THE ADVERTISER,

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY

FURNAS & LYANNA,

Second Story Strickler's Block, Main Street,

BROWNVILLE, N. T.

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For one year, if paid in advance, - - - - $2 00
" " " if paid at the end of 6 months 2 50
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Nebraska Advertiser.

"Free to Form and Regulate ALL their Domestic Institutions in their own way, subject only to the Constitution of the United States."

THE ADVERTISER,

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Announcing candidates for office (in advance,)	8 00

VOL. V. BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1860. NO. 22.

BUSINESS CARDS.

W. C. JOHNSON A. SCHOENHEIT
Johnson & Schoenheit,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
AND
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY,
Corner First and Main Streets,
Brownville, - - - Nebraska

J. B. WESTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Brownville, Nebraska.
☞ Office on Main Street, one door above the Post Office.
Brownville, December 1, 1859.

T. W. TIPTON,
Attorney at Law,
BROWNVILLE, N. T.

DR. D. GWIN,
Having permanently located in
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA,
For the practice of Medicine and Surgery, tenders his professional services to the afflicted.
Office on Main Street. no23v3.

A. S. HOLLADAY, M. D.
Respectfully informs his friends in Brownville and immediate vicinity that he has resumed the practice of
Medicine, Surgery, & Obstetrics,
and hopes, by strict attention to his profession, to receive that generous patronage heretofore extended to him. In all cases where it is possible or expedient, a prescription business will be done. Office at City Drug Store.
Feb. 24, '59. 35 1y

L. M. JOHNSON, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office at U. C. Johnson's Law Office,
First Street, between Main and Water,
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

LIGHT LITERATURE
NEWSPAPERS,
AND
Periodicals,
Of every description, for sale at
SCHITZ & DEUSER'S
LITERARY DEPOT,
South-east corner Main and Second,
BROWNVILLE, N. T.
Sept. 22d, 1859. f-nt11

D. L. M'GARY. O. B. HEWETT. E. W. THOMA
McGary, Hewett & Thomas,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
AND
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY.
Brownville, Nebraska.
Will practice in the Courts of Nebraska, and North west Missouri.
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Messrs. Crow, McCreary & Co.,	St. Louis, Mo.
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Hon. John R. Sheply,	Do
Hon. James Craig,	St. Joseph, Mo.
Hon. Silas Woodson,	Do
Hon. Samuel W. Black,	Nebraska City, N. T.
A. F. Nuckolls, Esq.,	Do
Cheever Sweet & Co.,	do
R. W. Furnas	Brownville

Brownville, N. T. Oct. 28, 1858. vin16

E. S. DUNDY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
ARCHER, RICHARDSON CO. N. T.
Will practice in the several Courts of the 2d Judicial District, and attend to all matters connected with the Profession. Wm. McLennan Esq., of Nebraska City, will assist me in the prosecution of important Suits.
Sept. 10, '57-11-tf

J. L. HUGHES. JESSE HOLLADAY. ALEXIS MUDD.
HUGHES & HOLLADAY,
No. 1, City Buildings,
SAINT LOUIS - - - MISSOURI.
MUDD & HOLLADAY,
No. 140, Pearl Street,
New York,
Produce and Commission
MERCHANTS.
WE REFER BY PERMISSION TO

Powell, Levy & Lemon,	St. Joseph,
Tootles & Farleigh,	"
T. & J. Curd	"
Nave, McCord & Co.,	"
Dotmel & Saxton	"

27-6m

IRON.
D. A. CONSTABLE,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
IRON, STEEL, NAILS,
CASTINGS, SPRINGS, AXLES, FILES
BELLOWS,
AND
BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS
Also: Hubs, Spokes, and Bent Stuff.
Third Street, between Felix and Edmond,
SAINT JOSEPH, MO.
Which he sells at St. Louis prices for cash.
Highest Price Paid for Scrap Iron.
December 1, 1859.-1y.

T. M. TALBOTT,
DENTAL SURGEON,
Having located himself in Brownville, N. T., tenders his professional services to the community.
All jobs warranted.

Planter's House
JOHN M'MECHAN PROPRIETOR,
Corner of Fourth and Com. Street,
Nebraska City, Neb.

MORTON HOUSE,
MAIN STREET,
NEBRASKA CITY, NEBRASEA.
T. I. GODDIN, Proprietor.
September, 29, 1859. tf.

