

THE PROTESTANT, AND EVANGELICAL WITNESS.

WEEKLY CALENDAR—OCTOBER.

DAY.	LAST WEEK.	THIS WEEK.		High Moon.	Low Moon.
		Mon.	Tue.		
20	Sunday.	1 A.M.	6:30 P.M.	0 11	5 40
21	Monday.	2	7	12	5:30
22	Tuesday.	3	8	1:34	7 2
23	Wednesday.	4	9	2:16	8 0
24	Thursday.	5	10	3:4	8 54
25	Friday.	6	11	2:53	9 50
26	Saturday.	7	12	4:47	11 0

MAIL—SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS.

The Mail for the Neighboring Provinces, &c., will until further notice, be made up and forwarded as follows: For Nova Scotia, via Pictou, every Monday and Thursday, at 12 o'clock, noon; For New Brunswick, Canada, and the United States, via Montreal, every Tuesday and Friday morning, at 5 o'clock. For Newfoundland, every Monday, at 12 o'clock, noon. For England, Ireland, and the West Indies, every afternoon, at 12 o'clock, noon; via
Montreal, April 20; May 15, 22; June 10, 24; July 8, 22; August 1, 15; September 2, 16, 20; October 14, 28; November 11, 25.

FARM AND GARDEN.

OCTOBER.—Brown October is here with its bursting barks and full granaries, its falling leaves and fruit. The season admonishes us to plant fruit trees, as well as to gather in the fruit harvest. Why is it, that so many farmers' families are content to go without fruit in a land whose soil and climate are so congenial to fruit? that the humblest efforts at horticulture are rewarded with success? Intelligent physiologists, who have seen the fruit shows of Europe, tell us that they do not excel our own, notwithstanding their larger experience and skill. The apple grows almost everywhere in our broad land and most of the large orchards have quite as wide a range of soil and climate, though they are much less abundant. Apples have been most common, probably because they were the most common fruit of the father land, and were planted by the first settlers of the country. They were found to flourish much better than those, and the seedlings which were soon originated under American soil, were improvements upon any thing ever seen in England. In virgin soil, the tree would grow anywhere with luxuriance, and only needed to have a clear field to yield abundant fruit. The pear was rather an aristocratic tree, and needed much more careful culture in England than the apple-tree. Here the standard flourishes quite as well as the apple-tree, and seems to have fewer enemies, and to be quite as productive. Yet the market has never been adequately supplied, and the finer varieties of pear bring two and three times as much as the best varieties of apples. A pear orchard of any considerable extent is still a novelty even in the oldest parts of the country. Apple orchards, though common, are still far below the wants of the country. Hundreds of farm where the apple is as hardy as the frost oak, are still without a good orchard. It is somewhat amusing to hear the reason assigned by thriving farmers, for the great mistake in their husbandry, of not planting an orchard?

It is never admitted that they do not love fruit. There is hardly a man or woman in a thousand that is not fond of every variety of fruit. Every boy sighs for his neighbor's apple and pear tree, and only breaks the tenth, but the eighth commandment, in the eagerness of his desire. Watermelon patches are proverbial plunder on moonlight nights. With many the reason of this failure is their unadvised conduct. They do not own the soil they cultivate, or they are expecting soon to sell out and emigrate. The planting of an orchard is regarded as a work for another generation.

Others do not believe that the raising of fruit pays as well as other departments of husbandry. In the first place, he has to wait several years before he can expect any return whatever, for his labor. In raising corn and potatoes there is something to sell every fall. Fruit has many enemies not only in the shape of insects but of birds, who seriously interfere with the profits of the orchard. Some are remote from a good market, and though the depth is within an hour's ride of the farmer, they have never thought of railroad conveyance to a market. Others admit the advantage of planting an orchard, and have always been intending to do it, but they have had so much work upon their hands that they have never quite got ready. Money is scarce, and the nurseryman wants cash. These objections, however unanswerable, are real to many farmers, and possibly to some of our readers.

We have been eating fruit for three years from apple trees planted only eight years ago, and from pear trees planted much more recently. They bear with increasing abundance every year, and it seems to us so feasible and so profitable, to stock an acre or two with fruit trees that we can not let the season of tree planting pass without a word of exhortation.

