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Advertisements without written instructions will be inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly; and no advertisement discontinued until the time of withdrawal, unless by the consent of the publisher.

Cards. DR. P. A. McDOUGALL. CAN be consulted at all hours, at the residence formerly occupied by Robert A. McDougall, Esq., East Street, Market Square, Goderich, April 29th, 1852. v2

IRA LEWIS, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c. West Street, Goderich. June 18th, 1852. v2v25

DANIEL GORDON, CABINET MAKER, Three Doors East to the Canada Company's Office, West Street, Goderich. August 27th, 1849. v2v30

DANIEL HOME LIZARS, BARRISTER AT LAW, and Conveyancer, Solicitor in Chancery, &c. has his office as formerly in Stratford. Stratford, 2nd Jan. 1850. v2v49

J. DENISON, CIVIL ENGINEER, &c. GODERICH, C. W. Aug. 25th, 1852. v2v31

JOHN J. E. LINTON, NOTARY PUBLIC, in and for Q. B., and Conveyancer, Stratford.

STRACHAN AND BROTHER, Barrister and Attorneys at Law, &c. Goderich, Ontario.

JOHN STRACHAN, Barrister and Attorney at Law, Notary Public and Conveyancer.

ALEXANDER WOOD STRACHAN, Attorney at Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer. Goderich, 17th November, 1851.

WILLIAM HODGINS, ARCHITECT & CIVIL ENGINEER, Office 27, Dundas Street, LONDON, C. W. August 16th, 1852. v2v30

A. J. MOORE, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, OFFICE in the Post Office Buildings, Goderich. June 7th, 1853. v2v19

HORACE HORTON, (Market-square, Goderich.) AGENT for the Provincial Mutual and General Insurance Office, Toronto—Also Agent for the St. Lawrence County Mutual, Ogdensburg, New York. Local Agent for Samuel Moulton's Old Rochester Nursery. July 1850. v2

A. NASMYTH, FASHIONABLE TAILOR, one door West of W. G. Grace's Store, West Street, Goderich. Feb. 19, 1852. v2v34

THOMAS NICHOLLS, BROKER AND GENERAL AGENT, Agent for Ontario Marine & Fire Insurance Co. NOTARY PUBLIC, ACCOUNTANT AND CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER IN Q. B. &c. INSURANCE effected on Houses, Shipping and Goods. All kinds of Deeds correctly drawn, and Books and Accounts adjusted. Office over the Treasury, Goderich. July 2d, 1852. v2v26

E. H. MARLTON, FORWARDER and Commission Merchant, Storehouse, Knicker, general Agent for the sale of Wm. Linn's Cleared and every description of Produce. Office, next door, North of the Kincardine Arms, Goderich, March 24th 1852. v2v39

WASHINGTON Farmers' Mutual Insurance Co., CAPITAL \$1,000,000. EZRA HOPKINS, Hamilton, Agent for the Counties of Waterloo and Huron. August 21st, 1850. v2v15

MR. JOHN MACARA, BARRISTER, Solicitor in Chancery, &c. Attorney-at-Law, Conveyancer, &c. Office in the Building, King-St. opposite the Gas Bank, and the Bank of British North America, HAMILTON. 4 10

MR. T. H. MOLESWORTH, CIVIL ENGINEER and Provincial Land Surveyor, Goderich. April 30, 1851. v2v11

Huron



Signal.

TEN SILLINGS IN ADVANCE.

"THE GREATEST POSSIBLE GOOD TO THE GREATEST POSSIBLE NUMBER."

TWELVE AND SIX PENCE AT THE END OF THE YEAR.

VOLUME VI.

GODERICH, COUNTY OF HURON, (C. W.) THURSDAY SEPTEMBER 22, 1853.

NUMBER 33.

Poetry.

LADIES NAMES.

There is a strange deformity, Coupled with countless graces, As often in the ladies' names, As in the ladies' faces. Some names are fit for every age, Some only fit for youth; Some pertain to sweet musical, Some horribly uncouth; Some fit for dames and lady maids, Some only fit for scullery maids.

Ann is too plain and common, And Nancy sounds but ill; Yet Ann is endurable, And Anne is better still. There is a grace in Charlotte, In Elizabeth a state; An elegance in Isabel, A haughtiness in Kate, And Sarah is sedate and sweet, Cordelia innocent and sweet.

