

per cent. saving in corn, rye, barley, or oat meal, and 15 per cent. saving in cooking roots." Prof. Mapes, in his address at Worcester, said—"When a horse is fed in part on carrots, that shells of oats and pieces of cut hay will not be found in his dung." In regard to this, Mr. Brooks says—"It is not true that when a horse is fed in part on carrots, that shells of oats and pieces of cut hay will not be found in his dung. I have fed a colt this winter, (coming three years old) a portion of the time, on cut hay, with one peck of carrots daily, and a part of the time on cut hay alone, and can discover no difference in his excrement, it being equally chaffy when fed on hay and carrots as when fed on vray only."—*New England Farmer.*

#### NEW PATENT SOWING MACHINE.

On Saturday last we were invited to witness a trial of Emery's Sowing Machine, by Mr. J. A. Bruce of James street, and were much pleased with its performance. It is certainly the simplest most efficient and complete thing of the sort we have yet seen. For Indian Corn or any other kind of seed requiring to be sown in drills, and at regular intervals, it is invaluable. By a contrivance which we shall attempt to describe, it will deposit one seed or any number of seeds, at any required distance, from one foot to eight feet apart, with mathematical accuracy making the hole for its reception, and covering it up at the same time, by only once passing over the ground. It is shaped like a plough, and drawn in the same manner, having a hopper to receive the seeds over the rest. The bottom of this hopper is closed up by a hollow cylinder, with one small hole in the side, and under the beam is placed a broad felloe wheel, on the axle of which is a circular plate, on which is cast a number of bevels which resemble concentric circles; a small horizontal spindle connects this wheel with the cylinder under the hopper, and the outer and connecting pinion is made to slide, so as to fit in any of the concentrics, and determine the speed at which the cylinder revolves. Of course, when the open side is turned upwards, it receives the seed out of the hopper, and when it turns down, drops it. The furrow is made of a shoe-like coulter, and filled up again by a roller behind. By this contrivance, it will be seen, that it matters not at what speed the machine is drawn at, the distance at which the seed is required to be sown is always uniform. It is really a neat and excellent article, and the price is, we understand, only \$20. Our agricultural friends should call and see it, it is really worthy of their attention.—*Hamilton Canadian.*

The Highland Society has come to the conclusion that it is not now necessary to hold general shows in each year; but that every purpose of utility may be served by holding them at intervals, as in every second or third year.

AGRICULTURAL STATISTICS.—The Highland Society propose to select three counties in which to collect agricultural statistics experimentally, and the Board of Trade has consented, but requires an estimate of the probable cost of the experiment.

## Poetry.

ELIZA.

BY H. J. DANIEL.

"She thought she heard the trader make an offer for her boy,  
could she be mistaken?"—*Uncle Tom's Cabin.*

She listens, and her little child is clasped  
Still closer to her breast; but he at last quick,  
And all the mother to let pass through his frame,  
What brings the sudden paleiness to her cheek,  
And the damp dew upon her matted hair?  
That which no earthly daughter does a from Eve,  
What is it within her frames the pledge of love,  
Can hear, and secret witness do? Alas! that word,  
From human lips can thro' frailty the soul?  
Her joy—the soul—she is told to be sold,  
Sold to a brute, by one more brutal thought,  
Go to—thou art no manly heart is stone,  
Is this a Christian land where prayer, to Him  
Whose life was pure, and love to man is heard?  
Oh! heinous mockery! Is this the spot  
Where Freedom is to voice and smother a throat?  
She? he is for that time, striped and stung  
It is not hers, Alas! he is to her name,  
Tells not of liberty America,  
What with a brother's blood thy hands are stained,  
And human flesh is "auctioneered away?"  
Denounce not dangers, or captivity,  
Or Europe's regal despots, while the chain  
Is clanking on to thousand Athens,  
Still clasping boy, fond mother, to thy breast—  
The curse of slavery shall not fall on him—  
The tyrant shall not triumph, and is'te.

April 15th, 1853.

I gazed upon the glorious sky  
And the green mountains round;  
And thought that when I came to be  
Within the silent ground,  
'T were pleasant that in flowery June,  
When brooks send up a cheerful tune,  
And groves a joyous sound,  
The s-mour's hand, my grave to make,  
The rich green mountain turf should break.

*Dryan's Poems.*

## EDITOR'S NOTICES.

OMISSION.—In the account of the proceedings of the Board of Agriculture, published in our May number, the name of JOHN HARLAND, Esq., who was in attendance both days, was accidentally omitted.

J. B.—The stratum of earth you mention, judging from your description, is most likely shell marl—a substance that is found in several localities. Professor Croft has recently analyzed some specimens from, we believe, the County of Peel, and found them exceedingly rich in lime, with tolerably large quantities of other manuring constituents. We will speak to the Professor about your other enquiry, and write you privately.

GIGANTIC ASPARAGUS.—This valuable esculent appears to thrive astonishingly in this country; it requires only ordinary care and no farmer's garden should be without it. Mr. Fleming, Seedsman of this city, sent us a bunch consisting of eleven heads which weighed no less than 15 oz! It was grown in the common way, and cut about the middle of May.