



TEN SHILLINGS IN ADVANCE.

"THE GREATEST POSSIBLE GOOD TO THE GREATEST POSSIBLE NUMBER."

TWELVE AND SIX PENCE AT THE END OF THE YEAR.

VOLUME III.

GODERICH, COUNTY OF HURON, (C. W.) THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1850.

NUMBER IV.

Poetry.

LIKING AND DISLIKING.

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

Ye, who know the reason, tell me

How it is that instinct still

Prompts the heart to like—or like not—

At its own unreason's will?

Tell me by what hidden magic

Our impressions first are led

Into liking—or disliking—

Oh, before a word be said!

Why should smiles sometimes repel us?

Bright eyes turn our feelings cold?

What is that which comes to tell us;

"All that glitters is not gold?"

Oh—no feature, plain or striking,

But a power we cannot shun.

Prompts our liking, or disliking,

Ere acquaintance hath begun?

Oh, before a word be said!

Is it instinct—or some spirit

Which protects us, and controls

Every impulse we inherit?

By some sympathy of souls?

Is it instinct?—Is it nature?

Or some freak, or fault of chance,

Which our liking—or disliking—

Limits to a single glance?

Like a simple glance of danger,

Though the sky no shadow flings;

Or that inner sense, still stranger,

Of unseen—unseen things!

Is it—oh, can no one tell me,

No one show sufficient cause

Why our liking—and disliking—

Have their own instinctive laws?

PUZZLE.—In reply to the puzzle in the last

Signal, a lady in Goderich has sent the follow-

ing:

Oh, may those hearts by love united,

And mingled into one,

Still keep these vows so fondly pledged,

And dream of them alone.

And may our love shine on for ever,

Like hope's sunny ray,

Which glows or darkens, but is never

Hath power to chase away. F. M. S.

AGRICULTURE.

LABOR WELL APPLIED IS PRODU-

TIVE OF PROFIT.—An intelligent writer in the

Grassier Farmer, under the above head,

makes the following judicious remarks:

Farmers should ever bear in mind that "well

directed labor" will insure its reward. Of all

classes of men, there is none upon whom this

truth needs to be enforced more than the farmer.

How many of our farmers are year after year

toiling on, overwhelmed with their business on

an immense estate, and at the close of the year

the accounts are about balanced, and again the

same soil and rotation must be renewed? If

rightly-directed efforts had been put forth, no

more land farmed than could be done to perfec-

tion, what a saving of labor, what an increase of

profit, what a reward in every point of view,

would be received! In travelling through the

best farming districts of the country, we often

find illustrations of this truth most striking.

I have in my eye a farm of medium size,

which, a few years since, was anything but neat

and in order, and which gave sad indications that

labor had not been "well applied." Data

change has come over this scene. A new occu-

pant takes possession, fixed in his principles—

determined that he would carry out this great

maxim, on which depends the prosperity and

success of the farmer, that "What is worth

doing, is worth doing well." Now, how soon the

farm begins to assume a new appearance! The

fences are repaired, the land is drained where

needed, the buildings are neat, repaired and

renewed; manure is obtained best suited to the

soil, and crops which are adapted to this region

and a new and improved stock of cattle, sheep,

and swine are secured, and in short everything char-

acteristic of the good farmer appears year after

year, under the direction of him who knows how

to apply labor. Instead of having, at the end of

the year, to resort to loans to make up the

deficiencies, this same farm yields a return that

gladdens the heart of the farmer. As years roll

on, each succeeding one finds a larger balance in

favor of well-directed labor; and now, in addi-

tion to the ordinary appendages of a farm, there

is reared, out of the profits of this well regulated

concern, a neat and tasty cottage, in the midst

of shrubbery the most tasteful and luxuriant—all

the work of him who started with the determi-

nation to do all things well. And this is not all

as the well-regulated expense book is balanced,

a profit which would gladden even the hearts of

some of our bankers on the capital invested, is

found on hand, to be applied as may best con-

duce to the comfort and welfare of an interesting

family. There is no complaint of means to edu-

cate the children. They are brought up practi-

cally to appreciate the maxim that "What is

worth doing, is worth doing well," and this

education prepares them to carry out in all the

varied scenes of this life this all-important but

too little practised truth.

Let me then urge upon the farmers who read

this paper, and I am glad to know they are many,

ECONOMICAL MODE OF FEEDING STOCK.

Farmers who have but few animals, say two or three

cows, a yoke of cattle, or a pair of horses, will

find it greatly for their interest to cut their corn-

stalks, straw, and even hay, when it bears a high

price. When this is done, put the cut fodder in

to casks of suitable dimensions, take hot water,

to prolong the heat, and add it at the rate of two

quarts to the barrel. All know that waste can

be kept hot longer than fresh water. Pour this

upon the cut fodder, as fast as possible, in order

to prevent the escape of heat, cover the head of

the cask close with a blanket, or anything con-

venient which will keep in the steam, and let it

stand half a day, or longer, when it will be found

tolerably well cooked. Now place it in troughs

for the stock; and if you have a little meal or

bran to sprinkle over it, your animals will relish

the food so much the better, and it will do them

more good. Corn-stalks, straw, and coarse hay,

are worth twice as much for food, when thus

prepared, than if thrown out either cut or

steamed. We give the above from experience,

having been in the habit of following the

practice for years.