Matilda has a sickly sound, Fit for a nurse's trade; Sophia is effeminate, And Esther sage and staid; Elizabeth's a matchless name, Fit for a Queen to wear, And Maria is too fine, And Laura is too fine, And Emily is beautiful, And Maria is too fine, And Louisa is too fine, And Susan is too fine, And Fanny is too fine, And Eliza is too fine, And Jane is too fine, And Martha is too fine, And Lucy is too fine, And Amelia is too fine, And only fit for a girl, And Caroline is vain and shy, And Flora smart and pert, Louisa is too fine, And Susan is too fine, And Rebecca for a Jewess, Rose for a country belle, And Agnes for a blushing bride, And Lucy for a maid, And Elsie for a mid-wife, Joanna is a pride, And Rachel for a gipsy wench, Are excellent and good, And Judith for a school and choir, And Susan for a sailor's girl.

Literature.

THE UNCONSCIOUS PRECEPTOR. [ADAPTED FROM THE FRENCH.] At the entrance of the small town of Thau by the side of the road which leads to Mulhausen, stands a building which partakes of the character of a farm-house and of the habitation of a tradesman. In the yard, where chickens are pecking and scratching at random, and in a rack of corn all entire, near which is a cart recently detached from the horse, one recognises the farm; while the white curtains to each window, the garden with its arbour of painted trellis work, and the six stone steps with the iron balustrade which lead to the entrance as decidedly mark the abode of a citizen.

On the stone steps was seated Jacques Ferron, the master of the house, whose appearance partook of the same double character as his dwelling. He wore the blouse of the artisan, with the velvet cap and slipper of the proprietor. Jacques was expecting his son Stephen, who had gone to Mulhausen with his betrothed to buy wedding presents; and as the father kept his eye on the road, his mind dwelt upon the marriage, settled his son near him and assured him of pleasant society in his old age.

The noise of a char-a-banc disturbed at last the reverie into which he had fallen and he recognised the travellers in the midst of the clouds of dust which surrounded the horse and carriage. When they arrived at the gate of the yard in front of the house, Ferron advanced to meet them, and was saluted by the joyful exclamations of the travellers. Those were Madame Lorie and her daughter and a young man, who was almost concealed behind the boxes and packages.

"Good night, father," said Louise, who by an act of courtesy, anticipated in her situation to the old builder, the attention to which he would not be entitled for some few days.

"Good evening, my child," replied Ferron, extending his hand to the young girl, and embracing her. "Your servant, Madame Lorie," he added to her elder companion.

"Why you are as lean like a market cart," said this comparatively nothing, said the mother of Louise; "if we had attended to your son, we should have almost emptied the shops."

Ferron smiled and held out his hand to Stephen, who had just descended to open the yard-gate and admit the char-a-banc. "I understand," said he; "We like to make those we love comfortable; if we could do so we please, they should walk on velvet; you must not contradict his humor."

Exactly so; but we must not let his humor be his ruin," replied the mother. The builder shrugged his shoulders, and exclaimed; Bah! will not Stephen have all

my savings, to say nothing of what he earns by his own building speculations? for now he is a master, I have no doubt but he will get on; and as to industry, that's in the blood.

"And kindness and generosity also, I hope," continued Madame Lorie; for I have not forgotten M. Ferron, that my daughter and I owe everything to you, and if it had not been for the credit that you formerly gave me—

"Don't speak for that, I intreat," abruptly interrupted Jacques, visibly embarrassed; you must require refreshment. Come Louise, you must do the honours of your new home, my child; I know nothing about receiving guests.

The young girl, who had rejoined Stephen, and who, under pretence of assisting him to unharness his horse, had stuck a flower in his button hole, immediately left them and preceded them into the sitting-room. She laid the cloth—brought all that was required, with a rapidity which showed that she was familiar with the house. The repast was soon ready. Stephen, meanwhile, in his eagerness to welcome his betrothed, quickly put the char-a-banc in the coach house and the horse in the stable, and rejoined his father, who rallied him on his promptitude. The bandboxes were opened to show the new purchases for the bride, while arrangements were made for the present and plans laid for the future. At last, the meal being concluded, the young couple retired to the window, where they lay in love tones; and while they were thus engaged in watering a box of mignonette, their parents arranged their future settlements.

Besides the customers and the leasee to which he was indebted for his comfortable condition in life, the builder gave up to his son all his outstanding debt. Madame Lorie, on her part, gave to Louise her household furniture, wedding-clothes, and twenty thousand francs payable on the wedding-day. This was much more than M. Ferron expected, and he said as much.

"You may easily suppose," said he "how happy it makes me to see these young people so comfortably off; to expose a young couple to poverty is like throwing wheat into the sewer. One must not, as they say, let the honeymoon rise over a barrel of rue; neither must we suffer the happiness of the young people to be the misery of the old ones. While he is young, I have kept enough to furnish me with three meals a day and I should be very sorry if the fortune you gave your daughter compels you to make but two."

