Agricultural.

The Three Principles of Farming.

If persons engaged in this pursuit would only use that sense which God has provided them with, and which is generally styled *common*, the business would be divested of a great deal of its mystery. Some people will say that it is much easier to find out what is wrong than to say what is right; and this is true to a certain degree; but regarding the cultivation of the land, there are certain inviolable principles which should always be kept in view; and these I will endeavor to enumerate. The first that strikes me is the clearing of the ground; it is absurd to think of trying to grow grain under trees in a wood; nor is it sufficient to take away a part of them—I mean, of course, with the idea of perfection. For instance, suppose you have 50 trees on an acre; that is, about one to every three square rods; the soil capable of bearing 50 bushels of wheat, or 1 bushel to each tree; and suppose that you cut down 49 of them, you will only be able to grow 49 bushels, instead of 50—the annual waste or cost of that tree being the value of one bushel of wheat, or whatever crop might have been on the 3 rods of ground which that tree monopolized. Therefore, if it is necessary to clear land before you can grow grain, it is reasonable and self-evident that it should be entirely cleared, every fractional part you leave doing injury in its degree.

The next point to notice is the dryness or wetness of the soil; see if the stagnant water is sufficiently near the surface to do injury to the crops, even by capillary attraction, which, science tells us, will raise water 4 feet—and practice has shown that it must not be nearer; therefore, if the stagnant water be nearer than 4 feet, drain it to that depth. It is absurd to attempt to cultivate land against so powerful an enemy as water. Thirdly, we consider "the pulverization of the soil." Ought it to be pulverized at all? To this question I think our common sense will give an answer in the affirmative, as that the plant may more easily expand its roots to seek for nourishment in the soil, which soil and which pulverization should extend as far as the roots of the plant; but is it common sense to think 5 or 6 inches only is the distance that the roots of plants extend. I will not take advantage of a few facts that have been noticed of the immense depths that roots descend, but merely appeal to common sense and ask whether it is not reasonable to suppose that the roots beneath extend as far as the plants above the soil, and if so, ought not the soil to be pulverized to that extent, viz. about 4 feet.

The first expense of this, I am aware, renders it almost impracticable; but this I cannot help. I cannot alter the true principles of nature. I must assert with common sense that the deeper you pulverize, the more you move in the right direction.—*W. G. Ironsmith, in Gard. Chronicle.*

Doing A Landlord;

(From the Spirit of the Times)

Or, Getting the Value on't.

Mr. "Spirit"—Shortly after the completion of the "Great National Road" thro' Ohio, the incident I am about to relate occurred.

There was in a quiet little village through which the "Road" passed, a Hotel where the stages always *changed*, and the passengers expected to get breakfast. The landlord of said Hotel was noted for his "tricks upon travellers," who were allowed to get fairly seated at the table when the driver would blow his horn, (after taking his *horn*) and sing out "Stage ready gentlemen!" whereupon the passengers were obliged to hurry out and take their seats, leaving a scarcely tasted breakfast behind them, for which they had to fork over Fifty cents.—Time and place you have, and now for the *how* our hero succeeded in "*Doing a landlord: or Getting the value on't.*"

If I were to commence thus: "At sunrise, one lovely morning in the month of June, in the year——, a solitary horseman might be seen," &c., you might think G. P. R. James was your correspondent. But to our subject.

The hero I speak of was one of nine male passengers in a stage coach which was slowly approaching the village above mentioned, one cold morning in February, 183—.

"Gentlemen," said one of the nine, "I have often travelled this road before, and out of good feeling to all, I will caution you against "hugging the delusive phantom of hope," as regards getting breakfast at the hotel we are approaching."

"What?—how? No breakfast!" exclaimed the rest.

"Exactly so gents, and you may as well keep seats and tin."

"Don't they expect passengers to breakfast?"

Oh yes! they expect you to it, but not to eat it. I am under the impression, that there is an understanding between the landlord and the driver, that, for sundry and various drinks, etc., the latter starts before you can commence eating."