1859. 1859.
HANNIBAL & ST. JOSEPH R. R.
FALL ARRANGEMENTS.

Morning Train leaves St. Joseph at - -	6:00
Evening Train leaves do do - -	6:40

St. Joseph is reached by the Western Stage Line.—Passengers save time and tiresome staging by this route. Daily connections made at Hannibal with all Eastern and Southern Railroads and Packets.
J T D Haywood, Sup't., Hannibal.
D C Sawin, General Agent, St. Joe.
P B Groat, G. Ticket Agent, Han'bal
Theo. Hill, G. T. Ag't, Brownville.
November 24, 1859.

"Pike's Peak, or Bust."
NEW
PROVISION STORE,
AND
DRY GOODS HOUSE.
No. 11, Main street,
BROWNVILLE, N. T.
J. BERRY & Co
Have just completed their new business house on Main Street, near the U. S. Land Office, in Brownville where they have opened out and are offering on the most favorable terms,
GROCERIES
Dry Goods, Provisions,
Of all Kinds,
FLOUR, CONFECTIONARIES,
GREEN AND DRIED FRUITS,
Choice Liquors, Cigars,
And a "thousand and one," other things everybody needs.
CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK
Brownville, April 26, 1y

Mrs. Hendgen & Miss Lusk,
MILLINERS AND DRESS MAKERS,
First Street, bet. Main and Water,
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.
Bonnets, Head-Dresses and Trimmings always on hand

PIONEER
BLANK BOOK
Manufactory
AND
BINDERY,
COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA.
WILLIAM F. KITER.
May 17, 1860.

AMERICAN HOUSE.
New Hotel
IN
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.
P. J. HENDGEN,
Hereby notifies the public that he has purchased the Nebraska House in Brownville, N. T., formerly kept by T. J. Edwards, and has remodeled, renovated and entirely changed the whole house from cellar to garret, with an especial view to neatness, comfort and convenience. Having had many years experience as a hotel keeper, he feels safe in warranting the boarding patronage of Brownville, and the traveling public, that, while at the American, they will have no reason to complain of the fare in any respect.
The Hotel is situated immediately at the Steamboat Landing, foot of Main street, and consequently affords peculiar advantages to the traveling community. The proprietor asks but to be tried, and if not found worthy, discarded.
January, 19 1860. 28-tf

Merchant Tailor,
JACOB MARHON,
MAIN STREET,
BROWNVILLE, N. T.
Adopts this method of returning thanks to the gentlemen of this vicinity, for the liberal patronage bestowed upon him heretofore, and to announce that he has just returned from St. Louis with a
FRESH STOCK
Of every article of
GENTLEMEN'S WEAR,
Consisting of
FINE CLOTHS,
SUMMER GOODS,
Cotton, Linnen and Silk Goods,
FOR MEN'S WEAR.
Woolen, Cotton, and Silk Undershirts, drawers, Vestings, Half Hose, Suspenders, &c. In short, every thing a gentleman could desire to array himself in the gayest attire. He will sell the goods, or make suits to order in a style equal to any other House anywhere. He asks but an examination of his goods and work.
Prices,
Correspond with the Present Hard Times.
April 12, 1860.

20,000 CONCORD
GRAPE VINES!!
$15 Per Hundred; $3 Per Dozen.

Isabella and Clinton	$1 00	per doz
Anna	3 00	each
Delaware	2 00	do
Rebecca	1 00	do
Diana	75	do
Canby's August	75	do
Clotilda (very early)	75	do
Garrigues	75	do
Franklin	50	do
Perkins	1 00	do
Hartford Prolifics	50	do
To Kalon	1 00	do
Northern Muscadine	50	do

20,000 APPLE TREES,
From 3 to 6 years old, root-grafted.
25,000 Three Year Old Root Grafts,
(and they are nice, too,) at $50 per thousand, if taken the present fall.
5,000 Houghton's Seedling Gooseberries.
at $5,000 per hundred.
Evergreens, &c., Very Cheap.
We prefer digging trees in the fall, burying root and branch, and planting very early in spring.
Our neighbor, Rev. V. H. Fink, purchased of us last fall 800 three year old apple trees, which he secured from frost till spring, planted early, watering once, only three of which have failed to grow; while others that purchased in the spring have generally lost more than half—the being the dryest that we have ever known.
JAMES SMITH & SONS.
Des Moines, Iowa, Sept. 1st., 1860. Fnl1

