



Agriculture.

DAISIES.

Fair and peaceful daisies,
Smiling in the grass,
Who hath sung your praises?
Poets by your pass,
All those are left to celebrate your mass.
In the summer morning
Through the fields you shine,
Joyfully adorning
Earth with smiles divine,
As you from sunny hearts fresh gladness into mine.
Lying in the meadows,
Take the milky way,
From nocturnal shadows
Glad to fall away,
Like a happy life in the wide light of day,
Bess about you humming,
Pile their yellow store,
Winds in whispers cooing,
Teach you Love's sweet lore,
And reluctant lips still worshipping the more.
Birds with music laden
Shower their songs on you,
And the rustic maiden,
Standing in the dew,
As she alternate leaves tells if her love be true,
Little stars of glory,
From your amber eyes
No inconstant story
Of her love should rise,
Nor be her eyes and his as in the sad surprise.
Crowds of milk-white blossoms,
Now's concentrated beams
Glowing in your blossoms,
So, by living streams
I think, the light of flowers immortal gleams.
When your date is over
Peacefully ye fade,
With the fragrant clover
And sweet grasses laid
Down for a pall beneath the orchard shade.
Happy, happy daisies!
Would I were like you,
Pure from human passions,
Fresh with earth's dew,
And my heart to Heaven's clear sunshine true.

THE COMING AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITION.

The exhibition, on the three days of this month in this city, is looked for with great interest. Great exertions are in progress for the amusement of the people, and for a superior display of the industry and farming capabilities of Canada. Seventy acres of ground have been selected for a show and in the western part of the city, nearly in rear of the Lawyers' Hall, and to the west of the lower College Avenue. Let all of our artizans and industrial classes, having anything curious or worthy of notice, attend there with the same. We hope to see that the Mayor and city authorities see that no intoxicating drinks are brought on or near the show grounds. Let us follow the example set in the Crystal Palace. No intoxicating beverage was introduced there, unless it was a cask of wine from France. In the way of amusements various lectures will take place. The Divisions in this city are to be a grand procession in which they hope to be led by all neighboring Divisions. Mr. Gough is secure for several days, it is to be hoped to be in the houses. Altogether we expect to see this exhibition superior in attraction and real worth to any ever seen in Canada. Lastly it is confidently expected and hoped that the Northern Railroad will be opened from Toronto to the Holland Landing or Bradford, a distance of 40 miles. Miss Anne Hayes too, it is reported will sing for the rights.

CLIMATE OF OREGON.

A writer in the *Portland Oregonian*, under date of the 24th of April last, says—
In looking over the papers from the Atlantic States, one would be led to suppose from the accounts given of the intense coldness of the weather the past winter, that there must be some mistake in the geographical position sustained by the Atlantic States, towards their sister territory, here on the Pacific. While the mercury in the thermometer has become frozen there, we, in Oregon, in a latitude as far to the North as any of those States, have been enjoying the mildness of spring—the warm rays of the sun experienced here during part of the months of January and February, actually reminding us of May weather in New York.

While the ground here has been covered with green grass and gaudy flowers through the winter, there it has been mantled with several feet of snow. On the 20th Jan. last, a friend sent us a cluster of ripe strawberries, picked on the plains, where they grow spontaneously. They have been in blossom all over the plains during the whole winter.

On the 10th of January, 1851, Mr. Jesse Applegate, of Umpqua, sent as a great variety of wild flowers, and several specimens of grass, then growing as green and fresh as in June—some blades of which were eighteen inches in length. And this reminds us that while the cattle of our Atlantic friends have been freezing to death in their stalls and sheds, ours have been roaming at large over our plains—unfed save from nature's granary, and when slaughtered would make a New York butcher put on his broadest, proudest grin, to think himself the happy vendor of such delicious beef.

GREAT CHEESE FACTORY.—George Hezlep's great cheese factory in Ohio, converts the milk of about 2500 cows, belonging to the farmers in the neighborhood, into the best cheese, by labor saving machinery. The curd is made, checked and marked by the former, and sent to the factory by a wagon which daily goes the rounds. Eight teams are thus employed. The curd is then weighed; sliced in a machine; then passed through the double curd-cooking apparatus; then through a machine which cuts it fine to powder, and salts it while passing through. It is then pressed, sacked, and again pressed. A machine sacks 240 cheeses per hour. The factory makes 300 cheeses daily, weighing about 5000 pounds. Nearly 400 tons are turned out yearly—*Cultivator*.

A gentleman at Yarmouth whose cow for several days failed to give the usual quantity of milk, detected a pig in the act of sucking her. Truly a learned pig and a great astronomer, acquainted with the milky-way.

