

Chapter 1 : BRIA 4 1 b Shays Rebellion: A Massachusetts Farmers Account - Constitutional Rights Founda

If i were a farmer i would have grown tamarrilo in my field commercially buying some yards on the hilly areas oh so cold haha anyway bt it tasted so good first time i tasted it.I love the smell and everything of www.nxgvision.com it would take me too much time to grow i would keep some keepers down there to watch and monitor on my field and.

These events demonstrated to the nation that a weak central government created under the Articles of Confederation was inadequate to solve the severe economic problems gripping the country and was incapable of dealing with outbursts of rebellion. Out of that Convention our Constitution was born. The narrator, William Jonas, never existed, but all the people he names were real and all the remarks that he quotes are the actual words they used. I am a farmer from the town of Hubbardston, Massachusetts, in Worcester County, located in the middle of the state. Farming is hard here. The growing season is short, the winters long and harsh. Since the end of the Revolution things have not gone well for the farmers in Massachusetts. When we got back from the fighting, our farms were in poor shape. While waiting for our back wages from the Continental Congress, we borrowed money to buy livestock, tools and seed. Our overdue wages never came. Then the price of corn fell. Worse, the state legislature in Boston increased the property tax. The legislature also passed a head tax that made the poor pay at the same rate as the rich. Even though we could not pay, our creditors badgered us for money. To make matters even more difficult, there were hardly any gold or silver coins in circulation. Paper money was worthless. We offered to pay off our debts in corn, butchered meat and other farm goods. But the creditors and tax collectors would take only hard cash. A few farmers had been thrown in jail for failure to pay their debts. We were afraid that when the Court of Common Pleas in Worcester opened again, more would follow. Worcester County, Summer There was one hope. We organized a county convention to prepare a petition asking the legislature for help. Some wanted to take stronger action. As one farmer proclaimed, "I have lost a great deal We finally settled on a list of grievances: The present system of taxation operates unfairly between the poor and the wealthy classes. The tax rates have been set too high. There is a shortage of cash money, and farm goods are not accepted as payment for debts and taxes. Court and lawyer fees are set too high. State government officials are being paid fattened salaries. The state capital at Boston should be moved inland. As the day for the opening of the court in Worcester approached, we still had not heard anything from the legislature. So we had a town meeting in Hubbardston to decide what to do. We read a letter sent around the county calling for us to follow the example of the farmers of Hampshire County and march to the court. If we could prevent the court from opening, none of us could go to jail for being in debt. Some citizens at the meeting cautioned that this would be an act of rebellion, even treason. In the end, most of us decided to march. Armed with muskets and clubs, we took up a position outside the courthouse. We were determined to allow no judge to pass. After a while we could see Sheriff Greenleaf leading the judges towards the courthouse. One of them, Judge Ward, advanced until the bayonets were pressing against his large stomach. The door opened, but he could see more men with muskets inside. Judge Ward then asked, "Who commands these people? In truth we never organized ourselves into any military unit with proper officers. There will be no court until they have redress of their grievances. Only a rainstorm ended his oration. His final words to us were, "May the sun never shine on rebellion in Massachusetts! We all went home. At last, in October, we heard from the state legislature. It finally passed a law that allowed our farm goods as payment for taxes, but the representatives in Boston addressed none of our other grievances. Instead, the legislature and Governor Bowdoin passed a Riot Act. They also authorized sheriffs to put those who marched against the courts into jail without charge. In our hats we wore sprigs of hemlock--the sign of our cause throughout the state. Sheriff Greenleaf read the Riot Act to us and told us to disperse. We told him that we would go away only when the judges did away with their high court fees. Court did not open on that day. One thing continued to trouble me. We still did not have a real leader. Then Daniel Shays came to town. I recognized him from the Battle of Bunker Hill. Farmers in Hampshire and Berkshire Counties almost immediately looked to him for leadership. Maybe it was because he had been an officer in the Revolution. We cheered as Daniel Shays marched into Worcester with armed men. On December 3, Governor Bowdoin called