JOHN GARNETT & CO.,
AGRICULTURAL DEPOT
AND
Seed Store.
Engines, Saw and Grist Mills,
With all kinds of Machinery and Implements.
No. 58, North Second Street,
ST. LOUIS, MO.
KEEPS always on hand a large stock of Garden and Grass Seeds, all warranted fresh and pure.
Our stock of Agricultural and Horticultural Implements and Machines is also large and selected with great care.
We invite an examination, and know that we are offering as good stock as any house in the west, and at as low prices.
TERMS CASH.
Catalogues furnished gratis to applicant. n23-ot

CHARTER OAK
Life Insurance Company,
Hartford, Conn.
Incorporated by the State of Connecticut.
Capital Stock $200,000.
With large and increasing surplus receipts, securely invested under the sanction and approval of the Comptroller of Public Accounts.
OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:
JAMES C. WALKLEY, President,
JOHN L. BUNCE, Vice President.
ELIAS GILL, Secretary.
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	James C. Walkley.	

S. B. Beresford, M. D, Consulting Physician.
A. S. Holladay, M D, Medical Examiner.
Applications received by R. W. FURNAS, Ag't,
n8-1f Brownville, N. T.

JOSEPH L. ROY,
BARBER
AND
HAIR DRESSER.
Main Street,
BROWNVILLE, N. T.
Mr L'Roy has established, in the rear of his Barbd-shop
A BATHING ROOM,
For the accommodation of those who consider cleanliness a virtue.

50,000 LBS WOOL WANTED.
ST. JOSEPH, MO.
Two Extensive Woolen Factories are in
SUCCESSFUL OPERAION,
ONE NEW AND FITTED UP
With all the Latest Fine Improvements.
We are prepared to manufacture to order, and have for sale the following Goods:
Satinets, Heavy and Light,
JEANS TWEEDS, FLANNELS
WHITE, COLORED, STRIPED AND PLAIN
Linseys,
Fulled linseys, Colored White
and Mixed, 1 1-2 Yards wide.
FULLED CLOTH,
Blankets of all Kinds and all Qualities,
YARNS OF ALL SIZES AND COLORS,
Warranted all Goods of the best material.
☞ We will exchange the above Goods for Wool or cash.
Fancy Dying to Order.
We will pay cash for any amount of Wool, at Market Prices.
Flour constantly on hand for sale. The best price paid for wheat.
N. BUEL & SON. BUELL & DIXON.
August, 23, 1860.

ST. LOUIS,
NURSERY.
TO PLANTERS & DEALERS
The undersigned have for sale this fall an unusually large and fine stock of
FRUIT & ORNAMENTAL TREES,
Shrubs, Evergreens, &c.,
Of vigorous growth and the best varieties, a part of which are

100 000	Apple Trees, 5 to 7 feet high,
50,000	Peach do do do
10,000	Pear do standard and dwarf,
5,000	Plum do do do
5,000	Cherry do do do
10,000	Currants, red dutch, white dutch and best varieties,
20,000	Rhubarb, Linnaeus, Scotch, Hybrid, &c.
10,000	Gooseberries, Houghton Seedling.
15,000	Raspberries, all the newest and best kind.
10,000	Evergreens, all the hardy varieties, from one to six feet high.
20,000	Grape vines, including Delaware, Diana, Anna, Concord, &c.
100,000	Strawberries, Wilson's Albany, and the largest collection in the west.

ALSO:
ORNAMENTAL TREES
Shrubs, Roses, Greenhouse Plants,
&c., &c., &c., &c.
In Quantity.
Purchasers will please bear in mind that the above are not grown at the East and brought here for sale, but are grown in our own nursery.
On the Olive Street Road,
Five miles West of the Court House, St. Louis Mo.
Orders should be left at the Valley Farmer office, 79 Chesnut St., or address direct to
CAREW, SANDERS & CO.,
St. Louis, Mo.
P. S.—Send for catalogue, containing varieties prices, &c. Fnl1

MATHER & ABBOTT,
SUCCESSORS TO H G ELY,
United States and Foreign Newspaper
Advertising Agency,
333, BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Are authorized agents for the "NEBRASKA ADVERTISER" and "NEBRASKA FARMER."

