

BE SYSTEMATIC.—Here we have one of the first principles of successful agriculture. Let your treatment of the soil be systematic, a business like manner. Take note of every operation, whether you buy or sell, receive or disburse, sow or reap, make a promise or a bargain. To do this, it will be necessary to keep a diary, and we would say, do so, if for no other object than as a ready means of comparison.

BE THOROUGH.—Never half do anything yourself, nor permit your men to glide over their labor. "If it is worth doing at all, it is worth doing well," would prove a golden maxim to thousands of farmers if they would not only adopt this portion of their creed, but exemplify its teachings in their daily life. Away with these scatters—men that go ahead with the plow, and then stop to rest. Leave your labor to God, and let it be the object of every other of the soil to leave his hand in good condition after the removal of a crop, and, at the same time, obtain as remunerating returns as possible. This can be done only by securing all the sources of fertility upon the farm, and using them in every available manner. This is the Alpha and Omega of progressive agriculture. Never best a "bank account" if it is obtained at the expense of your farm.

STRIVE FOR THE FAIR.—Amid your plans for the future, never for one moment harbor the idea of bettering your condition by entering the arena of commercial life. Do not exchange a home of quiet, rest, enjoyment for the town, or the city, or the city residence. Be not one of those who, in the name of empty wallets, nor let notes due on the morrow assume the prerogatives of the nightmar. Your poor comforts for care and anxiety are these little realities in the commercial world. Stick to the farm. What though hard labor be yours, and what though the soil be noble, healthy and conducive to the production of the whole man.

Spring Soil Breaking.—In answer to numerous inquiries in regard to breaking soil in the spring, and the relative depth of plowing different crops we would say, that our experience is adverse to spring breaking, that we know of no exception to the rule of deep plowing in broken ground, and that very deep plowing will sometimes remedy the fault of spring breaking. Such has been our experience. Our theory is this: When soil is broken in the spring, roots of grass have already commenced preparations for the season's growth and they will continue to struggle for the mastery until autumn.

Now while these roots are alive they crowd out, as it were, the tender roots of the young plants, and thus prevent them from attaining enough vigor to nourish a thrifty growth hereafter. Clearing the ground, and possessing the same tenacity, but spring breaking does not seem to be so injurious, and we have known large fields of corn and oats, sown on such ground, to be utterly ruined by them in a few days. Autumn plowing exposes the grass roots to the winter frosts, which both kill and pulverize the ground. Where the soil is very rich, exceedingly deep spring plowing may smother the life of the grass roots so deeply, as to bury them, and thus prevent the growth of weeds, etc., room for nourishment. It is a subject well worthy of attention, and we hope between the present time and spring to furnish the farmers of the Northwest with the experience of a number of our readers.

Cutting Potatoes.—The practice of cutting potatoes, is adopted by many as a matter of economy. Experience, however, seems to have established that the practice has an injurious influence upon the crop, especially when the potatoes are early, and the soil and weather cold. Last season, in order to test this theory, I tried several experiments, the result of which were in every case in favor of the uncut seed.

The method adopted was to plant the roots of cut potatoes were planted in the center of a piece, the tubers being divided as nearly in the center as practicable, and two pieces allowed to each hill. This was tried on four different pieces of ground, and each piece was of different fields. On digging the roots, it was found that the yield of the cut tubers was less by one-tenth, and the weight than that of the uncut ones, and in point of size a still more marked difference. It is now that the season is advanced, because it is the case of milk that spoils the butter, and is less free from that no art can keep it sweet. Butter should be churned at 65 deg., and immediately after reduced to 40 deg., and the less it is touched by human hands the better. It must be worked cool, either with or without washing, as this is a mooted question, until absolutely free of butter milk or particles of sour curd, and no more, and sent added to suit the taste of the consumer. The same rule should be observed in the case of milk, and it is a good rule to send it to the butter, and to pack the butter solid, in a cask of sweet wood or stone pot, so as to exclude the air, and just so long as the air is excluded the butter will keep. It is not to be kept in any quantity, but to be used as it is needed, and it will keep sweet forever. Your question is answered. Salt will not preserve butter.

