VOLUME 7.

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1855.

NUMBER 38

R. W. WEAVER,

R. W. WEAVER,

OFFICE—Up stairs, in the new brick building, on the south side of Moin Steert,
third square below Market.

TERMS:—Two Dollars per annum, if
paid within six months from the time of subscribing; two dollars and fifty cents if not
paid within the year. No subscription received for a less period than six months; no
discontinuance permitted until all arrearages
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Advertisements not exceeding one square
will be inserted three times for One Dollar
and twenty-five cents for each additional insertion. A liberal discount will be made to
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ADDINESS. AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY Annual Exhibition, Oct. 6th, 1854. By J. S. BLACK, Chief Justice of Pennsylve

GENTLEMEN OF THE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY: Of course I am not expected to give you any structions in the details of practical agricul ture. If I were competent to such a task, this is not the occasion to execute it. An essay on the breeds of cattle, or the genealogy of horses on the process of making butter, the composition of manures, or the cultivation of particular crops—would, at present, be out of place and out of time. My purpose is broader, if not better; and more general, if not more useful. The duty assigned to me wilt be done if I lay before you a few of the facts and reasons which tend to establish one most important truth, namely: that the art which you profess is in a condition which needs, and will most amply repay, a vigorneeds, and will most amply repay, a vigor-

when those who belong to a particular profession hear themselves addressed by one whose life has been devoted to a different not at all. They believe us far as they please. an outsider can never speak as one having authority. But I do not know why you should not take a suggestion, or listen to a remonstrance, let it come from whom it may.— There is nothing at all suspicious in the fact, that a merchant or mechanic, a physician, minister, lawyer, or judge, takes a deep interest in your business. It is their misfor-tune, that they do not follow it; for most of them would if they could. The taste for agricultural employments and rural scenery is almost universal. The cultivation of the earth is the only trade which God ever commanded any man to exercise; and it seems to have been a part of the divine economy to round it with attractions. Our catural orion is fitted for the country, and no for the town. The human eye is so formed, and cannot indeed, endure any other color for a long time without injury. Our sense of sight is never so much delighted, because never employed in a manuer so congenial to the nature of its organ, as when we look upthe nature of its organ, as when we look up-ward into the clear blue of the heavens, or abroad upon the green earth. When man was entirely blessed he was placed in a gar-ded—not merely a patch for cabbage and poadd—not merely a paten for caudage and pu-tatoes, three perches square and closed in by a paling fence—but comprehending grounds of vast extent and boundless magnificence, adorned with flowers and enriched with fruits. Hill and dale, forest and fountain, shady walks and sunny slopes, rich fields and verlant meadows, with four great rivers rolling through them, made a landscape, such as no eye has ever seen since the fall. It was here, that heaven and all happy constellations shed lectest influence on the marriage of enr first parents. Imagination has never painted a scene of perfect happiness without similar surroundings. Scenes of idyllian beauty from the principal feature in the heavbeauty from the principal feature in the neav-en of every religion, whether true or false.— The Elysian Fields of the Greek mythology, and the Paradise of Mahomes, are ready ex-amples. The land which flowed with milk and honey was, to the Jew, a type of that regard anything beyond their or better country, to which he should go after mediate and most selfish interests.

"Sweet fields beyond this swelling flood Stand dress'd in living green."
Other occupations are followed for the wealth and fame they produce, but agriculture is crowded with ameteurs, who pursue it for its own sake; and thousands feel the same desire, whose narrow means forbid them to in- know very well that the mention of scientifi aire, whose narrow means forbid them to inslulge their wishes. When Cincinnatus abandoned the leadership of the mightiest empire
in the world, to bury home and finish his
ploughing before it got to late in the season,
and when Washington retired from the Presidency, to cultivate his farm, they both yieldad to an inclination as a common as its control of the common sense—a place pleasant enough to look upon, but very expensive—absorbing annually ed to an inclination as common as it was nat-ural. The praise they have received for it, nral. The praise they have received for it, is a thousand times greater than they desersed. The passion for fame, for wealth, or
for power, does undoubtedly predominate in
some persons; but love for the simple pleasserse of a country life is seldom extinguished
in any same man's mind.

