

Great Western Railway.

GOING WEST.—Steamboat Express, 2.45 a.m.; Night Express, 6.50 a.m.; Mixed (Local), 7.00 a.m.; Morning Express, 12.50 p.m.; Pacific Express, 5.50 p.m. GOING EAST.—Accommodation, 6.00 a.m.; Atlantic Express, 8.50 a.m.; Day Express, 1.45 p.m.; London Express, 3.55 p.m.; Night Express, 11.15 p.m.

Grand Trunk Railway.

Mail Train for Toronto, &c., 7.00 a.m.; Day Express for Sarnia, Detroit and Toronto, 12.25 p.m.; Accommodation for St. Mary's, 4.00 p.m.

London and Port Stanley.

LEAVE LONDON.—Morning Train, 7.37 a.m.; Afternoon Train, 3.00 p.m. LEAVE PORT STANLEY.—Morning Train, 9.30 a.m.; Afternoon Train, 5.10 p.m.

DUCK RAISING.

Less is known about the diseases of ducks than of fowls. They are, in our experience, best hatched by hens and kept in a dry pen for several weeks. Give plenty of grass, frequently renewed, keep water always before them in shallow vessels, and feed often. A pen of boards a foot high, covered with laths nailed across the top, with one corner or one end covered, to exclude the rain, is all-sufficient. This pen should be frequently shifted upon dry, grassy ground. If one is noticed moping, swelled up, or out of sorts in any way, give soaked bread and milk, red with cayenne pepper. The best are Rouens, Aylesbury, and Cayuga Blacks. Points of excellence for common purposes are size and number of eggs.—*Exchange.*

Raising Cows for the Dairy.

EDS. COUNTRY GENTLEMEN.—On the manner in which they are raised will depend much of their future usefulness and profit, says Wm. Wade, in the Country Gentleman before me, which fact no one will deny. But the practice of different dairymen is as different as daylight is from darkness. My own idea is not essentially different from the writer above quoted, but as practical knowledge is worth all the theory in the world, I will endeavor to give, in as small a compass as possible, the practice and results of a totally different system of two noted Ayrshire cattle breeders in Jefferson County, this State. They say that a generous feeding of calves has a tendency to produce coarseness in the animal in general, and head and horns in particular (which is new to me,) and that stuffing will spoil the lacteal and develop the oleaginous secretions. Their practice corresponds strikingly with their experience, for their calves would not sell without a pedigree where they were not known, at this season of year, for more than \$5 to \$10 a head, and slow at that. Their hair is long, and they look rough and sorry, but there is nothing coarse about them except their hair; it would take two of them to weigh as much as one would in just fair condition. Yet these same calves develop into No. 1 cow, as their record plainly proves, giving at two years old 30 pounds milk a day, and at three 45, and at maturity 70 and 80—results that ought to satisfy any dairyman that they obtain a good (yes a great) amount of milk much cheaper than those that practice the opposite course, for says one of them to me, our keeping costs us nothing while calves, and all we get of them is gleam gain, for they have nothing but factory whey and what they pick until winter. This is a subject of great importance indeed; there is a strong probability of its being the question of this and the New-England States in the near future, how to breed and rear cows, and I hope it will be discussed in this paper, that we may set about it in spring knowingly.

Erie Co., N. Y.

S. LONDON.

Manures for the Garden.

Thorough culture and a liberal supply of manure are two of the main things required for the production of abundant crops of good vegetables; and, to use an expression which we believe has been attributed to a well known agriculturist living on the shores of Seneca Lake:—"Manure hides a multitude of sins and errors." The selecting and procuring of manure therefore deserves more than a passing thought.

The first object is to get an efficient manure; the second is to procure a manure which will not give us any after trouble. The ordinary manure manufactured on the farm, and at

home in the garden, are powerful; but the great difficulty lies in the fact that most of them are full of the seeds of weeds, and the eradication of these pests sometimes cost more than the profits arising from the good effects of the manure. A weedy bed of strawberries or onions is a source of positive loss, and although we keep up the most thorough culture, yet, if we sow broadcast over our gardens the seeds of noxious weeds, a great deal of labor will be required to keep them down.

