



Agriculture.

THE FARMER'S BOY.

BY F. D. GAGE.

O, a jovial farmer's boy I'll be,
As fresh as the birds that sing,
And carol my merry song of glee
Among the flowers of spring.
With a whoop 'who hay,' to drive my team
Before the rising sun,
To slake their thirst in a silvery stream
Shall be my morning's fun.

To see the hungry porker fed,
And hear him grunt his thanks;
To rouse the calves from their grassy bed,
To shake their drowsy flanks;
To draw from the generous cow her store,
With young hands strong and free,
Till the brimming pail is running o'er
With the foaming luxury.

To haste to the garden with hoe and seed
While the dew is on the spray,
To plant, to trim, to hoe and weed
The morning hours away;
To raise the flowers for the honey bee,
With their petals bright and fair—
O, I love the budding flowers to see—
In my garden here and there.

Or away to the fields, with reapers he,
And toil the livelong day.
And think of the happy time when I
Shall be a man as they.
To plough, to harrow, to plant, to sow,
The rich and fertile lands,
To reap and bind, to pitch and mow,
With strong and willing hands.

O, I would not live in the crowded town,
With its pavements hard and gray,
With its lengthened streets of dusty brown,
And its painted houses gay:
Where every boy his ball may bound
Upon his neighbor's door,
And every shout and every sound
Disturbs some other's home.

The squirrel that leaps from limb to limb
In the forest waving high;
Or the lark that soars with his matin hymn
Is not more free than I.
Then give me the trade of a farmer boy,
From city traumas free:
And I'll crack my whip, and cry "who hay?"
O, a farmer boy I'll be!

NEW BRICK MACHINE.

On Thursday last, we visited the Steam Brick Works of Telford and Burden, in Scarsville, to witness the operation of a machine for making bricks from dry clay, invented and patented by Woodworth and Mower Boston. This machine is of iron, simple, compact, powerful, weighing sixteen tons, and was made by Messrs Kingsley, Esq., at his extensive works at Canton, Mass., and is a good sample of the substantial and perfect work for which Mr. Kingsley's establishment is celebrated. It works with great rapidity and precision, and turns out three thousand bricks per hour. The machine and the clay pulverizer are operated by a steam engine of twenty horse power. The clay is first cut into ground, by passing between heavy rollers, is screened or sifted and passed into the machine in uniform state, where it is subjected to the immense

power of the machine, and a beautiful perfectly-faced brick is produced, almost as smooth and dense as polished marble. The bricks are taken from the machine and immediately set in the kiln ready for burning, thereby obviating the necessity of spreading on the yard to dry before burning, as well as injury or loss from wet weather. By this process, a superior faced brick can be produced at less expense than the coarsest common brick by the old method.

This machine is the result of three years' close application and hard study on the part of the patentees, Messrs Woodworth and Mower, and may justly be considered one of the most valuable and important inventions that have been made. No one can witness its operations, and compare it with the old-fashioned way of brick-making, without being filled with surprise and admiration.—*Boston Journal.*

PAISLEY BLOCK PORK.—This morning several loads of splendid Pork were brought to market from Paisley Block. The largest load consisted of 15 Hogs raised by Mr. R. Laidlaw, and averaged 418½ lbs. each. Mr. Gideon Hood also sent a load, the heaviest weighing 478 lbs; and Mr. John Shortreed sent a third load, the heaviest weighing 431. The whole of this Pork was splendid. It was purchased by Mr. W. Hood at \$4.31 cents per cwt.—*[Guelph Advertiser.]*

WILD TURKEYS.—We are informed by Mr. W. H. Morgan of this town, that he shot yesterday, near the plank road between this place and Woodstock, a wild Turkey weighing 23 pounds. Rather late for Christmas.—*[Branford Corner.]*

EXTRA WEIGHT OF PORKERS.—Mr. Nathaniel Lucas, of Sidney, lately killed three hogs, nineteen months old, whose united weight was 1760 lbs. A sow, the mother of the above, and having raised a litter of pigs last summer, weighed 440 lbs. Total, 2200 lbs. One of the three hogs, weighing 530 lbs, sold for \$5½ per cwt.—*[Hastings Chron.]*

PROFITABLE FARMING.—Mr. Wm. Woodhall, the owner of a farm of less than one hundred acres, in the town of Madison, has grown 7700 pounds of hops which netted 30 cents per pound, about a million of twines, worth seventy five cents per hundred, and will sell about \$400 worth of grain, besides a fine crop of grass.

The sale of his crop this year will amount to \$3,600. This is the most profitable farming of the day.—*[Caa. Whig.]*

SECRET FOR A FARMER'S WIFE.—While the milking of the cow is going on, let your pans be placed in a kettle of boiling water. Strain the milk into one of the pans taken hot from the kettle; and cover the same with another of these hot pans, and proceed in a like manner with the whole mass of milk, and you will find that you will have double the quantity of sweet and delicious butter.

