

Now it must be strikingly apparent that if a thousand degrees of heat are continually being lost in this way, it must detract considerably from the substance which is used to keep up the temperature of the animal. And as this is fat, how great must be the loss to the farmer! who thus, for want of a few armfuls of dry straw, a good raised floor, and a light roof, throws away so much valuable grain (in food), for such wastepurposes.

Believe me, &c.,
IOTA.

Agriculture, &c.

THE THRIFTY FARMER.

The Provident and thrifty farmer, adopts three rules for regulating his business, which he observes himself and enforces on those around him, viz: to do everything in the right time, convert everything to its proper use, and put everything in its proper place.

He buys only the improved breeds of cattle, horses, sheep and swine, and keeps no more than he can keep well, either in summer or winter.

He always drives on his work and never lets his work drive him.

His animals are never under fed or over worked.

His outhouses, Wood-shed, Poultry-house, Pig-pen, Wagon-house, Spring-house, and Corn-crib are nicely white-washed on the outside, and kept clean and neat within.

He has a tool house, and a place for every tool in it, which may be wanted for any ordinary farm purposes, such as mending implements, making ax: or hoe or fork handles, &c., and also for stowing carefully away, such as will not be wanted for another season.

He has sheds around his barnyard, to protect his cattle from the weather, and warm, ventilated stables for his cows and young stock, and also a shed, to protect his manure heap.

He has leaves or other refuse vegetable matter, to gather with soil from his headlands, convenient to his barn yard, to compost with his manure heap through the winter.

He does not allow the liquid manure to escape into the nearest stream, a quarter or half a mile from his barn yard.

His barn, and sheds, and dwellings are all supplied with good spouting.

His fences are always in good order, and materials for repairing or renewal, are collected and made during winter.

His woodshed is supplied with wood cut in August, always one year ahead.

His wife never scolds, because she never has occasion to.

Her cellar and pantry, are always supplied with the useful *raw material*, which she works up into a palatable form to fill up vacuums at meal times.

Heavy bread, cold buckwheat cakes, and rancid butter, are novelties which her grade man and the children have heard tell of by some of the neighbours, but have never seen.

He considers it a duty to promote the circulation of agricultural papers, and has saved himself some hundreds of dollars by following their advice.

His crops are always equal, and often better than any in the neighbourhood, and are kept clear of weeds.

He watches the market and sells his crops at the highest prices.

He makes it a rule always to spend a little less than he makes.

Himself and wife are both industrious, the children are brought up in the same way, and are not allowed to shoot the birds, smoke cigars, or chew tobacco.

He buys and sells on the cash principle, and thus saves himself from losses and bad debts.

He has a large fruit orchard, well supplied with every variety of fruit to ripen in succession.

He studies the *theory* as well as the practice of farming, has cleared off the last \$100 of mortgage, and is seriously talking of making a bid for his neighbour Sloven's farm which is up at Sheriff's sale.

He goes to church on the Sabbath, minds his religious duties, and brings up his children to do the same, lives respectfully, and dies regretted, as a useful man and good christian.

THE THRIFTLESS FARMER.

The thriftless farmer provides no shelter for his cattle during the inclemency of the winter; but permits them to stand shivering by the side of a fence, or lie in the snow, as best suits them.

He throws their fodder on the ground, or in the mud, and not unfrequently in the highway; by which a large portion of it, and all the manure is wasted.

He grazes his meadows in fall and spring by which they are gradually exhausted and finally ruined.

His fences are old and poor—just such as to let his neighbour's cattle break into his field, and teach his own to be untidy and spoil his crops.

He neglects to keep the manure from around the sills of his barn—if he has one—by which they are prematurely rotted and his barn destroyed.

He tills, or skims over the surface of his land, until it is exhausted; but never thinks it worth while to manure or clover it. For the first, he has no time, and for the last he "is not able."

He has a place for nothing, and nothing in its place. He consequently wants a hoe or a rake, or a hammer, or a augur, but knows not where to find them, and thus loses much time.

He loiters away stormy days and evenings when he should be repairing his utensils, or improving his mind by reading useful books or newspapers.

He spends much time in town, at the corner of the street, or in the "rum holes," complaining of hard times, and goes home in the evening, "pretty well fore."