up militiamen to make sure the court opened in Worcester. There were about of us, with Daniel Shays in command, waiting for the militia when they arrived at the courthouse. For a time we stood facing each other eye to eye. Then the militia withdrew. There would be no bloodshed on that day. On December 26, Daniel led of us to prevent the court there from holding session. Shortly thereafter, we heard that Gov. Bowdoin and the legislature were organizing 4, militiamen to subdue us. We knew that if we were going to save our necks from the gallows, we had to defeat the government. With the arms stored there, we could hold out against the state militia. We had to act fast. The militia was marching against us from Boston under the command of Gen. Benjamin Lincoln, a famous Revolutionary general. On January 25, I was with Daniel Shays. When we got near the arsenal, we found it already defended by about Hampshire County militiamen. We outnumbered the militia a little bit, but they had a cannon. Worse still, they were neighbors and even kinsmen. Could we ever shoot at them? Could they shoot at us? Suddenly, at yards, Gen. Sheppard ordered the cannon fired over our heads. The cannon discharged a second time. Again the shot fired passed above us. We could not believe that Massachusetts men would harm other Massachusetts men. Then the unthinkable happened. The cannon let loose a third time and blasted directly into our center ranks. Through the smoke we could see one All was confusion as we ran for our lives. For me the Rebellion was over. I just heard about the rest of the story from the others. Lincoln and his state army arrived in Springfield about two days after the incident at the arsenal. Lincoln would not follow, but he did. When he caught up with them, he took prisoners. The rest scattered to their homes or crossed the border into Vermont with Daniel Shays. Sam Adams, that old revolutionary who had taught Massachusetts farmers how to close down courts and hold tea parties, was now a member of the state senate. Adams argued that they should be treated harshly.

Chapter 2 : If you were a farmer in Kansas in , what would be 3 or 4 by Zoey Gibbs on Prezi

*If You Were A-- Farmer [Virginia Schomp] on www.nxgvision.com *FREE* shipping on qualifying offers. Describes the activities of farmers at different times of the year and the various tools and machines that they use.*

Many small mom and pop food crafters get started selling their artisan breads, homemade cakes, cookies, pies, biscotti, candy, seasoning mixes or regional barbecue sauces direct to customers who visit local farmers markets and farm stands. What better way to start than with those visiting the local farmers market; a captive audience expecting a wide variety of seasonal fruits and veggies; along with specialty products that are unusual, homemade and not overly processed. What was a huge seller last year may not be this year, and although people loved those buttercream topped cupcakes last year they may be seeking smaller versions like cakepops this year; cutting back to help both their health and wallet. If you bake breads, you might want to consider offering value-added items, such as homemade jams, jellies and fruit butters. Remember however, some value added products can be costly, so select accordingly. There are also numerous legal restrictions and health regulations that need to be followed before selling your value-added product and you may have to use an incubator or licensed commercial kitchen facility, so check with your regulator agency. Every food processor should also note that a farmers market is not the best location to sell every food product. People who visit and make purchases at local farmers market are looking for bargains. They are not interested in paying an exorbitant amount for a pound cake, custom cookies or homemade divinity fudge. I learned the hard way that although my sweet potato pies were exceptional, no one wanted them on a windy fall day in November. The venue was great, the product was not. I also would have fared better if I were selling miniature sweet potato pies; but like everything in the home-based baking biz, you live and learn. If you are at a local market, where the volume of customers is small you will want to display as much as you can as opposed to a large market where you may display some products now and some later, as items are purchased. In fact, there are a couple of schools of thought: With display suggestion number one, you run the risk of having open space on the table when you run out of products, and with display suggestion number two you are able to replenish as needed. It all depends on how much product you take to market and how large or small your display table is. Another suggestion is bring a list of your products to pass out to customers should you begin to sell out; and consider creating a portfolio of your goods photographs so customers can see what they missed. If the photos are well done, it may entice them to order. Plus you may also have to comply with market rules regarding how your product is displayed. Remember large items to the back and small items up front; pay close attention to the color of your baked goods too. Place dark items like brownies and gingerbread apart. Stand in front of your table and take a customer side view and adjust accordingly. After you have participated at the market a few times and visited other display tables you will get the hang of it. If you are only selling one item, for example, Carrot Cake, you might want to place fresh clean carrots around the table in a large basket with straw. A lovely fluffy white stuffed bunny might be a nice touch too. Let you imagine roam, not too far though and if this is not your strong suit ask a friend or family member for help. Display Suggestions Keep it simple, creative and attractive. Display with a sense of pride. Never have items on the ground, but at waist level. Prop any boxes or baskets at a slant so your customers can see inside. Place paper fillers at the bottom of your boxes or baskets to give the illusion of being filled. Avoid crushing any product. If at all possible, attempt to refill containers as items are sold no one likes to purchase the last of anything. All items should be easy to reach. Use props from home. For example, red checker table cloths or a simple cotton table cloth, cleaned and pressed for a "down-home" appearance you can even use a clean white or pastel colored bed sheet-flat. Make sure your display is neat, clean, attractive and inviting, providing ease of movement throughout. Display your products neatly and make them easily accessible to all people, including the physically challenged. Incline your containers so customers can see the products easily and from a distance, while simultaneously giving prospective buyers an impression of choice. Post product and price signs above every display container or on a blackboard, indicating clearly and legibly the unit price. Make better use of vertical display space by using portable fixtures that allow customers to see the products from elbow to eye level. Create eye appeal by using

