



## Agriculture.

### COMMUNION OF NATURE

Go and wander on the mountain,  
In the valley, at the fall,  
Mark the forest-pines trees waving,  
Hear the wild bird sing at will  
Gaze upon the changing seasons  
And the gift to earth they throw  
Of the God who made them speaking,  
As they come and as they go.

Sitting down in sunny places,  
With the fresh wind on your cheek,  
Let the holy voice of nature  
To your inmost spirit speak—  
In the blade, the leaf, the blossom,  
As in thinking man, you'll find  
There are voices, there are beauties,  
For the ear and eye of mind.

Oh, ye dwellers of the city,  
Who in handicrafts excel—  
Who, with mighty hearts and sinews,  
Work so bravely, work so well—  
Bringing from the world of matter  
Proportions and wonders rare,  
Which the hand of God hath planted  
For your searching wisdom, there.

Is there nothing on the mountain,  
In the valley, and the flower,  
Far beyond their merely serving  
To beguile an idle hour?  
Is there no precious treasure hidden  
That hath power the heart to bless?  
Go and ask those spirit teachers?  
And their voice shall answer "Yes!"

**AMERICAN RURAL LIFE.**—Many thousand farmers in her England and other states, rear large families, pay their debts and taxes promptly, live independently, well clothed and comfortably housed and provided for, collect up money, on a farm of fifty acres. With that there is a place for everything, and everything in its place. Their horses and all cattle, tools and implements are attended to with clock like regularity. Nothing is put off till to-morrow, that can be done to-day. Economy is wealth, and system affords ease. These men are seldom in a hurry, except in harvest time. And in long winter evenings, or severe weather which forbid employment out doors, one makes corn brooms, another shoes, a third is a carpenter, cooper or tiler, and one woman spins another weaves and another braids "Palm leaf hats." And the families thus occupied are among the most healthy and cheerful in the world.

**DUSTINGS OF THE SANCTUARY.**—Some two years ago a swarm of bees took possession of the belfry of the First Congregational Meeting House in Dover, N. H., where they remained until disturbed and routed last week by some workmen who were repairing the building. Forty or fifty pounds of honey were found in their cells.

Some forty or fifty thousand dozens of eggs have been shipped at Milwaukee, for New York this season.

It is stated that the quantity of oysters now landed in the waters of New Haven harbor is 500,000 bushels. Estimating 200 oysters to the bushel, would make one hundred millions of oysters. These oysters are the early fall trade, and are aside from the enormous quantities imported and opened during the winter months.

**MEANWORKS.**—Upon examining the edge of the scythe with a microscope, it will appear fully as sharp as the back of a knife—rough, uneven, and full of notches and furrows. An exceedingly small needle will pass under the scythe, and the scythe of a bee seen through the same instrument, exhibits everywhere the

most beautiful polish without the least flaw, blemish, or in quality, and it ends in a point too fine to be discerned. The threads of a fine lawn are coarser than the yarn with which ropes are made for anchors. But a silk worm's web appears perfectly smooth and shining, and everywhere equal. The smallest dot that is made with a pen appears irregular and uneven. But the little specks on the wings or bodies of insects are found to be the accurate circle. How magnificent are the works of God!

**TO KILL CANADA THISTLES.**—While looking over the Farmer's Department in a late number of your cheap and valuable newspaper, I saw an inquiry as to the best method of killing Canada thistles. I would inform your correspondent, and numerous readers that if they will cut them at the right time, they will surely destroy them. Neither a particular time in the moon, nor the longest day, have anything to do with it, but cut them as soon as they are in bloom, and not before. There are only about two days that they are right. If they are cut before they are in bloom, there will be two much strength in the roots. Try it all of you that have Canada thistles.

**TO MAKE WHITE-WASH.**—The following receipt is the best known, combining excellence and durability. Take a barrel and sack one bushel of freshly burned lime in it, by covering it with boiling water. After it is slacked, add cold water enough to bring it to the consistency of good white-wash. Then dissolve in water, and add one pound of white vitriol (sulphate of zinc) and one quart of fine salt.

**TO RESTORE BLOND LACE.**—When blond lace gets tumbled, breathing upon it will be found to answer the purpose of an iron, without chance of making the lace look yellow, as it probably would be by the use of an iron. There is no necessity for unpicking the lace.

**CURE FOR CRAMP IN THE LEGS.**—Stretch out the heel of the leg as far as possible, at the same time drawing up the toes as far as possible. This will often stop a fit of cramp after it has commenced.

**TO RESTORE PORK.**—In warm weather, the brine on pork frequently becomes sour and the pork tainted. Boil the brine, skum it well, and pour it back on the meat boiling hot. This will restore it, even when it is considerably injured.