CURE FOR CANCERS.—A gentleman who has for years been afflicted with a cancer on his face, informs us that after having followed the prescriptions of some of the most skillful physicians, at the expense of more than seven hundred dollars, having twice had it cut, he has been effectually cured by simply bathing it three or four times a day with brandy and salt. Those afflicted with these violent ulcers will do well to try it.—*[Maine Cultivator.]*

A CHALLENGE TO THE WORLD.—Mr. Samuel Barber, of the Watrous Road, laid a Hog, on Tuesday last, the 30th inst., weighing 390 lbs., Richard Jackson, Esq., and other neighbors, being present. It was killed on the 2nd March last, consequently averaging upwards of 1½ lbs. per day.

PORK.—Sprenter, March, Esq., of this city recently purchased of Mr. Kennedy, of Acacia, twenty-seven hogs, the aggregate weight of which was 15,068 pounds. They brought a little less than six hundred dollars.—*[Chicago Messenger.]*

EXTREME COLD.—Monday morning the thermometer was 16 degrees below zero, which was the lowest for the season. During the day the weather moderated, and at 9 o'clock that evening the thermometer stood 10 degrees above zero.—*[I.]*

On the 23d, the Ohio river at Cincinnati was so solidly frozen over that sledges, loaded with merchandise, &c., were passing to and fro, and a herd of four hundred and eighty cattle was driven over from the Kentucky shore.

THE CROUP.—How to prevent it.—A correspondent of the N. Y. Mirror, a medical practitioner, in an article on this subject says:

"The premonitory symptom of croup is a shrill, sonorous cough. The patient is not sick—has no fever, so often in a common cold—so rarely, perhaps even gayer and usual, his hands are cool, his face not flushed, possibly a shade paler than usual. The solitary symptom may last for a few days, with no material increase or abatement, and without attracting any notice, suddenly, however, the disease hitherto latent, bursts forth in all its fatal fury, and too often continues its ravages, unchecked, to the dreadful consummation. The remedies for this symptom of croup are simple, and in most instances perfectly efficient. They are, a mustard plaster, or a strip of flannel dipped in oil of turpentine, or spirits of hartshorn, applied to the throat, and nauseating doses of Hives' syrup to be continued as long as the cough remains. By this timely employment of mild agents, I unhesitatingly assert that a multitude of lives might be saved every week, that are now lost through negligence and delay."

NEVER despair in adversity. Work and persevere. When a wheel is going round, the bottom must turn upward—some time.

A MAN writing an anonymous note is like a puppy inside an enclosure, barking at you with his nose under the gate.

A Wisconsin drunkard lately dug into his wife's grave to get a gold ring which he supposed was on her finger, to get the means of buying whiskey.

There are 193 places in Lowell where intoxicating drinks are sold, of which 133 are kept by foreigners and 65 by Americans.

WOLFE ISLAND CANAL.—We understand that there is every likelihood that this important work will be commenced at an early date. Kingston, good old Kingston, will in a few years be the envy of her sister cities in the Province. A few such men as Wm. Ford and John Counter, and Kingston would go a-head.—*[Kingston Herald.]*

An Irishman said if a few gooseberries gave so fine a flavor to an apple pie, "that it would be a darling of an apple pie which was made of gooseberries entirely."

There were 263 marine accidents on the lakes during 1851, involving a loss of over \$700,000, exceeding all former years. 79 lives were also lost. Most of this destruction was on Lake Erie.

HASTY WORDS.—Hasty words often rankle the wound which injury gives; but soft words assuage it, forgiving cures it, and forgetting takes away the scar.

A young student of medicine, out in Michigan, having courted a girl a year and got the mitten, has turned around and saved her father for "the visit" he paid her.

A KNITTING MACHINE, in operation in Philadelphia, knits 380 stitches at each turn of a small crank, while a crank may be easily turned by hand from one hundred to one hundred and fifty revolutions per minute, making from sixty to sixty thousand stitches per minute, or at the rate of about three million per hour.

Mr. Clay first took his seat in the U. S. Senate forty-five years ago (1806.) His second appearance there was in 1810. He served but one term in each body, and after 1810 began his brilliant career in the House of Representatives.

The mercury was 27 degrees below zero on Saturday, December 27, two miles south of Poughkeepsie. In the village it varied from 20 to 27 degrees below zero. The coldest weather in fifteen years.

OUT OF SEASON.—A beautiful Butterfly, alive and apparently in good health, may be seen at this office. It was found a few days since by a workman employed on Mr. Street's new dwelling at the Rapids, between some boards which he was taking from a pile. It is of a rich variegated greyish color, and apparently not full grown.—*[Chippewa Advocate.]*