"Don't be afraid, said Madame Lorie, smiling; I have kept a proper part for myself. Besides another sum of twenty thousand francs, there is my business, which is worth much more."

"Well done!" exclaimed Jacques, surprised; did not you mean upon marrying my son to do such a fortune. Do you know, Madame Lorie, that the advantage is all on our side."

"Say rather," replied the old lady, "that it comes from your eye." Jacques would have interrupted her. "Oh! you must not deny it," she continued eagerly. "Do I not owe all I possess to my business in timber and iron; and do I not owe my success in business to the house you built for me?"

"It is our business, as builders, to erect houses," replied Madame Lorie; "it is also your business to make people pay for them at the proper time; people pay the old lady; and when my husband died without having paid what he owed you, you would have been justified in taking possession of it."

"I intended to have done so," said Jacques smiling.

"And your kindness prevented you," added Madame Lorie.

"Ferron, who appeared ill at ease, tried in vain to turn the conversation; for the old lady appeared determined to let him know that she had not forgotten the benefit, and dilated upon the generous conduct of the builder. If he had not consented to postpone a payment which would have compromised her credit, the unhappy widow would have been obliged to give up everything to her creditors and must have fallen into a state of poverty. It was to his business consideration that she owed the easy circumstances that she then enjoyed, as well as the happiness of the two young people. Stephen and Louise, whose attention was attracted by the old lady's voice, which she had unconsciously raised, joined with her in expressions of gratitude, but the embarrassment of Ferron appeared to increase, and he desired them to be silent.

"Come don't be vexed, papa," said Louise, placing her hand on her shoulder and coaxing him. "Nobody shall think you must be obliged to you, nobody shall say you have a kind disposition."

had suffered some expressions of incredulity to escape her, fixed her eyes upon him interrogatively. At length after a short pause to collect his thoughts, he began as follows:

"Well, as our neighbour you, M. Ferron did just at the time we were taking down the scaffolding from his new house, and his affairs were in such disorder that everybody said, after the general winding up, the widow's whole fortune would consist of her cap. As to myself, I was not much alarmed, for the building was sufficient security for my debt; but it was necessary to adopt legal precautions, and to take possession for fear of accidents; Madame Lorie did not oppose my claim; she only explained to me by what means she hoped to pay me everything. But, in order to accomplish this it was necessary that I should leave her in possession of the house, and wait for a return of the profits. I knew not how long, and perhaps at the risk of my own credit, for in business we can only be sure of what we actually hold in our hands. This was running too much risk without any fair prospect of advantage. In vain did the widow show me her baby asleep in its cradle, entreating me with tears in her eyes not to make her a beggar. I left her fully resolved to take advantage of my legal rights. If by this means widows and orphans were ruined, I could not help it; they had, I felt, no right to complain of me, but of circumstances, to see that common but not very true saying, even which neither of us had any control. I had taken as my motto the words, 'It is justice, and having once satisfied myself on this point, I went forward without troubling myself as to who or what I crushed under my feet."

"Besides, if the widow Lorie had a daughter, I had a son to bring up, and to whom I was the most attached, inasmuch as for six years I had always been expecting his death. His constitution is strong now; but at that time it trembled like a slight building with every puff of wind. Every one who looked at him seemed to say, 'Poor little thing!'"

"I thought him, and followed close by the door of the carriage. In my anxiety I had quite forgotten my donkey, but the young man who had left the carriage now brought her to me. We continued thus until we arrived at Thau. The rain continued to fall in torrents, but I thought no more of it. I could not take my eyes from the interior of the carriage in which the child was lying.—The gentleman with white hair, leaning over him, observed him with attention, and watched his slightest movements. After a time he made a sign to me that all was going on well. The respiration of the child appeared more free, and drops of perspiration appeared on his face. At last we reached home, when the stranger himself carried the little patient to bed, which he had caused to be warmed, and in a few minutes he fell asleep. I endeavored to take him, but he interrupted me.

"Don't think about it," said he; "but go and change your clothes; perhaps also you will permit my son to do the same; here he is coming up stairs."

"The young man immediately afterwards entered, carrying his portmanteau. I then recollected that he had come on foot with me, but in my anxiety I had not noticed it.

"Oh! if the gentleman should be ill?" I exclaimed.

"How can that be? said the old gentleman; 'he is young and strong; with dry clothes and a little fire he will do very well.'"

"But why did he expose himself to the rain?"

