|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| VILIME 20 |  | URDAY MORNING | G, APRIL 6, 1850 |  | R |
|  | Pduetru mud Jtiritlimy. |  |  |  | to usefuluess is proposed, can they bo unmindfol of how mach moro importanco-it is to cultivato the immortal mind, then to add even' to tholr wealit, by these inereas. |
|  |  | Nitan |  |  | ed fucilities of coinmunication: It is often sald, thatfarmers henow enough alreads: This may do for those |
|  |  | that must be your own loss, Tea, and it will teach you bet-tor nusther tine!" |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | I love her' rivers decp nud wide, And those liright mareans that pea broad gilde. To seck the occan's breast; |  |
|  |  | ed himself very quiatly in his old riekety chair. "What! not goue yel?" exclaimed the old man petu- | every-body up that speaks to you, and tell them to orderheir coffins; they would be sure to die of fear jf, yourighten them well, and that would establish your repa- |  |  |
|  | den mix meersider | lenty; "I thought I told yon to go." "Yes, bat then I should have-liad the trouble of com. |  |  | portuaities for preparing our sons for their parsuite a lisey should be prepared. I rejoice that the day seems to |
|  |  |  |  |  | am desirous, nay anxious, to engage with my brethren in hastening forward thin all-important work |
|  |  |  |  |  | ma riod wo mis orill |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| BUSNESE DURECTORY | cill |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | Thore woods that echo deauness fame, <br>  | s: |
|  |  |  | for my nost woalthy patient.""You mean to reproach mo with my obligations:" | - Anmemm |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | That a ejgtem of education may bo adopted, that will give to the Sons of the farmer auch information as will |  |
|  |  | mind | TVint |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | , |  | "No, indeed, that could not be your good sense. You mistood the voice; it was only caprice that spoke," said the doctor, play.fully. |  |  |
| \%ment |  | Sole |  |  |  |
|  |  | ing disguiso?) in the divelling of his other patient. Hefound Mirs. Heathcote propped up in bed with pillows, |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | men |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | 为 |  |  |  |  |
|  | $\qquad$ |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| 5imemiz |  | an air of great diguity, and said, "lt is the advartage of peoplo in mediocrity to bo exempt from engroseing cares. They mind their daily business; those of elevated sta- tion aro absorbed in higher cares." |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | to give you? Shall I die and bequeath to you these rags,and this mackery of furniture?""I am wishing to prolong your life, not to hasten your | ed into separate divisions so that tho different rotation of crops may bo pursued, and the advantages or disadvan- |  |
| veratim |  |  |  | dindereme |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  too well, the brute! |
|  |  |  | chandize, or exchequor billa. or ninme...dot" "Now it is your turn to jest." "And if nono of these, what can buy yon to mo for a |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | Nemen | ment of manures, \&c., all to be of e practical charater.after a manaer of the Polytechaic Schuols. The teacli-ets to deliver lectures to the students, lo accompans them |  |
|  |  | Somer |  |  | That's all wa heard, reader, for when Slocum opened the hall door, Charley, Willie, wife and all went out to meet him, and getsome of those sume oranges. Mrs. Slocum did get surper, and Slocum lad maf- |
|  |  | and | Nomele |  |  |
|  | me, since tho day that her love left me, but a miserable,ungainly, miserly clod?" and tho old man wiped from hisglastenitig eyes a tenr. While he was yet spesking, our |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { and, nhandoning all his opposition and his acrimony, ho } \\ & \text { suhninted like a child to the wishes of our doctor, who, } \\ & \text { talcing immediate adrantage of his relenting lumor, sats } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | versed in every ding that relates to the best nethind $p l$cultivation suited to this State, and the stadents to yeunder his direction, when engaged in the laburs of tho |  |
|  | ductor enterid his lonely clonmber, with so light a step. that the patieut was not at first awnre of his prenence. "Well, old friend." said the dcotor, cheerily. "how |  |  |  |  |
|  | nre you to-day? - nay, what is this?", ns the old man'seycs, suffued with their unvonted moisture, met hisown. "What is this? what tas gone wrong? what has |  | stairs, before tho old man, pertinacious in his purpose, had negin raised himself from his recumbent posture, |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | rhigh military rank came dashing along at /a furious nate on horse-back. Ono of these $A$ mericans, apprehen- |
|  | happened!" $\quad$ "It was a tear." replied the old man: "a lear to the <br> memory of my mother. She alone, of all the millions of |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| $\cdots$ |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| ateme wize ize |  | \% |  |  | den |
| Rex |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | and |
| 边 |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | Perition ofour |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | Acili ineratiuge nast |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | dis maxctem of: oment |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |

