# SUNBURY

H. B. MASSER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.



# AMERICAN.

OFFICE, MARKET STREET, OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE.

A Family Dewspaper-Devoted to Politics, Alterature, Moratty, Foreign and Domestic Dews, Science and the Arts, Agriculture, Markets, Amusements, &c

NEW SERIES, VOL. 6, NO. 35.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERGAND COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1853.

OLD SERIES, VOL. 14, NO. 9.

#### TERMS OF THE AMERICAN.

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H. B. MASSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SUNBURY, PA.

Business attended to in the Counties

diumberland, Union, Lycoming and Columbia. P. & A. Royondt. Somera & Snodgrass, Reynolds, McFarland & Co., Spering, Good & Co.,

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WM. M. ROCKEFELLER. ATTORNEY AT LAW SUNBURY, PA.

M. L. SHINDEL, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

SUNBURY, PA. December 4, 1852,-tf.

DOCTOR I. W. HUGHES, OFFICE on Broadway, near the Episcopal

Church, Sunbury. Sunbury, May 14, 1853.—tf. SLAYMAKER & HASLETT. Columbia Wouse.

Chestnut Street below 7th. PHILADELPHIA. Board \$1,50 per day. Plala., May 28, 1853 .--

Dilworth, Branson & Co. IMPORTERS OF & DEALERS IN Foreign and Domestic No. 59 Market St., 1 door below 2d St.

PHILADELPHIA. every variety of Hardware, Cutlery, &c. Wm. Dilworth, October 16, 1852 .- 1v.

THE DEAD BROUGHT TO LIFE! Old Sunbury rising out of her sleep of many

wears. The Iron horse snorting and blowing has arous ed her sleeping energies and infused new vigor into her prostrate system. One of its first effects is seen in the vast amount of new and fashiona-He goods, just now arrived at

I. W. TENER & CO'S STORE. Their stock is elegant and varied and well worth seeing: aye, and buying too at the prices they offer them; all are respectively invited to inspect and purchase. Sunbury, Sept. 10, 1853.

### WM. MCARTY, Market Street.

SUNBURY, PA.

UST received and for sale, a fresh supply EVANGELICAL MUSIC

branch of Literature, consisting of Poetry, History, Novels, Romances, Scientific Works, Law, Medicine, School and Children's Books, Bibles; School, Pocket and Family, both

with usd without Engravings,—and every of variety of Binding. Prayer Books, of all kinds. Also just received and for sale, Purdons Di gest of the laws of Pennsylvania, edition of 1851,

price only \$6,00.

Judge Rends edition of Blackstone: Comm taries, in 3 vols. 8 vo. formerly sold at \$10,00, and now offered (in fresh binding) at the low price of \$6,00.
A Treatise on the laws of Pennsylvania re-

specting the estates of Decedents, by Thomas F. Gordon, price only \$4,00.

Travels, Voyages and Adventures,—all of which will be sold low, either for cash, or coun-February, 21, 1852,--tt.

# NOTICE.

BANK OF NORTHUMBERLAND. Northumberland, June 25, 1853. 5 The Directors of the Bank of Northumberland give notice that they intend to apply to the next Legislature of this Commonwealth, for a renewat of its charter with the same capital, and with its present title, location and privileges. By

JNO. TAGGART, Prest. June 25, 1853,--6m.

### NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given, that application will be made to the next Legislature of Pennsylvania, for the incorporation of a company, with discounting privileges, to be located in borough of Sunbury, in the county of Northum-berland, with a capital of One hundred thousand dollars, to be called the "Susquehanna Savings"

Sunbury, June 25, 1853 .- 6m.

LEATHER. FRITZ & HENDRY. Store, 29 N. 3d street. PHILADELPHIA

Morocco Manufacturers, Curriers, Importers. WHOLESALE & RETAIL. Manufactory 15 Margaretta Street. Phila., August 20, 1853.—1y.

JEWELRY.—A nice assortment of Gold and Silver Pencils and Pens, for sale cheap by G, ELSBERG & CO.. Market street, opposite the Post Office

### A Select Cale.

I SHALL BE A FARMER'S WIFE.

O, you eaves-dropper ? Beg your pardon, Mary, but I am not guilty of that.'

'Now tell me, Warren, haven't you been hearing what we girls have been talking ab out !

'Yes, I heard something, but let me premise that I was not caves-drapping-but, as I stepped on the piazza here, unconscious that I was in the vicinity of such a party, I stopped to examine this beautiful plant, and heard some one say she never should marry a farmer-and another, if shall be a farmer's wife."

'Well, was that all you heard?'

That was enough to interest me you know, Mary, since I am to be a farmer, and of necessity will want a wife, and one of the right stamp, too, -one not above the business-but, who were those who were deciding upon their future? I am interested Philad. to know, and I may make you my informant, since you are disposed of, so much to the dismay of all our hearts.'

Warren! sail the maiden, blushing .-

But let me introd ce them. Warren A-was a young man of good character, education, family, &c., a young farmer, and a favorite among those with whom he mingled-possessor of a beautiful farm, but without a helpmate. Mary Gwas a pious, warm-hearted girl-one of those who can keep a secret for each of her triends, and one whose hand had been sought for by many of the young men of her acquaintance, but only one had obtained her heart-of him we are not to speak. Warren A — and Mary G — had al-ways been friends from childhood, and had perfect confidence in each other. The gossips all said they were engaged, but it proved otherwise, and the gossips were at fault. Mary G-was a girl that could be trusted, however, and Warren knew it.

A company of girls were spending the afternoon with Mary G. and her sister, and from among the company, I wish the reader to make the acquaintance of two-one, a blue-eyed, laughing girl, called a beauty -admired and flirted with by most of the young beaux, open-hearted to a fault-on the whole, a good girl, so called at least, yet known to many of her friends, as fickle minded, ignorant and indolent-a farmer's daughter, whose mother done the work, and she-didn't. But she had a peculiar winning way, and many were attracted HARDWARE, CUTLERY, &C. and thought they loved, but a careful study of her character soon convinced them she was not the woman for "their money." -thought of making her his wife, tif she agreed, of course.) but a faithful study of himself, his opinions and inclinations, with those of the fair, thoughtless girl, had brought him to the conclusion that it would not answer. Mind as well as form, worth as well as beauty-a true and affectionate eart, were necessary to constitute his 'ideal of perfection," and though he once

thought he loved her, yet a "vision lately floated by," which had dispersed all the tender memories of Ellen R. It was she who would never marry a farmer. That "vision," was the form of a beautiful golden-haired girl, with eyes liquid with mirth, mingled with truth and affection. She was beautiful; no coquetry, no heartlessness, but true, unaffected simplicitv-not the simplicity of ignorance, but

happy, and trying to make all happy around her. Such was Lois S---. who "would be a farmer's wife," Warren had but recently became acquainted with her, as her father had lately for Singing Schools. He is also opening at arrived in the vicinity with his family; but this time, a large assortment of Books, in every there appeared to be something, (young men and women, guess what,) which fixed nis attention on those eyes, and caused a throbbing in his bosom when they were turned upon him, and instantly withdrawn.

the simplicity of honesty-always joyous,

earnestness of his gaze. Reader you have an introduction-let return to Mary and Warren.

with a blush on those fair cheeks, at the

'Mary,' said Warren, 'let your sisters enertain their company, while you entertain yours and walk with me. I have a desire to talk with you.' He drew Mary's arm within his, at this and though she was about declining, said he, 'I will make it all right with you, you need not fear.'

Mary blushed again, and said, 'I feel as sured you will, Warren; but it must be only a short walk, and what you have to say must be said briefly, as there is no excuse for me to make to the girls for absence."

