

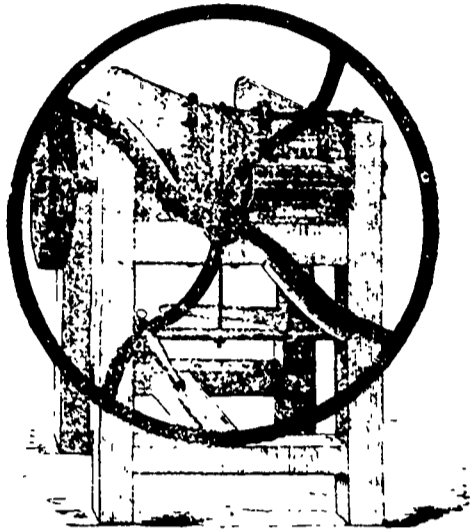


A Family Journal, devoted to Agriculture, Internal Improvements, Literature, Science, and General Intelligence.

Vol. 1.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1847.

No. 2.



BECKETT & PHILLIPS' STRAW CUTTER.

The above is a cut of a new Straw Cutter, manufactured in this City, by Messrs. Beckett & Phillips, machinists and engineers. Upon the whole, we like its construction better than any we have yet seen. The gearing is simple and durable—two qualities of the greatest importance in any machine intended for general use. It may be worked either by the hand or horse power. We would advise those who intend to purchase to examine these machines; they are *“bona manufacturata.”* The quantity of straw which they will cut per hour we could not learn, but it is clear that they will cut *enough.* Price, £6.

FOOD FOR HORSES, CATTLE, &c.

It is now generally admitted, by all at least who have tried the experiment, that there is no mode of preparing food for Horses and Cattle, so economical, and so advantageous in every respect, as that of cutting the straw, and crushing or *chopping* the grain, and mixing them together. Still, it is no uncommon thing to see our farmers feeding their horses the year round upon nothing but *oats* and hay. These make very good food it is true, and a little trouble is avoided, but how much is lost by this practice, and how much would be saved by the other?

In the first place, there is no white crop that so speedily and so completely impoverishes the soil, and renders it unfit for the production of wheat, as the oat. Upon our argillaceous or clay soils the prolific character, and injurious effects of the oat crop are very apparent. It is said, in fact, to rob the soil of every ingredient necessary to the growth of wheat, or other white crops, except alumina and the silicates. The only case in which oats can be raised to advantage (we speak comparatively) is where the soil is a deep vegetable mould. Here, from the deficiency of silicious matter, which the wheat crop requires in order to form a good coating for the straw and to prevent rot and rust, oats may be grown for two or three years with advantage. But aside from the exhaustion of the soil a consideration by the way, of vast importance to Canadian farmers hereafter, let us view the matter in another light. In the ordinary method of feeding oats, one third is probably lost to the animal, being bolted whole, or imperfectly masticated, and voided in the same state. It is clear that very little nutrition is gained in such a case. This evil is increased where the oats are of the potatoe, or other hard-skinned variety, and the horse or other animal has bad teeth. Again, from the short time often allowed horses to eat, their oats are thrown to them at once, while they are in a heated state, and besides, eating with voracity and but half grinding their food, they run great risk of being foundered. We might enumerate other evils. On the other hand, let fewer oats be grown; harvest them one or two weeks sooner than is usually done, and take them to the stack or barn in proper time:

provide a good cutting machine and make a good use of it, and the beneficial results will soon be seen in the improvement of the health and appearance of your stock—in the superior quality of your manure after the straw has passed through the animal mill, over that which is made from straw that is allowed to rot in great heaps in your barn yard, and these results will be felt too in a very sensitive place, viz., your pocket.

So satisfied are we of the great saving effected by the use of cut straw and chopped grain as food for both horses and cattle; and so fully are we convinced of the imperative necessity for the most rigid economy on the part of our farmers, under the new order of things, that we shall use our best exertions to bring about a change from the old wasteful, slovenly practices to improved and cheaper ones. To this end we invite the attention and assistance of practical farmers in every part of the country, who can point out the evil and suggest the remedy. Let them give us their views whatever they may be, and don't let them hesitate because they "can't write." We pride ourselves upon being able to understand anything that comes within three degrees of intelligibility. If their language requires a little fixing, we'll do it for them with the greatest pleasure, and faithfully give their thoughts to the public. Help us to gather up the knowledge that lies scattered in isolated patches over the country, and to spread it *broad-cast* over the whole surface of Canada.

And now, to make a beginning, we offer the following premium: any farmer who will furnish us with the particulars of an experiment (which he has already made, or will now make) that proves in the most satisfactory manner the nature and extent of the advantage of using *cut-pool*, or otherwise, as the result of the experiment may show, shall receive a copy of our paper for three years, or three copies for one year if he prefer it. We will leave the mode of the experiment entirely to the discretion of the party making it, and reserve to ourselves the right of deciding (if more than one person writes us) which experiment is best. We shall pursue a similar plan with regard to other questions, until we succeed in waking up the farmers to discussion. Who will enter the lists? If the prize be small, the contest is easy, and may benefit hundreds.

PRESERVATION OF MEAT BY FREEZING

Every body knows, or ought to know, that meat will keep perfectly sweet so long as it remains frozen. Witness, for example, the mummified which was found some years ago in the north of Siberia, preserved by the eternal frosts of the Arctic circle, from the time it was enclosed in the ice, after the deluge; a whole carcass, covered with skin and flesh; some of which was cooked and eaten by the enterprising discoverer, and found to be palatable. But every body does not know that their meat will be tender or tough, according to the method of thawing it.

When frozen meat is brought into a warm room, and thawed by heat, it you have not good teeth, and the digestive powers of an ostrich, you had best leave that part of the dinner for those who have. Therefore, bring from the larder, the night before it is wanted, the meat or poultry intended for dinner, and plunge it into cold water. The next morning a thick coating of ice will be found encrusting the whole piece. Take it off and change the water, and let it remain until the hour for dressing it. If to be boiled, put it over the fire in cold water; if for a roast, put it not before too brisk a fire, as there is always danger that the heart of a large piece may not be completely thawed, in which case it will be spoiled.

Vegetables should be thawed in the same way, and, with few exceptions, they will be better for having been frozen. Potatoes, however, acquire a disagreeable sweetness.

HOW TO RESTORE FROZEN PLANTS.

If you have ever had the misfortune to find your parlour window favourites frozen stiff when you paid your devours to them in the morning, you will appreciate and thank an unknown friend for the following recipe for preserving tender plants from the effects of frost, and restoring them after they have been frozen. Before you allow them to feel the effects of ice, plunge the whole, or as much of the frozen plant as is practicable, into cold water, and keep it under until it has thawed, which will easily be known by its becoming flaccid; then place it where it will warm gradually, as sudden heat will cause it to die. So treated the most hardy will recover immediately—others will lose their leaves, or even die down to the ground—and some are so tender that the slightest frost will kill them; but generally they will put forth with fresh vigor after a season of rest, and gratefully repay your care. Water sparingly until the leaf-buds are well grown, increasing the quantity when they expand.

SEASON FOR OBTAINING CUTTINGS.

January is perhaps the best time to take cuttings of myrtles and other hard-wooden plants—at least they strike root very readily at that season; and many a beautiful and rare exotic have I raised from the stems of my bouquets, after they have adorned the parlour table for several days, or bloomed for more than one night amid the curls of some fair girl, only less loved than the flowers she wore. Geraniums, and many other soft-stemmed plants, strike root easily at any season. Some, as oleanders, require no earth, and may be raised very readily by plunging the stems, in a bottle of spring or rain water, and hanging the bottle where it will have light and air, but not much hot sun.—[Am. Agriculturist.]

ALPACCA.

There is a project on foot, says the New York News, for importing a considerable number of this valuable animal from Callao or some other port on the Pacific. Some 4 or 5000 have already been subscribed, and a merchant has made a proposition to bring out three hundred of them. From prospects we are led to believe that we shall soon be provided with the Alpacca in sufficient numbers to test their superiority over the common sheep. A few have already been sent for, which will be here in a few months.

FARMING IN WINTER.

What shall a farmer as a farmer, do in the winter? He has much to do in the winter, peculiar to his profession—in his house, in his barn, in the woods and at market. There is no need of his being idle. He has a great deal to do for the promotion of his interests. In the first place, if the rigours of the season drive him within doors, let him think himself a lucky man; for it is to the family that his most important duties are. Has he a wife and children? Let him make the first his companion, his friend and equal, and let him devote his thoughts and labours for the instruction and improvement of his children. See that they are well and tidily clad. See that they go to school and are furnished with suitable books. See that their winter evenings are employed in useful reading and study, with innocent amusement intermixed, rather than visiting the haunts of dissipation and ruin. Let the winter be devoted to the duties of the fireside and the calls of social intercourse.

Having everything in order in the house, both as it respects the physical, moral, and intellectual wants of his family, let his next attention be devoted to the domestic animals of the barn and fold. See that they are well fed. Keep the stalls clean. Blanket the horse; and if you do the same to the cows so much the better. Make sure of as warm a place for them all as possible. Give them straw beds to sleep upon. Comfortable animals will thrive best and give back the best returns.