"Why wot on airth are you talkin' 'bout? Ef you calkerlate I'm goin' to pay 'four nincepence' for my breakfast and *not get the vallee on't*, you air mistaken!" said a voice from the back seat, the owner of which was one Hezekiah Spaulding—though "tow hum" they called him "*Hez*," for short.—"I'm goin' tew git my breakfuss here, and not pay "nerry red" till I dew."

"Then you'll be left."

"Not as you knows on I won't!"

"Well, we'll see, said the other, as the stage drove up to the door, and the landlord ready to 'do the hospitable,' says—

"Breakfast just ready, gents! Take a wash, gents? Here's water, basin, towels and soap."

After performing their ablutions, they all proceeded to the dining room, and commenced a fierce onslaught upon the edibles. Hez' took his time. Scarcely had they tasted their coffee, when they heard the unwelcome sound of the horn, and driver exclaim 'Stage ready!' Up rose eight grumbling passengers, pay their 50 cents, and take their seats.

"All aboard, gents?" inquired the host.

"One missing," said they.

Proceeding to the dining room, the host finds Hez very coolly helping himself to an immense piece of steak, the size of a house's lip.

"You'll be left, sir! Stage is going to start!"

"Wal, I hant got nuthin' tew say agin it,' drawls out Hez.

"Can't wait air, better take your seat."

"*Dew' wot?*"

"Get in, sir."

"I'll be gaul darned if I dew nuther 'till I've got my breakfuss! I paid for it, *I'm goin' to git the valle on't*, and of yew calkerlate I ain't, you are mistaken."

So the stage did start, and left Hez, who continued his attack of the edibles. Biscuit, coffee, steaks, &c., &c., disappeared rapidly before the eyes of the astonished landlord.

"Say Squire, them are cakes is 'bout *East!* fetch us another grist on 'em.'—that air coffee. Pass them eggs.' 'Raise yew're own pork, 'Squire?—this is maxin' nice ham. Land 'bout yere tolerable cheap, 'Squire? Hain't got much maple timber in these parts hev ye? Dowin' right smart trade, Squire, I calkerlate. Don't lay yer own eggs, dew ye? and thus Hez kept quizzing the landlord, until he had made a hearty meal.

"Say Squire, now I'm 'bout tew couclude payin' my *decowers* tow this are table; but of yew'd jus' giv' us a bowl of bread and milk tow sorter tow off with, I'd be obleged tew ye.'

So out goes landlord and waiter for the bowl, milk and bread, and set them before Hez.

"*Speun, tew, if you please?*"

But no spoon could be found. Landlord was sure he had plenty of silver ones laying on the table when the stage stopped.

"Say yow! dew you think yay of the passengers took them?"

"I don't know. Do you think they did?"

"Dew I *think?* No, I dont *think*, but I *am* sartin. Ef they air all as green as yew 'bout here, I'm goin' tew locate immediately and tow wonst.

The landlord rushed out to the stable, and starts a man off after the stage, which had gone about three miles. The man overtakes the stage and says something to the driver in a low tone. He immediately turns back, and on arriving at the hotel, Hez comes out to his seat, and says—

"Hlow air you gents? *I'm rotten glad tew see yew.*"

Landlord says to Hez, "Can you point out the man you think has the spoons?"

"Pint him out? Sartinly, I ken. Say, Squire! I paid yew four nine pences fur 2 breakfuss, and I callate I *got the valle on't!* Yew'll find THEM SPOONS IN THE COFFEE POT!"

"Go ahead, *all aboard*, driver."

"LITTLE 'UN."

Bills Not Broke.

Pennsylvania.

