

in some way at my earliest opportunity. Yet the more I reflect upon it, the more difficult it grows. In early life I emigrated from the rocky hills and cold hard soil of Connecticut, to the surpassingly rich and easy soil upon the Grand Prairie in the North West corner of Indiana. In this I did well; for stricken with poverty at home, with the weight of an old established society above me, how could I rise? Had I been in the enjoyment of a comfortable home and position in the world, should I have acted wisely to "sell out the old homestead," and seek a new home in the West, as thousands have done and repented ever after? Rich as are all the western prairies, it must be borne in mind that they abound in fever and ague also. With this exception they certainly offer greater inducements to the *poor* emigrant, than any other region I know of, for the land is not only capable with very little labor of providing abundant crops, but it can be purchased so cheap that all may become owners. Fifty dollars will buy forty acres.

Some parts of Virginia offer great inducements to northern farmers to emigrate thither. Lands are cheap, and by good and improved tillage, may be renovated and made productive. In lower Virginia, conveniences of navigation are great, and climate mild—really charming in winter compared to ours. Ah; says the Canadian, that's the place for me—I dislike our long cold winters. I'll go there. Stop a moment. Will it be healthy? Is it not rather billious and just a few musquitoes and some other trifling objections in summer that will balance your objections to your own winter.

And thus sir, I could go on all night showing the beauties of a hundred different sections, but always finding an equivalent of objections, till every part of the whole country is placed upon a general equality with the other. Let men learn contentment and study to make home happy instead of always running off "to the West" or some other place in search of what they might find just as well at home.

In the fall of 1834 I located, the first family in the North West county of Indiana, *fifteen miles from neighbors*. My family still reside there, though on account of my health, I do not; being as you are aware connected with A. B. Allen & Co's Agricultural warehouse and paper in New York.

But the point I wish to illustrate is this,—In these few years I have seen the county settled tolerably thickly around me, and still there are scarcely a dozen families of the original settlers now remaining. Would you know the reason? It is not that it is unhealthy, or unproductive;

or any other objection that can be named; but solely that there is some other untried place a little further West, and that is always the El Dorado, *until it is tried*. And I notice when the old homestead has once been parted with, contentment with a new one is rarely ever found.

You of course begin to see the answer to your question: that my opinion is that the best place is where *home* is. Let those that have none, emigrate till they find where they can get one and then settle and go to work and improve and beautify it that they may be contented and happy, and not be looking out for a new one in every newly discovered region. Why should a Canadian farmer, situated as our friend is, whose offer to sell his farm brought on the conversation, ever seek for any other location? When I am answered that question, I will further answer yours.

In the mean time I remain most respectfully your friend "the agricultural traveller."

SOLON ROBINSON.

Kingston, Aug. 19, 1850.

FARMERS' WORKSHOPS.

EVERY farmer will find a benefit resulting from having a shop in which he can repair during the rainy weather, or at other times, his broken plow, harrows, and the wear and tear, incident to the usage of farming implements. The farmer who has a small building, or one of a size adapted to his wants, provided with a forge, anvil, hammers, bench, and a few good tools, will find himself amply repaid by the saving of time alone, spent in running after work. In the course of the year the enterprising farmer has a hundred little jobs mending in wood and iron, which if he has the means he can do himself.

If a chain is broken or a new post wanted he can soon remove the obstruction and proceed with his business; whereas, if he is obliged to go three or four miles to a mechanic, which is often the case in the country, when his work is pressing him, he suffers seriously from the loss of time.—*Ex.*

SMART WEED is almost a sure remedy in a case of cholera. Steep and drink the same as in other herb tea. In the next place it is worth \$5 per hundred for a stock of cattle, if it is cut and well cured while in full bloom. Give an ox, cow, or horse, one pound per week, during the time they are up to hay, and it will keep their bowels and hide loose. It is an excellent physic. If a horse has one pound a week, there is no danger of his having bots or worms of any kind; and they will eat it sooner than they will the best of hay.