They had left the yard, and were walkng under a row of large maples. 'Mary, you are my friend, I claim you as such, you have always been -- yes, a sis-

ter to me. Now, as I have no other sister, are not like the greater portion of women or girls, for very few can, or do at least. keep a secret, but you can."

'Enough, flatterer! I will be your friend. as I always have been, and your sister if her yours, exclaimed a voice near. you wish, but don't tell me my virtues, rather my faults."

Well, Mary, the truth is, you are good girl, and I am going to ask your opinion of Ellen R. P.

I am sure.

'My opinion of Ellen R! Why you who have known her from her infancywho have been her school-mate for years, you, who have the reputation of being a good judge of character, asking me of my opinion of Ellen R! Is her character so enigmatical, Warren? You have studied it.

'Yes, Mary, I have studied it, but perhaps I have been prejudiced or blinded .-Sne is pleasant company, open-hearted, af-fectionate, and would it startle you should 'Who I tell you I am to be married to her soon ?

'You marry Ellen R. ! Why, Warren! But what, Mary "

But I shall not tell you what I thought.' 'Now, perhaps, you will give your opin-

'No, indeed, I shall give no opinion, if you are engaged.'

"Will you, if I am not engaged ?" 'Yes, if you desire it.' 'I do then, and am not engaged.'

Warren, I shall speak plainly, you are worthy of a better girl than Ellen. Alyou should seek a christian companion- wife,' one who has principle, a mind, a truthful and affectionate heart. I am not flattering you when I say you are worthy of it-beside, you know what she said, this hour, in your hearing, she never would marry a farmer, though I suppose, and others with me thought that she never would have said her-Mary G., she that was, so, had she not been convinced by your

knowledged it, even to yourself, but still-'

Still what ? 'No more of this, Warren, let us return, as you now have my opinion and advice.' But I am not through; your opinion of

'Warren! why did you ask !- not because she said she should marry a farmer,

'No, Mary, I did not think of that, but 'Lois S. is a christian-a warm-hearted, truthful and affectionate girl, the opposite

be proud of you, Warren, were you to seto win her; believe me, she is unconscious of you being attracted, though it is plain to all observers. You have my best wishes : and now, Warren, open your heart, andbut here are the girls on their way home.' O you trnant, Mary!' exclaimed Lois

S., as she in company with Ellen R., met Mary at the gate. 'Where have you been?' il teased her to walk with me,' said Warren, as he stepped from behind a large

O, excuse me, Mr. A. and Marv. too : I did not know you bad company." 'O, dear, she has been walking with

Warren-that's great,' said Ellen R. "Call me Warren, Miss S., as that is the and it is a better name than Mr. A .- at licitation of ladies, as well as the great deleast more convenient-is it not, Mary ?" 'I think so,' answered Mary.

'I will then, if you call me Lois.' 'l'il do it,' said Warren ; 'and now Mary, you will excuse me, and I will, with their permission, accompany Ellen and Miss-

excuse me, Lois home 'Yes, sir, you may accompany me,' said Ellen, who had already hold of his arm." He soon had the fair Lois's arm within his own, and they were shortly at Ellen's home; bidding Ellen "good evening," they passed on in silence-strange there was nothing they could converse about, wasn't it? I have read somewhere, that still water runs deepest." At last, to break the embarrassing silence, (for it must have been embarrassing.) Warren asked her how she had enjoyed the afternoon

visit at Mr. G's. O, very well, indeed, though I missed Mary long before I came away. She is a good girl, Mr. A .- Warren, I mean. Had I known it would have cost you an

menjoyed moment, I should not have asked O, no! I enjoyed every moment, only

for choosing better company than us girls. Do you think it was better company, 'I am no judge, but I presume she thought

so, or she would not have left us, and she is an acknowledged judge, you know: I judge from that." Well, I think Mary is a good judge,

There was something choked Warren, then, or he would have fluished the sentence, for it was in his heart to do so, but he stopped suddenly, embarrassed.

