

will not attribute that to my inactivity or carelessness at the prospects of the society, far from it. I would wish our society to increase till every youth in the Town of Niagara would become a member of our Order. I have tried, but have not been so fortunate as many others in gaining members, generally owing to the contempt with which they regard our society. But I do not mind that, because I know that temperance will eventually triumph over all obstacles, and that there is a time coming when every one will hail it as one of the best institutions of the country. However, I do not expect to see you again for a long time, and during that time I shall always wish you selves and the society at large the greatest success and prosperity.



Agricultural.

SONG OF THE SOIL.

I start the bulb of the beautiful flower,
And feed the bloom of the wild wood bower;
I rear the blade of the tender herb,
And the trunk of the stalwart oak I curb;
I force the sap of the Mountain pine,
And bend the tendrils of the vine;
I robe the forest and clothe the plain,
With the ripest of fruits and richest of grain.

The cheek of the peasant I paint with health,
And yield the sturdy yeoman wealth;
I give to the spirit of commerce wings,
And prop the tottering thrones of kings.
The gorgeous palace and humble cot
Owe every atom to me they've got;
And the prince at his banquet, the hind at his board,
Alike must depend on the fare I afford.

Man may boast of his creaturely might—
His talents in peace and powers in fight;
And lord it over the beast and bird,
By the charm of his touch and the spell of his word.
But I am the sole and mighty source
Whence flows the tide of his boasted force—
Whatever his right and whoever he be,
His pomp and dominion must come from me.

I am the giver of all that's good,
And have been since the world has stood.
Where's the wealth, on ocean, or beauty on land,
But sprung from the warmth of my fostering hand?
Or where's the object fair and free,
That claims a being, but's traced to me?
Cherish, then cherish, ye sons of toil,
The wonderful might of the fruitful soil!

And whence, says the Christian, dost thou obtain
This power so mighty, of which thou art vain?
Thou boastest of that which is furnished to thee
By Him who is Lord both of land and of sea;
For know that the treasures which come from thy sod
Are only thine own as the gift of thy God.

THE POTATO ROT.—Another candidate. Phanuel Flanders, has just laid claim to the reward recently offered by the Legislature of Massachusetts, for the discovery of some specific for the above named disease in the potato. He says the evil consists in a small black bug, which preys upon the leaf until it destroys the vine and causes the root to rot. The remedy which he proposes, and the virtue of which he asserts is proved thoroughly by much experience, is to sprinkle all the vines once a week, after the appearance of the insect, with a weak solution of lime. The presence of the bug is always indicated by an appearance of rust. Two casks of lime to the acre is thought to be sufficient.

Mr. Flanders informs us that the insects which he is fully satisfied produce the mischief, have already made their appearance in great numbers, and that immediate effort should be made to arrest their ravages. He has recently tried the effects of scattering or sifting air-

slacked lime upon the vines while wet with a heavy dew, or a rain, and thinks it more convenient and quite as effectual a mode as applying it by solution. He therefore recommends the immediate application of brine to all who would save their potato crop.

Miss Clark of Claremont, in the Township of Colborne, made last week nine lbs. of Butter off the half breed Durham cow, Polly, that took the first premium in 1844, at the Huron District Agricultural Society's show.—*Huron Signal*.

A small piece of paper or linen, just moistened with turpentine, and put into the wardrobe or drawers for a single day, two or three times a year, is a sufficient preservative against moths.

PARKS FOR THE PEOPLE.—In the midst of London lie an almost connected series of the great parks—Hyde Park, Regent's Park, St. James and Green Parks.

Hyde Park occupies 295 acres, Regent's 360, Victoria 290, and the city has many other public squares of no inconsiderable extent. The Champ de Mars, are each fifteen or twenty times as large as our largest enclosure. The Prater at Vienna, contains over 3,500 acres.—*N. Y. Paper*.

THE GUINEA HEN.—The Guinea Hen, or Pentado, is near an everlasting layer. They are said to unite the properties of the turkey and pheasant. They are a native of Africa, though said by some to belong equally to this country, and are easily domesticated. Their flesh is more like that of the pheasant than the common fowl, both in color and taste, and is reckoned a very good substitute for that bird. They assimilate perfectly with the common fowl in their artificial habits and kinds of food. Their gait is peculiar, as are also their cries. They are fond of marshy places, and always perch during the night in high situations, or on trees. It is a little singular that American farmers do not turn their attention to these fowls. A knowing Jerseyman named David Bonner, from England, hired a patch of five acres four years ago, and commenced raising eggs for the New York market. Bonner has never hired any help, and at this moment owns a farm for which he paid \$4700, of which the buildings cost over \$3000. His farm is all paid for—he owes not a cent in the world, and he owns 2 flock which varies from 800 to 1200 Guinea hens.

