

suitable for us while we remain in this life, because if we were constantly happy we should never wish to leave this world, and if always miserable, we would be anxious that death would remove us hence before our allotted time of life was expired. The uncertainty of all enjoyments, and of life itself, is a most wise arrangement of our Creator. There is another fact which we should not forget, namely, that a life of comparative poverty, and of constant labor, does not always produce unhappiness and misery, no more than wealth and high station produces constant happiness. The poor and laborious man may have true enjoyment if he has health, food, and raiment, but the enjoyment of the wealthy man will depend altogether upon the use he makes of his wealth, and upon his conduct in his exalted station. Wealth and high station are important gifts to those who have them, and involve a serious accountability, and if they are only made use of for the exclusive benefit of their possessors, there is little doubt that guilt is incurred. However we may flatter ourselves to the contrary, there is an obligation upon the possessors of wealth to employ and distribute it, as well for the good of the community to which they belong, as for their own exclusive gratification.

*To the Editor of the Agricultural Journal.*

DEAR SIR,—Should you find these few lines worth giving a little space in your most valuable columns, as it is of the utmost importance to the farmers in general, and where we have a winter that is so severe upon cattle that are sparely fed, it is, Mr. Editor, the great annual waste of one of our best, I may say, and most nourishing of fodders to all description of stock, that is the Indian corn stalks, where, go in what direction you may, you will find annually left on the fields, and broken and trampled by the cattle, when it might be so easily cured and saved at so trifling a labor and cost; for the benefit of those that wish to save one of the best fodders for milch cows in winter, I shall give the simple way I resort to yearly in saving, not only what I grow myself but what I generally get from my neighbours

for merely the trouble of cutting. I have now been in the habit for these three years past to save from six hundred to one thousand bundles or sheaves, and can vouch I never got more milk during the winter from cows fed on the corn stalks alone than feeding them on the best of hay with a feed of roots daily; and can also mention that I never saw any fodder, cattle devour more greedily than the corn; whereas it imparts a richness to the milk, increases its quantity, gives your cattle a smooth sleek coat, and fattens them amazingly. At the same time sheep and horses devour them greedily, but I prefer keeping them solely for my cows. I can also mention, to show the value of the corn stalks, that swine devour them most voraciously, and I have not the least doubt that they could be wintered on them in good condition, were they cut up for them, and I never saw animals thrive or look better than young stock that are fed on them. I speak, Mr. Editor, from experience, and not for the mere sake of writing, but as I wish to impart a most valuable information to those of my brother Farmers, who may not know the qualities of such an excellent fodder, as I have tested all the above allusions, showing there is a most unaccountable waste annually of one of our best feeds sufficient, I may say, to feed one head of horned cattle to every farm in the Lower Province, which I leave to my readers to sum up the waste. I have always fed my tops off without cutting, but am going to resort to cutting them up with a straw-cutter, which I think will be a great saving. I shall give you the simple way of curing, and lay before your readers, the exact cost of cutting and curing one thousand bundles this last year. When the ear of corn commences to harden and gets glossy, you take a sharp knife and cut the stalk close to the ear, placing the tops you cut off between the ear and end of the stalks left so as your tops may not touch the ground, leaving them to wilt two or three days in the sun; should no rain intervene, you then collect them in sheaves large enough so as to allow them to be tied with a stalk of the corn itself, which you tie close up to the head, then putting the whole up in stooks, say of twenty bundles each, putting a double cap on each stook and allowing them to remain out for about three weeks to cure, after which time you may put them in your loft or barn with as little care as you would hay, a handful of salt sprinkled over every ten or fifteen sheaves