'Lois noticed it, and said: 'I did not know that there was any buts to be found in Mary G.'s character or actions, Warren, Excuse me, so there is not,' said Warren.

They had reached the yard, passed the gate, and stopped at the door-Warren in a reverie-pleasant of course-and Lois looking at him with an enquiring, embarrassed air, wondering why he was so suddenly made silent and stupid-so perfectly opposite to anything she had previously seen in his actions, before so gay, companionable and unembarrassed. (Do you suppose she couldn't guess ?'

Won't you walk in, Mr. A .- Warren, mean? asked Lois, as he looked up. Warren made an excuse, bade her good

evening, and departed as if in a dream .-I may confide in you as a brother. You He passed mechanically along, and at last, ejaculated half aloud, So beautifully earnest, and those eyes !- What a sweet good night!-She will be a farmer's wife, and-' And you are to blame if you don't make

> Warren looked up astonished. O, you eaves-dropper ! 'No,' said Mary, laughing. 'I am no

eaves-dropper, more than yourself, but you should not soliloquise so loudly. Well,' said Warren, 'I should not, but I am in the midst of friends." Well, Warren, have you confessed, pro-

'No. indeed, I have not, and have not concluded as it is best yet,' (for Warren was one of your cautious fellows.)

'O, stupidity! don't you know that you ove the best girl in -, and that she 'Who?' gasped Warren. 'Why, you, of course.'
'Well, I have yet to learn that,' said Warren, appearing relieved, but has she

abstractedly. "Warren," said Mary, 'you love that fair Lois S., and you may as well acknowledge it to yoursel!, and to-

'Well, Mary-sister-dear-' said he, grasping her hand, 'I rather think she shall though you are not a professed christain, have an opportunity to become a farmer's

Across the fields yander, through those

actions of late that if she did it would not trees, and that shrubbery, you catch a grimpse of a beautiful modern cottage-a rural home, where you will find Deacon 'Yes, Warren; you may not have ac- Warren A., and he is a farmer, and has a "farmer's wife."

I would be spared the rest, but I must

Do you see that wretch, a victim of the rum demon !- see him totter from that earthly hell, the dram-shop, (for there is one, in the same village which contains the happy pastor and his wife Mary.) he totters, and reels, and staggers towards a miserable, neglected, and dilapidated house; he enters! there to mee!, surroundchildren, the once beautiful and thoughtless and showy exterior-she married - a costtashionable life-husband, clerk in an extensive establishment in the city-Ellen thought herself happy. She had not married a farmer, but-a gambler.

Reader, young man, maiden, take heed.

AGRICULTURAL ADDRESS.

MILTON, Oct 25, 1853. D. Taggart, Esq.

DEAR SIR :- It would afford us much pleasure to have a copy of your very able, interesting and pleasing address, delivered at the Agricultural Fair at Milton, name I am known by in this little society, formished us for publication. The urgent sosire, generally, to have it published, induces us to selicit this favor at your hands.

> Tonly yours, JAMES CAMERON, SAMUEL HEPBURN, JOHN R ECK, W. C LAWSON JOHN MILLER

NORTHUMBERLAND, Oct. 26, 153. Messrs Cameron, Hepburn, Eck, Lawson and

DEAR Sins : - Although surprised ully comply with your request. Not because. I hope to gain any credit by the pubication of an address so hastily, and (it may be) so grotesquely put together-but because yon state it to be at "the urgent solicitation of ladies." They evince so much good nature, and good sense, overlooking certain c'umsy jests, perpetrated at their expense, that I should be untine to my manhood to

refuse them anything in reason. In looking it over I find many points for emission, addition or amendment, but as you have asked me for the address delivered, and of for another to be got up at my leisure, I feel bound to give it to you with all the orudeness and imperfections resulting from its hasty birth and quick delivery.