contrasting colors, sizes and shapes as you display your products. Bring only your highest quality products to market. If you have broken cookies or cake ends, place them on a tray and allow customers to sample the goods. Layer your display from the ground up onto your table by using bales of straw, crates or baskets. Other Things to Consider Product liability insurance is recommended if not required at some markets. Safety Keep your dog at home. Hopefully your customers will do the same. If the market chooses to have farm animals on site as an attraction, make sure the animals are there for visual effect only and not for petting. Remember to have your cash box in a safe yet handy location and take enough to make change for large bills. You may also want to have an "email list", you know, a sign-in sheet so you can gather the name and email of the individuals who purchase your products.

Chapter 3 : Agricultural Revolution - Industrial Revolution WebQuest

Oh, if you were a farmer, what would you do? I would gather eggs for breakfast, for breakfast, for breakfast, I would gather eggs for breakfast, that's what I'd do.

By the Bronze Age , the Sumerians had an agriculture specialized labor force by 3500 BCE, and heavily depended on irrigation to grow crops. They relied on three-person teams when harvesting in the spring. Dogs were domesticated in East Asia about 15,000 years ago. Goats and sheep were domesticated around 8000 BCE in Asia. The earliest evidence of horse domestication dates to around 4000 BCE. A modern-day farmer produces enough food to feed well over a hundred people. However, some authors consider this estimate to be flawed, as it does not take into account that farming requires energy and many other resources which have to be provided by additional workers, so that the ratio of people fed to farmers is actually smaller than 1. For example, those who raise grazing livestock, such as cattle , sheep , goats , and horses , are known as ranchers. Sheep, goat, and cattle farmers might also be referred to respectively as shepherds , goatherds , and cowherds. The term dairy farmer is applied to those engaged primarily in milk production, whether from cattle, goats, sheep, or other milk producing animals. A poultry farmer is one who concentrates on raising chickens , turkeys , ducks , or geese , for either meat , egg , or feather production, or commonly, all three. A person who raises a variety of vegetables for market may be called a truck farmer or market gardener. Dirt farmer is an American colloquial term for a practical farmer, or one who farms his own land. Those who provide only labor are most often called farmhands. Alternatively, growers who manage farmland for an absentee landowner, sharing the harvest or its profits are known as sharecroppers or sharefarmers. In the context of agribusiness , a farmer is defined broadly, and thus many individuals not necessarily engaged in full-time farming can nonetheless legally qualify under agricultural policy for various subsidies , incentives, and tax deductions. A farmer in Chad. Techniques In the context of developing nations or other pre-industrial cultures, most farmers practice a meager subsistence agriculture – a simple organic farming system employing crop rotation , seed saving , slash and burn , or other techniques to maximize efficiency while meeting the needs of the household or community. Historically, one subsisting in this way may have been known as a peasant. In developed nations , however, a person using such techniques on small patches of land might be called a gardener and be considered a hobbyist. Alternatively, one might be driven into such practices by poverty or, ironically – against the background of large-scale agribusiness – might become an organic farmer growing for discerning consumers in the local food market. Occupational hazards A combine harvester on an English farm There are several occupational hazards for those in agriculture; farming is a particularly dangerous industry.

