

sands of bushels of wheat per year. Such a farmer must seek the broad open prairies, however distant from the ship. But the gradual clearing of forests has marked the progress of American farming for two hundred years, and the results have been the too rapid destruction of trees, and too complete denuding of the New England and Western states. If this process continues and clears off the only strip of forest region along the Pacific slope, west of the Cascade mountains, it will prove a dire calamity to all the settlements of the interior, and a waste of our surest source of income.

THE CHOICE.

In view of such facts as these every intelligent immigrant and settler must and will make his own choice of a home. No man can wisely choose for his neighbor. It is the glory of our freedom, and the genius of our liberal government to offer every citizen a choice of his home on the same terms and under the fewest restrictions.

Wood ashes with the bits of charcoal in them, and coal ashes, too, are excellent physic for fattening pigs. Pigs cannot stuff themselves, week after week, without their stomachs getting out of order, and the bits of charcoal check acidity and regulate them, and help to improve their appetites.

The ordinary routine of dining seems in Sweden to be in wild confusion. Soup sometimes ends instead of beginning the dinner. Iced soups and cold fish are dainties to the Scandinavian palate. Much of the soup is nauseously sweet and flavored with cherries, raspberries, and gooseberries, and often has macaroon cakes and spikes and cinnamon floating wildly about in it. This is eaten as a sort of dessert, and is cold, and is often beautifully clear.

In ancient Sparta to grow fat was a crime, and the offender was punished at the whipping-post. In modern America it is a virtue, and the possessor of adipose matter is rewarded by an alderman's chair or a seat on the supreme bench. So fashions change from age to age.

DO FARMERS WISELY CHOOSE OCCUPATIONS FOR THEIR SONS?

At a late meeting of the Syracuse Farmers' Club, Mr. Edwards said: "A farmer has two sons; one has strong physical development and a natural taste for farming; to use the hoe and follow the plow day after day is both congenial to his feelings and his health; his mind rests in quiet satisfaction as he looks out upon his father's broad acres, and views with manly pride the growing flocks and fattening herd, and estimates in dollars and cents their value. The other son lacks the physical strength of his brother, but has fine, sensitive nerves, and a deep thirst for scientific or legal knowledge. He goes to the fields with his brother, with heavy tread because it is his duty to go, but his thoughts are among the planets, trying to calculate their distances from the earth, and the influence they have

inclination of the parent rather than their own. It is a fact that most of the failures result from not putting the right man in the right place. Had Franklin always been kept at the tallow chandler's trade, the lightning might never have been subservient to the will of man in transmitting our thoughts from continent to continent in a moment of time. Had Edison been put upon a farm, and kept there, his whisperings would not now be heard from city to city."

THE BRIGHT SIDE.

Look on the bright side—it is the right side. The times may be hard, but it will make them no easier to wear a gloomy and sad countenance. It is the sunshine and not the cloud that gives beauty to the flower. There is always before or around us that which should cheer and fill the heart with

warmth and gladness. The sky is blue ten times where it is black once. You have troubles, it may be. So have others. None are free from them—and perhaps it is as well that none should be. They give sinew and tone to life—fortitude and courage to man.—That would be a dull sea, and the sailor would never acquire skill, were there nothing to disturb its surface. It is the duty of every one to extract all the happiness and enjoyment he can from within, and without him, and, above all, he should look on the

MAZE PUZZLE.

Trace through the white spaces between the lines and get to the star in letter C, without crossing a line, will be "SUCCESS."

upon the seasons. Such a boy can never make a successful farmer, no more than the other can make a successful astronomer. Parents should at least be as wise in looking after the fitness of their boys for their chosen business, as they would in training their colts. But how is it? A farmer goes out to examine his young horses; there is four-year-old "Dick," large, strong, close-jointed, and mild-tempered, slow and steady, a good horse for the team. There is young Flora, smaller, long-jointed, with deer-like limbs, and high temper, can be made to trot in 2.20, worth \$5,000. No farmer will ever make the mistake, and put Dick in training for the race-course and send Flora to haul stone. Now, his boys are just as unlike as his colts and need as different training. The judge naturally wants his sons to become lawyers, so, too, the minister, merchant, mechanic and farmer too often insist that their boys follow the

bright side.

What though things do look a little dark? The lane will have a turning, and the night will end in broad day. In the long run the great balance lights itself. What appears ill becomes well—that which appears wrong, right.

THEY GO TOGETHER.—A citizen entered a saloon and called for a cigar. The bar-keeper handed out the box, and a cigar was selected; but the customer did not appear to be very much pleased with it. "Where's the corned beef?" he inquired. "I've got the cabbage here"—indicating the cigar.

A young lady never wastes the second look on a man with a limpsy collar and a soiled shirt front. She knows he is married.

When a chiropodist enters a ball-room, should the band play "See the corn-curing hero comes."