MORACE, BOOK 2nd, ODE 14th

To pisty can bind the hand
That graves its line upon our check
for can it, more, stern death withsta
For this 'twere idler still to seek.

Nor could you, friend, though still you strove

And we who feed on gifts of earth

And we shall see the Danaides, A hated name of cruel race; And Sisyphus, by fixed decrees, His course of endless toil embrace.

An heir-more worthy of the trust-

Its purple stains his floor will dye,
Though costly be the tastes it hoards—
Though such no foreign vines supply,
Nor Pontiff's feast superb affords.

Cobourg, December 29th, 1877.

A WARRIOR IN SPITE OF HIMSELF.

(Continued from last week.)

By daylight they were again in marching

It was very cold; but they were led to expect that they would have work enough to warm them before the sun went down.

The peasants having reported that the French troops swarmed in all the villages round about, it was resolved that they should defile through the forest, as they had plenty of guides.

They had scarcely turned their backs upon the village, when they discovered on the plain before them several columns of the enemy advancing from all sides, even

on their left was a holly-bush, and on their right was a horse-pond. The necessary dispositions being made, he addressed them as follows:—

"Comrades, remember this day that you are Prussians! We have no colours, therefore let the white plume in my hat be your guide to honour and to fame!"

These words reminded the doctor of Henry IV. of France, who once, under less perilous circumstances, uttered similar. But let that pass.

As Kellermann commanded the right wing, his post was near the holly-bush. He act on his horse in great perturbation of spirit. A succession of icy chills stole over him. He glanced from time to time at the carabineer, who was posted with his cavaley on the left, where the trumpets kept up a most distracting and horrible din.

Before the opening of the sanguinary seeme, the commander-in-chief rode up to the doctor, and addressed him as follows:—

"Brave adjutant," commenced he, "the time has arrived for your genius to blaze forth. But I implore you to moderate the heat of your valour. Be prudent as well as brave. The enemy is superior to us in number; and, should we be hard pressed, we must retire into the village in our rear, and defend ourselves to the last in the churchyard."

And with that he rode off.

In the meantime Queen Bess had executed a bold movement round the edge of the pand, apparently with a view of getting into a cartway leading into the fields.

This maneuvre must have been some impediment to the cavalry evolutions contemplated by the carabineer, for he compelled her, with a tremendous volley of the maneur entil of the battle ere it began for at the very instant when the eyes of many brave fellows were asperly following the work of the where iline, where Kellermann was attained.

This accidental circumstance decided the disastrous result of the battle ere it began for at the very instant when the eyes of many brave fellows were asperly following the course of the men had been sorrewed it to the sticking-place.

The van gave way, and the near made a returned house the office with the date of the sticking-place.

The van gave way, and the near made a returned house the office of the men had been stripped and the decore charger, which had so the village was likewise the read to glory. A second shot whitzed over their heads and the doctor's charger, which had so the village was likewise the read to glory. A second shot whitzed over their heads and the doctor's charger, which had manifested consider

the pine wood, speculating on what might become of him, into what strangs situations fate might yet throw him.

At last, emerging into the open road, he heard the barking of dogs, and saw lights as from distant windows. In a few more minutes he had reached a village.

In front of an inn stood a carriage with two horses, which seemed to be proceeding in the same direction as he was.

The idea of getting up behind immediately suggested itself to him. The vehicle was empty, and its owner probably refreshing himself in the inn. The wanderer was hungry, but had nothing wherewith to pay for a bite of bread.

As an officer, he could not beg; but he might lay a supper under requisition. It was worth a trial, he thought, so he walked boldly into the house.

He found nobody near the door.

The might was cold, and the inmates were probably gathered around the kitchen fire. By the light of a lantern standing upon an old corn-chest, the hungry, weary-fook, and whip lying by it.

What a blessing is presence of mind! No harlequin ever effected his transformation more rapidly than our wanderer. He threw aside his military hat and cloak, and substituted the costume so opportunely offered him.

Having relinquished the character of a privileged robber, he could no longer pretend to a supper gratis; but, on the other hand, he could congratulate himself on having secured an incognito, and trusted to chance for the rest.