THE NEBRASKA FARMER.
Devoted to Agriculture, Stock Raisin
Horticulture, Mechanism, Education.
Published at Brownville, N. T.
On the first of every month at $1 a year for single copies; Six copies, $5; Thirteen copies, $10 Twenty copies, $15.
The volume began Oct. 1st, 1859. Specimen numbers furnished gratis on application. Back number can be furnished.
Will every friend of Agriculture and Education in Nebraska, Northern Kansas, Southern Iowa, and Northern Missouri, lend a helping hand, to establish and maintain a journal devoted exclusively to the interests above named. There is not a post office within the region named but can and ought to furnish a club of at least 10 subscribers. Send along without delay.
Terms in Advance.

One copy, one year,	$ 1 00
Six copies, "	5 00
Thirteen copies, one year,	10 00
Twenty copies " "	15.00
Four copies, three months	1.00

Rates of Advertisements.

A Card of 5 lines or less, one insertion,	$1.00
" " " each addit'nl insertion	75
" " one year	6.00
One Fourth Column, "	10.00
One Half Column, "	20.00
One Column, "	35.00

Payable quarterly in advance. Yearly advertisers are allowed to change their advertisements quarterly.

Blanks
Of all kinds, for sale at this office.

Home Lessons.

John Walton's Farm.

"Hadn't you better subscribe for it?"

"I tell you, no. I hain't got the money to spare; and, if I had, I hain't got the time to spare over newspapers," said Eben Sawyer with some emphasis.

"But you will gain much information from it in the course of a year, sir," pursued John Walton.

"I tell you, I don't want it!"

"Well, what do you say, Mr. Grummet? Shan't I have your name?"

"No, sir!" This was spoken so flatly and bluntly, that Walton said no more; but folded up the prospectus of a periodical which he had with him, and then turned away.

Eben Sawyer and Ben Grummet were two old farmers—that is, old at the business, though they had only reached the middle age of life; and after their young neighbor had gone, they expressed their opinion concerning him.

"He'll never make a farmer!" said Sawyer with a shake of the head. "He spends too much time over his papers and books of his'n. He's a leetle mite above farmin', in my opinion."

"Them's my sentiments," responded Grummet. "I tell you, Eben, the man that thinks to make a livin' on a farm in this country, has got to work for it."

At this juncture, Sam Bancroft came past. He was another old native of the district.

"We was just talkin' about young Walton," said Sawyer.

"I've just come from there," replied Sam.

"He's been born' me to sign for a paper; but he couldn't come it."

"Ha—ha! so he bored us. He's getting a leetle too high for a farmer!"

"He's rippin' his barn floor up!" said Bancroft.

"Rippin' the floor up!" repeated Grummet. "Why, Mr. Amsden had the whole floor put down new only three years ago!"

"The stable floor, I mean," pursued Bancroft. "He's got a carpenter up from the village; and his two hired men are helpin'."

"Whew! I opine he'll make a farmer!"

And so they all opined—with a reservation. In short, there was something highly ridiculous in the thought of a man's thinking to be a farmer and a student at the same time; and all sorts of jests were discharged over it.

John Walton was a young man—some five-and-twenty; and though he had been born in the neighborhood, yet much of his life had been spent in other portions of the country. His parents both died when he was quite young, and his father's farm passed into the hands of a Mr. Amsden. But now John had married, and his thoughts naturally turned to the old homestead. He found Amsden willing to sell, and he bought—paying five hundred dollars down, and giving a note and mortgage for five hundred, which had been cashed by Mr. Piddon.

The farming district was upon a broad ridge of land, which had been cleared for a great many years; and though they were the handsomest and smoothest looking farms in the parish, yet, they were by no means the best. The summit of the ridge was crowned by a ledge of granite, and the soil, over the whole broad swell, was more or less wet and cold. This was particularly the case with John Walton's farm, some portions of it being wholly unfit for cultivation.—There was one field of over twenty acres which was never fit for plowing. The soil was so wet and heavy that it had never been worked to any advantage; yet there was some good land upon it, and Mr. Amsden had gained fair crops while he lived there.

Ben Grummet had a curiosity to see what was going on in Walton's barn, so he dropped in there. He found that the whole of the floor, where the cattle stood, had been torn up, and that they were digging a wide deep trench the whole length of the tie-up.

"What is all this for?" asked Ben.

"Why," returned Walton, who was busy in superintending the work, and also in working himself, "I am having a place fixed here for making manure. I mean to fill this trench up with good muck, and thus save the liquids which have heretofore been lost. I think, by proper management, I can get full double the quantity of manure, which others have got on this place."

"Do ye?" said Grummet sarcastically.