In the day time when your children are at school, cut and haul home wood enough to keep a year's stock of seasoned fuel before-hand. This is economy. In short, every farmer has enough to do in winter; and that well done is often the most important and profitable labour of the whole year. Keep stirring and do good.—[Maize Cultivator.]

COLD WATER FOR STOCK.

Farmers, you are aware that very cold water in the winter, as well as summer, is injurious to your stock? If not, we can assure you that so is the fact. It often causes disease, especially of the bowels; and under no circumstances will cattle drink so much of it as is absolutely necessary for their thrive.

Water, if possible, should be obtained from a spring, and be drunk as it bubbles out, at a moderate temperature, or be pumped up fresh from a well, or be taken from holes cut through the ice of a deep stream or clear pond. The water of a swift running stream, where more or less of its surface is exposed to the frosty atmosphere, is usually quite too cold for healthy drink. That also taken from standing troughs, or shallow pools, with the ice broken up in it, is equally injurious. It is better to have the water brought from a spring into the yard or stable, and when wanted, turn into a trough easily accessible for the stock. When they have drunk sufficiently, stop the running of the water and draw the troughs dry; then no ice is made to chill the water excessively, to the injury of the animals drinking it.—[Ibid.]

MILK IN THUNDER STORMS.

We have heard great complaints from the dairy women about their milk getting sour during a thunder storm, although perfectly sweet a short time previous. The following plans will in a great degree prevent this:—All the pans containing milk ought to be placed upon a non-conductor of electricity, such as blocks of baked wood, pieces of glass, or wood that has been well painted or varnished. These are articles most easily provided. Beeswax, feathers, and woollen cloth are also non-conductors, but inconvenient to be used. All these articles will insulate the pan, and prevent the fluid from entering, which is the cause of acidity, or is in fact the principle of acidity itself.—[Mich. Far.]

CATTLE—THEIR GOOD AND BAD POINTS.

There are few things among Canadian farmers in which there is greater room for improvement than in the quality of their Neat Cattle. In the Gore District, we believe, there are some good Durhams, and some attention is paid to the improvement of Stock: as to other Districts we know but little of them in this particular, but if they are like the Home District they will justify the truth of our first observation. We need never expect to make beef an article of export to Great Britain until we improve the *breed* of our cattle, as well as the modes of fattening and preparing for market. Some farmers may think beef is *beef*, no matter what breed the animal was of, nor how it was fed, so that it was made fat. This is a great mistake; and if they appeal to the taste of an Englishman, they will soon be made aware of it. The following extract, from the American *Agriculturist*, shows what the Americans have found out on this subject:—

“Not a circular do we receive that does not emphatically point out the necessity of packing beef for the English market cut from heavy, well-fed cattle of an improved breed, and as nearly as possible into 8 lb. pieces. Our stock-raisers would gain immensely if they would pay proper attention to these facts.”

The extract which follows is from an article in the London *Veterinarian*, by Mr. Robert Read, V.S. The remarks of this gentleman, who ranks high among able English writers on the subject of Cattle, deserve, as the *Agriculturist* remarks, “to be studied, rather than read.” We hope our readers will derive some information from its perusal:—

The skin or external envelope in the *ruminantia herbivora* is an important feature in developing the disposition of cattle to fatten, and is of much import to the farmer and grazier.

A good skin is known by the familiar name of *touch*—that is, the animal should possess a mellow skin, with resiliency moderately thick, yet loose and yielding to the fingers when gently elevated, and resuming its station with an elastic spring, as if there was underneath a tissue of wool impregnated with oil. The resiliency of good skin in an animal depends on the organization beneath it, and the presence or absence of cellular or adipose tissue. The existence of this membrane constitutes the good handler—its deficiency the reverse.

The pilary or hairy covering should be thick, not coarse; glossy and soft with an inclination to yellow, and in proportion as this exists as a quality or constituent, so is the propensity to make fat; on the other hand, a thinness of hair, and coarseness in fibre denotes an unthrifty animal, more especially if conjoined with a dense firm hide or skin, and with short hair. This implies a bad handler, and is a sure indication of being a slow feeder, with a tardy disposition to increase in volume, either of fat or muscle. It is by the feel of the cutaneous tissue that a judgement is formed as to the state of maturity now, that an opinion be formed of the condition and worth hereafter. The beautiful mossy skin that seems like soft velvet; its peculiar feeling, as if it were stretched over a bed of down when the fingers are applied; and its easy resiliency when traction is made use of; these are the best and surest prognostics as to the future worth of the animal.

Physiologically speaking, a mellow skin arises from a free circulation of the vascular system through the meshwork of the cellular or adipose tissue, or those cells that are destined for the reception of fat. These tissues are considered by some alike synonymous anatomically. They are always in a moist state, from the internal cavity of the cell performing the office of exhalation. Want or supply of interstitial deposit makes a bad or good skin.

The adipose and reticular tissue are extremely vascular, more especially that portion in immediate connexion lying under it. A good and kindly handler has a full development of this material well spread over the superficies of the external frame under the skin. The membranous tissue is a bed for the origin of the absorbents, and the adipose tissue is the depository in which the fat is deposited by the exhalents peculiar to it. These membranes participate in the character of the hide. They are more dense and inelastic, and less expensive. They do not admit of

being so readily dilated by the interstitial deposit, and consequently are longer in acquiring a mature state in the progress of making fat.

A thick and unyielding hide, not succumbing to the internal deposit in the adipose tissue under the skin, is thus continually re-acting by pressure on the absorbents, and in this manner, makes the animal slow in accumulating fat on the external parts of the frame. The difference in the feel between the glossy and coarse-haired animals is dependent on the secretion from the cutis. In the thick skin it is more inspissated, and exfoliates in branny scales. In the mellow and glossy skin it is more oleaginous, which may also be accounted for. It is having a greater freedom for the assimilation of nitrogen—one of the compounds of ammonia—a chemical agent that is abundantly given off from the skin, and uniting with the unctuous exudation of the cutis, gives to the skin that particular spongy feel, so necessary as the index of that organ performing its healthy functions, and may be ranked as a sure symbol of early maturity.

The ears should be of a fair proportion, not overlarge, thin in texture, and capable of free and quick motion. A good ear denotes good quality; a coarse ear, thick and large, is generally associated with much coarseness in the animal. A good ear is nearly almost found in combination with a prominent and being eye, with thin palpebre or eyelids.

This development of eye is most times in unison with a good and clean horn, tending to a very slight red at the radicals or roots. This indicates also a kindly disposition to early maturity. The happy and beaming eye of the healthy animal shows contentment, a very desirable omen as to the quick growth of the animal; while on the contrary, a heavy eye, with a want of vivacity, with thick eyelids, and a too visible conjunctiva or white of the eye, is indicative of an unhappy and restless temper, incompatible with a good and profitable feeder. The eye of contentment, of quietude, and of calm expression of countenance, is alone compatible with that temperament so conducive to accumulation of flesh and fat. These qualities, if derived hereditarily, will be maintained throughout the whole evolution of growth; they are also well-known signs of early disposition to maturity. The hereditary principle should always be borne in mind. The old adage of “like will beget like,” whether applied to the symmetrical law of external form of quality, of temper, (either good or bad,) of constitution or disposition to make either fat or muscle, or to any other cause inherently acquired. Therefore the only method to ensure those qualities which are so essential to the welfare of the farmers, is to commence primumventu with the best and most approved principles that have hitherto been found to ensure a healthy and profitable stock.

I shall now speak of bone, as being the frame-work on which all the materials of the body are built. It should, when examined in the living animal, have the appearance of being fine and small in structure. It then augurs a good quality and being readily disposed to fatten, although it sometimes betrays too great a deficiency of constitution. A bone may be small from a consolidation of its structural parts, yet be capable of sustaining more weight, superincumbently, than bones of a large size, and whose size depends only on the cellular expansion, and not on a cylindrical consolidation. A large bone maintains a coarse-bred animal a dull feeder, with a torpid vascular action, that only tardily irrigates the frame with the living stream. Such animals have a greater disposition to lay on more muscular than fatty substance.

Having concluded my observations on the external structure, relative to the propensity animals have of making fat, I shall now offer a few opinions on the arrangement of the internal organs for that purpose.

The lungs should be large, but not occupying the chest too much posteriorly; the chest capacious and deep anteriorly; these being the organs for preparing the arterial blood that nourishes every part.

I have also remarked from inspection after death of hundreds of animals, that the roots of the lungs did not diminish in size so much as that portion which is in contact with the midriff in the fattening animal: lungs over large are not more productive of fat than those which are of a moderate size. My solution of this fact is, that if the lungs occupy too much of the chest in the posterior part, there is a limitation to the expansion of the rumen or first stomach, and the animal does not enjoy so much lengthened quietude in rumination, a circumstance very essential to the fattening beast. This substantiates what I have before stated. The chest cannot be too deep nor yet too broad in its anterior external conformation; therefore, instead of attributing the full, spreading, wide-ribbed chest,

posteriorly, as instrumental to the lungs, the space for the expansion of the stomach must not be overlooked, a large digestive apparatus being required for all large herbivorous animals. The heart is an important organ in the animal frame. It is rarely found over-large in the fat animal. It is the forcing-pump by which the whole of the body is irrigated through the arterial tubes. If symmetrical organization pervades throughout the animal, the chances are that the vascular action will harmonize over every part, and the deposit of fat will equalize over the whole of the body. On the contrary, an animal with disproportionate parts will have a greater disposition to lay on muscle or fat on these parts respectively that have the greatest share of vascular action.

CANADA FARMER.

February 12, 1847.

We are much gratified in being able to state, that in the township of Markham, we have already obtained a large number of Subscribers for the *Canada Farmer*; we are the more pleased to state this, because we were told by those who pretended to know from experience, that the people of Markham were not a reading people, and cared nothing about improvement. We thought, at the time, that this was a libel upon them, and are glad to find that we were right. We hope to have the name of every farmer in that beautiful and well cultivated township on our subscription list. With a little exertion, or the part of a few intelligent men, this might easily be accomplished.

One young man, who will please accept our best thanks for the interest he has taken in a *Canadian* enterprise, procured upwards of thirty subscribers in two or three days. Where are the young men in other townships who will follow so good an example? The price of our paper is no obstacle, for the man who cannot afford to pay 7s. 6d., or, if he join with others, one dollar, for a paper coming to him every fortnight, filled with the choicest reading matter upon every subject that concerns him, (except religion, and that we leave to others,) cannot afford to pay anything. If there are any farmers in this latter condition, we are sorry for them, and to show that our sorrow is genuine, we will, if they give us their names, send them a copy one year, for nothing. With regard to the value of such a paper as we intend ours shall be, supposing that our own remarks were utterly worthless, it can hardly be estimated. We heard, the other day, of an instance of the benefit which may be derived from a single paragraph. A farmer called upon the proprietor of one of our weekly newspapers which generally devotes a column to agricultural matter, and told him that in one year he had cleared \$100 through the information he had obtained from one extract in his paper! How much more likely will it be that those who take an *agricultural* paper, established expressly for the purpose of collecting and publishing every thing that can be useful, will derive benefit from it. We shall get as Exchanges, or by purchase, the best papers and publications in the world on this subject, from which, and from Agricultural Books, a good stock of which we have already procured, we shall be able to select every thing that appears suited to our condition. Then, with an extensive and varied correspondence, which we have no doubt we shall obtain, who will say that we shall not be able to make the *Canada Farmer* worth seven times seven and sixpence a year to every man who takes and reads it. Look, for instance, at one subject—the potatoe disease; an almost universal malady, hitherto not satisfactorily explained us to its cause, has seized upon this valuable root. Starvation, and distress of the most horrible kind, have fallen upon our brethren in Europe in consequence. Even here we have severely felt the evil, and may yet feel it worse. How important it is then to collect every fact that can throw any light upon a subject like this? The few statements that float about the newspapers are as often calculated to mislead as any thing else. But if the various

experiments which scientific men are making in every part of the world, in order to penetrate the inscrutable cause of this calamitous disease, or, at least, to find out something that will prevent it, are carefully noted and their results compared; and if the different modes of treatment, which practical farmers have adopted, with the same view, and the success of each be ascertained and given to the public, some conclusions may be drawn that will be of the highest importance, and at any rate, this is the only way in which a solution of the mystery is likely to be obtained, or a certain prevention of the disease discovered. We may observe, *en passant*, that we are collecting all the important facts upon this subject which appear to come from reliable sources, and shall publish them with our own conclusions thereon, in a future number.

We mention the above as one of the cases in which a paper like ours may be of the greatest benefit to the agricultural class, in the pounds shillings and pence view of the matter. But, in another light, the usefulness of such a publication is incalculable. Look at a family of children who have been sent to school until they have learned to “read and write,” and it may be to “cipher” a little, but who have been allowed afterwards to grow up without books, or magazines, or papers of any kind; and look at another family, under the same circumstances, except that the children have had free access to useful books, and the newspapers and periodicals of the day, and mark the difference. The first pass away their time in a state of self-satisfied mental indolence, or if they do exercise any thought, it seldom soars higher than the pleasures of a “ball,” or horse-race, or the low cunning of the bar-room. And is this the summit which the father wishes to see his children attain? Is he quite easy when he knows that they are looked upon as dolt and blockheads, even supposing that they are no worse, while those of his neighbour are considered intelligent, and fitted to act an important and responsible part on the theatre of life? We should think not: we rather believe, that when he makes the comparison, he will regret that he did not place before them, and encourage them to use every available means of improvement. The necessity for a general knowledge of men and things, and of the world at large, by our young men, is every day becoming more urgent. They cannot now settle down alongside of their parents, and profit by their example, and resort to them for advice in every difficulty. In most cases they must go out into the great world, and mingle with its busy crowds. What can they expect if they enter upon this career in a perfectly *green* state, but to find themselves *fed bare* in a very short time.

The *Canada Farmer*, as a Journal for the improvement of the youth of this young country, will be found, we have no doubt, to be unrivalled. It will be free from the chief objections raised against the newspapers of the day for family purposes, because it will be free from the angry jar of party politics: it will deal only in the useful, the interesting, and the instructive. We trust, therefore, it will find friends in every part of the country, who will interest themselves in its behalf. We have been very favourably noticed by the Press throughout the Province, for which we return our thanks. Some of these notices will be found on our last page.

All we now want is the *proper* kind of encouragement from the public. Who are for us? We trust we shall meet with but few such instances of public spirit and patriotism as a certain Member of Parliament in the West has just displayed: he very politely returned us the first number of our paper, apparently without opening it! Why, the honorable gentleman, if he had looked into it, would have seen that we intended to give it to him. If he was above reading it himself, he might have given it to his servant-man.

More tea is annually consumed in Great Britain than by all the nations of the earth together, except the Chinese themselves.

THE CANADA PROVISION TRADE.

A movement is being made in several of the Agricultural districts of England, to effect the abolition of the malt tax, as a preliminary step to the adoption of malt as a common article for fattening cattle. The great value of malt for this purpose has already been proved by successful experiments; and the duty, which amounts to more than 3s. 9d. currency per bushel, is now the only bar to its general use: in fattening sheep also it has been found highly valuable. Why should not our farmers make use of malt in fattening their cattle? There is no tax upon it; and, if used, a superior quality of beef would be produced. Canada beef is not worth near so much as English beef in the markets of London and Liverpool. This arises from a defect in the quality of our beef. Improvement in the method of feeding must be adopted. We take our beef, as we do the rest of our surplus produce, to the English market; which is, in fact, the world's market, where we meet the world's competition. To be able to carry off the best prizes, we must produce the best articles. When a farmer competes for a prize at our Provincial Exhibition, or at a County or even a Township Cattle Show, the field of competition is comparatively narrow; but still he prepares for the friendly contest. He perhaps intends to exhibit an ox, the breeding and symmetry of which he regards as coming up very close to the line of perfection; but he knows a neighbour who intends to exhibit a similar animal: he therefore does all he can to add to the weight and increase the quality of his own; conscientious, that without great care on his own part, his more active neighbour will carry off the prize. He is sure of being second, if not first, of ten competitors: his breed has been selected with care; he has paid the most scrupulous attention to the mode of feeding; and when the anxiously looked-for day of exhibition arrives, he carries off the prize. If he had exercised less care, judgment, and industry, his neighbour would have left him behind in the race of competition. This is an illustration, on a small scale, of the preparation to be made, and the competition to be encountered, at the shambles of London and Liverpool. There he has to compete with beef fed in every conceivable way; every available kind of food has been made use of to produce the beef he finds there. The Englishman has had recourse to oil-cake, oats, carefully cut turnip and a great variety of other vegetables and preparations. He finds foreign beef that has been fed on malt, oil-cake, and other articles, of which he has not availed himself; he finds, in short, that he gets the very lowest market price for his beef: the high prices, which may be regarded in the light of premiums, are all carried off by others. But still he has no self-reproaches; he has sold his beef in Amherstburg, or London, or Hamilton, or Toronto, or Cobourg, or Kingston, or Montreal, and he gives himself no further trouble about it: he knows that he has sold it; but he does not know, and apparently he does not care, whether he has been able to obtain the highest market price. This general apathy must be overcome. Our farmers are able to compete with those of any country in Europe; for, if they have not advantages that others possess, they are free from many disadvantages that others are not, and, therefore, stand very nearly upon an equality. Let them no longer tacitly acknowledge an inferiority that does not exist. But they must feel their position: they must bear in mind that they are competing with all the world; and the glory of the triumph will be measured by the magnitude of the difficulty they have overcome. The competitors are numerous, but the race-ground is even. The rack-rents, the tithes, and high taxes, which fall so heavy a burden on the English farmer, are far more than a set-off to the deduction from the English price, that our farmers have to submit to, in the shape of

freight, insurance, commission, &c. The Canadian farmer, then, can compete with the English farmer: but he must improve upon his present practice, and adopt the best practices of English farmers. And he may act upon plans which the English farmer cannot adopt. For example, he may feed his cattle on malt, which, from the heavy tax upon that material in England, the English farmer cannot do. He may manufacture it himself: no expensive machinery is required.

Barley is rendered more valuable for the food of animals by the process of malting, by which a portion of the starchy matter of the grain is converted into sugar. This process of conversion is occasioned by the growth of the grain, the sugar being produced for the sustenance of the young roots before they are capable of extracting their food from the earth.

Malting consists of four distinct operations. 1st. *steeping*; 2nd. *couching*; 3rd. *flooring*; and 4th. *kiln-drying*.