These natural tastes, however, do not ac-

ount for all the solicitude, which is felt for e prosperity of agriculture. Our interest in marvelously quickened by the fact that bread depends upon it. It is the art pres-

Teems and feeds all."

But though it be true that agriculture is the most useful, as well as the most attractive, of all the pursuits, it is equally undeniable, that it has advanced more slowly than any other towards the perfection of which it is believed to be capable. Speaking comparatively, it can scarce be said to have advanced at all. In every thing that aids commerce and manufactures, improvements are made, which have changed the whole face of human society. Those interests are projected forward into the future, with a force which overleaps centuries, while agriculture creeps on with the slow pace of the hours. In other departments ingenuity and skill have supplied the place of labor, but the hard toil of the husbandman has not been promptly lessened, nor his profits in any striking manner increased. Even the useful improvements that have been invented are slowly and suspiciously accepted. No class of people in the world, except lawyers, are more rejuctant, than farto change an old mode of procedure

This has been said and felt, as a great mis fortune, by those who are determined to amend it if they can. They do not believe, that there is any inherent difficulty in the nature of the subject, which should make the progress of agriculture less, than that of other branches of industry. Scientific men and precisely many many who think, and men who practical men—men who think, and men who
work—are everywhere giving their attention
to this, as the greatest of human copperns. If the effort be successful, those who aid i

has taken is that of Industrial Exhibitions. The great shows at the Crystal Palaces of New York and London have done some good. It is certain that the State Fairs have been exceedingly beneficial. But County Exhibitions when they become general will be fairly worth all others put together; be-cause their effect and influence come directly home to the business and bosoms of the very persons, by whom alone the cause must be carried through. It is on the local socie-ties, that the chief reliance is placed. I trust that the day when an Agricultural Society was formed here, will be an era, on which your memories and those of your children,

will love to linger.

To make the society useful, it is necessary that we should be as nearly unanimous as possible. We must disarm hostility wherever er we find it, and rouse the indifferent to ac-tive exertion. We may reasonably hope that what we see and hear on this occa

sion will contribute something to that end. I do not see how any man can withhold his assistance from you—nuch less how any one can oppose you—unless he belongs to one or other of the four classes, which I am about to enumerate. 1. There are men who think that Agriculture is wholly incapable of any improvement whatsoever. With them farming is farming, and nothing more; k towledge can not do it better, nor ignorance worse the business is now, and was when Adam left the garden of Eden, in as perfect a condition, as it ever can be. 2. Others believe that though much more might be known, it is not best that they should know too much especially about their own business. In their pear a forbidden fruit, and no man can make imself a perfect fool except in one way, and that is by being wiser than his father. 3 Those who belong to the third class assert that agricultural societies are not the fit and proper means of spreading among the people the knowledge which they admit might, and ought to be, communicated in some way. 4.
The fourth set are almost too contemptible the same relation that hardened sinuers do to the church. They don't care. You may convince them, that this course is a good one. and still its success would give them no pleasure, its failure no pain. Such people never

his journey through the wilderness of life was It would be an insult to this assembly to ed. And many a Christian, when his suppose that it contains a single person of tor all present purposes to show, that great and very desirable improvements may be made in agriculture by means of Agricultural Socie-

Improvement—what do we mean by that word? An art is improved simply by use of more science in the practice of i on, but very expensive—absorbing annually from, other sources of the owner's income three or foar times as much as it produces.— But this is not what I mean. The improve ments I speak of, are those which will light en labor and swell the profits; improvement which can be measured by the increase ber of dollars in your purse at the end of each

year.
The earth is a machine, with certain pov ers, which are in constant motion, during the ers, which are in constant motion, during the summer season, carrying on the process of vegetation. Like other machines, it is lia-ble to get out of order. It also resembles other machines in the fact, that the value of its products depend mainly on the skill and care of those who attend it. Badly managed,