Chapter 4 : Supply List for Traveling the Oregon Trail | USA Today

Use the map of Colonial Resources on page 29 to answer the following question. If you were a farmer in colonial times and you grew rice and indigo, you most likely lived in A.

Next If you were the farmer, what would you do? There was once a farmer who found an apple tree in his farm which he fell in love with. He loved it so much, there was nothing that he loved more than it in his whole farm. He was still young and inexperienced, but he took great care of the tree. He watered it at the right time, pruned it at the right time and gave He watered it at the right time, pruned it at the right time and gave it all his undivided attention. Years later came the time for the tree to be transplanted and taken-out off his farm. It was taken to a farm that belonged to his distant cousins. He visited his beloved apple tree, but since the journey was long and hard he visited it at least once in two months. Every time he got back to his farm he was meet with loneliness and a painful heart. He did not know how to continue without caring for the tree and seeing it everyday. One day as he was taking his daily walks around the farm he saw a beautiful pink bird. He had never seen a bird so beautiful, and went to have a closer look at it. The bird did not fly way, but gracefully walked towards him. It sang beautiful songs to him as he touched it. He loved his beautiful apple tree and wanted to be faithful only to it. His days were now filled with love and beauty as the pink bird took all his time, day and night. He even cared for the bird, spending all his time with it. Once in a while he would remember the apple tree and would feel guilty. He tried to justify his feelings for the bird fooling himself that it was just a passing phase. The truth was that he loved the bird, but since he had not stopped loving the apple tree how could he explain his situation. Nobody would understand his dilemma. But now he resorted to lying to both the apple tree and the pink bird. After sometime he grew tired of living a lie and had to make a choice. Difficult as it were, he chose to let go of the pink bird. After all the bird had found him already loving the tree so it was a safe choice to stay with the tree. He took the bird while it slept peacefully in his house early in the morning, and took it to a mountain at the edge of his village. He gently awoke the bird and told it to fly-away and never to come-back to his farm. He falsely accused the bird of stealing his apple seeds and told it that he never wanted to see it again. The bird never made a sound, but gave out these diamond-coloured tears. The image of those tears stayed in the mind of the farmer, and it broke his heart so much to be doing this cruel act. But what was he to do? It was not right to love the tree and bird at the same time. Unknown to him, his life had changed forever the day that he had first meet the pink bird. His love for the bird would haunt him for the rest of his days. One day, his cousins brought back the apple tree. It was beautiful as ever but things were not the same. He tried very hard to forget about the pink bird, and eventually he started to cope with his separation from the bird. He extended his farm, built a beautiful wall around the tree to protect it from wind. Made an even bigger borehole to water it easily. He became very rich and well known around his village. He was now only faithful to his apple tree loving only it and no other. Even though he was coping with his separation with the bird he always wanted to know how it was doing. He would from time to time check on the bird, and tried to establish a friendship which always would convert to him wanting to have things as they used to be. The bird was also growing wiser and started to turn his advances away, it had been hurt too many times by the farmer. The farmer then decided to leave farming and become a fisherman. He was depressed and wanted to start a new in life. His left the apple tree and sold the farm and went to stay with his sister. After some time he then left the village and went to live by the sea and to learn how to fish. He countinued thinking about his beloved bird. The bird that had captured his heart. He decided to try one more time, to try and have a clean honest love for the bird. Something that he had never given the bird. He left the sea and went back to his village, looked for the bird and found it. He told the bird that we wanted to love and care for it. The bird now wanted nothing to do with the farmer, and told him to leave it alone. The farmer walked off hurt and broken hearted, but he could see that the bird was alone and very lonely. He could see that the bird had been hurt so many times. If you were the farmer, what would you do?