The steeping should be continued for forty or fifty hours, care being taken that the grain is well covered with water. The absorption of water will increase the weight of the grain about 20 per cent.; when the increase is greater the aerespire will have grown too much, and occasioned a waste of saccharine matter.

Couching is the operation of spreading the steeped grain on the floor, or sometimes enclosing it within boards, called, couch frames. The sweating occasioned by the moisture, which the grain has absorbed, produces germination, in which regularity is secured by constant turning of the heap. The proper temperature to be observed is from 55° to 62°. The aerespire should not be suffered to grow more than three-fourths or four-fifths the length of the grain, otherwise there will be a loss of saccharine matter, to increase which is the sole object of malting, when the malt is intended as food for cattle or sheep. The couching generally occupies about fourteen days. Malt cannot well be made in the summer, as the growing goes on much too rapid in hot weather.

The kiln-drying at once checks all further vegetation. The heat is commenced at about 90° and very gradually raised to about 140°, and sometimes even as high as 170°. If the temperature be too high before the malt is thoroughly dried, there will be a great loss of saccharine matter. The lower the degree of heat with which the malt is dried, the more sugar will it contain. This is important to be borne in mind. Malt contains between three and four times the quantity of sugar that raw barley contains.

We have described the process of Malting on account of the alleged value of malt in feeding cattle. Though we have spoken of barley, any grain is convertible into malt. Here is an article of food, the use of which, with an improved breed, would make our beef equal to any in the world. As many farmers use grain in fattening cattle, a great saving would be produced by converting it into malt.

The use of oil-cake, also, should no longer be neglected. In future numbers of our Journal we shall enter fully into the subject of growing linseed, for which our climate and soil are well adapted. The making and use of oil-cake, and every other means calculated to improve the character of our Provision trade, will have our attention.

DESTROYING THE GRUB AND WIRE-WORM.

In a recent conversation with an intelligent farmer of Cayuga Co., N. Y., he described the method by which he saved his corn crop from the destruction of the wire-worm and grub. The former of these depredators appeared in such numbers—something less than a bushel per square rod of land, and their ravages were great. He ascertained by observation that they did not descend deep into the soil at the usual time of ploughing sward land for corn, but continued mostly among the roots of the grass. His object, therefore, was to bury them alive. This he accomplished by turning over the sod with a powerful

team to a depth of at least 8 inches, the soil being rather heavy. The surface was then pressed down evenly and firmly with a heavy roller. By this process several inches of compact soil lay above the region of the wire-worms, and as a consequence, whenever they attempted to pass upwards to the surface, they met with too formidable a resistance to penetrate. Hence, they continued with the grass below, and perished with its decay. Whether this be the true explanation or not, one thing was certain,—that where the corn was formerly almost wholly destroyed, it is now full and even in the rows, without the usual, numerous vacant spaces over the field, always existing under the old practice.

By a similar process of observation, he was enabled to destroy the grubs. He discovered that these depredators, instead of remaining at the surface, like the wire-worm, descend deeply, and hence that deep ploughing brings nearly all of them to the surface. Hence by the use of a heavy roller, many of them were crushed, and the remainder immovably compressed in the solid earth, till a fine toothed harrow passing over the surface, tore out and destroyed them. The utility of this practice, like that of the former, has been amply proved by successful experiment.—[Albany Cultivator.

FINE WOOL—MANAGEMENT OF SHEEP.

Mr. Ebenezer Bridge, of Pomfret, Vt., has furnished us with some excellent specimens of fine wool from his flock of Pular Merino sheep. His flock consists of 4 or 500. The average weight of fleeces, when washed, is 4½ lbs. One stock buck produced 11½ lbs. washed wool. The fleece of one year weighing 7½ lbs. One ewe, two years old, yielded 7 lbs. of superior wool, a sample of which we have seen. 25 yearling bucks all May lambs, produced on an average, 5½ lbs. to the fleece. 119 yearlings, being all retained of this age, all May lambs, averaged 3½ lbs. to the fleece.

The specimens of wool which Mr. B. has furnished are of a fine and beautiful texture.

The price at which we have sold his wool for three years past have averaged 37½ cents per pound and he finds the business of wool growing to be very good at these prices.

In his winter management they are fed with good hay in the morning and at night, and with wheat and oat straw, cleanly thrashed, at noon. He gives his ewes grain about two weeks, between hay and grass, which is usually the latter part of April. A peck of corn is fed daily to 100 sheep. His lambs have half this quantity of grain all winter, excepting when they have roots.—His sheep have free excess to pure water at all seasons.

About sixteen years ago he kept a flock without water in the winter, as many farmers practice, and they became poor and lost their lambs, while another flock that had water, and the same keeping otherwise did well. Mr. B. thinks that water is also necessary for sheep in the summer. He keeps about 100 in a flock in winter, and usually not more than that in summer.

His sheep have no lambs till May; in connection with this arrangement the ewes have grain about three weeks, commencing the first of December.—[Boston Cultivator.

HEDGES.

The native thorn, (*Crataegus Crusgalli*) sometimes called cockspur thorn, makes an excellent hedge. The seeds are difficult to manage, but if you should gather them now, put them into scalding water, and let them lie until cold and plant them immediately. Many of them will come up next spring. Some of them will not vegetate until the following season. They may be sown in a box and kept in an exposed situation. The seeds of evergreens may, as soon as ripe, be sown in a box, and left exposed until spring when they will vegetate.

We think our cedar would make an admirable evergreen hedge.

Beech nuts may be gathered and sown now. Cover them slightly. The beech, if kept headed down, will grow bushy, and its branches will present an almost impenetrable barrier to hogs and cattle. It is a hardy and long-lived tree.—[American paper.

CORRESPONDENCE.

For the Canada Farmer.

AGRICULTURAL HINTS.

Coal tar, diluted with water, affords the best and most economical preservation against the ravages of the lungeous fly. It is to be sprinkled over such trees as are infested with the insect.

It has been ascertained that hemp is not, of itself, prejudicial to other crops; but, like other plants, if it be suffered to remain too long upon the ground it injures the productive power of the land, with respect to certain descriptions of produce.

It is well known, says the Parisian Society of Agriculture, that trees die away when their roots come in contact with the roots of decayed oak trees. The cause of this seems to be, that certain dead roots are susceptible of a cryptogamic vegetation, which is propagated by contact, and destroys healthy vegetation.

The Parisian Agricultural Society is of opinion that the shortening of the branches of fruit trees imparts additional vigour; and that the removal of the large vertical roots (tap roots, I presume) has, in general, a pernicious effect. J. J.

CULTIVATION OF THE WINDSOR BEAN.

To the Editors of the Canada Farmer.

Sirs,—As I have seen no attempt to cultivate the Windsor Bean, in Canada, I have thought that a short description of the mode in which I have seen it successfully cultivated in England, might be useful to the farmers of this country.

Of this species of bean, there are three varieties; all similar in shape, size and appearance, except colour, in which they differ. The Green bean, being of the colour indicated by its name; the Windsor is brownish, and another variety, the name of which I forget, inclines more to white. In shape they are flat; about an inch and one-eighth in length, and half an inch in width. This short description is necessary from the fact that the bean is almost unknown to our native Canadian Farmers.

Even in England they have not been grown to that extent which a wise economy would have dictated, as a general rule, their cultivation is confined rather to the garden than the farm; but I have seen several acres of them grown together in a field, and with careful management, the crop proved exceedingly prolific; the yield per acre, averaging nearly 70 bushels. They are unsuited to a sandy soil; and owing to the largeness and weight of their stalks on which the wind takes great effect, their roots can acquire a sufficiently firm hold in no soil but a pretty strong clay or marl. The time for setting them is as early in the Spring as the ground is ready to receive them. They should be planted in rows two feet apart, and about four inches distant in the row. The method of setting which I have seen practised in England, where they have been grown on a large scale, was thus:—The land after having been ploughed, and become sufficiently dry, was broken down with a pair of light harrows; then, to ensure regularity, a line was drawn along the ground, and holes were made with a common *aidling-iron*. Boys or girls, then dropped one bean into each hole, and the seed was afterwards covered by again harrowing the land.

When the plants are a few inches high, the crop requires weeding, which can be most easily done with a *horse-hoe*, or a Cultivator, for the passing of which between the two rows, there will be sufficient space.

This crop will leave the land in a fine state for raising wheat, and when a dead fallow is necessary, it comes in best between a bean and wheat crop.

The Windsor bean in its green state, is pre-eminently valuable for the table; for which purpose it is to be found for sale at every market throughout England. In its hard state it serves as excellent food for horses, cattle or hogs.—From its flatness it is difficult to grind; and indeed an attempt to grind a quantity of these beans, has rather the effect of bruising them.—Boiling or steaming answers well when they are required as food for cattle or hogs. The best pork I ever saw was fed on these beans.

The adaptation of the Windsor bean to the climate and soil of Canada, might be tested on a scale that would preclude the possibility of loss, and if the result were favorable, great benefit would arise to our farmers from its regular cultivation.

RUSTICUS.

Nelson, Gore District.

WINTER COMMUNICATION WITH THE OCEAN.