Farmers labor diligently during spring, sum-

mer, and autumn, to raise and harvest fodder,

then allow a large portion to be wasted from

sheer negligence. Winter is their leisure time,

and they should endeavor, at some extra pains,

to economize the food they have worked so hard

to procure. Machines for cutting stalks, straw,

and hay, have been much improved and multi-

plied within a few years past, and can now be

had at low prices. It is economical to possess

them, and no farmer should be without at least

one on his premises.—[Amer. Agriculturist.

Manure is of great consequence to the

profitable cultivation of a farm—indeed no

farm can be long cultivated to advantage that

has not manure applied to supply the ingredi-

ents taken from the soil by crops. Every

farmer may not have it in his power to ap-

ply a sufficiency of farm yard manure to keep

his land in condition, but there is means of

gaining more of it, and the quantity of

manure, by mixing that of the farm-yard with

other substances, such as log or moss, the

cleaning from drains—and in fact any waste

of manure. The moss should be exposed to the

air for some time before mixing with the

dung, and when mixed, it should be

suffered to remain for some time to ferment

before applying it to the soil. Turning over

the heap after mixing, once or twice

improves the manure very considerably.—

Moss mixes better with dung than clay

and is sooner fit for use. Moss, clay

and lime, will, without any dung, make a

good dressing for land, by mixing and turn-

ing over the heap several times. It should

not be applied to the soil, however, until all

the substances are thoroughly mixed and

incorporated with each other. It is a very

good plan to cover the farm-yard with moss,

if he had conveniently, after the manure

is removed in the spring. Exposure to the

sun and air, and the treading of cattle upon

it, improves it very much for mixing with

manure or with clay—and if lime was mixed

with it, while remaining in this state, so

much the better. There is abundance of

moss to be had in Canada, but we are sorry

to say it is not made much use of for ma-

nure, although, we believe, no substance in

our power to obtain so cheaply, could be

more advantageously employed for the im-

provement of our soil, both heavy clay, and

sandy soil. Moss, mixed with either of

these, has a very beneficial effect. It

THE GRAND DUKE AND THE JEW.

A ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE.

The following singular story was current

among the English residents in St. Peters-

burgh, at the coronation of the present

Emperor of Russia.

In the early part of the year 1836, an

English gentleman, from Achmerch, in the

Crimaea, having occasion to go to France on

business of importance, directed his course

by the way of Warsaw, in Poland. About

an hour after his arrival in that city, he

quitted the tavern in which he had taken

refreshment, to take a walk through the

streets. While sauntering in front of one

of the public buildings, he met with an

elderly gentleman of a grave aspect and

courteous demeanor. After a mutual ex-

change of civilities, they got into a conver-

sation during which, with the characteristic

frankness of an Englishman, he told the

stranger who he was, where from, and

whether he was going. The other, in the

most friendly manner, invited him to share

the hospitality of his house, till such a

time as he found it convenient to resume

his journey—adding, with a smile, that it

was not improbable but he might visit the

Crimaea himself in the course of that year,

when, perhaps, he might require a similar

return. The invitation was accepted, and

he was conducted to a splendid mansion,

elegant within, and rich and commodious

within. Unbounded liberality on the part

of the Pole, produced unbounded confidence

on the part of the Englishman. The other

had a small box of jewels of great value,

which he had carried about his person from

the time of his leaving home—finding that

mode of conveyance both hazardous and in-

convenient in a town, he requested his mu-

nificent host to deposit it in a place of secu-

rity till he should be ready to go away.—

At the expiration of three days he prepared

for his departure, and on asking for his box,

he was informed that the old gentleman,

with a countenance exhibiting the ut-

most surprise, replied, "What box?"

"Why, the small box of jewel which I

gave you to keep for me." "My dear sir,

you must surely be mistaken; I never

really saw nor heard of such a box." The

Englishman was petrified. After recover-

ing himself a little, he requested the Pole

to call his wife, she having been present

when he received it. She came, and on

being questioned, answered in exact unison

with her husband—expressed her surprise

and benevolently endeavored to persuade

her distracted guest that it was a mere hal-

lucination: With mingled feelings of hor-

ror, astonishment, and despair, he walked

out of the house and went to the tavern at

which he had put up on his arrival at War-

saw. There he related his mysterious story,

and learned that the iniquitous host was

the richest Jew in Poland. He was advised

without delay, to state the case to the

Grand Duke, who fortunately happened at

the time to be in Warsaw. He accordingly

wrote on him, and with a little ceremoni-

ally, was admitted to the audience. He

briefly laid down the case, and Constantine

"with a greedy ear devoured up his dis-

course." Constantine expressed his aston-

ishment, told him he knew the Jew, having

had extensive money transactions with him

—that he had always been respectable, and

of unblemished character. "However," he

HAIRBREADTH ESCAPE.

After seeing my couriers off, I left Mr.

Edmondson with two men to share his ex-

perience, and reached the sea without experi-

ing any adventure worth notice. Proceed-

ing along the coast, I was induced one





