

case to be a drone; how much easier then, to learn the child whose habits are all unformed.

There have been foolish fathers among the farmers, who thought their sons must obtain some learned profession, instead of a knowledge of their own noble occupation—and there have been foolish mothers who have brought up their daughters in idleness and ignorance (at least of household affairs), hoping they would marry wealthy tradesmen or fortunate speculators. But we believe this ridiculous burlesque upon common sense, is giving place to more rational views and expectations. But we are digressing from the subject upon which we proposed to write, and also verifying the old proverb, that when a woman begins to talk she never knows when to stop. So I will add no more, for fear of wearying you and taxing the courtesy of our Editors with too long a communication.

ECONOMIST.

Oneida Castle, June, 1843.

[From the Plymouth (Eng.) Herald.]

#### PRACTICAL DIRECTIONS FOR THE PLACE AND MANAGEMENT OF THE DUNG-HEAP.

Farmers have generally found out the advantage of having a Dung-pit instead of a Dung-heap; but still the rich drainage of the Dung is much of it allowed to run away; the Urine from the stable, &c. does not half of it run into the Dung, though it is the best part, the essence of the whole; and the privy manure, which is better still, is mostly neglected altogether.

All drainings from the stables, cow houses, and styes, should run into the pit, and the over-flowings should be caught in another pit, to throw back in dry weather.

The following is a cheap and effectual method of doing this:—When convenient, the pit should be on the north side of a wall or of some trees, to shade off the sun; or under a shed, to keep off both sun and rain; but these advantages cannot always be had without much cost.

Having selected the best place for your pit, first lay in way soil, peat, or any soil as different as possible from that of your farm, and give it a hollow surface, like a tea saucer. Upon this lay potato stalks, or any other vegetable matters, easy to ferment, and thereupon a layer of dung. Next a layer of vegetable matter, as peat, turf, bark, rotten weeds, ferns, leaves, or any kind of dead vegetables, to increase your quantity, and so every week, cover your dung from the stables, styes, &c., with three or four times as much dead vegetable matter, thus making up your heap in alternate layers. The urine should all run into the pit from stables and all, by narrow drains, where it will not be much exposed to evaporation; and another such drain should lead from it to a lower pit, to catch the overflowings when there are any, and keep them to throw back upon the dung in dry times. This lower pit should be deeper and smaller than the other, and must never be allowed to overflow, as that would be waste. It may contain cabbage stumps, and other things difficult to work, which may be thrown back upon the heap as they rot.

The lower pit may be used as a store of liquid manure, for watering young corn, in May or June; which gives it a start, and much strengthens its growth. In leaky ground the bottom of the pits should be *stanchied* with clay; and stones or gravel stamped on to harden it.

The privy should discharge into the large pit, if possible, or else into the small one; and coal ashes (but not wood ashes,) are good to throw where this comes out.—Saw dust or turf dust from the

stacks do very well. House washings, as soap suds, &c. should also be thrown on the heap; but the wash of the country and heavy floods of rain should not be allowed to enter it, but be led into the meadows by other channels.

In wet seasons the top should be slanted to turn off the rain.

Each layer of dung being covered with a layer of peat or other dead vegetable matter, the whole heap when finished, should be crusted over with way soil or other earth, to retain the vapors.

The fermentation will be slower or quicker as it is more or less covered and compressed.

Whenever your heaps are made, whether in the yard or the field, give them a roof of some sort to absorb the drainage, and crust them over with soil, and mix all up with the soil before spreading. The drainage carries down the strength of the heap; sometimes enough to kill the seed in the place where the heap stood; whilst it would have been of the greatest benefit if spread out with the dung.

From the Newfoundland Journal of Agriculture.

#### PLOUGHING MATCH.

The Agricultural Society having offered the following Premiums for the present year, viz:

To the best Ploughman,	£3 0 0
Second do	2 0 0
Third do	1 10 0

This exhibition came off on Wednesday the 21st of June, on the farm called *Greenfield*, belonging to Mr. David Reed, situate about three miles to the westward of the town. Thirteen ploughs had been entered—they all started at the appointed time—noon. The competition was well sustained by the several ploughmen who did their work (several of them under great disadvantages) in a manner which deserved much credit; so nearly equal were their merits that the Judges acknowledged they experienced some difficulty in determining their award which we give in its proper place.

An excellent dinner which had been provided by the Committee of Management, was served up in their usual style by Mr. and Mrs. Palk, in a tent erected for the occasion, and His Excellency the Governor, who had arrived about 2 o'clock, and accompanied by his Staff and the President and Officers of the Society, inspected the ploughing, and was afterwards pleased to honour the Society with his presence, and the company, in number about fifty, sat down about five o'clock. The Hon. Judge Des Barres, President of the Society in the Chair, in which he was ably supported by the Hon. C. F. Bennett, as V. P. Ample justice being done to the *substantials*, and the cloth removed, the President called for a bumper to 'the health of our Gracious Queen,' which elicited such a burst of enthusiastic cheering as quite baffles our feeble powers to describe. As soon as this had subsided the learned President after a most appropriate and eloquent speech, (of which we regret we cannot give even an outline) called for another bumper, and then proposed 'the health of our distinguished Governor, His Excellency Sir John Harvey, the Patron of the Society.' After three deafening cheers and 'one cheer more' which followed, His Excellency rose, and with his accustomed dignity spoke as follows:—

*Mr. President and Gentlemen;*

I cordially thank you for the manner in which my health has been received by you, but more especially do I thank you for the enthusiastic loyalty with which that of our Gracious Queen has been drank.