"Yes," resumed the young man. "It is a fact that the liquid manures, could they be saved, would fully equal the solids, both in bulk nnd value; and when combined with well rotted muck, and some other articles which shall take up and retain all the more volatile parts, I feel assured that they will afford more fertilizing powers and properties than the solid manures can."

"You don't say so! Where d'ye larn all that?"

"Partly from readiug, and partly from observation," answered John, smiling at his good neighbor's open sarcasm.

"I don't s'pose it costs anything to do all this?"

"O yes, it will cost me considerable before I get through."

"Yes; I should think 'twould!"

"I say!" he cried, as he met Sawyer shortly afterwards, "John Walton's about as nigh bein' crazy as a man can be!"

"Eh?—crazy, Ben?"

"Oh, he's got his head full of all sorts of nonsense. He's got his stable floor all torn away, and a trench dug there big enough to hold mor'n twenty cart-loads of dirt."

"But what in nature is he goin' to do."

"Why, he's goin' to save the liquids, as he calls 'em! And he's goin' to put somethin' to take up the—the—*vol—voluntary* parts."

"*Voluntary* parts? What's them, Ben?"

"It was *vol* somethin'. But I don't know. I wouldn't ask him. I s'pose he just used the outlandish word so's to get me to ask him what it meant—and then, he'd show off his larnin'. But I wasn't so green."

"I wonder if he thinks he's a comin' here to larn us old farmers how to work?" said Sawyer, rather indignantly.

"He thinks so," returned Grummet.

"Then he'll find out his mistake," added the other. "You mark my words, Ben. He'll be flat on his back afore two years is out!"

And these were not the only ones who looked for the same thing. The idea of any man coming in there with any such new fangled notions was absurd.

Autumn came, and after John Walton had mowed over his twenty acre field—some of his coldest and stiffest land—getting hardly hay enough to pay for the labor, he set men at work digging deep trenches all over it. He had two dug lengthwise, running up and down the slope: and then he dug quite a number running across these. They were quite deep and broad, and into them he tumbled nearly all the stones that could be found in the fields.

"A pooty expensive way of gettin' rid o rocks," remarked Grummet.

"It's a better place for them than on the surface, isn't it?" returned Walton, with a smile.

"Perhaps. But what on earth are ye doin' it for?"

"Why, I am going to see if underdraining won't improve the land."

"*Under-draining?* What's that?"

"It is simply drawing off the water from the surface. This land is cold and wet; but if I can get the water to drain off among these rocks, the sun may warm the surface, and give me a good piece of soil here."

But it looked very foolish to Ben Grummet. He believed that "what was the natur of the soil couldn't be altered."

"That's a cur'us contrivance," said Sam Bancroft. He and Ben Grummet had been at work for Walton at hauling muck. He alluded to a large vat at the back of the house, into which ran a spout from the sink. This vat was capable of holding several cart-loads of stuff, and was already half full.

"That's a compost vat," explained Walton, who had overheard the remark. "All the slops from the house, the soap suds and such stuff—which most people waste I save by this means, and turn to good account; and instead of throwing away refuse matter, I put it in here, and let it rot and ferment, and make manure."

"But what's this charcoal dust for?"

"It answers two purposes though by only one office. It takes up the ammonia and other volatile matter, thus holding them for fertilizing agents, and at the same time prevents the disagreeable effluvia which would otherwise arise from such a fermenting mass."

"That all sounds very well," remarked Ben, after Walton had left them; but, let me tell you, *it don't pay!* He'd better let such fandangles alone if he ever expects to make a livin' at farmin'."

Before the ground froze up, Walton threw out most of the muck behind his stable, which had become well saturated and filled the trench up anew."

The old farmers had a great many apple-trees, and made a great deal of cider; but the fruit was of an inferior quality. When spring came, Walton went to some of his neighbors, and asked them to go with him, and send for some good scions to engraft upon their apple trees. He explained to them just the plan he had formed for his own orchard. He had engaged a competent man to come and do the work of grafting, and, while they were about it, it would be cheaper to get grafts enough for the whole neighborhood.

It was of no use. The old orchards were just such as their fathers had, and they were good enough. So Walton went at it alone. He had his trees all pruned and dressed, and nearly all of them grafted to such fruit as he thought would thrive best and sell best.

