



## Agricultural.

### EXTRAORDINARY.

A large Beaver was killed a few days ago on the twelfth concession of Goulburn, by a dog belonging to Mr. Robert Young. The animal was discovered in a drain on the side of the main road, within a short distance of a branch of the head waters of the river Carp. It is rather a strange circumstance that a beaver should make his appearance in such a thickly settled part of the country, and in such a public place; the animal in his native state being remarkably shy and wary of the approach of man.

Our readers are aware of the fact that the introduction of silk and other materials in the manufacture of hats, has within a few years back, very materially reduced the prices of Beaver furs; they are perhaps aware also that reasoning powers are attributed to this wonderful creature by the Indians. In consequence of the cheapness of the skins, the animals have rapidly increased in numbers—but few being killed—and it is supposed the gentleman whose fate we chronicle, was a delegate commissioned by an overstocked population to investigate the causes of the decline of trade; or it may be, like his unfortunate friends, (?) the Aborigines, to treat with the Government for a new tract of land to emigrate to. We consider it a pity that the poor fellow was assassinated like a French soldier in the streets of Rome—as he might probably have driven a bargain for a few miles of the Rideau Canal which will exactly answer all purposes should the Railroad ever be completed.—*Orange Lily.*

**REAPING MACHINES.**—Mr. Mechi, the great English experimental farmer, has now made a full trial of the American reaping machine, and arrives at the following conclusion in regard to it: It will act perfectly on level land with a standing crop; that it will cut from ten to sixteen acres per day, according to circumstances; that the quantity cut depends more on the activity and strength of the man who has to remove it by rake from the board on which it falls; that open furrows and deep water furrows are much against the action of the machine; that the paddle-wheels do not in any way beat out or injure the corn; that certain trifling modifications in its details will be required where the straw is very long; that it will cut laid corn where it falls towards the machine, that where it falls from it, it is desirable to cut such portions by hand; that a proportionate number of hands to bind the corn will be required according to the crop; that all reaping will soon be done by horse or steam machines.

**A MONSTER CABBAGE.**—We have heard of bipeds and quadrupeds with two heads on one body, but who ever heard of a cabbage with fifteen distinct and well formed heads on one stalk? Such a garden monster was however brought to our office on Thursday last by Mr. John Phillips, of Yonge, in whose garden this vegetable (not intellectual,) giant was raised.—*Brockville Recorder.*

**EXTRAORDINARY CROP OF WHEAT.**—Mr. James Davidson, Keg-Lane, near Paris, cut a field of Wheat, which contained about six acres, producing the immense quantity of 480 shocks, which may be calculated to yield about 50 bushels to the acre. This gives us 300 bushels of Wheat from six acres of land. The quality of the grain is most excellent. There would be little reason to complain of the poor return from the Wheat crop, if every acre in Dumfries were as liberal and prolific as those owned by Mr. Davidson, even if every bushel brought only 4s or 5s to the farmer's pocket.—*Galt Reporter.*

All plants have a season of rest; discover what season is peculiar to each, and choose that season for transplanting.

### A Gipsy Charm for the Horse.

'Are ye not a traird of that beast?' said the smith, showing his tongue. Arrah his vicious that he looks!' 'It's at you then! I don't fear him;' and thereupon I passed under the horse, between his hind legs. 'And is that all you can do, aghrah?' said the smith. 'No,' said I, 'I can ride him.' 'You can ride him; and what else, aghrah?' 'I can leap him over a six foot wall,' said I. 'Over a wall; and what more, aghrah?' 'Nothing more,' said I, 'what more would you have?' 'Can you do this, aghrah?' said the smith; and he uttered a word which I never heard before, in a sharp pungent tone. The effect upon myself was somewhat extraordinary, a strange thrill ran through me; but with regard to the cob it was terrible; the animal forthwith became like one mad, and roared and kicked with the utmost desperation. 'Can you do that, aghrah?' said the smith. 'What is it?' said I, retreating. 'I never saw the horse so before.' 'Go between his legs, aghrah,' said the smith, 'his hinder legs,' and he again showed his tongue. 'I dare not,' said I, 'he would kill me.' 'He would kill ye! and how do you know that, aghrah?' 'I feel he would, so something tells me so.' 'And it tells ye truth, aghrah; but it's a fine beast, and it's a pity to see him in such a state. Is agam an' leigra,' and here he uttered another word in a voice singularly modified, but sweet and almost plaintive. The effect of it was as instantaneous as that of the other, but how different; the animal lost all its fury, and became at once calm and gentle. The Smith went up to it, coaxed and patted it, making use of various sounds of equal endearment: then, turning to me, and holding out once more the grimy hand, he said. 'And now ye will be giving me the Sassanach tenpence, aghrah?' *Lavengro; the Scholar, the Gipsy and the Priest.*