**VINEGAR FROM BEETS.**—Good vinegar is almost an indispensable article in every family, many of which purchase it at a considerable annual expense, while some use but a very indifferent article, and others for want of a little knowledge and less industry, go without. It is an easy matter, however, to be at all times supplied with good vinegar, and that too without much expense. The price of one bushel of sugar beets, worth twenty cents, and which any farmer can raise without cost, will make from five to six gallons of vinegar, equal to the best made of cider or wine. Grate the beets, having first washed them, and express the juice in a cheese-press, or in many ways that a little ingenuity can suggest, and put the liquor into an empty barrel, cover the bung-hole with gauze and set it in the sun, and in 12 or 15 days it will be ready for use. — *Farmer & Mechanic.*

**SINGULAR CIRCUMSTANCE.**—A two-year-old heifer, belonging to Mr. William Murray, of Galehouse, died last week, having been ill some time—baffling all the veterinary skill in the neighborhood. On being opened by Mr. Laird of Boagate who was anxious to ascertain the nature of her disease, an adder, measuring 3 feet 7 inches in length, was found in her. This singular circumstance is, we are told, without a parallel. The adder was on the point of being discharged, and it is thought another dose of loosening medicine would have rid the heifer of the troublesome guest, and saved her life.

On the 19th ult. at Fox Jo Lac, Wisconsin, two men were overthrown by a heavy rapin, in the bottom of a well. A Mr. Chapman threw cold water down upon them until one so revived as to be able to assist in extricating the other. Both were finally saved by the application of water.

**REMEDY FOR PALPITATION OF THE HEART.**—We are informed by one who has tested the remedy repeatedly, that a teaspoonful of table salt dissolved in a tumbler of water and drunk at once, checks the most violent attack of palpitation of the heart in a few minutes. It is worth trying.

**A MARINE MONSTER.**—The brig *Village Girl*, which arrived at this Port on Thursday morning last, from Patagonia, with a large cargo of guano, brought home a large Leonine seal. This monster of the deep was captured on an island off the Patagonian coast on the 18th December last, whilst in a state of repose. One of the crew, observing the huge animal sleeping on the shore, armed himself with a crowbar, and, with more courage than prudence, proceeded to the attack. He succeeded in approaching the animal without rousing it, and dealt out a most formidable blow on its head, by which it was severely stunned, but not altogether disabled. Breeding profusely from the mouth and nostrils, the monster reared itself upon its hind feet or fins, and threw itself against the breast of its assailant, covering him with its blood, but before the wounded creature could recover itself, it was pierced by four or five other seamen by whom it was ultimately dispatched. The reader will form no mean estimate of the courage of the seaman who ventured single-handed to attack so formidable an enemy, when he is informed that the monster was upwards of 19 feet in length, and is supposed to have weighed about two tons and a half! — *Whitehaven Herald.*

**DUST FOR CLEANING KNIVES.**—Ground charcoal is said to be the best thing in the world for cleaning knives. It will not wear the knives away like brick dust, which is so often used.

**THE PROTECTION OF FISH.**—A female carp will deposit something like a quarter of a million of eggs; a sturgeon six or seven millions; a salmon several hundreds. Yet of these very few are really fecundated, or grow into fish, on account of the accidents which destroy them, not to mention the quantity devoured by other fish. Two humble fishermen of France have recently directed their attention to this matter, and have devised a plan by which all, or the greater part of, these eggs may be fecundated, and rivers stocked with fish to an incalculable amount. A pamphlet before us describes that simple plan, and gives much more information on the subject. The discoverers have merely watched the operations of nature, and guarded against the thousand accidents which interrupt those operations. The eggs grow within the ovaries of the female until they become burdensome to her and she relieves herself of them by pressing her stomach against the pebbles, or any other substance at the bottom of the water. The eggs flow from her into a hole which she prepares for them. By a similar process the male relieves himself of the mill, which flowing on the eggs fecundates them. The fish then cover up these eggs with sand or pebbles and leave them to become fish in due course. All, therefore, that man need do is to isolate these eggs from the destructive accidents, rivers, and to furnish them with all the necessary conditions. This has been accomplished by the simple plan of Gehin and Remy, who, under the patronage of the government, have stocked streams and rivers in France. In a report made by Dr. Haxo, to the *Academy of Sciences* in 1849, we read that these men had formed a piece of water, belonging exclusively to them, in which they have now between five and six millions of trout aged from one to three years. These are new to fly-fishers, and gentlemen whose trout streams are impoverished!

**A NUT FOR STUDENTS OF NATURAL HISTORY.**—The *Inverness Courier* says.—The other day two of our best gamekeepers went up to Lobb Ussie (not far from Branhan Castle) in search of heron's eggs for preservation. While prosecuting their search, they came upon a deserted heron's nest about thirty or thirty-five feet high on a tree, where they found a wild duck sitting on her eggs. This is a very curious circumstance indeed, ducks almost invariably forming their nests on the ground.

**THE HONESTY LAW OF ILLINOIS.** which protected the bread of every family in the possession of a homestead from execution to the value of \$1,000, was repealed by the called Legislature that has just adjourned. The law had become very unpopular throughout the State, as it hindered the collection of debts.