THE STAR OF THE NORTH | "Whose womb immeasurable, and infinite | ducts, with less labor and expense, while its |

ter cannot exist, even in a rude state, without the former. I do not say, that every artisan is bound to comprehend the whole theory of his trade. But he should know—or, at least, he should not refuse to know—the practical results of other peoples' experience, as well as his own. Yery little is done in this world by mere force. Blind labor swells its mus-Cles, and strains its nerves, to no purpose.—
The miner digs in vain, until geology tells him the position of the treasure he seeks.—
The dyer cannot make his colors adhere, uness chemistry furnishes him a mordant. Opless chemistry tornishes him a moreant. Op-tics must teach the painter the law of per-spective, before his picture will stand out on the canvass. The vessel of the mariner will float at random, until he learns from natural philosophy, that the magnetic needle points

o the pole.
It is thus that Science aids us in the commonest business of life, and scarcely claims the work as her own. Star-eyed and glorious ployments. She comes to you, with benev-olence and truth beaming from her face, and offers her service, not only to decorate your olots, but to fashion your implements, to your crops—to relieve you, in short, from a whole world of drudgery, and to scatter plen-ty all over the smiling land. She will put me and space under your command, and our out uncounted heaps of treasure at your feet. It was of her that Solomon spoke, when he said: "Her merchandise is richer than the

and honor."
Without Science, man the ruler of this world, would be the most helpless of all ani-mated beings. His Creator made him the monarch of the earth, and gave him dominon over it, to govern and control it; to levy his own use. But he found everything in it to his own use. himself at the head of a revolted empire. All its physical forces were in a state of insurrection against his lawful authority. The inferior animals were his enemies. The storms poured their fury on his unsheltered head. He was terrified by the roar of thunder, and he lightning seared his eye balls. He was in winter he was pierced by the cold. The soil, cursed for his sake, produced thorns and thistles. The food that might sustain his life grew beside the poison that would destroy it, ing a browner horror upon the dangers that beset his way. If he left the dry land and If to the ocean, the waters yawned to eugulph him, and the tempest came and an outcast in the world of which he was made to be the sovereign. But Science comes to the rescue of the powerless king from his misery and degredation. Gradually he learns from her the laws of his empire, accumulates the knowledge, that clothes him with power, and fills his heart with courage. his wealth upon their bosom; the winds wait his navies round the globe; steam, the joint product of fire and water, becomes his obedient and powerful slave; the sunbeams are trained to do his painting; the lightning leaps away to carry his messages; and the earth works with ceasless activity to bring forth

whatever can minister to his gratification. But the whole of his empire has not yet but the whole of his empire has an yet been entirely subdued. The richest portion of it—the agricultural region—has been much neglected; and there he has won but a par-tial supremacy. Science is organizing an take complete possession—to tame the re-bellion of Nature—and to bring all her pow-ers under the absolute sway of man, their imperial master. You will volunteer for the war, when you think how much has been effected in other departments by similar ex-peditions. The fight is not to be dangerous, nor the result doubtful. At the worst, you will only be annoyed for a while by Igno-

Every one knows that this is an age of in the Royal Society at London amid roats to nature. If such cultivation gave them a two brothers had perished in the p

away. Franklin had accomplished for all timid people, what Macbeth desired for him-quantity of goods which, forty years ago, it required seven hundred and fony horses to haul at the rate of fifteen with-A single steam engine now carries at the rate of five hundred mile a day, the same

In the business of fifteen miles a day.