A little while later, and the grass began to spring up on the twenty acre lot as it had never sprung up before. The two acres, which had been plowed, and harrowed up light and fine, bore the best crop of corn that was grown in the whole country, and all the manure put on it was some which had been manufactured.

And so the time went on, and John Walton was continually studying how to improve his farm. At the expiration of a few years the new scions had grown large and strong in his orchard, and began to bear fruit. He had taken care of his trees, and they were about to return him interest for the labor.

"Good gracious!" ejaculated Eben Sawyer, as Ben Grummet and Sam Bancroft came into his house one cool autumn evening, and the three filled their mugs with new sider; "have you heard about John Walton's apples?"

"I knew there was a man up to look at 'em," returned Ben; "but I ain't heard no more."

"Well, I was there, and heard the whole on't—so I know. I never would have thought it. An orchard turn out like that!"

"But how much was it?"

"Why, Walton was offered—cash right down—a hundred pound for the apples he's got on hand; and he tells me that he sent nearly fifty pounds worth of early fruit off a month ago."

It was wonderful—more than wonderful! But they had to believe it.

"And look at that twenty-acre field," said Bancroft. "Ten years ago it would not hardly pay for mowin'; now look at it. Think o' the corn and wheat he's gained there; and this year he cut mor'n forty tons of good hay from it!"

"But that ain't half," interposed Sawyer. "Look at the stock he keeps; and see what prices he gets for his cows and oxen. Why, he tells me he's cleared over four hundred pounds this year on his stock.

At this moment, Mr. Walton came in. He had grown older, and was somewhat stouter than when he first became a farmer, and his neighbors had ceased to question his ability, and had come to honor and respect him.

"We was talkin' about you, Mr. Walton," said Sawyer.

"Ah!" returned John, as he took a seat by the fire. "I hope you found nothing bad to say of me."

Not a bit of it. We was talkin' about the wonderful improvements you've made on the old place, and of the money you make."

"And do you think it wonderful?"

"But ain't it?"

"Well," replied Walton, "I do not know about that; but I'll tell you what I do know. I know there is no class of people in the world who may study the arts and sciences to better advantage than farmers; and yet, I am sorry to say, there is no class, as a class, occupying the same social position who read and study less; of course there are many honorable exceptions. Farming is a science—one of the most deep and intricate—and he must be a man of more than ordinary capacity who can master it all. But farmers must not be afraid of books; they won't, if they are wise, follow every advice which experimentalists give; but they may study, and reason and experiment for themselves. So I have done, and so I mean to do."

"He's right!" remarked Ben Grummet, after Walton had gone. "What fools we was that we didn't go into the graftin' operation."

"And that underdrainin'," added Bancroft.

"And that muck and compost arrangement," suggested Sawyer.

"Well," said Ben, with a serious face, "it isn't too late to learn; and I'm sure it hadn't ought to be too late to commence to improve after a body has learned."

"True as a book!" added Bancroft.

"Good evening!"

"Good evening!"

About Corned Beef.

Corned beef, properly salted, and cooked as it should be, is a dish fit for the sovereign people; but to eat salt junk, such as too often exercises the muscles of the jaws, is a penance even for a malefactor. Most of the beef put up for winter use, is spoiled by the use of too much salt, which destroys the flavor, and makes the meat stringy and tough. When beef is fresh, it contains considerable blood, which is drawn out by the brine. If the meat is left in this mixture it will require a much larger quantity of salt to preserve it, particularly through warm weather. My plan is to make a brine by using for one hundred pounds of beef five pounds of salt, one quarter ounce of saltpetre, and a pound of brown sugar. This is dissolved in just water enough to cover the meat, and poured upon it. When it has been in this brine two weeks, I take out the meat, let it drain, pour a fresh brine over it, and then it will be good the season through.

The cook who uses corned beef should not be so ignorant or so indolent as to delay putting it over the fire until an hour before dinner. A good sized piece requires three or four hours' steady boiling to do it justice. Insufficient boiling must be made up for by extra chewing. Always have the water boiling when the meat is dropped in; otherwise the sweetness will be drawn out into the water. A boiling heat hardens the outer surface at once, and thus keeps in the juices which give it richness, and which contain most of the nourishment. An excellent way of cooking corned beef is, to have a large boiler, with a wire or wooden rack on the bottom, for the meat to rest on, over the water. When the water boils, place the meat upon the rack, and put on the cover of the boiler, with a cloth over it, to keep in the steam. The heat of the steam will rise above the boiling point, and penetrate the meat, and cook it more quickly and better than could be done by boiling it in water.