The ice-bound condition of the harbours of our great Lakes, and of the River St. Lawrence during the winter season, renders our situation for five or six months of the year completely isolated, and we are cut off from commercial communication with the ocean and with Europe. The consequence is that our farmers suffer severely in the diminished price for their grain, to which they are obliged to submit during one half of the year; the season to which many of them are compelled to sell; and when prices rule high at New York, Boston, London and Liverpool. The Canada Merchant who buys during the winter season, must deduct from the New York prices five or six months interest for his money, during which time he must store the grain till the opening of the navigation. When he buys in the beginning of winter, he does so with a trembling consciousness of the extremely hazardous character of the speculation. He resolves to secure himself from possible loss by purchasing at a very low figure. No man can accurately foretell the fluctuation of the market for a single week or a day; and yet the Canada merchant often depends for success upon a favorable turn of the market six months after the time when he purchases. How is he to calculate upon a continued firmness of the English market for so long a period, or to nicely balance in his mind the thousand unforeseen complicated circumstances that may affect prices at the particular season when the grain which he purchases during the winter will reach Liverpool? The constantly fluctuating prices of the English market during winter will afford him no safe criterion. He has no safe guide but in accurate statements of the ability of grain exporting countries to supply the wants of grain importing countries. But how is he to obtain this knowledge? In vain does he expect to draw his data from English Journals, which, however impartial some of them may be, seldom contain, at an early period of the winter, accurate estimates of the actual amount of grain then in Europe. He finds the quantity of wheat required for consumption, estimated by one journal at one million of quarters, and by another at four millions of quarters. He cannot readily tell how much the United States will be able to supply, and he is in a state of profound uncertainty as to the whole matter. He reads perhaps, the estimate of a leading London journal of the amount of grain that will be required in England beyond the productions of her own soil, and he is astounded by the statement that the whole mercantile fleet of England will be insufficient to take to her shores the necessary importations; but on pausing a moment, he recollects that the journal in which he read the statement, has been arguing strongly in favour of immediately opening the ports. His suspicions are at once aroused; and he naturally enquires, whether he is not in danger of having his judgement warped by the clever tactics of a journal whose movements are controlled by secret springs which are hidden from his sight. His doubts soon become confirmed uncertainties. He must speculate in the dark: at one moment he is cheered by the hope of success, at another, frightened by the phantom of approaching ruin. What is the consequence of all this delay, doubt and fear, arising from our want of communication with the ocean during winter? Why, at this moment, wheat which sells for more than a dollar and a half a bushel in New York market, will scarcely fetch a dollar a bushel in Toronto. This deduction from the price of the grain which our farmers have to submit to, arises, in a great measure, from our want of the means of communication with the ocean and with England during winter. Nor is there in the country the necessary capital to carry on effectually such a tedious business. We have but a few rich Merchants; and those who do business upon small or fictitious capital require quick returns. In this age of steam and lightning, here we are during the

whole winter, without any available highway on which to convey our produce to the ocean to be shipped for the English market.

The evil is great and pressing; it bears heavily upon every farmer in the country, and annually abstracts from, or rather prevents going into his pocket, an amount of cash far greater than he is aware of.

What, then, is the remedy? A Rail-road to the ocean will supply the best remedy that we know of; and already are two railroads projected: the Kingston, Cape Vincent and Rome Railroad, and the Ogdensburg and Boston Railroad; the latter being already partially built. We shall not, at present, enter into any comparison of the advantages that will be offered by the two lines, which to some extent will be rivals. We hope that one or both of them will be speedily constructed. These lines, in addition to releasing us from our present ice-bound state and giving us a sort of perpetual commercial summer, will have the effect of lowering the rate of inland transit to the ocean. Our farmers will get the value of their grain whatever that may be; which is certainly more than they get at present.

We conclude by the following extract from a Kingston paper. It sets forth prominently the advantages that will arise from a Railroad to the ocean:—

"If anything will arouse the energies, and stir up the inhabitants of this section of the province, our present circumstances, with respect to our flour and grain market, will do so. Flour has advanced in the English market, from 5 to 6 shillings sterling per barrel; and as a consequence, a similar advance has taken place in the New York market. Not so at Kingston—and for this very obvious reason, that whoever speculates in flour, must do so, with a certainty of holding it till the navigation opens in the middle of April, happen what may. Now by that time opinions will be formed on the probable state of the crop next year, all over the world, which if favourable, would to a certainty reduce the price of flour at least 10s. per barrel; and then what becomes of the farmer and dealer in flour.

Now if the Wolf Island, Cape Vincent, and Rome Railroad was completed, we should have the same rise in flour in Kingston which they have in New York, that is every farmer or holder of 100 or 1000 barrels of flour, would on the arrival of the news of the advance of flour, be able to realize \$100 or \$1000, which till this road be completed, will be out of the question; so that if there are in the Midland and adjoining Districts, for example, 200,000 in wheat or flour, the present rise would add to the wealth of these Districts \$200,000 at least.

It is said by some people, that it will not pay to transport flour by rail-roads. Every day's experience in the United States, proves the contrary, so much so, that since the navigation closed, a more profitable business has been done in the transport of wheat and flour, grain and other produce by rail-road, than was done before the navigation closed; it is admitted in the American papers that, the commerce of the country has been completely revolutionized, and that instead of the stillness of commercial death for 4 or 5 months in the winter, every month now is a scene of busy activity.

TOLL-GATES.

A great deal of very just complaint is made by the farmers, and others, who have occasion to come frequently to Toronto, with regard to the Tolls. A person, for instance, living at Richmond Hill, (Yonge Street) who brings a load to the city, and returns the same day, is compelled, if he takes any thing that can be called a load home with him, to pay one dollar in tolls. This surely is a most unreasonable exaction, and, as the same rule prevails upon all the roads leading to Toronto, must have an injurious effect upon the business of the city, as well as upon the travelling community. The Board of Works Act of last Session, under which these roads are now regulated, fixes the maximum or highest rate of tolls which it shall be lawful to impose, and beyond this neither the Board of Works nor the Governor in Council have power to go. What is this maximum rate on the Yonge-street road, for a two horse wagon with load? Seven pence half-penny, and "to pay on every time of passing if loaded, and if empty half-toll—returning empty, having passed loaded, free." And further, the

Act states, that "the tolls on these roads are for a distance of about six miles." It is stated by a writer in the Patriot, and we believe correctly, that there are four Gates on the Yonge-street road within twelve miles! Is this according to law? Assuredly not. After a farmer has passed through one gate and paid toll, it is illegal to ask, and he is not obliged to pay again until he has travelled "about six miles." Will any lawyer say that "about six miles" can be interpreted to mean two miles and a half? We should be sorry to follow the opinion of the lawyer who should say so. It is like the expression, "more or less," in a Deed, it has a meaning sufficiently definite. Twenty chains "more or less" cannot of itself be made to mean 35 chains.

The Board of Works have put the toll to the very highest point in figures which the Act allows, besides keeping the gates so near together as to make the tolls double what the Legislature intended. The tolls during the last year or two at the former rate paid ten per cent. upon the borrowed capital. And as the travel is constantly on the increase there was every reason to believe that more would have been realized under the new management, at the same rates. Every shilling beyond what is sufficient to pay the interest and to keep the roads in repair, is a tax upon the travelling community, and oppressive and injurious in its operation. As the Governor in Council have the power to lower these tolls to a reasonable rate, the inhabitants of Toronto, and of the Townships in the vicinity, should at once get up a remonstrance against the present imposition.

MINERAL RESOURCES OF CANADA.

Some of our readers may not be aware of the existence of copper ore on the Canada side of Lake Superior. A government geologist has been sent to explore this region. As he has not yet reported the result of his researches (or, at least, such report has not been made public), the value of our minerals in that quarter is not definitely ascertained. To be enabled accurately to estimate the value and extent of this wealth, the aid of the miner must be called in: not the surface only, but the bowels of the earth must be explored. If the richness of these mines be found to equal the extent of the surface under which they lie, they will be valuable indeed. This value, whatever it be, will soon be made known, to the profit or the ruin of many. Several Companies have already been formed, for working these mines. The mineral lands are being sold, by the Government, in blocks of 6,400 acres each, at the uniform price of 4s. per acre. Individual enterprise is inadequate to deal with these vast mining speculations: it is by the formation of Companies alone that this mineral wealth can be brought from the bowels of the earth. The Montreal Company has secured 15 locations, extending along 100 miles of coast, and in which there are more than 30 fine harbours. Mr. Shepherd, who chose the lands for the Montreal Company, and who has since been engaged in explorations, has laid before the public the result of his observations, which may be regarded as indicating the probable value of the mineral wealth of Lake Superior. And here we cannot do better than quote that gentleman's description of the quantity and probable value of the ore:—