In the business of wearing one man now does with ease, what it taxed the hard labor of twelve hundred to perform before the in-

used, even one generation ago, that goods of every description are furnished to the consumer very much cheaper, and many of them at less than one tenth of their former price; and this, although the demand has been enormously increased, and the profits of the manufacture are much greater than

Macaulay says that in the reign of Charles II-not farther back than twice the length of an old man's life-a letter sent by mail from Lordon to one of the midland counties of England, where it would go now, in four or five hours, was as long in reaching its destination as it would be at this day in going from London to the interior of Kentucky.

A man may start from here, cross the At-

lantic, visit every capital city in Europe, and return home again, in less time than used to be required for a trip to St. Louis.

The means by which those who "go down

to the great sea in ships," have brought their art to its present state, is an illustration, as

striking as any that could be given, of the practical use which has been made of scienthan rubies, and all thou cans't desire is not to be compared unto her. Length of days is in her right hand, and in her left hand riches and benne?"

One. But disease and mortality do their gle season, what would enstain life longer work on large communities by general laws.

The average duration of life, and the average is a hollow reed, which had been split longimount of sickness, in a nation, can be left. This he are time, by the best ten of their hundral properties. This he are time, by the best ten of their hundral properties. tudinally, floating on the water. He took the hint and made himself what, in western phrase, would be called a "dug out." In process of time oars were added. Then came a more complicated vessel, with sails to move, and a rudder to guide her. In this, a bold navigator would venture from headland to headland, keeping one eye carefully on shore and the other one on the clouds. At length they learned, from the old Chaldean shepherds, how to steer by the stars. With this little knowledge of astronomy they went far away from land, though it became wholly useless just at the time it was most needed-when the skies were over-clouded and the tempest came out on the deep. Navigaparched under the hot sun of summer, and tion stood still at that point for thousands of years, because it was believed (as some farmers now believe of their art,) that it was already too perfect to be improved. But see erats deep in her bosom, and guarded them with a rampart of thick-ribbed rocks. The rivers obstructed his passage; the mountains frowned their deflance upon him; and the forest spread its gloom around him, breathing a browner horror upon the dangers that beset his way. what modern discoveries have brought it to. The mariner now leaves the port of his decertainty. When he is a thousand miles out, if he doubts the accuracy of his teckoning, he is able to correct it. He lifts to his eye of tube, fitted with glasses, through which he can see far out into illimitable space—many millions of miles beyond the reach of his unassisted vision. He ascertains the relative position of some awful distant world; and thence, with the help of his chronometer and and the means by which his rebel subjects thence, with the help of his chronometer and may be conquered. From age to age he his nautical almanac, he calculates his longitude. Another observation with a different instrument upon another celestial body gives him the means of finding his distance from throne which God commissioned him to fill.
He holds a barren sceptre in his hand no longer. Creation bends to do him homage. The subjugated elements own him for their lord, yield him their fealty, and becomes the sarwhere to steer his vessel for the port of her yearts of his will. The mine surrenders its treasures; the wilderness blooms around him like a new Eden; the rivers and the sea bear to the true course, and fearlessly stretches his wealth upon their bosom; the winds waft away over the dark blue waters, and they wave. Fire may consume his vessel, or an iceberg may shatter it; but the ordinary perils of the sea are reduced almost to noth-

Our all-wise Creator has endowed us with no faculty in vain. He permits us to discover no useless truth. Some, which appeared the most unpromising and barren, have borne the richest fruit. A nameless philosopher, somewhat more than three thousand years ago, was handling a piece of amber, called in his language electron. He saw, that when it was briskly robbed, it had the powsubstances. He thought it was endued with some kind of animal life. This satisfied him, and no better explanation of the marvel was and no better explanation of the marvel was given for several centuries. Yet there was the germ of that science, out of which arose the Voltaic pile, and the Galvanic battery, whose powerful interrogations of nature have compelled her to yield up the most important secrets of chemisty. Still no one dreamed of the identity of lightning and electricity; and Franklin's letter, suggesting it, was read

ducts, with less labor and expense, while its capabilities will become greater by use.—
The knowledge, necessary to keep this know, that in modern times the laws of nature have been revealed with a lidness, shid defined with a precision, unparalleled at any to the best advantage, is agricultural science.