Butter.—Will salt preserve butter? No, that question is easily answered. Salt is added to butter for two reasons, one is to keep it in preservation. The dairy woman certainly thinking that plenty of salt will keep the butter sweet. Another set adds salt with dishonest motives, with the idea that all the salt that is put in the butter will be eaten, and the butter will be sweet. It is a great mistake. Every pound of salt put in butter over what is needed to give it flavor, instead of bringing a cash return to the butter maker, proves a positive loss of twenty-five cents per pound of butter so oversalted, frequently as much as three cents a pound, but is not preserved by salt. That is positive. It will keep just as long as it is sweet, and immediately after reduced to 45 deg., and the less it is touched by human hands the better. It must be worked cool, either with or without washing, as this is a mooted question, until absolutely free of butter milk or particles of sour curd, and no more, and sent added to suit the taste of the consumer. The same rule should be observed in the case of milk, and it is a good rule to send it to the butter, and to pack the butter solid, in a cask of sweet wood or stone pot, so as to exclude the air, and just so long as the air is excluded the butter will keep. It is not to be kept in any quantity, but to be used as it is needed, and it will keep sweet forever. Your question is answered. Salt will not preserve butter.

Braying Clay Soil.—The practice of braying the surface of stiff clays, obtains to some extent in England. The operation is usually performed at that period when the land contains the most rubbish, as all surface weeds, insects, &c., are destroyed, and the soil is left in a very simple. A paring plough slices off about two inches of the surface, turning it over, in which state it remains till thoroughly dry. It is then put together into small heaps and burnt; afterwards the ashes are spread and ploughed in. If there is present in any quantity, the first shower causes the ashes to fall into a coarse powder, which gets thoroughly incorporated with the soil, the lime furnishing valuable food, both directly and indirectly to the growing crops. The effect of burnt clay is principally mechanical, opening the soil and rendering it more porous.—Ohio Valley Farmer.

RECOVERY OF AN IMMENSE CLAIM AGAINST THE RUSSIAN GOVERNMENT.

The Russian Patriot Thursday says that Thos. Winans, Esq., of that city, has recovered a claim of five millions of dollars against the Russian Government, which makes his share of the freight and passenger travel over the railroad in that country, reach the sum of seventeen millions—four of which the banks of Europe have been brought on to him. It appears that in his contract with Russia, he was to receive a certain per centage on all freight and passenger travel, but it was thought by the Government that they were exempted from this tax when applied to the transportation of soldiers to take part in the war in the Crimea. He accordingly engaged the services of John H. B. Leitch, Esq., who went on and recovered the claim by a due course of law, and on account of the many thousand soldiers transported, his proportion was swollen from twelve to seventeen millions. Mr. Leitch, we understand, received a fee of \$10,000 a month, independent of his expenses, and upon reaching Baltimore, and announcing the result of his labors, was presented with a check for \$100,000. The very great wealth and liberality of Mr. Winans, renders him a valued citizen of Baltimore.—The Patriot says that he has purchased a tract of land with water front at Canton, where, having received a contract from the Russian Government, he will proceed to the construction of a number of magnificent vessels of war.

Mr. Winans is the gentleman who illuminated his residence in Baltimore, when news was received of some good fortune of the Russians during the Crimean war; and it is certain that he had good reason to take interest in the welfare of his friends.

THE PRINTER'S DOLLARS.—"What would you think," says a wise man of a farmer who had ordered a thousand bushels of wheat, and should sell to a thousand different persons scattered all over the country, and agree to wait a year for his pay, and if half of them did not pay at the end of the year, he should give them another bushel of wheat in lieu of the other half of his pay, and thus go on year after year? How long would such a farmer escape the SHERIFF? And this suggests the PRINTER'S DOLLARS.

To his wily scattered, distant dollars: "Dollars, halves, quarters, and all manner of fractions into which you are to collect yourselves and come home! You are wanted! Combinations of all sorts of men that help the printer to become your proprietor, gather in such force, and demand with so good reason your appearance at his counting room, that you are obliged to appear there as you are in the aggregate, singly you will never pay a cent of gathering. Come in here in silent single file, that the printer may form you into battalions, and send you forth again to battle for him and vindicate his credit."

CONGRESSIONAL.—WASHINGTON, March 3.—HOUSE.—The House resumed the consideration of Senate resolutions, concerning the naval retarding board.

Messrs. Winslow and Seward both advocated the resolution, and it finally passed by a majority. Mr. Seward, in the course of his remarks, introduced a joint resolution authorizing the Secretary of Navy to pay to the officers and seamen of the expedition in search of Dr. Kane, at the same rate allowed those in the Dr. Haven's expedition.

The hour of one having arrived, the special order of the day, the Kansas bill was taken up. Mr. Seward delivered a lengthy speech, discussing the following propositions:—1st, That whereas, in the beginning, the ascendancy of slavery in the States was absolute. It is now being reversed.

Second, That whereas, heretofore the National Government has favored the change of the balance from the slave States to the free States. It is now reversed this policy opposes this change.

Third, That National intervention in the Territories, in favor of slave labor and slave States, is opposed to the natural, social and moral development of this Republic.

