

NOTICE.

Whereas some have made great complaints to us for striking off their names as soon as their time had expired. We therefore continue to send the paper to all until ordered to be stopped. As there is always a loss in a credit business, we have made our terms to cover such loss, which have been duly published. Our terms are to Agricultural Societies \$60 per hundred when paid in advance, in clubs of 4 or more 75c in advance, single subscriptions \$1 per annum in advance, to delinquents 12½ cents per month. We will accept the \$1 per annum from them if paid in reasonable time, but delinquents of two years standing must now settle the same. We strongly advise you to send in your payments at once. We do not wish to add one cent of cost to one of you. One, two or three dollars may appear a very small matter to you, but when we have them by the 100 or 1000, it amounts to a large sum. We have expended a large sum to incur these credits, and gain our present position, and do not wish to loose. The returning of a paper does not stop your liability, after you have run in debt. The papers will be sent and charged for till arrearages are paid up. We allow ample time for all persons and all clubs to renew before we charge our highest rates. If you pay double as long a time in advance, as you are now in arrears, you will not be charged the 12½ cts. per month. Delinquents will please attend to this notice.

Mr. Samuel Corbett of Oak Hill, County of Victoria gained the five varieties of show Potatoes presented by Mr. McKenzie of Lambeth. We look on Mr. McKenzie as the potato king of Middlesex.

Youth's Department.

Answer to Enigma in last Paper.

Agricultural Societies.

Correct answers sent by R. J. Potter, East Nissouri; H. Ayerst, Wyandott; Jas. Fennel, West Williamsburg; Miss S. L. Harvey, Maryboro; Miss M. R. Cotsworth, Romney; Miss E. M. McCormick, Penetanguishene; D. E. Rogers, Penville, and some little friend from West Zorra, who forgot the signature.

To the Editor of the Farmer's Advocate.

CHARADE.

BY D. E. ROGERS, PENVILLE.

My first crawls slowly on,
But still it has its use,
Though many cruel boys,
Oft treat it with abuse;
More useful still's my second,
As everybody knows,
We could not do without it,
I very well suppose;
My whole's a noted shrub, I ween,
Which you perhaps have often seen.

ANAGRAM.

Lela em larey ni het groinmn,
Hewn eht ewd si no teh nawl,
Ree lte uns singbe sit nising,
Lael em ta teh eepp fo andw.
Aell em realy Anylyheve Heartf,
Atht I amy ym ydtu od.
Dan thiw lal hatt yalre sepair Ehte,
I yma ovel nad esirpa Hete oto.

CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

My first is in stab, but not in cut;
My second's in hovel, but not in hut;
My third is in door, but not in sill;
My fourth is in mountain, but not in hill;
My fifth is in seek, but not in find.
My sixth is in thought, but not in mind.
My whole is an island.
Answer next month.

A BOY'S EVENINGS.

Joseph Clark was as fine looking and as healthy a lad as ever left the country to go into a country store. His cheek was red with health, his arm strong, and his step quick. His master liked his looks, and said that boy would make something. He had been a clerk about six months, when Mr. Abbott observed a change in Joseph. His cheek grew pale, his eyes hollow, and he always seemed sleepily. Mr. Abbott said nothing for a while. At length, finding Joseph alone in the counting-room one day, he asked him if he was well.

"Pretty well, sir," answered Joseph.
"You look sick of late," said Mr. Abbott.
"I have the headache sometimes," the young man said.
"What gives you the headache?" asked the merchant.
"I do not know as I know, sir."
"Do you go to bed in good season?"
Joseph blushed. "As early as most of the boarders," he said.
"How do you spend your evenings, Joseph?"

"Oh, sir, not as my pious mother would approve," answered the young man, tears starting in his eyes.
"Joseph," said the old merchant, "your character and all your future usefulness and prosperity depends on the way you pass your evenings. Take my word for it, it is a young man's evenings that make him or break him."

The warning was a timely one, and proved effectual. He realized that he was exposing himself to influences that would inevitably work his ruin, and at once changed his course.

HOW TO MAKE A CLOCK FOR 25 CTS.

Yes, boys, a real clock. Now you try it, and we know you will say we spoke truly.

First you get a sheet of stout mill-board, such as is used by bookbinders. This will cost from six to ten cents. Get size twenty-seven by twenty-two inches. Draw two lines the longest way equally distant from the edge and each other. This divides it into three parts of the same size. Now from the top measure off ten inches for the face, and then with your knife partly cut the board through the rest of the lines below the face, and bend them back and glue together by putting a strip of cloth over the edges where they meet. Mark out the face of your clock

and make a hole for the hands. Go to your tinman, and he will make you a funnel-shaped spout, which you must glue on the bottom. Then make a spool like a cone—running to a point on one end—and eight inches across on the other. Wind a string on this cone, commencing at the large end, and winding down just as you would a top. Tie to the end a conical ink bottle filled with sand. Make some wooden hands, and put them on the face. Then fill your box, now made, with sand, and when it is hung up the sand will run out slowly at the bottom, and as the sand goes out the weights lower, and turn the wheel, which makes the hands go around. It will depend upon the size of the hole at the bottom as to how fast it runs. You can paint it, and make it quite an ornament and curiosity in your house.

WHAT A BLIND MAN MAY DO.

The biography of James Gale, inventor of the non-explosive gun powder process, and other devices, which have just appeared in England, shows that a blind man may accomplish some apparently impossible things. Mr. Gale, who is a blind man, was not trained in the ordinary way, at a school especially for the blind, but by dictation of the knowledge to be imparted, and without being made to feel that he belonged to a separate class; and his biographer contends that there is no insuperable difficulty in a blind boy being educated in an ordinary school,—that he can read, cipher, and even write from dictation with his class. Of the many blind men who have distinguished themselves, hardly one is known to have been educated at a school designed exclusively for the sightless; and not one in twenty of those so educated in Paris is able to earn a living.

As the result of the independent mode of training, by which the students' powers are very much stimulated, Mr. Gale has ridden a horse race, and won it. Returning once in carrier's van from Plymouth to Tavistock, when the driver lost his way through the darkness of the night, his acute sense of hearing enabled him to detect the fact that they were on the wrong road and to lead them into the right one. He has succeeded in concealing his blindness so effectually, that he has actually acted as a guide to more than one person who happened to be unacquainted with the locality, and concealed the fact of his blindness until the Journey had been concluded. He had ridden a blind horse over several miles of ground, and he has even shot pigeons at a shooting match. He possesses remarkable shrewdness and energy in business affairs, and is widely known in England as a philanthropist. He has much regard for the poor, and founded the South Devon and Cornwall institution for the instruction and employment of the blind.

In 1864, he began to experiment with gunpowder, and the next year announced that this dangerous material, when mixed with fine powder made from fine glass, could be carried about like other merchandise and not explode. He also invented an ammunition slide and a rudder ball cartridge, by which a very great rapidity in firing may be obtained; a fog shell, which, when thrown upon the upper deck of the ship, generates a vapor so impenetrable, that the sailors and marines on the boats are entirely unable to see any object not immediately close to them; and a balloon shell, when thrown from a height, clears a space of a hundred feet from every thing except very ponderous objects.