"Was he not right in giving up his place?" replied the old man, smiling; "would you have the man in good health left the sick child remain out in the rain?"

"The carriage belonged to you," I replied, much affected, "and if you had kept your son in it instead of mine, I could not have complained; it was but just."

"The doctor looked at me, and taking my hand, said with friendly gravity; 'You must not think so, sister. Be satisfied that there can be no justice where there is no humanity.'"

"I do not know whether you have ever known a great anxiety followed by great happiness. The one softens you, while the other makes you reflect; you seem pressed down by a sense of deep obligation to God, and long to do something whereby you may testify your gratitude for his great favours.—I stood there then, by the side of the child's bed, my heart full of agitation, thinking of his kind family, and of the beautiful vision, that there

is no justice where there is no humanity; when all at once I recollected my premeditated treatment of the widow Lorie and her little girl. They also, in their affliction required assistance, and instead of giving it to them I remained shut up in my rights, as the unknown physician might have remained in his carriage. The comparison touched my heart. It was an instant when emotion renders one impression by holy thoughts and principles. I remember the declaration of the great Teacher on this point, and felt a conviction that if I was without pity for the widow, God would not have compassion on my boy, and I should not be allowed to retain him. This idea took such powerful possession of my mind, that although the rain still continued to fall, I ran to the stable, mounted my horse, galloped to Mulhausen, and reached the house of the lawyer just as he was going to bed. When I told him that I thought to take back the papers, he thought me mad; but this did not deter me from my purpose. As soon as I had them under my arm, I felt pleased and tranquil. I returned to Thau as fast as the horse could carry me, and found my darling boy still enjoying a calm and blessed slumber.

"You know the rest. Instead of being paid all at once, I allowed Madame Lorie ten years to pay me in; and now her business has so much increased, and her daughter so grown, that the old lawsuit is tangled into a wedding. Henceforth you will understand why, whenever you remind me of what I have done for you, I blush like a school-girl. Praise that is not deserved weighs heavily on the heart. But now that I have confessed I still no longer be ashamed; for you know my good action does not belong to me. I owe it primarily to Him who is the author of every good thought and holy purpose, and instrumentally to that angelic man whom I never saw again, but whose disinterested kindness taught me to understand what true justice is, and who was thus my unconscious preceptor."

"He opened the door of the carriage, and received the child streaming with wet on his knees. On seeing the child's face, and hearing him cough, he could not forbear an exclamation of emotion. 'Quick, quick,' said he, turning to some ladies who were seated by his side; help me to take off these wet clothes; we will cover him with your pelisses. There is danger, and the warmth must be at once recalled to the extremities. Alfred passed me the phial which you will find in the pocket of the carriage close by you."

"While he was thus speaking he undressed Stephen, with the assistance of the ladies, and began to rub his body with the contents of the phial.—When the child appeared warm, he wrapped him up in several garments which his companions took off, made a sign to the young man whom he called Alfred to descend quickly, and laid the sick child upon the cushions. He then turned to me, inquired whether we were far from my house, and after receiving my reply, he ordered the coachman to proceed gently."

"I thanked him, and followed close by the door of the carriage. In my anxiety I had quite forgotten my donkey, but the young man who had left the carriage now brought her to me. We continued thus until we arrived at Thau. The rain continued to fall in torrents, but I thought no more of it. I could not take my eyes from the interior of the carriage in which the child was lying.—The gentleman with white hair, leaning over him, observed him with attention, and watched his slightest movements. After a time he made a sign to me that all was going on well. The respiration of the child appeared more free, and drops of perspiration appeared on his face. At last we reached home, when the stranger himself carried the little patient to bed, which he had caused to be warmed, and in a few minutes he fell asleep. I endeavored to take him, but he interrupted me.

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the young rising into strength for the old losing strength, the old becoming dry and bony, for many years.

"This lumber, once the prince of potatoes, like its great progenitors, the barbers, the ker-kippers, white Turks, red Turks, slipper-potato, peeler potato of Gainsburgh, black-bull of Kerry, and a host of others each in their turn ruled supreme. They are now gone. Here is the lumber, the cup, English red, and Irish apple; look at them. The red twelve years ago produced 160 barrels to the acre; as at present, to the best land, it produces only 60 barrels; but like the ascending germs, they now blossom, but cannot grow apples; consequently all these kinds of potatoes enumerated may be called 'descending germs.' See this diagram showing the life of the lumper. [Two diagrams showing the life of the lumper, one ascending and one descending.]