Manures will often contain the seeds of weeds even when they consist of the pure excrements of animals. The ripe seeds of many weeds are not at all injured by a passage through the intestines of the cow, the horse or the pig. We have seen wheat, corn and oats grow freely from a heap of the excrements of these animals. The digestive organs of the sheep seem to be more powerful. The germinating power of some weeds seems to be even improved by the action of the intestinal fluids, just as the seeds of the locust germinate more freely after having been immersed in boiling water. In selecting manure, therefore, it is well to inquire into the character of the materials which have gone to make it. Manure made by cattle fed on green food (soiled) may always be relied upon. So might the manure from cattle fed on roots and ground feed. Milk cows are often fed on corn fodder, and the manure in such cases is remarkably free from the seed of weeds, provided the latter do not find their way in through the bedding. A few days ago we bought some loads of straw for bedding for our cattle, and we find large quantities of the seeds of weeds in the refuse which lies where it was shaken by the act of putting it into the barn. Indeed, it will be found that more weeds get introduced by bedding than by the food. An article of bedding which is almost free from the seeds of weeds, is the leaves of trees; and for a load of manure made by cattle fed on corn fodder and a little grain, and bedded with leaves, we would give double or treble the ordinary price, provided we wished it for such a crop as strawberries, carrots, &c.

The cornstalks themselves, when thoroughly rotten, add considerably to the heap, and they decompose readily if kept covered with moist matter. In most cases it will pay to keep the different lots of manure separate, as the weeds can be effectually combatted by attacking them under the most advantageous circumstances. Thus, if we have any very weedy manure, it will be a good plan to use as much of it as possible in hotbeds, &c. If applied to asparagus, it will not trouble us much, as we can apply an amount of salt sufficient to destroy all weeds.

On a small place, where no animals are kept, guano will probably be found the most convenient and best article. Its price is high, but if properly applied a little of it goes a long way. The way in which we prefer to apply it is to mix it with the slops from the house, allow the mixture to stand some time, and then dilute with water. If the bottom of a drill be well moistened with this liquid just before the seeds are placed in it the best effects will result, whereas when the guano is used dry it often happens that the young plants are injured.

It is wonderful what may be accomplished in the way of manuring by merely saving the slops, &c., of an ordinary family. If all the soapy water, chamber slops, ashes, &c., are carefully saved, it will be quite possible to fertilize a garden of quite respectable dimensions; and if to these matters are added the manure from a few hens and the cleaning of the privy, a garden sufficiently large to supply the wants of the family may easily be kept in a state of fertility.—*Country Gentleman.*

How to Improve our Affairs.

"It was always my luck to be unfortunate," is the sigh of many. "Circumstances always work against me, and I am obliged to yield to them."

It was Napoleon, I think, who said, "I make circumstances." Though we may not imitate the impiety of the great conqueror, who denied the overruling hand of God in the events of his life, yet the Creator has given into our own hands very largely the control of our circumstances. He has given many and precious promises to the diligent, the benevolent and the upright, the fulfilment of which flows naturally from the course pursued.

If our affairs are in a disastrous state, ten chances to one that we may find the cause for it in ourselves. The best way to improve our circumstances is to begin by improving ourselves. If we have been in the habit of wasting time even in minutes, we shall be able to

do much towards getting our work beforehand, by improving these old fragments of time. It is surprising what can be done in them by prudent economy. If you have always been behind-hand, it is no reason why you always will be. Believe in the good time coming, and you will have done much toward realizing your wishes.

Above all things conquer yourself, and take up bravely even distasteful duties. Finish them off in the best manner you can, and the victory will be sweeter than any luxury of idleness or self-indulgence.

Promptness, energy and dispatch, are the three grand watchwords of every worker, no matter in what harvest field. Without the first, every hour will be burdened with the duties of past hours in addition to its own. Without the second, labor becomes the most tiresome drudgery, the opposite spirit acts like a clog on the wheels of industry, while one without dispatch seems never to see the result of his labors.

Donnybrook Fair.

Oh! 'twas Dermot O'Rowland McFigg,
That could properly handle the twig.

He went to the fair,
And kicked up a dust there
In dancing the Donnybrook jig.

With his twig,
Oh! my blessing to Dermot McFigg.

When he came to the midst of the fair,
He was all in a paugh for fresh air,
For the fair very soon
Was as full as the moon,
Such mobs upon mobs were there,

Oh! rare,
So more luck to sweet Donnybrook Fair.

The souls they came pouring in fast,
To dance while the leather would last;
For the Thomas Street brogue
Was there much in vogue,
And oft with the brogue the joke passed,
Quite fast,
While the cash and the whiskey did last.

But Dermot—his mind on love bent,—
In search of his sweetheart he went—
Peeped in here, peeped in there,
As he went to the fair,
And took a small taste in each tent
As he went,
Och! on whiskey and love he was bent.