If you relied for a living on a water mill or a steam engine, you would not be content, without knowing as much about its structure, and the laws of its motion, as would enable gould be and the laws of its motion, as would enable wear and tear. This would be mechanical science.

Science is the handmaid of art. The latter cannot exist, even is a rude state, without the former. I do not sey, that every artison that these discoveries have been capital points of five hundred mile a day, the same

But the end was not yet. The great triumph of the amber science was still to be achieved. You see it now in the vast system of electric All sorts of manufactures are carried on in ways so much superior to those which were carried on in ways so much superior to those which were carried on in ways so much superior to those which were ways so much superior to those which were ways so much superior to those which were they are sent by the will that coninstrument, the eloquence of the statesman thrills in the nerves of the people at each ex-

> Company, when its officers desire to make them so. The destiny of each human indiclouds, and darkness rest upon it, and con-Thus, while the individual man is a mys-

We dare not boast of much improvement growing worse. While other things are rising, they have a fatal proclivity for the downward track. They darken with error in the full blaze of surrounding truth. But med-icine has advanced with magnificent strides. Life is muct. longer, and health far better, than it used to be. When the cholera came one was appelled by the report of its rav-

say, that wisdom has length of days in her right hand. Hudson was before steamboats—what the manufacture of cotton was before the days of Arkwright or Whitney-what ocean naviga--what land traveling was before railroadsture in the present stage of its progress. It will not have its due until it is up, at least, to their present condition. There is a certain amount of skill and science applied, every day, to the working of this machine, which we call the earth. It would be as wise to has a race to run, is not surer of losing the prize, when he turns upon his tracks, than when he stands still in the midst of his career. To look back, over the ground already traversed, will be an incentive to the work, er it be much or little, which comes from experience, remembered and dranged so as to be ready for use when wanted, is science. There was a time when it did not exist at above those who had none, and what a struggle it must have cost somebody to introduce it at the beginning, we shall appre-ciate its value, and perhaps, make an effort

Let your imaginations carry you back to the time when agriculture was in its infancy—before the earliest dawn of Greek civilization. In those days men depended princi-pally upon the chase for a living. They ate the flesh, and clothed themselves with the skins of wild beasts. Fruits and other vegetables of spontaneous growth added to their luxuries, in summer. They were not long in discovering one fundamental law of namer was defeated. He died in the melan-

watched the unfolding vegetation, from the sprouting of the seed to the maturity of the fruit, with a keen perception of the whole marvelous and beautiful process; and he devoted his attention to the rearing of useful grains, with a pleasure, which he had never felt in the excitement of the chase. He discovered the proper season for planting ; he noticed that weeds were unfriendly to the growth oi his crops; he found that mixing ueath over mountain, and lake, and river, orease its productiveness; he learned that a single bound. By means of this amazing would make it thrive more special. thrills in the nerves of the people at each ex-tremity of the nation, almost as soon as it is uttered at the capitol; the friend at one side above that of his fellows. Being a patrict of the continent takes counsel with his friend at the other, as if they stood face to face; and the greeting of the far-off husband leaps in an instant to the heart of his wife, and living from the earth. At his request, they makes the fireside of his safety.

Science has extended her dominion even for I do not know that it is recorded—but for I do not know that it is recorded—but the first on record the first on record to the f makes the fireside of his distant home glad assembled under the spreading oaks, to hear by the fickle sceptre of Chance. Life is certainly the earliest you ever heard of. The proverbially uncertain; yet nothing can be sage unfolded his new science to them, pro-truer than the life tables of an Insurance ving it, as he went along, by the facts of his Company, when its officers desire to make own experience. The chase, he said, was a precarious business at best, while agriculture would be a sure and steadfast reliance. He told them, that he himself, with the moderate labor of his own hands, had gained in a sin pary season, but sometimes the game disap-peared entirely. His voice grew deeper, and tery to be solved by Omniscience alone, man in the aggregate is reduced by his brother man to a mathematical problem. in law or politics. Indeed, they seem to be the prev of gaunt famine and wide wasting pestilence. He concluded by promising, that long lives of wealth and contentment should repay them for a general devotion of their labor to the cultivation of the earth.