A home surrounded with well grown fruit trees and vines adapted to the soil and climate, is one of the most beautiful objects we meet with at this season of the year. Every one admires the dwelling, however humble, that looks out upon the street, through shaded walks, through fruitful gardens and orchards. What can be finer than a well grown pear tree, hung with its yellow fruit, an apple whose boughs are bending down to the ground with their ripe burden, a vine loaded with its purple cluster. These are simple and substantial ornaments, that any man may plant around his home. The growth of his windows and the point on the dwelling will require frequent expensive renewal; every spring will bring out the living ornaments in new bloom, both winter and without flower.

There is no greater misconception than the popular notion that fruit growing does not pay as well as other branches of husbandry. It requires some capital, some skill and patience, to wait for returns. But capital and skill invested here are certain to have their reward. It is an uncommon return for an acre in apple trees to yield a hundred dollars, while under favorable circumstances and high cultivation, the yield is two or three times greater. Farmers who have gone most largely into fruit culture are generally the best satisfied with it. It furnishes something to sell from August until March. The early apples have to be marketed in their season, but the winter varieties can wait for good prices from three to six months without damage to their quality. Pears though more perishable than apples, and requiring more skill in their handling and ripening, are enough higher in price to make them not least advantage of an abundant supply of fruits in the family, is their influence upon health. At this season of the year they are a great safeguard against fevers and disease of the bowels, and were they freely eaten in all our families, the sick list would be greatly diminished. The craving of children for fruit, almost universal, is not so much an evidence of total depravity, as the working of instinct, seeking what it does not find in bread and meat.

Thus, as we have referred to the children, and meant to say a good word for them, there is no tie to bind them to the old household, outside of the warm currents of domestic love, like the fruit yard and orchard. Why trees are royal among the happy memories of old childhood, if we were so highly favored, that even when we left our play ground and when fruit was but a daily treat, the paths walls lined with berries, and the blossoms on the arbor and house-side that grew purple in the October sun.

B. O. & G. G. Wilson's
DISSENTER SYRUP.
WHY WILL YOU SUFFER FROM
DISSENTER when a dose or two of the above will cure the worst case of Dissenter? For sale at the Cash Drug Store of
W. W. SKINNER,
September 28, 1851.

MANURE CELLARS UNDER BARNES.—In reply to "H." and several others, we say, that as frequently constructed and advised, manure cellars under the barn or stalls, are an unmitigated nuisance. The vapors and odors rising, if allowed to ascend into the stalls above, and to spread through the hay and grain, are not only unhealthy to the animals, and injurious to the hay and grain, but they rot the timbers. But all this does not by any means condemn such cellars. We have one from which no such experience is experienced.

The walls are laid in hydraulic mortar, and carried clear up to the floor, the boards over the walls and the timbers being imbedded in the mortar. The floor is double, the lower one of matched 14 inch pine planks, over which 2-inch matched plank are laid, inclining from the mangers to a gutter at the rear of the stall, and also from the rear wall to the same gutter. The trap-doors for letting down manure are also double, and fit closely. No vapors can get from the cellar to the stalls.

Further, on one side the wall is built out in the form of an L, or square, 7 feet each way; that is, a part of the floor is outside of the barn, which not only affords free room for the moist vapors, but also supplies a broad opening for throwing out the manure. Where the height of the barn or the elevation of the ground admits of it, is well to let this outside opening incline slightly, so that a cart or wagon can be hauled in to haul out the manure. Manure kept in such cellars is saved from the washings of rains, and under control at all seasons. All the liquid droppings, litter, etc., are neatly and entirely saved from loss, and the better quality of the manure pays, which is the main thing.—Am. Agriculturist.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PARADISE OR MASSACHUSETTS.—Prince Napoleon, now visiting this country, sends us his observations and advice on agriculture, and things in general. His last letter close with these penetrating remarks on the American people, and with these hopeful predictions:

"I have found them on every step of the ladder which could successfully reach, a jealous and unbridled democracy, in quest of men sufficiently intelligent to insure their safety. I have seen them in the ranks of the army, where every man is equal to every other; everything which wounds the sentiment of equality, outrages them; it has passed the bounds of reason and common sense."