Truly yours, DAVID TAGGART.

## ADDRESS.

Delivered before the Northumberland county Agricultural Society, at Milton, on Wednesday. October 19, 1853.

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN : do not take the stand, this afternoon, in the vain hope of enlightening you in regard to Agriculture or its kimbred subjects; but merely to fill out the programme -to per form a duty, which is generally deemed inseperable from these beneficent and joyful

nad neither the heart nor the leisure to prepare a long address. Not being long, you will bear with me patiently, if it is not very good. Pressed for time, and not as well as usual. I had the choise to make either a shabby show or a shabby speech. As a man of action, I preferred the latter course. I chose rather to come here with big chickens and big beets, than with big words-leaving it to a fature opportunity to win a reputation as a speaker, if such achievement will over lie in

I should have shunned this occasion enfirely, if I had consulted merely my own selfish ends, for I have but little to say, that is worthy of your attention; I have but little to say, that is worthy even of my atterance But we have embacked in this cause -as I believe a proper and good cause, and I should be a traitor to it-false to my minds's best convictions, if I sought to evade any duty. posed and been accepted-for it is my turn | that might tend to its advancement. We are soldiers on a bloodless field, but not the less brave, if we perform nobly, not the less praiseworthy, if we do our best, however poor that best may be.

I have always believed that the teacher should be wiser than those whom be attempts to instruct. I have always believed that no man should presume to claim the attention of such a crowd as this, unless he had something good to say, and falt himself able to say it well. If I had borne both those

keep a secret, do you? Do you think she listening to some body else, and not up here, the my a s of ladia and China mo e atom of ancient times, was girl about by her foes, instructed me to tell you she loved you? being partly listened to. But the work has dantly than the uncertain chase fed the scat- when the conquering armies of the Aequi 'Oh, no, of course not,' said Warren, been undertaken, and shall be performed after a fashion, no matter at what sacrifice of continent two hundred years ago. Without destruction, she summoned a plowman from convenience or reputation to myself.

(in a manner that our little earthly minds subsist on spontaneous finits, on fishes, on the the absolute law of the Republic. The Conshall never comprehend,) made the world, flesh of wild birds and wild beasts, on black- script Fathers bowed to his dictation, and he robed it in beanty, endowed it with the berrier, on suckers and mu lets, on woods proud patricians obeyed without questioning. elements of fertility and filled its teeming cocks, woodchacks and bear's meat, as long The jewelled fingers of Rome's loftiest nobles breast with the germs of life. From its as such things lasted But if our ancestors, were pointed not in score, but admiration at In the parish of ---, near the--church | mountain sides flow streams to enrich the the Goths and Vandals, had been as numer- the broad brow of the sun-burnt farmer. By in the beautiful village of M-, may be valleys. From its valleys spring up herb, one as their decendants, they would soon his wis low and courage the Republic was seen a neat little cottage, where may be tree and flower, regetable, grain and front .- have been compelled to exchange their saved, and Cincinnatus returned from victofound the paster of the parish, with his Its waters bring forth fishes, its plains yield woodcocks for "Chickengoogs," and their rious armies and shouting multitudes, to his beloved wife-beloved by all who knew birds and beasts; and every animale and or. bear's meat for bull-beef. Agriculture is es- crops and his cattle! ganised thing, clothed with the power of re- sential, for it affords employment to five him. Then shall this ancient, essential, healthproducing its kind through countless, unva. sing generations forever.