When who should he spy in a jig,
With a meal man so tall and so big,
But his own darling Kate,
So gay and so nate;
Faith her partner he hit him a dig,
The pig,
He beat the meal out of his wig.

The Piper to keep him in tune,
Struck up a gay lilt very soon,
Until an arch wag,
Cut a hole in his bag,
And at once put an end to the tune
Too soon,
Och! the music flew up to the moon.

To the fiddler, says Dermot McFigg,
If you please sir, play "Sheelah McFigg,"
We'll shake a loose toe,
While you humour the bow.
To be sure you wont warm the wig,
O! McFigg,
While he's dancing a tight Irish jig.

But says Katty the darling, says she,
If you'll only just listen to me,
It's myself that will show
Billy Cahill to your foe,
Though he fought for his cousin—that's me,
Says she—
For shure Billy is related to me.

For my own cousin-german, Ann Wild,
Stood for Biddy Mulrooney's first child,
And Biddy's step son,
Sure he married Bess Dunn,
Who was Gossip to Jenny, as wild
A child
As ever at mother's breast smiled.

And may be you don't know Jane Brown,
Who served goat's whey in Dundrum's sweet town,

'Twas her uncle's half-brother
That married my mother,
And bought me this nice yellow gown,
To go down

When the marriage was held at Meltown.

By the powers, says Dermot, 'tis plain,
Like a son of that rascal Cain,
My best friend I have kilt,
Though no blood there is spilt,
And the devil a harm did I mane,
That's plain,
But by me he'll never be kilt again.

Then the meal man forgave him the blow,
That laid him a sprawling so low,
And being quite gay,
Asked them both to the play,
But Katty, being bashful, said no,
Oh! no, no!
Yet he treated them all to the show.

Youth's Department.**Crossword Enigmas.**

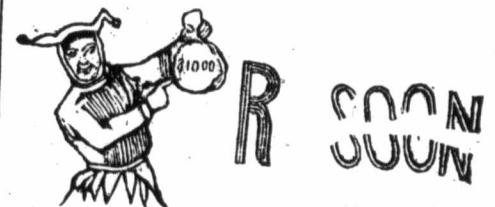
My first is in future but not in past,
My second's in slow but not in fast;
My third is in deer but not in stag;
My fourth is in plow but not in drag;
My fifth is in mirth but not in joy,
My sixth is in man but not in boy,
My seventh's in plaything but not in toy;
My eighth is in bat but not in ball,
My whole is the name of an animal.

My first is in reason but not in rhyme,
My second's in treason but not in crime;
My third is in James but not in Joe,
My fourth is in William but not in Chloe;
My next is in darkness but not in light,
My last is in quarrel but not in fight;
My whole if you will bear in mind,
Is what I wish you all to find.

BELLA.

Anagram.

Het wsrlefo eth fuaitelb uerms woreslf
He rendu hte olde twhei wosn
On rendet omlof fo rihet stepla weste
On carinarag ro wedy logw
Laed dan eddaf slensetcs nad rase
Tubfulica goththus fo het shineday arey.

Illustrated Rebus.

Answers next month.

Answers.

Correct answers have been sent to enigmas and anagram in last issue by Jno. Squan, of Clarke, as follows:—

1st Enigma—answer, Spring. 2nd Enigma, 4,2, ma; 4,5, me; 3,5,2,4, ream; 2,6,5, are; 4, 2,3, mar; 2,3,4, arm; 6,5,2,3, rear; 1,2,3,4, farm; 1,3,2,4,5, frames; 1,2,3,4,5,6, farmer.

ANSWER TO ANAGRAM.

All's for the best—if a man would but know it,
Providence wishes us all to be blest;
This is no dream of the punster or poet,
Heaven is gracious and 'tis all for the best.

Correct answers to first and second enigmas were also sent by Thomas Harbottle, of Township of Gray, County of Huron.

Why is a lecture delivered on board of ship like a necklace? Because it is a Deck-oration.
Why is a bar-tender like the whale that swallowed Jonah? Because he takes the Prophet (profit) out of the water.

Why is your nose like a in civility? Because it is placed between two eyes.

Why is a gossip like a quadruped? Because he is a tale (tail) bearer.

If the price of the stove cost \$20,000 what will the wood to burn in it come to? Ashes!

Why cannot grey-haired men become teetotalers? Because the grey beard is never away from their mouth.

It is good when a man can bring his circumstances to his mind, but it is better when a man can bring his mind to his circumstances.

An Irish lover remarked that it was a great pleasure to be left alone,—especially when yure swatehart was wid you.