

skill and capital, and a reasonable protection could be embarked in domestic manufactures, every article that can be profitably manufactured in the United States, which we require to purchase from that country, might be profitably worked here.

In a private letter to us from the enterprising proprietors of the *Port Neuf* paper manufactories, these gentlemen mention that during the last few years, the amount of paper that has been manufactured at their establishment has equalled 40,000 dollars worth, per year,—and that they afforded their article at prices considerably lower than the American manufacturer could afford to supply their article for this market.

It is needless, at present, to dwell on this subject, nor is it necessary for us to adduce further arguments in favour of a protective tariff, as the practical workings of the system are in full and vigorous operation in a neighbouring country, whose climate, soil, and other circumstances are very similar to our own.

From the (Maine) Farmer and Advocate.

PRaises OF RURAL LIFE.

A PASTORAL—BY A COUNTRY LASSIE.

Though city ladies treat with scorn
The humble farmer's wife,
And call his daughters rude and coarse,
I'll live a country life.

I'd rather spin, and weave, and knit,
And wholesome meals prepare,
Than, thronged with servants, dress in silk,
Lounge in my easy chair.

I love to see my chickens grow,
My turkeys, ducks, and geese;
I love to tend my flowering plants,
And make the golden cheese.

I love to wash, I love to sew,
I love to bake and brew;
I love to keep my kitchen neat,
And humble parlor too.

And when the grateful task is done,
And pleasure claims a share,
With some dear friend, I'll walk abroad,
And take the balmy air.

Not through the dusty, crowded streets,
Amid the bustling throng,
But in some pleasant, cool retreat,
We'll hear the woodland song.

Or trace the winding silver stream,
And linger on its banks,
While all the birds, in concert sweet,
Present their evening thanks.

We'll seek the ancient forest shade,
And see its branches wave,
Which have, perchance, a requiem sang
O'er many a red man's grave.

We'll breathe the pure, untainted air,
Fresh from the verdant hills,
And pluck the violet from its bed
Beside the laughing rills.

I love the country in the spring,
When all is lute and glee—
When songs of joy, from every grove,
Are wafted on each breeze.

The smiling pastures, robed in green,
How beautiful and gay!
With bleating flocks, and lowing herds,
And little lambs at play.

I love m' 'st rural scenes to dwell,
In summer's pleasant hours,
And pluck her sweet, delicious fruits,
And smell her fragrant flowers.

I love to see the growing corn,
And fields of waving grain—
I love the sunshine, and the shade,
And gentle showers of rain.

I love to see the glittering dew,
Like pendant diamonds, hung
On ev'ry plant, and flower, and tree,
Their glossy leaves among.

I love the joyful harvest months,
When stores are gathered in;
I love to see the golden corn,
And bending sheaves of grain.

I love to see the cellar filled
With sauce, of various kinds—
Potatoes, beets, and onions too,
And squashes from the vines.

I love to see my father pluck
The apples from the trees—
They'll give us many a pleasant treat
And yield us sauce and pies.

I love to see the well-filled barn,
And smell the fragrant hay—
I'll milk white mother teeds the lambs,
And see them skip and play.

I love to rise before the sun,
And see his rosy beams,
Glimmering through the waving trees,
In quivering, fitful gleams.

I love, where nothing intervenes,
The setting sun to see,
Tinging the clouds with every hue
That charms the gazing eye.

I love the country ev'rywhere;
Here let me spend my life;
No higher shall my thoughts aspire—
I'll be a farmer's wife.

SARAH.

COMPARATIVE VALUE OF HAY, VEGETABLES AND CORN.