"Specimens from the same vein, on Mr. Derbyshire's location, at Point Porphyry, had been analysed, and the result was satisfactory. This ore would be the main ore upon which they had to depend. After it, came the yellow sulphuret. Than these, nothing on Lake Superior was more valuable. They were better than anything on the American side which was now making great strides. From the discovery of one solid mass of native copper of the weight of ten tons, they had now found one still larger—of 22 tons. The blessing was so great, that they did not know what to do with it. They could not take it out in a mass, and knew of no ready means of breaking the mass up to bring it to the mouth of the pit. On the South side of the Lake, the

same conformation was observable as at Cuba, where the native copper was on the surface, and below were the sulphurets. At Neepigon, they had a very wealthy district. The amygdaloidal trap abounded in that neighbourhood, and native copper and silver were generally found associated with it. From Mr. Howson's location at St. Ignace, a piece of the rock from a vein in its rough state produced, by simple washing by Professor Silliman, 61 per cent. of copper. Veins of two feet, and 10 feet, and 60 and 70 feet even in diameter, on the surface, were found in these parts. A vein of 2 feet wide was enough for all purposes. He did not care to have a vein larger than that. It was not so liable to be troubled with water, and did not require so much timber. He could truly say that the indications he found on Lake Superior were far beyond his most sanguine expectations; and what he had seen on the Canadian side of the Lake, went far beyond what had appeared on the American side, either in the first, or second, or even in the third year. He particularly referred to the indications of silver. He did not wish to raise false or undue expectations. He was scrupulous to avoid it. But it was a fact, that from copper exactly resembling that he had found on Lake Superior, 25,000,000 of silver had been taken out in Russia. And from the Henland Mine in Cornwall, £3,000 sterling, had also been taken out from the same description of copper ore. Comparing this company with others in the same region, he thought it had as good prospects as Lake Superior afforded, and all they had to do was to go slowly, but firmly, and progressively, in a fair course of mining. Any miner upon seeing the specimens on the table, would know from the rocks what were the minerals in connection with them. Everything was prepared for proceeding next Spring. He had erected cabins, houses and blacksmiths' shops—in all, thirty buildings; and wharves for boats and schooners to come alongside. He had prepared ground for making bricks, and clearances for gardens, and secured mill sites. In doing this kind of work, he had filled up the corners of time on rainy days and the like; and the whole party had got off without losing a man, or a boat, and scarcely an our."

Notwithstanding these favourable appearances, it must yet be regarded as uncertain whether these mines will become really a source of wealth. Nothing is so deceptive as mining. It is a fact that very few gold mines yield a profit: if it cost \$5 to produce \$4 worth of copper, mining becomes a ruinous speculation. As experience has yet to test the real value of our mineral resources, we think the speculation should be engaged in with prudence. It could scarcely be regarded otherwise than as a rash and imprudent speculation for our successful Agriculturists to abandon or neglect their farms, in following a business so uncertain as mining, untried as it is, must be acknowledged to be. History furnishes examples of whole nations having been brought to the verge of ruin by abandoning their ordinary industrial pursuits for mining speculations. As the most prominent, Spain may be cited: the whole country went mad when attention was turned to the colonizing of South America. The results that followed were most disastrous. We do not pretend to predict that similar results will follow our mining speculations in Canada; but we think that the failure of other countries would suggest the propriety of our exercising extreme caution. "All is not gold that glitters." There are, however, several reasons that would encourage us to hope that the copper mines of Lake Superior will be of considerable value. The evidence afforded by exploration is favorable; and the minerals on the American shores of the Lake are exceedingly profitable.

We do not propose to enter into any lengthened speculations on the probable advantages which our mineral resources may confer upon the country. A new and extensive trade, however, may arise: a large field of labour may be opened, where the industry of thousands may find profitable employment.

The Township of Marmora, in the Victoria District, contains valuable iron ore, which, it is said, yields 75 per cent. of iron. An attempt was made to work the mines, and it failed, only because individual enterprise was unequal to the undertaking. A fortune was sunk by one man, and, from the cause stated, he reaped nothing but ruin. It has

been stated that the Marmora iron mines are capable of supplying iron for all British North America. If this be true, it is strange that there is not public spirit enough in the country to put them fairly into operation.

HOME.

I love to hear, at mournful eve,
The plover in a pensive tone,
And still be wending on my way,
When the last note is done.

I love to see the misty moon,
And cross the gully hill,
And wind the darksome homeward lane,
Who all is hushed and still.

From way thus distant, lone and late,
How sweet it is to come,
And having all behind so dear,
Approach our pleasant home.

While every lowly lattice shines,
Along the village street,
Where round the blazing evening fire,
The cheerful household meet.

And passing by each friendly door,
At length we reach our own,
And find the smile of kindred love
More kind by absence grown.

To sit beside the fire, and hear
The threatening storm come on;
And think upon the dreary way,
And traveller alone.

To see the social tea prepared,
And hear the kettle hum;
And, still repeated from each tongue,
"How glad we are you're come!"

To sip our tea—to laugh and chat
With heart-felt social mirth;
And think no spot on all the world
Take our own a pleasant berth.

Literary Department.

THE CATACOMBS OF PARIS.

As we intend, in this department of our paper, to study the interests of our more youthful readers, and shall therefore make our selections with reference to the limited stock of knowledge they may be supposed to possess, our "well-read" and "travelled" readers must not complain if they find us frequently adopting a very elementary style, and the analytic rather than the synthetic method. It will not, however, be possible always to accompany our articles (whether original or selected) with such explanations as will render them intelligible to all minds. We must needs presume the possession of knowledge, and of an ability to understand by our readers, which many of them have not; otherwise our columns would be filled with explanations of the simplest words and the most common facts. But "every little helps;" and the merest child will derive some benefit will add something to its little stock, either in the shape of new ideas, or in the development and enlargement of those already possessed, by every paragraph it reads, although much of it may be incomprehensible. What is not understood now, may be understood at some other time, and what is learned upon one subject to-day, will enable the youth to learn more readily, and understand more fully, another subject to-morrow. The more the mind is filled, the more is its capacity increased: it never, like the cistern, runs over; though, like many cisterns, it allows its contents to leak through. To illustrate this, its most useful quality or attribute, we may liken it to a conquering Army, that commences its career with small numbers and but few of the munitions of war: as it advances, new forces are added, and better supplies are obtained; every battle teaches skill, imparts strength by experience, and gives courage and confidence by the victory which follows. The first countries it overruns are not entirely subjugated; some fortresses are barely taken, and but a few soldiers are spared to man them: here and there a stubborn Mantua, with its impregnable walls and ditches, may be surrounded—an attempt perhaps made to storm it, but failing, a division is left to keep an eye upon it, while the tide of conquest rolls on: deserters from the enemy join the victors, and swell their ranks; the countries first overrun forget their enmity, make common cause with their invaders, and, en masse, turn their united arms against those who still resist. On they go, with their "thundering

tread:" every day adds to their numbers and their strength; the nations of the earth grow pale at the approach, and all thought of opposition is abandoned; every difficulty is overcome; the last victory is gained, and the great commander "weeps because there are no more worlds to conquer." In this last particular the similitude does not apply; for, so innumerable are the subjects of human knowledge—so vast in extent and so complicated in detail are many of these subjects, that the age of Melchisedek, and the energy of a Napoleon's and the grasp of a Newton's mind would not suffice to master them. But we are forgetting the "Catacombs of Paris." This great city, the capital of France, and which, in a political sense, contains within its barriers the whole of that powerful kingdom, presents many objects of wonder to a traveller from this new world.

We do not remember to have read anything for a long time so remarkable in itself; so suggestive of solemn reflections upon the transiency of human life and the vanity of human schemes—the weakness and the insignificance of man, and the might and majesty of Him who made him, as the following description (by Dr. Durbin, a late American traveller) of the Catacombs of Paris. We give the description entire, in order that our young readers, who, from what they have already heard, know something of Paris above ground, may be able to form an acquaintance with the city that lies under it:—

The Catacombs of Paris form one of its most singular objects of interest. For years past it has been very difficult to obtain permission to enter them. A visitor is said to have lost himself in the labyrinth of subterranean passages, and to have been never heard of again. The roofs of the quarries have also been in a dangerous condition. For these reasons, and because, also, as I learned afterward, some persons had abused the permission granted them, and carried away some of the bones of the dead, the Catacombs have been almost entirely closed against visitors. ["A few persons have, by great interest, been allowed by the prefect of police to enter; but, in general, permission may be said to be impossible to be obtained."—Galignani.] Although I had a strong desire to visit them, I hardly hoped to obtain permission, but in this, as in other instances, I have to acknowledge the marked kindness of our minister, General Cass, whose attentions to our party, during our stay in Paris, were as useful as they were gratifying. Having expressed to him our wish to see this subterranean world of the dead, and, at the same time, our fears that we should not be able to gratify it, he kindly replied, that he would address a note to the minister and ask permission for us.

Accordingly, a few days after, the permission came, with the note, "Mr. Durbin pourra se faire accompagner par quatre amis." But Mr. G., of New York, desired also to be of our party; so, here were five friends instead of four. What was to be done? We concluded to repair to the spot at the appointed hour, and see if we could not make four men free. So, on Monday, June 20, at 11 o'clock, we went as directed, to the house of M. Fourcy, engineer of the Royal Corps of Miners, who was to be our guide, and from thence to the Barriere d'Enfer, where is the principal entry to the Catacombs. We found our passport wide enough to obtain admission for us all without question. Before taking the reader with me in this voyage souterrain, as our permission phrased it, it may be well to give him a brief account of these caverns consecrated to Death.