No cheers followed the rpeech, but on

the contrary, hoarse murmurs of disapproba-tion came from the multitude, swelling by degrees into loud opposition. The new measure was attacked with all those shallow ages, the mortality was not greater than it had been at the healthiest times a hundred low and truthless—with which conservation sophistries—those miserable fallacies so hol arms her ignorant votaries. That solitary sort of arguments, which are sometimes rein modern political meetings and produced in modern political meetings and legislative bodies. Some accused him of a deep design upon their liberties. Some de-clared that he had opposed the nation in its last quarrel, and was, in fact, no better than a traitor. One set knew him to be unsound what medicine was when a patient was in his religious faith, and brought all the steamed for the small-pox—such is agriculture in the present stage of its progress. It him. Others charged down upon him with a whole army of "illustrious ancestors, whose opinions, they said, were not like his. Others still there were, who could see no objection to the man or the measure, but this was not on the proper occasion—the time was out of joint. A portion of the crowd saw, in their much wisdom, that to quit hunting would enervate their frames and make them a race of cowards. Most powerful of all, and most profoundly wise in their con-ceit, was the party who declared they which is yet to be accomplished. If some-thing has been done in the dark time, that is long since past, what may we hope for with the sun-light of modern civilization beaming bows, and arrows, and spears, and theps, and on our path? It may startle some of you, knives; and these would atl be useless if you, that you are all scientific farmers. It is ing the ground. There was one mighty man true, nevertheless. That knowledge, whethere; a blacksmith, who had gained great there; a blacksmith, who had gained great consequence, and earned innumerable skins, by making the weapons which were used in killing the beasts of the forest. He thought his craft was in danger, and he objected to all, in any degree. When we reflect how Agriculture, for the same reason that Deme high we are placed by the little we have, trius, the silversmith, afterwards oppose Christianity. He put an end to all discus sion, by uttering a catchword, with jus sion, by ntiering a catemora, with just enough of no meaning in it to make his friends unanimous. He lifted up his big voice, and cried out "Great is Diana the Goddess of the bow, and the Patroness of hunters." The whole assembly in full chonuncters." The whole assembly in full chorus echoed the cry—and there was a great uproar. They would have stoned their prophet; for the sight of his meek countenance and the recollection of his blamcless like exasperated their wrath; but no one proposed it and by wear sufficed to see any

in discovering one fundamental law of nature, namely: that seeds deposited in the ground would grow, and produce similar seeds in larger quantities. But they knew nothing of the difference between one soil and another. They preferred the progress of the first appearance with felephood but in the shock of the first appearance with and another. They preferred the poorest, the first encounter with falsehood, but it was because it was easiest cleared and, lying higher up on the ridges, it needed no draining. Here they made holes in the ground with their sticks, and dropped the seed a faw inches below the surface. The rest was left parents had both died of starvation, and her