THE MONSTER OX.—The magnificently great Ox raised by Col. N. C. Baldwin of Cleveland, will soon be sent on a pilgrimage to the World's Fair. He has been fattened for eight years, and now weighs the enormous figure of 4,000 pounds. The world may safely be challenged to produce his equal. A mile per day is now his longest land journey! He will be transported East by water, and from Boston will need a pretty good sea craft for his individual comfort.—*Cleveland Herald*.

CENTURY PLANT.—The Albany "Mechanic" states that the Century Plant in the Patroon's Green-house was purchased soon after the close of the Revolutionary war, at the sale of a confiscated estate in this city. It was then a well grown plant, and has been standing in the green-house of its present owner nearly sixty years—the strong probability is, that this Agave is now between eighty and one hundred years old.

A few weeks ago, for the first time, it gave signs of putting forth a flower stem. When the bud appeared, it grew with astonishing rapidity, (eighteen inches in twenty-four hours) and has continued to rise until it is at this time nearly seventeen feet high. It has already produced some eight or ten branches, which are rapidly forming flower buds.

WASHING TREES.—Ley from wood ashes or from potash makes the best wash for trees. It should not be applied until May or June, when it will kill the moss and all the insects that adhere to the bark. There is a small animal resembling a louse to be found on most young trees. They never appear to move except in the month of June, and then they are not great travelers. The ley above named, if put on in June, effectually clears the tree of this insect.

HINTS TO FARMERS.

Tomatoes make excellent preserves.
Toads are the very best protection of cabbage against lice.

Plants, when drooping, are revived by a few grains of camphor.

Pears are generally improved by grafting on the mountain ash.

Sulphur is valuable in preserving grapes &c. from insects.

Lard never spoils in warm weather, if it is cooked in frying out.

In feeding with corn 60 lbs. ground goes as far as 100 lbs. in the kernel.

Corn meal should never be ground very fine. It injures the richness of it.

Turnips of small size have double the nutritious matter that large ones have.

Ruta Baga is the only root that increases in nutritious qualities as it increases in size.

Sweet olive oil is a certain cure for the bite of a rattlesnake. Apply it internally and externally.

CERTAIN CURE FOR FOOTAIL IN SHEEP.—The following receipt was handed to me by Thos. Wilkinson, in England. I tried it successfully myself, and feel confident in recommending it as an effectual cure for this troublesome disease.

Take of quicksilver, one ounce, aquafortis, (nitric acid,) two ounces, and put them together in a glass bottle; place it in the sun, or in a warm place, with the cork out, till dissolved, when it is ready for use; cut the hoof away, as far as the foot is diseased; dip a feather in the mixture, and be careful to anoint the diseased part all over. After this, keep the sheep in a dry place for eight or ten hours. They seldom require more than one dressing, if properly done. It will be necessary, also, to wet the feet of the sheep not diseased, with turpentine, to prevent it spreading further amongst the flock.

TO KEEP BIRDS FROM PICKING FRUITS.—As the season is coming on for the depredations of birds, I beg leave to report my experience of last year, when I saved my currants and gooseberries by winding colored worsted around and across my bushes, and my cherries by hanging up several pieces of tin with strong thread in the different trees, two pieces being hung near enough together to clash with the wind, which sounds with the bright reflection of tin in the sun, certainly frightened them away; and I had my due share of fruit, which the preceding year I was obliged to relinquish to them.—*Agricultural Gazette*.

LARGE CARGO OF FRUIT.—A schooner arrived at New York from Baracoa, on Wednesday, bringing 12,298 pine-apples, nearly 12,000 plantains, 9,000 coconuts, about 100,000 bananas, and over 1,500 boxes of oranges.

POTATO ROT—A CURIOUS FACT.

In the latter part of the summer of 1845, a farmer of the township of Lincoln, Addison county, Vermont, was quite behind all his neighbours in cutting his grass in his meadows. At night some wagish boys went into one of his meadows, and cut down all the grass in it. They also went into his potato patch and cut a few swaths through it. When the time came for digging, his potatoes were found principally rotted, except were the boys had moved off the tops. Those were found to be sound and good.

This experiment would seem to show that the rot or disease begins in the tops; and suggests, as the means of saving a crop, to apply the scythe as soon as the tops begin to die.—*Ohio Cultivator*.

¶ Strange as this may appear, it is well worth experimenting upon.—*En. Cour.*

Two Chinese merchants, Ahung and Ry, have arrived at Berlin, on their way to England, to visit the exhibition. They have preferred the overland journey through Russia to the sea voyage which some of their associates are making in a junk.