The doctor was standing on the doorstep, wondering which would be the most convenient spot from which to watch the departure of the carriage, and jump up behind it unperceived, when he was startled by a loud voice swearing in French at being kept so long waiting for a driver; and before our here could make his escape, a pair of powerful hands were clapped on his shoulders, and he was sent headlong into the road to the accompanying exhortation, "Allons, rascal!"

While our hero was at a loss whether to enact the dead man, or spring up and run sway, the Frenchman exclapmed on his shoulders, and he was sent headlong i

A Rotary Infant. (From the N. Y. Times.)

ment of the two per the control ments of the control of the contro

FEMALE FRAUDS.

The control of the co

ant to hear more about that spring usiness, there have not been enough to Westminster's letter for any one an opinion from. Why don't some who have been growing spring Il your lives and know all about the trouble to write a few lines or afraid that if you do so every one know as much as you do. Take w, for if you don't we'll have to a out of your club for we allow no man Sira, —I quite agree with H, about on the last and also taking out the ligrains. We might just as well extended a prime short-horn from a composition of the last few years. I have read a transparticles in agricultural papers at saving hay green. Now, I think can be overdone. Of course, hay n be overdone. Of course, hay is too much dried out loses a great ich is too much dried out loses a great of its nutritive qualities, but it is no ree in that condition, or in fact it is betthan heated and burned after being put ay too green. I tried it one year and it was the result with me.

"GREY."

GRICULTURAL.

TR FARMERS CLUB.

A correspondent in the County of Mid-esex wants to know what fowls he should sep. He wants to go into the business tensively and raise chickens and eggs for le. Hs also wants to know what we tink of making money out of it. Will me of our friends give their ideas on the

PRESERVING FENCE POSTS.

The Country Gentleman says:—It is important that the posts be very thoroughly easoned before external paints are applied, therwise the moisture will be confined and norease the decay. It is therefore important to season the posts as rapidly as practicable after they are cut, in an exposed, rindy place. Coating them them with coal ar is especially recommended. The acid is the tar is to be destroyed with fresh nicklime, and the tar thoroughly boiled to vaporate all the water. Apply it to the osts while hot. The recommendation of nat journal to char the posts we cannot indorse, as the charred part will be made taker, and will not exclude water from the inside. A thick coat of well-applied is tar would be far better. But baking the poof so as to turn it slightly brown, would it render it weaker, and would give it some the durable properties of charcoal; and the coal tar is then applied, the preparation will be nearly perfect. It must be rembered that coal tar does not do well on ood above ground, exposed to sun and eather, A copious application of crude troleum is the thing for such exposed surces.

OTECTING FRUIT TREES FROM MICE.

MICE.

A writer in the Congregationalist makes e following record of experience in procting trees from mice, rabbits, etc.:—ears ago we adopted the plan of using rch bark, allowing it to curi around the nall trees two or three times. This swered a good purpose. We also use tin, nding it around the tree for a foot up om the ground. Some use tarred paper. nother way, and perhaps the easiest one, to make a cone of earth up around the ee a foot high or more, as field mice ually work near the ground. Still anher way, but one often neglected, is to ead down the snow about the young trees hard that the mice will not find it easy get at the trunks.

OILCAKE FOR COWS. A correspondent of the London Agri-ltural Gazette gives the following ex-riment, which goes to show that oilcake ay largely increase the flow of milk with-ting-resping the wield of hot milk with-

the first week's milk, 145 quarts were to cream. Of the cream 1 pint was ed or sold; the remainder was churned 1 gave only 84 pounds of butter. Of the ond week's milk, 125 quarts were set to am; 1 quart of the cream was used or d, and the remainder brought exactly 8 unds of butter. It will be observed that he second week more cream was sold than the first; but for this, the quantities of ter would have been as nearly as posle alike. The weather was very cold oughout; this may account in part for apparent poorness of the milk. Also, of the cows had calved eight months more before the date at which the eximent was made.

CROSSING.

D. E. Salmon, in the Country Gentleman, a:—Crossing is a term applied to the on of two dissimilar animals, which may ong to different breeds or only to different breeds or the functions ich make up the aptitudes, the less viota cross is indicated or even admissitudes, the

ASONS FOR CROSSING

To plain the indications for
I assume that the obcoing is profit, that profits
arily be small in any busi-