

The sugar thus deprived of all impurities and color, is boiled in vacuo by the heat of steam, until it begins to crystallise. It is then allowed to flow out of the boiler, and is poured into moulds of the same shape as the loaves of sugar. These moulds, having an opening in the apex of each, are placed with their small ends downward over jars into which the syrup flows; but as all the syrup cannot be removed in this way, a saturated solution of pure sugar is poured on the top of the mould, through which it persolates and drives before it all the uncrySTALLISABLE parts. It is then allowed to remain in the mould for three or four days, and is afterwards taken out; but if the purification has not been managed carefully, the point or top of the loaf is still a little colored, and is therefore scraped or broken off, and by this you can easily tell whether any loaf has been well-refined.

The average product of 112 lbs. of raw sugar, treated in the above manner, is 67 lbs. of refined sugar, 18 lbs. of bastard or second rate sugar, which is obtained by boiling down the inferior syrups, 27 lbs. of molasses, and 4 lbs. of dirt, &c.

Having thus described, as well as I am able, the manner of obtaining loaf sugar, which is adopted in most sugar refineries, I will explain why I have not spoken about the way of making maple sugar, which you might have thought I was going to do, rather than about refining muscovado sugar, for which I can give you a very simple reason, I know nothing about it, never even having seen it made. But I thought, if I gave some account about the method of preparing loaf sugar, that those of your readers, who are interested, might perhaps be able to derive some advantage. I will just offer two suggestions, and then cease troubling you with my tedious letter: First, might it not be an advantage, in boiling down the sap, to fit into the common sugar kettle another of the same form, but smaller (made of whatever material might be thought best), so that a space of one or two inches might be left between them, and this space being filled with water, to boil the sap in the smaller kettle, thus preventing all danger of the heat becoming so great as to burn the sugar? This management would not of course

be required before the sap began to thicken, and before there was danger of burning. And secondly, Would it not benefit the farmers of Canada, if some of our enterprising manufacturers should be induced, by the present duties on imported sugar, to build a refinery for the purification of maple sugar? Which, I may mention, I do not think they will, till our farmers are enterprising enough to make a great deal more than they do at present.

Signs of a Poor Farmer.

He grazes his mowing land late in the spring. Some of his cows are much past their prime. He neglects to keep the dung and ground from the sills of his building. He sows and plants his land till it is exhausted, before he thinks of manuring. He keeps too much stock, and many of them are unruly. He has a place for nothing, and nothing in its place. If he wants a chisel or a hammer, he cannot find it. He seldom does anything in a rainy weather, or in an evening. You will often, perhaps, hear of his being in the bar-room, talking of hard times. Although he has been on a piece of land twenty years, ask him for grafted apples, and he will tell you he could not raise them, for he never had any luck. His indolence and carelessness subject him to many accidents. He loses cider for want of a hoop. His plough breaks in his hurry to get in his seed in season, because it was not housed; and in harvest, when he is at work on a distant part of his farm, the hogs break into his garden, for want of a small repair in his fence. He always feels in a hurry, yet in his busiest day he will stop and talk till he has wearied your patience. He is seldom neat in his person, and generally late at public worship. His children are late at school, and their books are torn and dirty. He has no enterprise, and is sure to have no money; or, if he must have it, makes great sacrifices to get it; and as he is slack in his payments, and buys altogether on credit, he purchases every thing at a dear rate. You will see the smoke come out of his chimney long after daylight in winter. His horse stable is not daily cleansed, nor his horse curried. Boards, shingles, and clapboards are to be seen off his building, month after month, without being replaced, and his windows are full of rags. He feeds his hogs and horses with whole grain. If the lambs die, or the wool comes off his sheep, he does not think it is for want of care or food. He is generally a grant borrower, and seldom returns the thing borrowed. He is a poor husband, a poor father, a poor neighbor, a poor citizen, and a poor Christian.—[Baltimore Farmer.]