concomitants had carried away every relative she ever had. She was gifted by nature with a quick intellect and a kind heart; and with a quick intellect and a kind heart; and her lonely condition had made her thought-ful and wise above her years. She listened to the words of the sage with beaming eye, and flushed cheek, and lips parted in breath-less interest. When she heard a proposal to furnish bread in abundance—bread at all mind. She knew the whole subject by heart, as soon as she heard it explained. Henceforth she had neither eye nor ear for anything else. She gave hetself up entirely to the one great task of spreading agricultural science. Every day added to het knowledge, and to the irresietible power with which she impressed it on other minds.—She grew up with a fustrous beauty, which seemed mare than mortal. Her sleening seemed more than mortal. Her el seemed more than mortal. Her electrical, though gentle and persuasive, had all the vigor which springs from enthusiasm. She swayed those rude men with an influence they had never felt before. One after the other, her countrymen threw away their bows and spears, and, with hoes in their hands, came and placed themselves under her tutelage. What she was unable to teach, they learned from their own experiences mutually communicated. Soon all the hill mutually communicated. Soon all the hill sides were covered with rich crops of waving grain, and the heavy timber began to dis appear from the bottom lands. Stately houses took the place of mean hovels, which the hunters had occupied. All the beasts of the forest, which could be made useful to man, were domesticated. The wild boar was captured and tamed for the sake of his the ox bowed his shoulder to the years; the mouth of the horse became acquainted with the bridle bit. The wild fruits were with the bricks oil. The wild fraits were transplanted into gardens and orchards, and were totally changed under the influence of a careful culture. The sour grape became a delicate luxury; the useless crab to be an apple; the "sloe expanded into a delicate plum; and a nameless fruit, resembling the bitter almond, swelled out into a peach, with accessing richness of flavor. Now involves surpassing richness of flavor. New ments of husbandry were successively inven-ted. The plough, the harrow, the sickle and the scythe, each had its share in making

the general prosperity greater.

Agriculture once established, became the parent of other arts. Navigation, commerce and manufactures added to their wealth.— Cities rose up, filled with a refined population. The nation grew strong and powerful and spread its dominion far and wide. The and spread its dominion far and wide. The name of a Greek became synonymous with all that was great among men. Their de-scendants were painters and sculptors, who furnished the models for every succeeding generation; poets, whose sublime strains have been feebly imitated ever since; phi-losophers and statesmen, whose words of losophers and statesmen, whose words of wisdom will be heard with reverence to the end of time; warriors, whose deeds made Thermopyle and Marathon the watchwords

Who wielded the fierce democratic at will. Shook the arsenal, and fulmined over Greece.

Shook the arsenal, and fulmined over Greece.

They were not unmindful of the benefactress, who had given the first impulse to their high career. They assigned her a colestiat parentage. Temples were erected to honor her. They believed, that though her home had long been fixed among the stars, she still presided over their affairs and pleaded their cause in the Senate of the Gode. They painted her figure, as they imagined it, all radiant with supernatural beauty—her hand bearing the horn of plenty, and her head garlanded with ears of wheat. They worshiped her with all the tervor of idolatrous shiped her with all the tervor of idolatrons veneration, and for a long lapse of centuries veneration, and for a long tapes of continues they knew not, that the labots of the farm were blessed and rewarded by a greater deity than CERES. To this day, we keep her memory live by calling the most useful of agricultural products after her name-the ce-

real grains.
Such, we may suppose, with the transition state of agriculture—the passage from ignorance, barbarism, sloth and hunger, to systic industry, refinement and plenty. It cing somewhat ever since, though the arts which sprang from it have outgrown their parent. Numberless instruments for the sa-ving of labor and time have been invented threshing may all be done now with assum-ery vasily improved. The character, nature and value of many products, are better un-derstood. New breeds of stock are introduced. Chemistry analyses every soil, and shews precisely what elements it needs to increase precisely what elements it needs to increase its fertility. Highly concentrated manures are imported from the most distant parts of the world, and others are manufactured at home, out of substances, which, once, were not only wasted, but suffered to reek their offensive odors on the atmosphere, and poiso

In the days of Augustus, the fields of Italy, (then the centre of civilization,) were cultivated, with an instrument, resembling what we can call a shovel plough—only it seems to have had no shovel. The immediate predecessor of the patent plough, in use at the present time, was not much better. Most of you remember it—"a low, long, ratish looking craft," whose wooden mouldboard had to be cleaned every ten rods, and its wrought iron share and coulter taken to the blacksmith shop at least once a week.

The most important improvements yet