**HUSK BEDS.**—No one who has not tried them, knows the value of Husk Beds. Straw and mattresses would be entirely done away with, if husk beds were once tried. They are not only more pliable than mattresses, but more durable. The cost is trifling. To have husks nice they should be split after the manner of splitting straw for braiding. The finer they are split the softer will be the bed, although they will not be likely to last as long as when they are put in whole. Three barrels full, well stowed in, will fill a good sized tick, that is, after they are split. The bed will always be light, the husks do not become matted down like feathers, and they are certainly more healthy to sleep on. Feather beds ought to be done away with, especially in warm weather. For spring, summer and fall, husk beds ought to be 'all the go,' and such undoubtedly will be the case, when they are brought into use. There is no better time to procure husks than when the corn is being harvested, and the husks will be much nicer and cleaner when the corn is cut up at the bottom and put in stocks. They do not become so dry and weather-beaten. It is calculated that a good husk bed will last thirty years. Every farmer's daughter can supply herself with beds (against time of need) at a trifling expense, which is quite an inducement now a days.

**THE REMEDY FOR POISONOUS BITES.**—Two cases of bites from rattlesnakes have recently come to public notice—one in Philadelphia, which proved fatal in a short time, the other in this city, in which case the injured man recovered entirely from the effects of the poison. The bites in the last mentioned case, were much the most serious, the person having received several wounds upon the arm from different snakes, which he was accustomed to handle without danger. The Philadelphia case a single bite upon the end of the finger. In both instances, swelling of the arm immediately ensued. Here, the man at once bound his arm above each wound with a ligature, and although for some time in a dangerous condition, he finally recovered. That he pursued the proper course is confirmed by Dr. Holbrook, of South Carolina, who has performed numerous experiments on animals, in regard to the efficacy of the ligature, in preventing the effects of the bite of poisonous snakes. The ligature, he says, should be applied a little back of the wound, as soon as possible after the infliction. It should not be made so tight as to induce mortification, but tight enough to check the external and mostly the internal circulation. He found that if the ligature was removed at any time before the verulency of the poison

had spent itself, the animal would fall into convulsions; if tightened again the convulsions would soon cease, and the animal finally recover, if the effects of the poison had not been permitted to go too far.—*Rochester Democrat.*

### For the Son of Temperance.

#### REGRET.

BY W. M.

The golden sun beams o'er me,  
With all its ancient glow;  
The waters flash before me  
With their olden music's flow.

I do not see that outward things,  
Have lost a single gleam;  
Of the glory and the brilliancy  
That clothed them in my dream.

But strange though mournful is the truth;  
What made me once so gay;  
Now speaks to me of chance and change  
And leaves me dark and sad.

The world around is still as fresh  
As when I was a boy;  
But now it seems a tragedy;  
Then it was filled with joy.

Alas! it needs no sage's tongue,  
No deep philosophy,  
To tell me I'm no longer young,  
With spirit proud and high.

I then look forward and my hope,  
Joyous made nature's plan;  
I now look back upon the past  
A crushed despairing man.

**FRUIT TREES.**—There is great encouragement for setting out trees and raising fruit even in this city, for if left until it is fully ripe, it is pretty sure to be stolen. Two miserable scamps came into our yard last Friday night, and stripped one tree loaded with a choice variety of peaches entirely clean. Now, we have no objections to giving away fruit—we are willing to divide with any one who will come in the day time and ask for it—but we do object to having it stolen under the cover of night. Of all the mean creatures in the world, we consider the fruit thief the meanest. We hear of others in the city who have suffered in a similar way. We should like to know the names of the robbers, and will pay \$25 for any information which will lead to their detection. It is sickening to think we have among us such despicable characters.—*Exchange Paper.*

**SLEEPING FLOWERS.**—Almost all flowers sleep during the night. The marigold goes to bed with the sun, and with him rises weeping. Many plants are so sensitive that their leaves close during the passage of a cloud. The dandelion opens at five or six in the morning, and shuts at nine in the evening. The 'goat beard' wakes at three in the morning, and shuts at five or six in the afternoon. The common daisy shuts up its blossom in the evening, and opens its 'day's eye' to meet the early beams of the morning sun. The crocus, tulip, and many others, close their blossoms at different hours towards evening. The ivy-leaved lettuce opens at eight in the morning, and closes forever at four in the afternoon. The night-flowering cereus turns night into day. It begins to expand its magnificent sweet-scented blossoms in the twilight, it is full blown at midnight, and closes never to open again at the dawn of day. In a clover-field not a leaf opens until after sunrise! So says a celebrated English author, who has devoted much time to the study of plants, and often watched them during their quiet slumbers. Those plants which seem to be awake all night, he styles 'the bats and owls of the vegetable kingdom.'

Leaves shaded from the light do not acquire depth of color or strength of flavor; gardeners take advantage of this fact, tying up lettuces and earthing celiery, that they may be white and mild.

Lying lips are an abomination to the Lord.