

beam to beam, often climbing in our childish recklessness where our lives were endangered, and where in after life we would scarcely dare to venture. Yes, the scenes of our childhood's days are endeared to our hearts; the house in which we were born, the barn where we frolicked, the fields over which we roamed, the trees on which we swung, the brooks in which we bathed, the nooks and corners in which we made playhouses, all are cherished as things never to be forgotten. What pleasant recollections we have of that old school house to which we tripped along through summer showers and winter storms! What games we played on that dear old play-ground! But how many changes we have seen since then! Where now are our schoolmates? Many of them are beneath the daisied sod, some are upon the great world of waters, others are preaching the glorious gospel of Christ, and in the various avocations of life we may find them to-day. Every season brought new joys to us. In spring came the beautiful May flowers, then what strolls we were wont to take over fields and meadows in search of those lovely little flowers. How we almost danced in our childish glee as we discovered them hiding away so modestly under their green leaves! Next came summer with its rice profusion of flowers, strawberries and other fruit. How we loved to gather them, and returning home with our dishes full, how proud we felt! And in Autumn, when the trees put on their dress of red and golden hue, and the luscious fruit hung ripe upon the bough, and the time came for nutting in the woods, how busily we were occupied. Next came old winter with his snowy mantle, and then our fun was unbounded. What coasting on the hillsides, skating on the frozen ponds, sleigh riding, with the jingling of the merry bells making music for us, with the snow glistening like polished silver under the light of the unclouded moon. Surely the winter enjoyments of our childhood will never be forgotten! But while dwelling upon past pleasures, we must not forget that every time of life has its blessings; and that it is our duty to nobly perform our part, and act in the living present so that the world will be better for our living in it. Although it is pleasant to think of the happy past, let us not dwell too frequently upon it, but make the best of the present, and leave the future with God.

ADA M. SUTHERLAND.  
Hodson Grange Pictou Co., N.S.

#### NOTE FROM WOODBURN.

Written for the CANADIAN FARMER.

The crops around Woodburn promise well, including hay, oats, barley, peas and fall wheat; corn and roots late nearly total failure. Fall wheat, as far as threshing is completed, yields well. I realized over 500 bushels from fifteen acres, and other products of this farm promise well.—JOHN C. SHAW.

#### ON THE WING.

WINNIPEG, MAN., Aug. 3rd.

ED. CANADIAN FARMER—As I promised to write you occasionally I again endeavor to fulfill that promise. On Monday July 31st I had the pleasure of a drive of 14 miles over the prairie from Grafton, and yet one can scarcely call it prairie, as for miles on either side were great fields of wheat and oats, each farmer having from 100 to 500 acres in crop, and all having the appearance of yielding an abundant harvest. We called at Mr. Honey's postmaster at Kensington, D.

T., and lately from near Oshawa, Canada, and with himself and family, attended a S. S. picnic near by, and although no village is here the gathering would have done credit to many a larger place, over 200 partaking of a bountiful spread, and of all those that were there only 3 or 4 were Americans, the rest being Canadians, and who appeared to be prospering very much. Here I saw as fine a farming country as any place I had seen, and one of the finest and most thrifty settlements (as you would expect, they being all Canadians). Having passed a pleasant afternoon with them we returned and enjoyed a splendid drive home. Having concluded my visit at Grafton I hied away for new scenes, and my next stop over was at Grand Forks, where I had the pleasure of meeting our late townspeople, R. B. Griffith and sisters, with whom we spent a pleasant evening, and who are delighted with that section of the country, and have no desire to return to Wexland. We leave our young friends enjoying peace, plenty and good health, and resume our journey. Having resolved to pay Winnipeg a visit we took rail from Grand Forks to Crookston, Minn., and between these places we found the country in a prosperous condition, the crops being splendid. Arriving at Crookston at 10 a. m. we were obliged to lay over for 7 hours. We found this thrifty little town finely situated on Red Lake River and having good buildings and doing a splendid business. Leaving this thrifty place we hied away to Winnipeg, the great metropolis of the great Canadian North-west, where we arrived at 3 a. m., being 7 1/2 hours behind time. I need hardly describe this wonderful city of the west, as your readers have often read about it and of its wonderful growth and prosperity. It certainly is a great city of its age; a city destined to grow in importance as it already possesses many branches of business and manufactures, which are calculated to bring wealth to any city which possess them. There are many places of interest about the city which I will not tire your readers by reciting. The streets are wide and possess many fine business blocks and residences. I was however surprised that a city of 30,000 inhabitants did not have a street railroad, or had not any system of sewage whatever, but that the sewage from houses were allowed to lie in the ditches of the streets, and causing a great amount of stench, and with the heat 104 to 112 in the shade I found the stench in many places almost unbearable. I had intended going as far as Brandon, but the weather being so extremely hot, and the trains so crowded going west, I concluded to return and take a run over the Northern Pacific R. R. as far west as Bismarck D. T., of which trip I will write you in my next letter.

GEO. H. BURGAR.

FARGO, D. T., Aug. 9th.

In my last letter I promised to write you of my trip over the Northern Pacific Ry. Saturday night found me at Bismarck, a town of 3,000 inhabitants, situated on the bank of the Missouri River, and two hundred miles west of Fargo. It is the county town, and a busy stirring city, and quite a headquarter for land speculators. It is situated on a high bluff, overlooking the river, and opposite which is situated old Fort Lincoln. Near the town the N. P. Ry. Co. are building an elegant and massive iron bridge across the river, at a cost of over \$500,000. It is at an elevation of 75 ft. above the water, in order to allow steamers to pass under. It has four spans from 150 to 300 ft. in length.

the height of the iron work from the floor is fifty feet, and it has nearly 1000 ft. of trestle work approach ranging from 25 to 75 feet in height. This bridge is a very fine and exceedingly strong piece of mechanism.