Bank of Commerce, North America, Northern Liberties, Penn'a, Penn Township, Commercial, Farm & Mech., Mechanics, Kensington, Manuf. & Mechan., Southwark, Pha. Bank of Germantown, do do Gettysburg, do do Middletown, do do Montgomery co., do do Westmoreland, do Bank of Pittsburg, Bank of Easton, county, Carlisle bank, Columbia bk & bridge co.,	par	Doylestown bank, Easton bank, Erie bank, Exchange bank, Far bk of Berks county, Far. & Dro Ins & Wayne's, Farm bank Lancaster, Farmers' bank, Reading, Far Ins Schuylkill co., Franklin bank, Harrisburg bank, Honesdale, Lancaster co., Harrisburg, Mech. & Manufac., Mauch Chunk & Pottsville, Montgomery co., West Branch, Wyoming, York,	par

New York.

American Exchange Bk, Bank of America, Commerce, New York, Dry Dock Company, State of New York, Bowery bank, Butchers' & Drovers', Chemical, Ch. Ex. & Hud Canal Co., Fulton, Leather Man., Greenwich, Mechanics, Mechanics' Ex. Change, National, Nor. River, Phenix, Seventh Ward, Tradesmen's, Union—all in N Y city, Agricultural, Angelica, Allegany co., Albany, Albany Exchange, do, Amsterdam, Auburn, Auburn & Syracuse, Aurora, Mayville, Atlantic Brooklyn, Bank of Utica, Bank of Albany, do of Albion, do of Attica, do of Auburn, do of Batavia, do of Central N.Y., do of Chenango Co., do of Cayuga, do of Corning, do of Cortland, do of the Empire State, do of Geneva, do of Genesee, do of Hudson, do of Ithaca, do of Jamestown, do of Lansingburg, do of Lake Erie, Buffalo, do of Louville, do of Lyons, do of Lockport, Roch'r, do of Newburg, do of Niagara Falls, do of Orange county, do of Oswego, Albion, do of Oneida, do of Poughkeepsie, do of Rochester, do of Rome, do of Rensselaer, do of Salina, do of Saratoga Springs, do of Seneca Falls, do of Syracuse, do of Troy, do of Troy, Ins. Branch, do of Utica, Ins. Branch, do of Vernon, do of Wayne co., do of Watertown, do of Waterville, do of Westfield, do of Whitehall, Bullions Spring Bank, Brooklyn, Bank of Orange county, Chenango, Chenango county, Canal, Albany, Canal, Lockport, Cattaraugus, Cayuga county, Central, Albany, Chemung Canal, Chester, Chenango county, Clinton county, Commercial, Buffalo, Commercial, Rochester, City of Troy, Delaware, Delaware, Sullivan, Dutchess county, Dutchess, Poughkeepsie, Dutchess co., Dutchess, Fishkill, Dutch. Columbia co., East county, Elmira,	par	Exchange, Lockport, Albany, Exchange, Buffalo, Farmers', Amsterdam, Farmers' bank of Rochester, Fulton, Mass. Mechan. Ins. Co., Fairfield, Fairfield, Herkimer co., Fredonia, Genesee, Hudson, Hudson River, Jefferson co., Jamestown, Kingston, Kingston, Kinderhook, Clinton, Kinderhook, Columbia co., Lewis county, Livingston county, Long Island, Lockport, Niag. & Tonat Co., Lodger Wights, Madison county, Mechanics, Albany, Mechanics and Farm Alby, Mechanics' & Farmers' Alby, Mechanics and Manufac. Troy, Mechanics, Buffalo, Merch. Exch. Co., Phnbkmpsie, and Catskill, Merchants, Albany, Merchants, Ithaca, Mechanics, Troy, Mechanics, Utica, Mechanics, Hudson, Mechanics' Valley, Monroe county, New York State, Albany, New York State, Buffalo, Northern, Malone, Northern, Madrid, Northern Exchange, Oneida Valley, Oneida, Utica, Onondaga county, Onondaga, Onondaga, Oswego, Oswego county, Otsego county, Otsego, Otsego co., Otsego, Otsego co., Otsego, Otsego co.,