of assassins—the boon companions of murderers—the burning scandal to religion and the foulest blotch on the civilization of the country!!

ESSENCE OF BEEF.—It seems that a scheme has been set on foot to utilize the large quantities of beef heretofore allowed to go to waste at the large slaughtering establishment at Buenos Ayres, where the hide, hams and tallow are only used. Liebig, the celebrated chemist, has discovered a process by which from 16 to 24 per cent. of dry flesh is soluble in water, and all the savory elements of meats separated, purified, readily freed from the albumen and coloring matter, and solidified.—The extract thus prepared has all the nourishing properties of meat, and can be readily made into a delicious soup and other articles of diet. In its ordinary degree of concentration one pound of the extract can be made from thirty three pounds of meat. This can be sold for \$2 per pound, and will make soup for 128 persons.

THE CHRISTIAN.—A christian does not turn his back upon the fine things of this world, because he has no natural capacity to enjoy them, no taste for them; but because the Holy Spirit has shown him greater and better things. He wants flowers that will never fade; he wants something that a man can take with him to another world. He is like a man who has had notice to quit his house, and having secured a new one, he is no more anxious to repair, much less to embellish and beautify the old one; his thoughts are upon the removal. If you hear him converse, it is upon the house to which he is going. Thither he sends his goods; and thus he declares plainly what he is seeking.

In some portions of this County, says the "Oswesboro (Ky.) Shield," the snakes are so numerous that it is impossible for farmers to cultivate their crops. On Panther Creek, a stream near this city, as high as five hundred snakes have been discovered in one body. Fishing has been almost entirely abandoned in this creek on account of snakes, and in some portions of the county snakes have left the woods terror-stricken, on account of the numerous quantity of snakes. In the suburbs of our city several large ones have recently been killed.

WHY IS U the gayest letter in the alphabet? Because it is always in fun.

Time.

"A million of money for one inch of time," said England's proud Queen Elizabeth, while filled with remorse in her dying moments; but all the wealth of the world could not purchase a single hour.

Young woman, are you improving your golden hours so as to save yourself from vain regrets by-and-by, when the fatal archer lets fly the arrow of death and cuts short your dream of life? You have heart sympathies to cultivate, mind to educate, powers to make active for good, and influences to wield for the right and true. How much of your time is absorbed by lofty aims and noble strivings?

Young man, can you afford to waste an hour in idleness and frivolity? Can you afford to neglect your opportunities of storing your mind with useful information, of making solid acquisitions, and preparing yourself thoroughly for those high efforts that win success in the great undertakings of life? You have a great deal to do, before you attain to your majority, in order to meet the just expectations of society. You have to do with a fast age, to share in operations moving with lightning speed, and you must be capable of quick decisions and brisk movements, for time and tide will not wait for you. Every hour not needed for repose and recreation should be filled up with benefits to yourself and others. Act upon this hint, and you will bless us for dropping it. Here is an old saying and a true one, which you will do well to fix in your memory: "Who knows nothing in his thirtieth year, is nothing in his fortieth, has nothing in his fiftieth, learns nothing, is nothing, and comes to nothing."

Help Your Father.

"My hands are so stiff I can hardly hold a pen," said farmer Davenport, as he sat down to "figure out" some accounts that were getting behind hand.

"Could I help you, father?" said Lottie, laying down her bright crochet work. "I should be glad to, if I only knew what you wished written."

"Well I shouldn't wonder if you could, Lottie," he said reflectively. "Pretty good at figures, are you?"

"It would be a fine story, if I did not know something of them after going twice through the arithmetic," said Lottie, laughing.

"Well I will show you in five minutes what I have to do, and it'll be a powerful help, if you can do it for me. I never was a master hand at accounts in my best days; and it does not grow any easier, as I can see since I put on specs."

Very patiently did the helpful daughter plod through the long, dull line of figures, leaving the gay worsted work to lie idle all the evening, though she was in such haste to finish her scarf. It was reward enough to see her tired father, who had been toiling all day for herself and the other dear ones, sitting so easily in his easy arm chair enjoying his weekly paper as it can only be enjoyed in a country home, where, news from the great world beyond comes but seldom and is eagerly sought for.

The clock struck nine before the task was over, but the hearty "Thank you, my daughter, a thousand times," took away all the sense of weariness.

"It's rather looking up, when a man can have an amanuensis," said the father; "it is not every farmer that can afford it."

"Nor every farmer's daughter that is capable of making one," said mother with a little pardonable maternal pride.

"Nor every one that would be willing if she were able," said Mr. Davenport, which last was a truth. How many daughters might be of use to their fathers in this and many other ways, who never think of lightening care and labor! If asked to perform some little service, it is done at best with a reluctant step and an unwilling air which rob it of all sunshine or claim to gratitude.

Girls, help your father, give him a cheerful home to rest in when evening comes, and do not worry his life away by fretting because he cannot afford you all the luxuries you covet. Children exert as great an influence on their parents as parents do on their children.

Getting and Holding Money.

On this topic of general concern, Cory O'Lamus, the "Brooklyn Eagle" sage, discourses with his usual lucidity and clearness as follows:

Every man his own landlord, is a capital doctrine. I should have adopted it myself long years ago, but for want of capital.

This is the difficulty with most tenants. All the real estate I own is located in a dozen flower-pots, which Mrs. O'Lamus devotes to the cultivation of geraniums, verbenas, cactuses and other ornamental vegetables.

The earth is a man's inheritance, but I have not come in for my share of it yet. Some capitalist has got the title-deed to my estate, and won't give them up till I can raise money enough to redeem them.

My father neglected to leave me a fortune—a habit which runs in our family. From present appearances, I think I shall hand it down to posterity.

As Shakspeare observes, some men are born poor, others acquire poverty, others have poverty thrust upon them. The O'Lamuses were always distinguished for their ability to spend all they could get; all my rich uncles died before they made their fortunes.

Getting rich involves two questions: First, get money. Second, hold on to it. I understand the principle first-rate. As soon as I can accomplish the first condition, I am going to try my hand on the second.

When I got married, Mrs. O'Lamus and myself passed a joint resolution that we would get rich. Getting the furniture took all our capital in hand, but I was to give Mrs. O'Lamus all the money I got. She was to buy only what we wanted, and put the rest in the savings' bank. The first year we wanted more than we could buy, and the bank account came out without a balance. The next year my salary was increased. So was my family. Likewise the expenses. Bank account same as year before. We continued to accumulate at the same rate for several years in succession. Then the war broke out, and we concluded not to put money in the bank for the present, because things were then so uncertain. Since then living has been high, and we have concluded to postpone the accumulation of a fortune until the income tax is abolished and groceries become reasonable.

THE STAMP ACT.

ONE OF THE TAX LAWS OF THE UNITED STATES. THERE are probably but few of the readers of this paper who know the details of the Stamp Act. Yet, there is no law, State or National, the provisions of which are more important to the people. Here are such of its proceedings we think as will prove most interesting and important to the reader:

Table with columns for document type and stamp duty amount. Includes categories like ACKNOWLEDGMENT, AFFIDAVIT, AGREEMENT OR APPRAISEMENT, ASSIGNMENTS OR TRANSFERS, BANKS, CHECKS, DRAFTS OR ORDER, BILLS OF EXCHANGE, BILLS OF LADING, BILL OF SALE, BOND, BONDS, CERTIFICATES, CHECK, DRAFT OR ORDER, CONTRACT, CONVEYANCE, and GUAGER'S RETURN.

Table with columns for document type and stamp duty amount. Includes categories like POWER OF ATTORNEY, PROBATE OF WILL, PROTEST, PROMISSORY NOTE, RECEIPT, TRUST DEED, WAREHOUSE RECEIPT, WRITS AND LEGAL DOCUMENTS, INSURANCE, LEASE, MEASURERS' RETURN, MORTGAGE, PASSAGE TICKET, and GENERAL REMARKS.