This abounding earth, with its infinite var. Globe. riety of rich and beautiful things, as a perpetnal inheritance, God gave to man. Him, he gifted with brains to comprehend its resour. vator of the soil. ces, and hands to bring them forth The fullest ex-reise of Hand and Brain, is the true are strangers to him. Budily labor gives apource of human happiness, the only road to petite-appetite on which, some old fogy of

man's highest condition on the earth. While society is divided into many callfall the world and his wife" have gathered and the port of a conqueror! er is feeble, but the occasion is great. Our feel more healthy or happy than when I am improving the cultivation of the fields, and ence, gratitude to the Creator.

you and I Mr. President among the number, last summer, no doubt before this time, I shall not stand still. It shall keep pace with assembled together in the county court house, should have received a telegraphic despatch his sister arts." and organized this Society. It had a small from the Emporer of China, or the "King of How shall it be made to keep pace! By beginning. It has a steady increase, and the Tongo Islands," requesting me to keep the the establishment of societies like thee-by already, Sir, it gives assurance, that benefits tails of my Mangel Wursels out of his garden! the foundation and circulation of papers demay result from it, as wide and permanent and who knows, Sir, what might have been voted to it; by men of learning and only as the soil on which we stand.

vast oaks, whose branches afford shelter to tation, then suppose he had clinched them same pursuit. It is this combination of mind bird and beast for a thousand years. From and I had not been able to pull them out and interchapge of experience, which give bubbling brooks flow rivers, on whose broad "when I wanted to." In these touchy times to civilized men-men having a written innbosoms floats the commerce of mighty em- the Government would be bound to see me guage, their immeasurable superiority over pires. From quiet words, whispered in cor- through, or at all events, to see the beets savages, whose thoughts and experiments truth and free the world!

In central Pennsylvania, our Society had the honor to be the first, and although but little more than two years old, other counties that Shower of Ice which cur-tailed my Man. employs of our efforts have imitated them .by your very kind note of yesterday, I cheer. Let it not be said, they have surpassed them. They have done well. Let us continue to

do better. table and successful Fair. To-morrow Montour makes her first effort. Columbia will soon follow. Even little wild-cat, Sullivan does not lag in the rare. Those who have seen her shows, say that in exteams and ma-

ple-sugar she beats the world, A few days ago the people of Pennsylva nin assembled at Pittsburg to the number of 90 or 100,000, to witness her third great exhibition. The proceeds of that Fair amounted to \$16,000, exceeding by \$2,000, the receipts of any ever held in the United States. and in all that vast crowd, there was no drunkenness, no accident, no misconduct !-

To the honor of Pennsylvania be it spoken! And would you believe it, Sir, there were Shanghais and Chittagongs there, all the way from old Nortumberland county, that bore their heads as loftily and crowed as loudly as the best? and would you believe it. Sir, the owner of those Shanghais and Chickengongs (as my friend Kapp calls them) got prize messey enough to pay his expences and enable him to live like a fighting cock

or a gentleman, if he had to travel like a nig-But seriously, Mr. President, I rejoice at all these manifestations. As a man who derives his food and raiment from the culture of the earth. I rejoice at any effort that will conduce to the improvement of that culture Man owes so much of his comfort, wealth and happiness to his mother earth, that he should endeavor gratefully to repay a portion of those obligations by proper and judicious treatment in return. From her fruitful breast he may gather treasures more real and substantial than silver and gold, more precious than the glittering gems that decorate the brows of kings. Or by his laziness and stupidity, he may turn her lovely face into a desert, bearing no fruit, adorned with no beauty, cheered not even by the song of

Agriculture, the improvement of which is the main object of our Society, is the oldest vocation of the human race. It is true, that imong barbarians in all ages and countries. hunting, fishing and picking blackberries are usually followed for a living ; but with all proper respect for our sporting friends, I must asist that these are not seriously to be considered among the vocations of men, and as it is the most ancient, so is it executial, healthful, profitable, pleasant and honorable.