"The first diagram shows the potato existing for 24 years in forced states of being; first as an ascending germ in blossom for five years; a potato, with apples, for nine years; and there not being any apples upon the stalks for the last ten years, they then become descending germs, unable now to give any produce on mountain land, where they formerly grew. The law laid down in this diagram rates every potato, and the same law guides its steady march, and the potato grows up for fifteen years.

"The second diagram shows the plant ascending a vitality for ten years; its longest day, and green from five to seven months in proportion to its age; then descending, losing its vitality, from its tenth to its nineteenth year; at which period it remains green only five months, and produces no seed. Thus the seed supplied by the parent plant that at its longest period must of necessity be the best and strongest. The descending germ of the tenth year will remain green only three months, and with little produce. Hence, seed from the plant at ten years is perfect; the other only in proportion to its age; the descending germs, consequently I fear it is hardly possible to procure good seed now, and I question if ever perfect seed has been sown, except by fortunate accident, the belief latterly entertained being, that the seed was only to give variety of kinds.

"The plant at transplanting is as perfect in all its parts as the oak, the apple tree, or the female bird from the egg. The root performs the same functions to the plant that the umbilical does to the animal—sucks juices from the earth and transmits it through one set of vessels to the leaves, which are a continuation and extension of the same vessels and matter. These extend to absorb the nourishment and transmission of air and moisture, assimilate the juices and return them through another set of vessels to nourish and enlarge the various parts of the plant. Thus, the vessels perform the same functions as the lungs of the animal, besides giving shade to the vegetable. These truths point out the true mode of cultivating ascending and descending germs, and also the potato. The plant from a perfect potato lives seven months perfecting its fruit before it dies. The plant from descending germs lives only from five to three months, unable at either stage to perfect its fruit. Therefore when the plant dies, the fruit not being ripe cannot be used to absorb the nourishment from the leaves and vessels, until these vessels close. Consequently, when we see the leaves getting spotted and black, and emitting an offensive smell from decomposing matter, we should at once dig the land, and save what potatoes exist, and turn the land to some useful purpose. This is what we in our wisdom call, 'the incomprehensible potato disease; produced, you will observe by our own neglect on the immutable laws of God and nature.

"The largest potato, being first from the plant, and consequently longer in the world than the small one, is best for seed. This (producing a tuber) is a potato with twelve eyes, consequently twelve plants. If I set it whole I put twelve plants to live upon the land of one in other words I put twelve cows to live on one cow's grass.—Therefore scoop out the eyes of the large potatoes for seed, and use the rest. Let the soil potatoes to the largest and left in the light and they become green. They are thus best for seed, but not so good for the table, the oxygen having escaped. To keep potatoes for use, turf char is best; it will keep them perfect, though not a month old.

"To give an idea how to manage the potato seed for sale or use.—Lung up the plants in the barn or out-house, in the light, until they become white, soft, and pliable, like a ripe gooseberry; then press out the seed into water, and throw away the hull; wash the glutinous matter from the seed by change of water, and dry it in the sun or take a jelly apple and press out the seed between the folds of blotting paper, the paper absorbs all the glutinous matter, and you will get from 300 to 320 seeds (a sufficient quantity for one farmer). Another mode:—Cover the apples in sand, which will absorb the glutinous matter; and in the spring sow sand and seed together in a hot bed, which is simply twelve inches of straw manure covered with two inches of earth. I cultivated 500 plants from a box four feet long by one foot wide, when the plants were from four to six inches above the earth, to drills eighteen inches between each plant. March or April is the best time for transplanting, and drills should be adopted in every instance in preference to lazy beds, because the latter retain rain and grow weeds, which prevent the germination of the seed, and cannot be easily got rid of.

"Observe, the potatoes are small, but had not strength to form an apple. Here exhibit (one year old) is the other, which is one year older. Observe the difference in the size of the tubers which it produced. They may be compared to small eggs increasing from a pea to a hen's egg. The potatoes that grow from seed contain no blossom up to five years, and then first begin to form apples. Here (exhibiting a stalk) is a plant six years' old, which bore an apple; consequently I call the parent of this apple potato the plants before it not being able to perform the functions of a potato I call germs, Nos. 1, 2, 3, and so on ascending according to their age.

"Now to get at the descending germs, as like the lumper [see exhibit]. I a pea in each set to absorb the superabundant moisture—the cause of the blight.—An Englishman bids us to plant in a bag a Scotchman tells us to plant in peat chert, because, having ninety-five per cent of carbon, it is like the pea and fan, a certain cure. The Royal Agriculture Society of Ireland has a gentleman's kind preference to take the stag or disease out of the potatoes.

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