I wish to draw briefly the attention of Farmers to the value of hay, compared with other crops, for the feeding of stock. An acre of hay yields one ton and a half of vegetable food. An acre of carrots, or Swedish turnips, will yield from ten to twenty tons; say fifteen tons, which is by no means an exaggerated estimate. It has been ascertained by experiment, that three working horses, fifteen-and-a-half hands high, consumed at the rate of two hundred and twenty-four pounds of hay per week, or five tons one thousand and forty-eight pounds of hay per year, besides twelve gallons of oats per week, or seventy-eight bushels by the year. An unworked horse consumed at the rate of four and one quarter tons of hay in the year. The produce, therefore, of nearly six acres of land is necessary to support a working horse by the year; but half an acre of carrots, at six hundred bushels to the acre, with the addition of chopped straw, while the season for their use lasts, will do it as well, if not better. These things do not admit of doubt. They have been subjects of exact trial. It is believed that the value of a bushel of Indian corn in straw and meal, will keep a healthy horse in good condition for a week. An acre of Indian corn which yields sixty bushels, will be ample for the support of a horse through the year. Let the farmer, then, consider whether it be better to maintain his horse upon the produce of half an acre of carrots, which can be cultivated at an expense not greatly exceeding the expense of half an acre of pota-

atoes, or upon half an acre of ruta bags, which can be raised at a less expense than potatoes, or upon the grain produce of an acre of Indian corn, or on the other hand upon the produce of six acres of his best land in hay and grain; for six acres will hardly do more than to yield nearly six tons of hay and seventy-eight bushels of oats. The same economy might be as successfully introduced into the feeding of our neat cattle and sheep.

These facts deserve the particular attention of the Farmers who are desirous of improving their pecuniary condition. It is obvious how much would be gained by the cultivation which is here suggested; how much more stock would be raised; how much the dairy produce might be increased; and how much the means of enriching the land and improving the cultivation would be constantly extending and accumulating. But when we find on a farm of two hundred acres, that the Farmer cultivates only two acres of potatoes, one acre of ruta bags, and perhaps a quarter of an acre of carrots, we call this "getting along," in the common phrase; but we can hardly dignify it with the name of Farming. I am aware that labour of a proper kind is in many cases difficult to be procured, and with our habits, as difficult to be managed, Farming, likewise, can in few situations be successfully managed, unless the Farmer has capital to employ, equal at least to one year's manure and one year's crops. A large portion of our Farmers, also, from the nature of their habits and style of living, are so prosperous and independent, that they have no occasion to extend their cultivation beyond what at now is, in order to meet their wants; and to incur all the trouble, vexation and risk of employing more labour, expending more capital, and increasing their cares.—*Colman's Agricultural Survey.*

MILK.

Having recently seen a litter of fine pigs of four months old, that have increased in weight a pound a day, each, since their birth, and had been fed exclusively on milk, I was induced to look into the composition of an article which is thus capable of supporting animal life, without any other food, and of building up such carcasses, composed of bones, meat, fat, skin, bristles, hoofs, &c.

Chemists say that cows' milk is composed of the following articles, viz:

Cheese,.....	648	per cent.
Butter,.....	3.13	"
Sugar of milk,.....	4.77	"
Salt and mucus,.....	0.60	"
Water,.....	87.02	"
	100.00	

And the above articles, when analyzed, are found to be composed of carbon, oxygen, hydrogen, nitrogen, and various saline and earthy substances.

A French chemist states, in treating on the phenomena presented from microscopic observation, in the transformation of cream into butter, that the cream consists of the globules of the milk, which rise to the surface from their lightness, and which contain the butter in the form of pulp, enveloped in a white, thin and elastic pellicle. The action of the churn, he says, produces nothing more than the rupture of the pellicle, and it is the fragments of this pellicle which whiten the liquid called butter-milk.

When cows are fresh and fed with nutritious food, the quantity of butter contained in these pellicles, is greater, and the covering is thicker, and consequently less agitation in the churn breaks them, and the butter comes much sweeter than it does when they are fed sparingly on articles containing but little nutriment.

The sugar of milk is obtained by evaporating the whey to the consistence of honey, and extracting the matter remaining dissolved in the whey, after the curd is formed.

—*Farmers' Cabinet.*