That part of Paris which lies on the south side of the Seine is the oldest: and, from time immemorial, the stone for building was obtained from quarries lying under the city, principally under the faubourgs St. Marcel, St. Germain, Cluillot, and St. Jacques. It is supposed that the excavations extend under one sixth of the city. Many years ago it was found necessary to prop the quarries in various quarters, and they are yet considered dangerous to the parts of the city above them, as one or two houses have fallen in of late. The suggestion of converting them into receptacles for the dead was made by an officer of police, I think in 1785, and it was favourably received, from the necessity of removing the vast accumulations of bodies from the cemeteries of the city. It was finally decided that the remains of the millions that had passed away from the capital during ten centuries, should be removed to these subterra-

nean abodes. The rubbish was removed, pillars were built up in solid masonry, and particular portions separated from the rest by strong doors, with locks, to serve as the first receptacles. A consecration took place, with imposing religious ceremonies, on the 7th of April, 1786, when the removal from the Cemetery of the Innocents began. The work was performed at night: the bones were conveyed in funeral cars, followed by priest chanting the service for the dead, and were precipitated down a perpendicular shaft into the quarries below. The contents of other cemeteries were soon placed in the Catacombs, which were rapidly augmented by the massacres of the Revolution.

A little building is erected outside the Barriere d'Enfer, in which is the opening of the principal shaft. We descended by ninety steps, and found ourselves alone in the caverns. Following our guide about twenty minutes, we came to a strong door, each side of which was ornamented with pillars of Tuscan architecture. Over the door is the inscription, *Has ultra metas requiescunt beatam spem spectantes*. Our guide opened the heavy door, and, as it grated on its hinges, I felt an involuntary shudder, which was not quieted when we passed the threshold and found ourselves surrounded by walls of human bones, which the glare of our taper showed to be regularly piled up from the floors to the roof of the quarries. The bones of the legs and arms are laid closely in order, with their ends outward, and at regular intervals skulls are interspersed in three horizontal ranges, disposed so as to present alternate rows of the back and front part of the head; and sometimes a single perpendicular range is seen still farther varying the general outline. Passing along what seemed to be interminable ranges of these piles of human remains, we came to several apartments arranged like chapels, with varied dispositions of the piles of legs, arms, and grinning skulls. Here, too, were vases and altars; some formed of bones entirely, and others surrounded with them. On many of these were inscriptions, generally of a religious bearing. How new, how strange were the associations of the place! Over our head was rolling the vast tide of life in the gay and wicked city; its millions of inhabitants were jostling each other on the high road of business and pleasure; while here were the remains of four times their number lying in silent, motionless piles, in the depths below! And we, the living of to-day, were standing among the dead of a thousand years, in the quiet bosom of our mother-earth. Religion, too, had thrown her rays of light into this empire of Death; and we read, in an inscription before us, the sure word declaring that even this universal empire shall be broken: *They that dwell in the dust of the earth shall arise, some to everlasting life, and some to shame and everlasting contempt*. On a stone pillar near by is the admonition so generally unheeded, but here irresistible, enforced as it is by the mute, but eloquent evidences around: *Remember that thou art dust*. The inscriptions "*Tombeau de la Revolution*," "*Tombeau des Victimes*," over two chapels, built up with bones, tell of the days of strife and blood between 1789 and 1793; and here are the remains of those who perished in their frightful massacres. Altogether, the effects of the place, and its associations, was oppressive in the extreme.

It was pleasant to find in one of these lanes of the dead a deep well of living water. It lies immediately in the gangway, and is defended by an iron railing. A little farther on, too, were a number of gold-fish sporting in a pure spring, about fifteen inches deep, with a clean, pebbly bottom.

After wandering through the principal avenues, and examining all the chapels and altars of the Catacombs, we commenced our return. After proceeding a short distance, we perceived, with some trepidation, that part of our company were missing. Even the possibility that they might be lost, and, like the wretch being whose sad fate I alluded to before, wandering in this revolting place and perished at last in despair, thrilled us with horror. We were soon relieved by their voices rolling towards us: our guide shouted back, and in a few moments we were together again. We retraced our steps rapidly to the foot of the shaft, ascended, and gladly emerged into the world of life again. Our guide refused to accept any remuneration for his services, saying that he was employed and paid by the government.

IMMENSITY OF THE GREAT UNIVERSE.

There are two points, wide as the poles asunder, at which the finite feels its inability to comprehend the infinite, and the mind is left in silence to wonder and admire. These points of polarity are the infinitely vast and the infinitely minute. On the one hand, the telescope reveals astronomical facts of such astounding magnificence, sublimity, and extent, as to exceed almost all

credibility and all power of numerical calculation. Sir John Herschel, in an "Essay on the power of the Telescope to penetrate into Space," a quality distinct from the magnifying power, informs us that there are stars so infinitely remote as to be twelve millions of millions of millions of miles from our earth: so that light, which travels with a velocity exceeding a million of miles in a minute, would require two millions of years for its transit from those distant orbs to our own; while the astronomer who should record the aspect or mutations of such a star, would be relating, not its history at the present day, but that which took place two millions of years gone by. And when we reflect that if it were possible for us to attain to those distant spheres, we should look, not on the limits, the blank wall of Creation, Power, and Wisdom, we feel that our earth and all that it inherits is a mere speck in space, an atom amid the vast Universe of which it forms so insignificantly a part. But if turning from a contemplation which reduces our world to insignificance, we address ourselves to an enquiry of another kind, we find our globe redeemed from insignificance, and exalted to splendour and sublimity; for if, turning from the telescope, we apply our vision to the microscope, we behold in every leaf and blade of grass, and in every drop of water in which these substances have become decomposed, a world of life and being, unknown, unseen by the feeble human eye. We have only to cut a little hay into small pieces with a pair of scissors, put the pieces into a saucer full of water, and let them stand for a week, a film will appear on the surface, which we have but to take off with a spoon, put it under the microscope, and we have then before us in the mere drop of water a world of animated beings of a high order of organization, possessing heads, eyes, with systems nervous, circulatory, respiratory, and digestive, yet the creatures themselves so infinitely minute as to be perfectly invisible to the most acute and perfect sight. The animalcule form, in fact, one of the most important realms in the vast empire of Nature, and so vast are their numbers, their species, and the diversified phenomena of their existence, that, as with the vast and unnumbered orbs above us, the mind is lost in the immensity of contemplation; we find that the infinitely minute, like the infinitely magnificent, transcends our powers of observation, and we are left to admire, to wonder, and adore!

EXTRAORDINARY POWER OF MEMORY AND SIGHT.

Rabbi Herch-Daenemark, whose wonderful memory and sight have produced a great sensation in Russia, France, and Germany, and puzzled the most eminent men of the faculty, made his appearance at Sussex hall, on Thursday, the 30th ult. At a mere glance he actually told the number of lines on a page, in manuscript or print. In any Hebrew book, or in any other language interspersed with Hebrew words, the rabbi told, without looking in, the words occurring on the line and page being named. A pin being stuck through ever so many leaves, he tells the exact word to which the point of the pin penetrates. This he accomplished in books which some of the audience brought from home with them. Being rather an uneducated man, and not able to read any other language than Hebrew, his extraordinary powers can be brought to bear upon any other language. He wears a diamond ring, presented to him by the Emperor of Russia, and a gold watch, by Prince Metternich. The Germans called him "Der Wunder Man" (the man of wonder,) and no one has yet been able to explain his remarkable but undeniable ability of telling that which he does not see, and never has seen before. His demeanor is wild and incoherent, and indicates not the usual soundness of mind.—*Jewish Chronicle*.

A MAN WHO HAS FAILED.

Let a man fail in business, and what a wonderful effect it has on his former friends and creditors. Men who have taken him by the arm—laughed and chatted with him by the hour—strug up the shoulder and pass on with a chilling, "How do you do?" Every traffic of a bill is hunted up and presented, that would not have seen daylight for months to come, but for the misfortune of the debtor. If it is paid well and good—if not, the scowl of a sheriff, perhaps, meets him at the first corner.

A man who never failed, knows but little of human nature. In prosperity he sails along, gently wafted by favoring breezes, receiving smiles and kind words from every body. He prides himself on his good name and spotless character, and makes his boast that he has not an enemy in the world. Alas! the change. He looks at the world in a different light, when reverses come upon him. He reads suspicion on every brow. He hardly knows how to move—or whether to do

is thing or the other—for there are spies about him, and a writ is ready for his back.

To understand what kind of stuff the world of men is made of a person must be unfortunate and stop payment once in his lifetime. If he has friends, then they are made in misery. A failure is a moral sieve. It brings out the wheat and shows the chaff. A man thus learns that not words and protest, I good will, constitute real friendship.—[D. C. Cole-worthly]

KINDNESS.

How much misery may be abated, how rough suffering may be removed, by the simple tone and expression of the human voice! To the heart that is lone and desolate, that feels itself, as it were, shut out from the world, wrapped up in gloomy magnetisms, how sweet falls the voice of sympathy and consolation. Why is it, then, since every faculty proves, and none are ignorant of the fact, that all must lie down in mother earth together—since all are travellers on this great highway of death—why is it, that each should be so sparing of that which costs him nothing—but which might raise the drooping spirits of his neighbour and cheer him on his journey—namely, a few kind words, and kindly looks? Thousands have been saved from the abyss of crime, from degradation and misery, by a kind word springing from a heart of sympathy. From roads, who have plunged into vice and dark, the very dregs of woe, have been rescued, reformed, and saved, by the seemingly trifling matter of a word of kindness. It is more powerful than the rack, the gallows, or the prison, in bringing the erring to reason. Lamenting the nobler faculties God has planted in the heart. There is in all, however wretched or base, still lingering a spark of divinity—a part of the highest order of being,—which may be so calloused over, by a rough contact with the world, that it can only be reached through the secret channel of sympathy; but once reached, once fully roused, once fanned by the breath of kindness, and the whole nature of the individual, may be changed from that of the animal to that of the noble, intelligent, immortal being.