In speaking of the opinion pronounced by the Supreme Court of the United States in the Dred Scott case, he said that in this ill-omened act it forgot its own dignity, which had always been maintained with judicial jealousy. It forgot that the province of a Court is simply *judicio*, and not at all *juris dare*. It forgot that one foul sentiment does more harm than many foul examples, for the former corrupts the fountain, and the latter only shows the pollution.

It is true, that he has so often been asserted, that the Union can survive the decision by Congress of a direct question, involving the adoption of a free State into the Union, which will establish the security of the free States under the Constitution, and draw after it the restoration of the influence of freedom in domestic and foreign conduct of the Government, then the day of dissolution is at hand. Further he said that the Union shall reorganize the Court and reform its political sentiments and practices and bring them into harmony with the constitution and the laws of nature. In doing so, we shall not only resume our own just authority, but we shall restore that high tribunal itself to the position which it ought to maintain, since so many unalienable rights of citizens, and even of the States themselves depend upon its impartiality and its wisdom.

If you attempt to coerce Kansas into the Union under the Leocompton Constitution,

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

The Havana correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune relates the following interesting incident: To the great influx of Africans is generally attributed the introduction of the snail-pox, that is now making sad havoc in this city. Among the distinguished victims are Dona Antonio Rubio de Campuzano, wife of the Intendant. Her little last child, four days old. She was buried on the 10th, and her funeral was one of the largest ever witnessed in this city. Among those who followed her, were the young Count Villanueva, the only son and heir of the celebrated Cuban financier, Pimilos. On his return from the cemetery he was taken sick, and notwithstanding all that medical science could do for him he died on Saturday next. Here the minister of the Interior, who was hurried yesterday, exactly one week from the time of the decease of his wife's friends to the grave. The death of young Villanueva has caused a profound sensation in the community, where he was much beloved by all classes. He was a young man of noble lineage, and had inherited the princely fortune amassed by his father. The title passes into the family of the Marquis de Agas Clara, between whom existed a deadly enmity, owing to the Marquis marrying the Count's only daughter. This feud is said to have been rich Marquis' alliance with his sister was grounded on the fact that the Marquis was not pure blooded. Money, however, smoothed the road to fortune for the young millionaire. The Count of Spain pronounced him a scoundrel, and he was expelled from the Marquis' palace, vulgarly translated by the Havana press "dirty water." The wheel of fortune turned rapidly. Villanueva died suddenly at Madrid, his amiable and virtuous wife he left behind, and the only child of the noble and illustrious man, the handsome snail-pox, and the title has passed into the hands of his detested enemy. Such is the destiny of man! If the old gentleman were alive, I am sure he would renounce the title in favor of the State rather than see his child die of the snail-pox, which has been publicly accused of springing from African origin. The lesson is an instructive one for such a place as name above personal merits. The funeral was very numerously attended, his friends being afraid to expose themselves to the contagion.

A NEW BELLION SET.—The Worcester (Mass.) Transcript gives the following account of a new "tem called 'Restitutionism,' which has recently sprung up in Worcester and other places in Massachusetts: "The Restitutionists believe that man lost in the Fall, is now beginning to be restored, and that the germ, as now confined to the human race, will in the end of the world be brought out, and the title has passed into the hands of his detested enemy. Such is the destiny of man! If the old gentleman were alive, I am sure he would renounce the title in favor of the State rather than see his child die of the snail-pox, which has been publicly accused of springing from African origin. The lesson is an instructive one for such a place as name above personal merits. The funeral was very numerously attended, his friends being afraid to expose themselves to the contagion.

Mr. A.—and myself were present at an early hour on the evening of the 20th of the month. The meeting was held in a well-proportioned hall in Delaware county. On the evening referred to, the attendance was large and varied, the old and young, ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls, were here for their amusement.

The House was called to order by President. Much noise and bustle was made in front of the building, by placing benches and folding chairs, and the room was filled with people. The president announced the names of those on duty this evening, which made our expectations buoyant. The order of exercises was, prayer, singing, declamation, and discussion. But it appears on this evening the members were unprepared in every branch save discussion. Only one or two of the members were prepared to read a paper, and the rest of the evening was spent in private conversations.

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SMILES FOR HOME.

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ANY LETTER FOR ME TO-DAY?

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MY MOTHER.

When I was a child, my mother was my life. She was the one who taught me to love and to hope. Her smile was my sunshine, and her tears were my rain. She was the one who held me when I was sick, and who kissed me when I was sad. She was the one who taught me to be brave and to be true. She was the one who taught me to love and to hope.

When I was a child, my mother was my life. She was the one who taught me to love and to hope. Her smile was my sunshine, and her tears were my rain. She was the one who held me when I was sick, and who kissed me when I was sad. She was the one who taught me to be brave and to be true. She was the one who taught me to love and to hope.

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