The editor of the *Burlington, N. J. Gazette* had an introduction, a few days since, to a venerable tortoise, which bore upon its shell the initials of a resident of that township who died long since, purporting to have been cut in the year 1774.

J. Moore & Francis, printers and publishers, is the oldest firm in Boston; it was formed in 1800. These two gentlemen—one seventy years of age and the other seventy-two—have lately published a volume of three hundred pages, the type for which were all set with their own hands. They are gentlemen of property, but prize these habits of industry as the most agreeable manner in which they can pass the time of their "green old age."

J. They say that fish may be carried alive any distance, by putting on them a good coating of compact clay wet with salt water, and surrounding it with ice. In this way you may see swimming in the fish-monger's tubs at Paris, fish brought from the coast of Denmark.

INTERESTING TO FARMERS.—The *Hartford Times* mentions a farmer who took up a fence after it had been standing fourteen years, and found some of the posts nearly sound, and others rotted off at the bottom. Looking for the cause he discovered that the posts which had been inverted from the way they grew were sound, and those which had been set as they grew were rotted off. This is in accordance with the results of frequent experiments.

REMEDY FOR HYDROPHOBIA.—The *New Orleans Picayune* gives a new remedy for hydrophobia. The remedy consists in the grams of a plant something like the orka plant, which is raised by every family of the Spanish fishermen and hunters who have so long inhabited the district of country, some 16 miles below New Orleans city, known as Terreaux blancs. These people also raise a very large number of dogs—mongrel curs—and cases of hydrophobia, both among dogs and men, are at a certain season of the year frequent. The inhabitants, however, do not fear the terrible malady, but cure it, as they solemnly assert, with these seeds. It must be planted in March, but before planting they must be soaked in warm water for twelve hours. The remedy is to be prepared thus:—Take nine of the seeds, crush them into a small wine glass full of Xeres wine (Sherry), let them infuse a few hours, then stir the dose well, and swallow it. This must be repeated for nine days.

PLOWING MACHINES.—The *New York Farmer and Mechanic* says, Dr. Watson, of Staten Island has recently invented, and is about taking measures to secure a patent for a *Steam Plowing Machine*. A splendid model of this machine has for a few days been on exhibition at No 33 Wall street, New York. It is designed to drive a gang of twelve plows, and in addition to the work of plowing, that also of harrowing can easily be done at the same time. The invention is certainly an ingenious one, and should it prove successful, and we see no reason why it should not, it will produce a vast revolution in the present mode of tilling the earth.

USEFUL INVENTION.—In the *Rochester Republican* we notice an account of a potato-digging machine, which consisted of a scoop, a brush cylinder, and an endless apron connected by a moveable frame, by working which the scoop is made to enter the ground the required distance, and raise up the potatoes, the cylinder has a revolving brush and the potatoes are brought forward from the scoop to the apron, which carries them away, and deposits them in a receptacle at the back of the frame. The machine is worked by horses.

CONSUMPTION.—Two or three years ago, says the *Scientific American*, experiments were made by members of the London Faculty of Physicians, in different hospitals, for the cure of diseases of the lungs, by breathing in warm medicated vapors. The success of the experiments was so gratifying that an institution, the Brompton Hospital, for the cure of bronchitis and consumption, was immediately established, and so favorable have been the results of the treatment, that the number of patients admitted during the past year is between two and three hundred, and the hospital reports show that full seventy-five in every hundred have been completely cured.

FARMING IN CALIFORNIA.—Much attention appears to be paid to farming in California, and the prices paid for produce must make it a profitable investment of time and money. 100,000 acres are said to be under cultivation in the State; and so well does it pay, it is expected that three times as much will be cultivated next year. Orchards and vineyards are growing, and the fencing in of lands and reclaiming is proceeding steadily.

BUTTER AND CHEESE BY RAIL.—To give people here a idea of the many benefits arising from rail roads, we copy the following statement from the *Ogdensburg Daily News* of the 6th inst. Mr. S. H. Clark sent this morning in ice cars to Boston market 44,000 lbs. Butter and Cheese—the greater portion of which amount was Butter. There has been sent from this station, since the 1st day of June 1852, 104 tons 929 lbs. of Butter and Cheese—the most of which was butter.

A MARYLAND FARMER.—The *Eastern (Maryland)* Star says that Col. Edward Lloyd, of that county, with his own servants—numbering near four hundred—some nine or ten farms—about six thousand acres of land, including timberland, raises annually between 30,000 and 40,000 bushels of wheat, and a much larger quantity of corn, besides various other valuable products. Besides these extensive operations in Talbot, he has a plantation carried on in the State of Mississippi, worth several hundred thousand dollars, his income annually cannot fall short of \$150,000.