

mind the unpleasant recollection of a somewhat similar one with a wheat-buying miller, two years ago. The subject of conversation was the character of the Canadian farmer, as compared with the English farmer,—both gentlemen referred to being of the latter country.

The miller was complaining that a number of the bargains made with farmers for their grain by sample, proved to be tricky; they either cleaned up a portion for such purpose better than the crop, or selected the sample from the best portion of the grain, so that they were almost always taken in, when purchasing in that way. Now they say this would never do in England; nor should I think it would anywhere else. Another constant trick was, he said, to sell all their crop, say from one to five hundred bushels, at a stated price; which quantity they would augment, in case of reduction in price, from one to three hundred bushels, and diminish in the same proportion, if the market went up, selling the remainder to a fresh purchaser.

Now the other account was so much better that I at once felt we should earn a fairer character in the eyes of our fellow-creatures. The brewer said that he had contracted for some thousands of bushels of barley at, and under 2s. 3d. per bushel, and that although the price had been all the time a shilling above that agreed upon, in every instance the farmer had delivered his crop honorably.

I am quite sure it is not necessary for farmers in Canada to resort to such dishonorable actions, to obtain a comfortable living; honest, sober and industrious farmers can, and do make a good living. I am certain I could find 40 farmers in this country very comfortably off, that were old servants of my father or mine, and commenced their new-world life without five pounds.—Whenever they find that they are not getting on fast enough, or feel the least dissatisfied, let them look upon many of the companions of their youth, still in the old country, pining to leave the home of their birth, which cannot be accomplished from poverty, while they after a sojourn of ten or fifteen years in Canada, are the owners of a good farm, from 50 to 200 acres, with every comfort about them, and almost invariably looking back with satisfaction on the day when they left the land of their nativity. Then why resort to such dirty actions as the miller referred to? Why not try to build a *character* to be proud of, as well as a fortune? The former can be done without distressing toil and labour, and always yields a happy harvest; while the latter is sure to be mixed with many disappointments.

Your obedient servant, R. L. DENISON.  
Toronto, May, 1850.

[Instances such as first stated by our correspondent are, we should hope, becoming less frequent as society advances, and men's intercourse with each other increases. The diffusion of sound knowledge among the people, and the elevation of their moral sentiments must be looked to as the only efficient antidote for the evils here complained of. Intelligence, guided by christian principles, is the sure basis of a nation's progress and happiness.]—EDITOR.

#### CABBAGES AS A FIELD CROP.

(For the Canadian Agriculturist.)

Last year I purchased a number of cabbage plants of the drumhead kind from a gardiner, and set them out in a field four feet apart each way; hoed them well through the season and in the fall, as soon as the grass began to fail, I fed them to my cows in the yard, at the rate of five cabbages per cow per day.

The largest cabbage weighed 34 lbs., and the average weight of each 20 lbs. The soil a rich damp vegetable one, with clay subsoil, originally a swamp.

Part of the cabbages were set out on the 10th June, and the remainder on the 20th June, and the latter were the finest. I prefer to buy my cabbages of some gardener, and pay a higher price to have my pick of the lot, as the largest are always the best, and a farmer, generally, has no time to attend to raising them in a garden or hot-bed, as they get choked with weeds and become small and sickly in consequence. Altho' planted 4 feet apart, they completely covered the ground at the time of heading. A few were sold at \$1 per dozen heads.

There is, perhaps, no plant so useful to feed cows upon in the early part of winter as cabbage. Cows fed on them yield a large quantity of milk, and the butter made at that time will keep fresh and sweet a long time. Yet few attempt to grow cabbage, except in gardens for the table.

It is as easily cultivated in a field as corn or root crops, and any soil is suitable provided it be damp and rich. Five thousand cabbages can be grown upon one acre, which at 15 lbs. each will give 33 tons of solid food. They can be stored on the barn floor or in any out-building, as frost does not hurt them.

J. M.

Ancaster, May 22, 1851.