Save the Leaves.

If Brother Jonathan were as saving of manures as John Bull is, he would be a better farmer. No one knows until he has seen it how careful English and European farmers and gardeners are of everything which can be converted in manure; and this is one ground of their superiority in agriculture. Now let us repeat what we have often said, that few things are more valuable for fertilizing purposes than decayed leaves. They are hardly inferior to barn-yard manure.—They are abundant everywhere, lying in the forest and by the road sides and by the fences in every yard. The wood lot should not be stripped clean of them; but doubtless every farmer's land contains more of leaves here and there than he can find time to cart out. Gather them up by raking or by sweeping with a large birch room. Stack them and pack them in the large wagon, adding side-boards as high as convenient; you will hardly get too heavy a load. Cart them home and use them as bedding for cattle and horses; use them for compost in the stable-yard; use them to protect tender grape vines, and shrubs and plants in winter. Strawberry patches will fairly sing for joy under such a feathery blanket. By all means save the leaves and use them.—*Am. Agriculturist.*

How much Pork will a Bushel of Corn Make?

The following valuable facts are from the *Valley Farmer:*

Upon the question of "how much pork will a bushel of corn make?" Mr. Richard Thatcher, of Pennsylvania, gives, in the New York *Tribune*, the result of his feeding scalded or cooked corn meal, in several instances, to fattening hogs. The result of one trial gave sixteen and one-half pounds of pork for each bushel of fifty six pounds of meal fed out. In another instance, seventeen and nearly one-half pounds were the gain from a bushel. The breed of hogs experimented upon was the "Chester" (county, Pa.) white, which we regard as among the best breeds now in the country. We have recently seen accounts of several other experiments of feeding hogs in the same way, with similar results, while the same breed of hogs fed in the ordinary way, upon dry corn, in the ear, gave a return of but one-third of the weight compared with those fed on the cooked meal.

The experiments of Mr. Clay, of Kentucky, afford conclusive evidence of the advantages of feeding cooked over raw food. In the experiments on the same animals, it was proved that dry corn would afford a gain of about five and three-quarters to six and three quarters pounds of pork to each bushel consumed, but when changed to food prepared by grinding and cooking, gave a return of from fifteen to nearly eighteen pounds of flesh for each bushel of corn fed out.—These various experiments demonstrate facts worthy the consideration of farmers and especially when the price of corn and pork is constantly advancing.

With care in breeding from a good stock of hogs, and with their proper management throughout, keeping the hogs constantly thriving, at least an average of fifteen pounds of flesh may be received from every bushel of corn consumed. A few well conducted experiments in feeding, with appropriate apparatus for preparing the food, compared with facts determining the amount of gain from the ordinary mode of feeding, would forever settle the xuestion and lead to valuable improvements in this most important interest to Western farmers.

Don't quarrel with your conscience.—Own up when she accuses—be ashamed of your wrong doings, and reform, and thus escape her upbraidings. It is true that "conscience makes cowards of us all, but the fault is with ourselves, and not with conscience. Deal justly with all hearts, pay for your newspaper, and be assured that conscience will permit you to sleep as sound as when you were a nestling on your mother's bosom.

The vine bears three kinds of grapes: the first of pleasure, the second of drunkenness, the third of repentence.

The king of the pumpkins for the year of grace 1860, was inaugurated at Halle, in Paris, on the 24th ult. It measured ten feet four inches in circumference and weighed 319 pounds. It was carried about the market with this inscription: "The King of the Pumpkins of 1860. born in Touraine on the 6th of April, gathered September 20th, 1860."

The total number of bales of cotton raised in Tennessee for the year ending August 31, 1860, was 108,676, valued at $5,433,800. For the year previous it was only 86,321, valued at $3,266,090.

From all sources we learn that the yield of the Western vineyards will be very great. The Iowa *Republican* says:

"The vintage of this year will be extraordinarily rich. From every side we hear the most encouraging news, the most wonderful from Nauvoo, Illinois, where the yield borders on the fabulous. And yet in spite of this immense quantity of grapes the price of them has not fallen below ten cents per pound. At this rate the price of wine cannot fall."

There are some things which it is allowable to write, which had better not be printed; some things which one may speak in very private conversation, which he would not commit to paper; and some things which he may think of, which he would not utter to his most intimate friend; and finally, some things which it is a shame even to think of.—*Prof. Park.*