It is essential, for it feeds and clothes the world. It affords raw material to the mano facturer, wares to the merchant, freight for the ship, business for the city, and food for all! In lands where men dwell together it multitudes as countless as the finny shoals that inhabit the "Great Deep," it enables

"Told me so! then you believe I cannot; thoughts in mind, I should be down there them to live in comfort and plenty. It feeds! When Rome, afterwards the mightiest city When the Creating Spirit of the Universe, and even without Agriculture a few could regal power. That plowingn's word became died millions of the human race, and subsis. ful, profitable, pleasant and honorable Art tence to all the millions that dwell upon the sand still, while every other Art and Science

vigorous constitution than the prodent culti. Manufacturers and Commerce build up proud

"The languid pulse-the feverish checka poet, good digestion is said to wait. From years ago? While the Lightning bears our good digestion, and a consciousness of daty messages, and an element not less mighty prongs, and while most of them are promotive well performed, come tranquil slumbers and pels our cars upon land, and our ships upon of its comfort or convenience, but one is essential to its existence; -of course, that one spakes and spiritual rappers seldom trouble with ten times the celerity as when our ed by shricking, filthy, crying, half-starved is Agriculture. Being so essential then to the honest wielder of the scythe and flail! | fathers or grandfathers occupied the places our existence, is it a wonder that men of all Ye lazy loafers! (if any such there be in this we now hold, shall those products be seared of Ellen, in almost every respect. I should Ellen R.! Attracted by a gay, dashing vocations, all grades of intellect, crowd,) who pity the man of toil, know not, with the same toil and of no better quality, turn to it with interest and delight? Is it a the delights of industry. To use the words than when they reared them ? cure such a prize for a wife, but you are ly and brilliant wedding, splendid mansion, wonder that Judges, Lawyers, Doctors of one, older and much abler than myself. - The answer has gone forth, not from the extravagantly fornished—the novelty of a Preachers, Mechanics, Farmers, Laborers, "Toil walks the earth with the step of a giant tiller of the soil alone, but from the Bench,

here these last two days, to render homage For my own part-and I am not consider- office, and the Mechanic's workshop, for all a our kind and fruitful Mother. The speak- ed a very laborious man at home-I never are willing to unite in the delightful task of esence here implies enterprise in improve- hoe ng a bed of cabbage, or devising means thereby improving every man's means of livment, energy in progression, devotion to sei- to prevent my beats from growing through to | mg, his convenience, comfort and happiness the other side. Talking of beats, Mr. Presi- - they have answered - you have answered Two years ago, a few humble individuals, dent, if it had not been for that hall storm by your presence here to-day. "Agriculture the consequence! Suppose I had got a fit from their own experience, but from the ex-From little acorns in the ground, spring up of National Pride, and disregarded the invi- perience of all other men cogniged in the through War, expensive, devastation, bloody and terrible War, must have been the consequence! And although, Mr. President, we should doubtless be able to beat them, gel Wursels was a blessing in disguise.

> But to leave so exciting a subject, and re-Agriculture is profitable, for it is the true source of wealth, not only to individuals, but to nations. Gold and silver, because scarce wealth of the world, yet of themselves, com" paratively useless. To a man on a desert is land youder bag of wheat or yellow corn were worth more than mountains of glitterng gold! The one possesses substantial inrinsic value of its own; the other would be feet. Agriculture is profitable, for it affords does not formish the opportunities for rapid wealth and sudden speculation, neither is it young ducks, chickens and guinea pigs. commence to their centers.

men. This is evinced by the fact that men He might see some poor plows and clumsy of all callings, merchants manufacturers, law- harrows. He might tell of a drilling machine gathered wealth, by the economy and toil of plement that would ent down more wheat, early and middle life, turn to this, as passime rye, outs, or grass in one day, with a certain and pleasure for their decending years. If I number of hands, than twice the number cian, the patriotic office-seeker, who sighs he would not trade for a whole herd of such happiness, hope and life! I would envy the sive gentleman has been making to us. nonarch on his throne, for I should be mon- Every year that we go on, raising inferior arch of a realm, which brought no cares, but such as made me happy.

scable, because the good and great, the high and Cabinets hing upon his words, or Austre so good on appetits for their fodder. I tried to an Ministere wilted before his pen.