For a long time, in the United States, political parties and public offices have ceased to be a vocation in order to become a trade, and one of the trades the least esteemed in a country where, according to the fine expression of Mr. Webster, "the government is the most honorable possible profession." Ministerial portfolios, seats of judges, senators and deputies, the very Presidents, chair, belong to a limited class of citizens who use them, so to speak, like a monopoly.

I think that in consequence of the entanglement which

public office, even municipal duties inspire in men of high capacity, the report of the present war is likely to prove a government personally far below the real worth of the nation. It is plain to every one that there is an extreme term which cannot possibly be passed, and that the evil, by its own excess, carries with it its remedy.

I do not doubt that the present crisis, which exposes the true character of the American people, in its iniquitous and thourough unpopularity, will be the beginning of a salutary and regenerative reaction. I do not pretend to predict the new political form under which America will pursue the career of her destinies; but this people has a vitality too great, a practical sense too powerful, resources too vast for us to feel that she will not pass away without the assistance of Providence. Her fate is in her own hands; nor, to avoid them, throw herself into the opposite extreme."

The crisis will pass; the elements of vitality which America bears within her will give her strength to surmount it. Soon you will see this country greater, more full of future, than ever.

WAR AGAINST HARRISON.—At one time, when Mr. Wesley was travelling in Ireland, his carriage fixed in the mire, and the harness broke. While he and his companions were laboring to extricate it, a poor man came up to him, and said, "Sir, we are in distress, and I am loath to distress you." He said he had been unable, through misfortune, to pay his rent of twenty shillings, and his family were just being turned out of doors. "Is that all you need?" said Mr. Wesley, handing him the amount; "here, go and be happy." Then turning to his companion, he said pleasantly, "You see now why our carriage stopped here in the mud."

The Tools Gazar Max Work worn—it is not tools that the workman, but the trained skill and perseverance of the man himself. Indeed it is proverbial that the bad workman never yet had a good tool. Some one asked Oly by what workman he mixed his colors. "I am not a painter," replied Dr. Oly, "but a colorist." The man with every workman who would enter Ferguson's made marvelous things—such as his wooden clock, that actually measured the hours—by means of a common penknife, a tool in everybody's hand, but then overbodily in the hands of the master. An eminent foreign scientist once called upon Dr. Wallaston, and requested to be shown over his laboratories, in which science had been enriched by many important discoveries, when the Doctor took him into a little room, where he had a few instruments on the table, a balance, a few watch glasses, a lamp, and a blow pipe, said: "There is all the laboratory I have!" Smithard learned the art of combining colors by closely studying butterflies' wings; so would often say that no one knew what he owed to these tiny insects. A burst stick and a bare door served Wilkins in his paintbox and palette. A poor first practice, drawing on the coarse walls of his native shop, where he worked with his sketches in oil; and Harrison's Work made his first brushes out of the cat's tail. Ferguson laid himself down in the fields at night in a blanket, and made a map of the heavenly bodies by means of a thread and small beads on it, stretched between his eye and the stars. He was a simple, direct, and the thunder of its lightning, by means of a kite made with two sticks and a silk handkerchief. Watt made his first model of the condensing steam engine out of an old anemometer's sprocket, used to injest the arteries previous to dissection. Gilford worked his first problem in mathematics, when a nobody's apprentice, upon small scraps of leather, which the astronomer, first celebrated editor of his pious hand.

—Scientific American.

CURE FOR PIN WORMS.—A NEW DISCOVERY.

THE ASCARIDES OR PIN WORMS, the removal of which has ever baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians, and universally considered by them as the root of many diseases, are entirely expelled from the human system by the use of the following:

Dr. E. G. Gould's Pin Worm Syrup.

A Cure warranted in every case.

Relief afforded in twenty-four hours.

This syrup is partly a vegetable preparation, and harmonizes with the system.

SYMPTOMS.—In case, itching, biting and distress in the part of the rectum and about the seat, often mistakes for the Piles, disagreeable sensation in the epigastric region or lower part of the bowels, constipation, uneasiness, starting and drawing in the sleep, tanning, and not unfrequent passing of stool.

CAUTION.—The genuine has the name, "Dr. E. G. Gould's Pin Worm Syrup," blown in each bottle, his portrait, and the simile of his name on the wrapper.

Dr. E. G. Gould's Pin Worm Syrup.

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Price 25 cents.

September 28, 1851.

DR. E. G. GOULD'S PIN WORM SYRUP.

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