

Monaghan, P.
Mackinlay, A. K.
McLeod, W. A.
McLean, J. S.
McLeod, Alex.
Northup, Jos.
Neal, Wm.
Nash, J. D.

John Cook,
John Ross,
A. Woodworth,
Jas. Wardrop,
Wm. Keen,
Wm. Wardrop,
Wm. Landel,
Alex. McDonald.

Communications.

BUZZ-A-BUZZ.

I have been much amused by the buzzing of your "Swampville" correspondent, and if I dared swamp your paper with all the buzzing I could buzz about the busy-buzzing Bee, I could a tale unfold that would be likely to bring your anxious enquirer out of the fog that seems to surround his dwelling in a swamp. But, though I am as willing as may be to give him all the information he asks for, and more too, still I am inclined to think he might as well be left to the old fog or foggy advice he received, and so let his intelligent neighbour, the Doctor, have all the sweets to himself. I will, however, have this much compassion on his ignorance as to the question—"To Bee or not to Bee"—as to give him a little insight into what a hive or two of Bees have done for me this last season.

I had three hives brought to me this spring, to keep upon shares, and when the owner and myself came to divide the increase, my share, (according to our valuation), came to fifteen dollars worth of Bees and honey, and to prove that we were not over-estimating the value, I may tell Mr. Buzzbee C. that I paid my friend, the owner of the old hives, six dollars for one of his shares of the new swarms, and offered him four more for another, which he declined, I afterwards offering him five dollars for it, on condition of his leaving it with me and giving me time to pay in. One of the hives belonging to my share contained over forty pounds of wax, honey and bees, over and above the weight of hive and bees when first swarmed, and what is more, my share, which, on division of profits, was only fifteen dollars worth, increased before the season was over up to "twenty-two and a half dollars." I pity the poor widow who was induced by this inhabitant of Swampville, to part with what might—with proper management—have enabled her in time to have turned the tables on Mr. Buzzbee C. by offering to pay him for all less he might prove caused by her bees, and give him honey enough for himself and family for the winter.

And now, Mr. Editor, let me take this opportunity of sending a word to his intelligent neighbour, the Doctor, and that is, if he does not take in the "Canada Farmer" or the "Bee-keeper's Journal," let him form one of a club I am getting

up for the latter—one dollar a year—and he will see something to his advantage.

Yours truly,

J. H. HUDSON,
Bedford.

(My real name and address.)

Miscellaneous.

ADDRESS ON AGRICULTURE,

Read by Israel Longworth, Member of the Board of Agriculture for Colchester, before the Quarterly Meeting of the Onslow Agricultural Society, at the Parale School House, Central Onslow, Wednesday, September, 18th, 1872, Major William Blair, President of the Society, in the Chair.—Published by the Special Request of the Society.

In coming hither to make a few observations on Agriculture, and taking a view, by the way, of your beautiful marsh lands, well cultivated uplands, neat cottages and commodious barns, I involuntarily contrasted in my mind's eye the present Agricultural position of Onslow with the past, and the change for the better seemed so great that I felt I could not better express myself, in relation to it, than by adopting the language the founder of a great religious body gave utterance to, in reviewing the work of his life, when the sands of his glass had nearly run out: "What hath God wrought?"

On the 26th of July, 1750, a grant of this Township passed the Governor and Council of Nova Scotia to Daniel Knowlton, Joseph Scott and their associates of the Massachusetts Bay—fifty-four in all. Fifty-two families settled under this grant towards the end of May, 1761. Government furnished the settlers that year with provisions, and seed for planting and sowing. The season, unlike the present, was one of severe drought, followed by a heavy frost early in the autumn, both of which proved so injurious to the crops that the next year the settlers were even more dependent on public aid than the first. Many difficulties, of which we know nothing, were experienced by them and it has come down to us by tradition, and is also attested by public documents extant, that in a few instances some suffered so intensely for want of food the second year of the settlement, that they were obliged to remove potatoes from the ground, to eat, soon after planting, and as might be expected, this style of farming resulted in death by starvation to a good many the following winter.

In the interval your forests have been cut down, and the best lands broken up, and put in a high state of cultivation; the largest trees of the woods have made timbers for many a fine vessel which proudly took the wave off launchways at the foot of the upland near by, a place where vessels are no more built, but where now is to be seen the finest of bay land, reclaimed from the Bay. This change, while it indicates a dying out of the maritime spirit which the first settlers brought with them from the Massachusetts Bay, is nevertheless one of a pleasing character, and goes a long way to prove that the people of Onslow—really a farming district—have become what nature designed them to be—farmers.

But for the days of Auld Lang Syne let not the present race of farmers take too much credit to themselves for the wonderful change

that has taken place in the agricultural aspect of the Township since its settlement. In looking at the wide belt of marsh land which separates your upland from the Bay, which no doubt has taken many years of hard and constant labor on the part of many persons in brushing and Jyking to reclaim, the beholder cannot but believe that if the first settlers had nothing to do in making this land, their immediate descendants had, and that however much the farmers of to-day may plume themselves over those of the past on their higher style of farming, they cannot but admit that they owe much to their hard-working forefathers, and that in an agricultural point of view, "there were giants in those days."

It was not with a view of telling you anything novel about farming, that I consented to address your Society, for I do not profess a scientific knowledge of the subject, or such an acquaintance with many branches of science that bear upon it as the late Dr. Forrester possessed, that would enable me to present it to you in a pleasing light, and I hope you will not consider me vain enough to put my farming experience in the scales in opposition to that of those I have the honor to address. The only motive that induced me to consent to address this meeting, is a faint hope I entertain that my remarks may occasion some to think better of their calling than they have ever done, and induce the younger portion of the audience to follow the plough in their native land and devote their best energies in raising so important an occupation from—what so many consider it—mere drudgery to an important science.

In my limited knowledge of human affairs, I know of no calling more healthful, more honorable, or more manly, than the pursuit of agriculture.

What can you do, what can I do, to elevate our calling? It is highly important that we should do all in our power to advance agriculture, as it has been well remarked that it lies at the foundation of national greatness. The history of mankind from the earliest ages to the present time is replete with the importance of agriculture to a nation's prosperity. No nation ever prospered long on a barren waste, nor has any nation survived the shock of warfare that has depended solely on commerce or manufactures. These have always been supplementary to agriculture. Babylon, Nineveh, and the dwellers on the Nile, stand out prominently in history, and it is because they were settled on the richest spots on the surface of the globe. The waters of the Nile brought from the interior of Africa manurial substances of the richest value and spread them broadcast upon its banks during its annual overflow, and here the Pharaohs lived and reigned and knew no superiors. Agriculture was everything to them. Carthage, which depended on commerce, entirely, fell after being a rival to Rome, and never rose again.

Rome, at one time the mistress of the world, was made up largely of a miserable population till agriculture received the importance it demanded, and then she flourished, and united commerce and agriculture, which gave her arm a power that conquered the world.

In modern times we find England at first subjected to famines, but afterwards as she increased her agricultural products, she also strengthened and lengthened out her arms all over the world.

I wish I could add something about our own agricultural greatness. The common school