Chapter 5 : What does a farmer do?

Get this from a library! If you were a-- farmer. [Virginia Schomp] -- Describes the activities of farmers at different times of the year and the various tools and machines that they use.

Although they were respected for the food they provided for the rest of the Chinese, they lived tough and difficult lives. The typical farmer lived in a small village of around families. They worked small family farms. Although they had plows and sometimes used animals like dogs and oxen to do the work, most of the work was done by hand. They served in the military or worked construction projects like building canals, palaces, and city walls. Farmers also had to pay a tax by giving the government a percentage of their crops. Food The type of food that people ate depended on where they were living. In the north the main crop was a grain called millet and in the south the main crop was rice. Eventually rice became the main staple for much of the country. Farmers also kept animals such as goats, pigs, and chickens. People that lived close to the rivers ate fish as well. Life in the City Life was much different for those living in the city. People in the cities worked a variety of jobs including merchants, craftsmen, government officials, and scholars. Many cities in Ancient China grew very large with some having populations totaling hundreds of thousands of people. The cities of China were surrounded with formidable walls made from packed dirt. Each night the city gates were locked shut and no one was allowed to enter or leave the city after dark. Family Life The Chinese family was ruled by the father of the house. His wife and children were required to obey him in all things. Women generally took care of the home and raised the children. A big part of Chinese family life was the respect of their elders. Children of all ages, even grown ups, were required to respect their parents. This respect continued even after people were dead. The Chinese would often would pray to their ancestors and offer sacrifices to them. Respect of the elders was also part of the religion Confucianism. School Only wealthy boys attended school in Ancient China. They learned how to write using calligraphy. They also learned about the teachings of Confucius and studied poetry. These were important skills for government officials and the nobles. Life of Women The life of women in Ancient China was especially difficult. They were considered much less valuable than men. This was considered okay in their society. Women had no say in who they would marry. They were not allowed to wear silk or ride in carriages. Young girls had their feet painfully bound to prevent their feet from growing because small feet were considered attractive. This often caused their feet to become deformed and made it difficult to walk. Three generations grandparents, parents, and children usually all lived in the same house. Most homes in the city had a courtyard in the middle that was open to the sky. Tea became an important part of Chinese culture around the 2nd century. It was called "cha". Activities Take a ten question quiz about this page. Listen to a recorded reading of this page: Your browser does not support the audio element. For more information on the civilization of Ancient China:

Chapter 6 : Preschool Education Songs & Fingerplays : Animals > Farm

There was once a farmer who found an apple tree in his farm which he fell in love with. He loved it so much, there was nothing that he loved more than it in his whole farm.

Chapter 7 : How to Sell at Your Local Farmers Market Â« Entrepreneurism :: WonderHowTo

If you were a loyalist during the war and a small farmer, you were most likely to be in a group derisively called The Slaughterhouse cases, U.S. v. Reese, U.S. v. Cruikshank, and the Civil Rights Cases of all had the effect of.

Chapter 8 : If you were the farmer, what would you do? | Yahoo Answers

Trees were planted to protect the topsoil from blowing away, tractors intro to (over)farming led to dustbowl. 4. Water seems like it woulda been hard to come by even with windmills in a dry season.

Chapter 9 : Farmer - Wikipedia

If I Were a Farmer added Original Author Unknown. Sung to: "Did you ever see a lassie?" Oh, if I were a farmer, a farmer, a farmer Oh, if I were a farmer.