every other human pursuit, men could live, his play, and invested him with more than

is pressing on with rapid footsteps to startling It is healthful, for no man enjoys a more results and mighty achievements? While cities, and adorn them with the tropies of their success, shall the tillers of the soil follow wooden plows in the same furrows that were turned by their ancestors, some hundred

the Bar, the Preacher's study, the Physician's

can only be transmitted to posterity by word

If any man doubts the efficiency of the agents I have spoken of, let him go first into a country where Agricultural Societies and Agricultural Presses have been at work for a number of years, and then into a region where such things are unknown-and observe the difference in everything about thom : in their fields, in their dwellings, or chards, gardens, horses, cattle, poultry, hogs, and in times past, hard to be got, have been sheep and even in their dogs and cats. In chosen as the representatives of the real my own humble investigations, I have discovered a way of improving these last. (1 mean cats,) and I intend some day to give it to the world through the columns of the Miltonian or Milton Democrat. But lest some of you should be so unwise, as to take neither of those valuable papers, I will tell you how worth less than the fertile dust beneath his I serve them. I lay them gently upon a block and with a sharp axe, cut their tails off, an almost certain livelihood, and although it just behind the ears. It is the only method vet known to prevent their depredations upon

subject to those said reverses, which too of- A person coming from the highly cultivaen shake the worlds of manufactures and ted fields of England, or from the finer portions of New York, or our own South Eastern It is pleasant-in my humble judgment: Counties, might find even among us, some by far the most pleasant of all the pursuit of very slow and awkward ways of doing things. yers, doctors, (I was going to add, editors and at home, that would put in more grain in a reachers, but these seldom get rich, proba- day, than would be done by hand in 2 or 3 oly owing to their honesty) when they have days, and do it much better too; or of an imwere the owner of the waving corn fields could do in twice the time in the ordinary and lowing herds, "I would not call the king way. He might tell of well bred horses, my uncle," I would not envy the lot of any more valuable than three or four common man on earth, not even the aspiring politic animals; or of an improved cow or bull, that for an opportunity to serve his country, and peaked, seraggy creatures, as obtain their months the ingratitude that refuses the op- winter's living from some of our farmer's particulty - not even the pale student, who doing piles. Now there is only one way to ires over musty books at midnight, with | put an end to this bragging, as far as we are lim eyes, beat frame and wrinkled brow- concerned, and I think, Sir, we are fast comlim, bent and wrinkled before their time - ling to it. I mean by this friendly strife, nor the adventurous merchant whose all may this emulation among ourselves, to excel he overwhelmed by a dashing wave-not each other, in reasing animals, grain, vegethe soldier, whose footsteps to glory, have tables and fruit, and soon we shall be able to been through fields of blood-over carcases go into regions more backward than our own, which his tred right hand! had robbed of and make the same brags that this progres-

articles in an inferior way, we are incuring losses for ourselves and our children, and It is honorable, because it is essential, every advance that we make in art, science healthful, profitable and pleasant--It is hon- or pursuit will redound to their advantage

and our own. and mighty ones of the earth have followed Last winter a neighbor from the country, it for a pastime or a profession. George called at my office on some trifling business. Washington was a farmer, and during all his After transacting it, our conversation turned life, no conversation pleased him so well, as upon farming, as it was the only subject he that which referred to Agriculture. And ew knew anything about and as I had lately be Jackson and Henry Clay were farmers, and come the owner of a killdeer plantation in Hermitage and Ashland will be wan with the Tuckahoe. I asked him if he had good shelweight of ten thousand years, before their ter for his cattle this cold weather. He said names shall be forgotton! Daniel Webster he had as good as he wanted, for he did not was a farmer, and happier among the bean- much believe in keeping his "cow-critters" tilel herds of Marshfield, than when Senates I too warm in winter, they did not seem to have Convince him, they had not so much seed for