In this neighborhood I saw some very fine farming lands, mostly rolling prairie. The crops were good, and farmers had just commenced harvest. Having made a stay here of three days looking at points of interest, we return eastward. The next point of interest was Col. Clark's farm of several thousand acres; and still eastward we pass the Steele farm. Both of these farms were finely situated, and crops very good. Coming east we passed through several thrifty towns, among which were Jamestown, Sanborn, Valley City and Tower City. We passed through the great Dalrymple farm, upon which are 30,000 acres of grain, but which were not up to the average. Mr. Dalrymple informed us that his harvest would commence in a day or two and would last 10 days. Upon the line of this road we saw much fine looking land. The land was dry and watered here and there with beautiful little lakes surrounded by the green waving grasses of the prairie, looking like crystals set in emerald green. Arriving at Mapleton at 7 p. m. we stopped over a day and a half to see our old friends Mr. Ed. Box, Norman Box, Eli and Joseph McIntyre, "Billy" Flagg, Mr. Vannatter, Mr. Green and others, with whom we passed a very pleasant time, and who with their families were enjoying good health and their share of prosperity. Leaving Mapleton we arrived at Fargo, the "City of the North-West," at noon on the 10th. Here we find an ambitious city, with many fine buildings, street railway and Park (we are sitting in the cool breeze of the park writing this). This city is quite the centre of the great farm machinery and implement business of Dakota. We now strike our homeward trail via Northern Pacific to Minneapolis, and will conclude this letter upon our arrival home.

GEO. H. BURGAR.

THE Manchester, regarding which we have hitherto restrained any positive expression of opinion, is one of the most desirable strawberries we have ever raised, and we have tested not less than 250 different kinds. The only thing that can be said against it is that it is a pistillate, and must be grown near perfect-flowering sorts, which for many farmers is attended with trouble or perhaps inconvenience. Our plants are exceedingly vigorous and productive. We have just examined them and find that each plant, on an average, bears 10 peduncles or flowering stems, and that each flowering stem bears, on an average, 10 berries—giving 100 berries to a plant. We beg to emphasize that we are speaking of average plants. On one plant we counted 22 peduncles and 220 berries in the various stages from ripe to just set. This berry is firm, very uniform as to shape, which is roundish conical;—it ripens in every part and averages above medium as long as it remains in fruit. The quality when ripe is good, though, like the Wilson, it is sour when it first colors—a characteristic, it seems, of all excellent market berries. It ripens with the Sharpless and after the Bidwell. \* \* \* It thrives in a light, dry, sandy soil. With us it thrives in a moist soil inclining to clay. Several years ago, from our own tests, we spoke highly of the sharpless, and soon after its introduction, of the Cumberland Triumph. We have never had occasion to regret this, and we have now little fear that we shall regret

commending the Manchester to our readers as the best market berry at present known. Strong pot-grown plants of the variety for sale by D. C. Willey, Albany, N. Y. at \$5 per 100. —*Rural New Yorker* of July 8th, 1882.

#### HOW IT WORKED AT THE MURRAY HOUSE.

Among the costliest hotels in Ontario, is the Murray House of St. Catharines, kept by Mr. Thomas Sculley, where the writer always stops when in that city. Upon a recent trip, the writer was speaking with Mr. Sculley concerning his old ailment, weak back, when Mr. S. observed: "I take sincere pleasure in recommending St. Jacobs Oil to all sufferers. I have found it a most excellent remedy myself, and I know of others who have used it with great success. I would not be without St. Jacobs Oil, nor do I believe any sensible man ought. I caught a cold about three years ago, which settled in my back and sorely afflicted me between my shoulders. The pain was almost unendurable at times, especially at impending changes of the weather, and at such times, I used to be incapacitated for attending to my business. I tried electric baths, salt baths, various strengthening plasters and other such means without success. Finally I tried St. Jacobs Oil, the Great German Remedy, and was cured at once and permanently. St. Jacobs Oil is a most excellent remedy and I would not be without it at any price."

#### AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY EXHIBITIONS FOR 1882.

Provincial, Kingston, Sept. 18, 23.  
Western, London, Sept. 25, 27.  
Great Central, Hamilton, Sept. 26, 29.  
Industrial, Toronto, Sept. 4, 16.  
Permanent, Montreal, P.Q., Sept. 14.  
Canada Central, Guelph, Oct. 3, 4.  
North Lanark, Almonte, Oct. 4, 5.  
Welland, Welland, Oct. 10, 11.  
Lincoln, St. Catharines, Oct. 3, 4.  
Southern Counties, St. Thomas, Sept. 18th to 23rd.  
Lanark Agricultural Society hold their annual fall exhibition, in Middleville, on Thursday, Oct. 12th, next.

#### AGRICULTURAL SOCIETIES.

The Welland Printing and Publishing Company is prepared to do all kinds of printing for Township, County or District Agricultural Societies. We can print to order all sizes of show bills, such as 1 or 1/2 sheets, whole sheet, or two or three sheet size, either in plain black or in different colors, or on colored paper; and illustrated with stock or other cuts at the discretion of parties ordering. We will also furnish Prize Lists in pamphlet form, Prize Tickets in colors, Membership Tickets, Entry Tickets, (plain or painted), Gate Tickets and Badges for officers and judges. Estimates will be furnished on application and work turned out promptly. Orders by mail will receive special attention. Our work is of the best, and our prices as low as work can be turned out for.

YOUNG MEN suffering early indiscretions, lack brain and nerve force. Mack's Magnetic Medicine, advertised in another column, supplies this want and thus cures when all other preparations fail.

\*Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cures all female complaints by removing the cause.