The lack of sympathy of man with his fellows, we believe to be the primary cause of the enormities of the crime in the community. Man is a social being; and shut from the society of those with whom he would mingle, by circumstances over which he has no control, he feels wretched and desolate; perhaps too, he is oppressed by poverty and want, and, finding no sympathy with his fellows, he becomes reckless and desperate, and plunges into crime, with a hardihood that would once have astonished himself, merely from excitement, to appease the knowings of misanthropic thought, and wars upon his fellows in revenge for their cold indifference.

Were kindness universal, prisons might be turned into granaries and mankind be happy! Go where you will you will ever find self the prevailing feeling—you will even find the excess of mankind indifferent to your welfare, save when self is excited in your favour by the expectation of recompense; in which case you will find friends and words of kindness in no abundance.

But, notwithstanding the world in general is so cold and selfish, there are always some, thank God! whose hearts are in the right place; whose mission on earth seems that of ministering angels; who ever turn to the wretched and unfortunate with kindly looks and words of consolation and encouragement; who seek them out in the highway and by-ways of life, and find their own glorious reward in a happy conscience and the grateful looks and blessings called down upon their heads by those who have felt the full force of an act of kindness. These are the ones who redeem a world, and shine as bright immortal stars over the dark spots of life. These are the ones who may be called Christians, indeed, and followers of Him who died to save mankind! These are the ones who can look forward without fear look back without regret, look on the present with a smile. These are the ones who, when death shall call, will feel that they have not lived in vain, that their duties have been fulfilled, that they are passing to that bourne where all "will be judged according to the deeds done in the body"—and they have no fear.

God bless those whose kindness of heart prompts them to labour in the great field of humanity.—[Casket.]

SERVING A WRIT ON A PARSON.

In one of the eastern towns (no matter precisely where, nor precisely when) a gentleman of the bar was about commencing matrimony. The company had assembled, the parson was in attendance, and the bridegroom rose to hand his reverence the certificate of publication, according to the law, in such cases made and provided. As a lawyer, he could do wonders before a bench and jury; but this was a new case, he was sadly embarrassed, and, after fumbling awhile in his pocket, handed the parson the wrong paper. His reverence glanced his eye over it, and, with a good-natured smile, told him he believed he

had made a mistake, and handed it back. It happened to be a writ! The poor lawyer was now doubly embarrassed, and fumbling again in his pocket, handed out another paper. After looking at this, the parson smiled again, but seeing the perturbation of the matrimonial candidate, forbore to notice a second mistake, and proceeded to tie the knot. On the morrow, the happy bridegroom was much surprised to find this second certificate returned to him, with the request of the parson to forward the true one. He opened it, and found it was his patron's writ!

Scientific.

A WEATHER MAGNET.

On Wednesday evening Mr. St. John exhibited at a meeting of the Agricultural Society of this city, an improvement of the magnet, which, among other recommendations, possessed that of indicating any approaching change of the wind with even more certainty in the opinion of the inventor, than the barometer. The main needle of Mr. St. John's magnet points, like all others, to the magnetic pole, but there are two small lateral needles, with indexes pointing to a register in the centre. These lateral needles are extremely sensible to electrical changes in the atmosphere. These changes occur before a change of wind, the lateral needles are affected by them, and the indexes note them on the register of the magnet.

The readers may be curious to know what connection there is between this invention and agriculture. It was said at the meeting that it is often very convenient for the farmer to know which way the wind is about to blow, inasmuch as rain and sunshine often depend on the direction of the wind.—[N. Y. Evening Post.]

THE NET OF THE SPIDER

That any creature could be found to fabricate a net not less ingenious than that of the fisherman, for the capture of its prey; that it should fix it in the right place, and then patiently await the result, is a proceeding so strange, that it we did not see it done daily by the common house spider and garden spider, it would seem wonderful; but how much is our wonder increased when we think of the complex fabric of each single thread, and then of the mathematical precision and rapidity with which, in certain cases, the net is itself constructed, and to add to all this, as an example of the wonders which the most common things exhibit when carefully examined, the net of the garden spider consists of two distinct kinds of silk. The threads forming the concentric circles are composed of a silk much more elastic than that of the rays, and are studded over with minute globules of a viscid gum, sufficiently adhesive to retain any unwary fly that comes in contact with it. A net of average dimensions is estimated by Mr. Blackwall to contain 87,360 of these globules, and a large net, of fourteen or sixteen inches diameter, 129,000; and yet such a net will be completed by one species (*Epeira apocrita*) in about forty minutes, if no interruption occur. In ordinary circumstances the threads lose their viscosity by exposure to the air, and require to have it renewed every twenty-four hours. Any observer, by scattering a little fine dust over the webs, may satisfy himself that it is retained only on the circles where the minute globules are placed, and not upon the radii. If the globules are removed, both lines are unadhesive; but in other respects they are different, the circular lines being transparent and highly elastic, while the radial lines are opaque, and possess only a moderate degree of elasticity. The astronomer finds the opaque silk of the radial lines and of the egg-bag a convenient substitute for platinum wires in the telescope attached to his instrument; but the silk of the circular lines being transparent, is, from that circumstance, unsuitable for his purpose. (Mr. Patterson states, in a foot note, that this curious fact has been communicated to him by the Rev. Dr. Robinson, of the Armagh observatory.) The silk there employed is procured from the egg-bags of the common garden spider (*Epeira diadema*). The webs of some spiders are constructed under water, the secretion being insoluble, and are spread out for the capture of aquatic insects.—Patterson's Introduction to Zoology.

MARBLE CASTINGS.

The invention of a composition which perfectly imitates marble, and which may be poured in a fluid state into moulds, for the making of casts, is found to answer so well that a manufactory of these casts has been erected at Charlottenburg, in Prussia. The Nuremberg Correspondent states that the first samples have made their appearance, and they surpass all expectation, having all the soundness and transparency of the stone they imitate, and perfectly resembling the Carrara

marble. Statues may be cast of this material as easily as of plaster of Paris, and will be afforded at so cheap a rate that it will be in the power of persons of moderate means to possess them. It is expected that this invention of marble castings will be applied to the building and ornamenting of houses. Moser & Krieger, the inventors, keep their method a secret, but admit that they obtain the material from Bohemia.

For the Ladies.

RECIPE FOR MAKING BUCK-WHEAT CAKES.

Do, dear Jane, mix up the cakes;
Just one quart of meal it takes;
Pour the water in the pot,
Be careful that it's not too hot;
Soft the meal well through your hand,
'Thicken well—don't let it stand;
Stir it quick—dash—clatter—
Oh, what light, delicious batter!
Now listen to the next command;
On the dresser let it stand
Just three quarters of an hour.
To feed the gently rising power
Of powders melted into yeast,
To lighten well its precious feast.
See, how it rises to the brim—
Quick—take the ladle, dip it in,
So let it rest until the fire.
The griddle heats, as you desire,
Be careful that the coals are glowing,
No smoke around its white curls throwing.
Apply the snot softly, lightly—
The griddle's face shines more brightly.
Now pour the batter on—delicious!
(Don't dear Jane think me officious.)
But lift the tender edges slightly—
Now turn it over, quickly, sprightly.
'Tis done—now on white plate lay it.
Smoking hot, with butter spread,
'Tis quite enough to turn our head.
Now I have eaten—thank the farmer
That grows this luscious mealy charmer;
Yes, thanks to all—the cook that makes
These light, delicious buckwheat cakes.

THE INFLUENCE OF WOMAN.

How beautiful, how diffuse, how ennobling the influence of woman! in whose precepts and examples we recognize the barrier between man and his consuming, terrible passions. In her chaste and retiring modesty, in her compassionate sympathies, we see the potent agent that has been fast bringing up before the relenting and repenting mind of man the atrocity of deeds perpetrated under the sanction of feelings natural to himself, demoralizing in their every tendency, deteriorating in their continuance, and incessant in their complaint; and turning, he beheld pitying women in the tender loveliness of her nature, stooping to raise from earth his fellow-man, the victim of his ever pursuing and insatiate tyranny—or listened to her plaintive voice, as with flowing tresses and outstretched hand, her blue eye suffused with the persuasive tear, she mourned his rashness, and sought to woo him back to fidelity and peace. A more ennobling effort to the object and agent—a loftier aim, and a happier consummation, man boasts not of; and yet those there are who tell us she is weak! Ah! though thus they speak, they feel it not! No; if not acknowledged, her influence is felt as widely as the ennobling effects of civilization have been scattered—as far as holy religion has extended her refining, her beautifying sway. Infancy stretches its rosy arms, and lifts its feeble voice in supplication to her; youth recognizes her plastic hand in the moulding of his character; and man sees and acknowledges in her his best, his most devoted friend. What, though she is not able to compete with man in animal strength, does that lessen her power or influence in controlling his tendencies? Was it by physical strength that Washington placed upon the pinnacle of fame his blazing name? Was it physical power that enabled Franklin to rob the thunder-cloud, and entwined in one resplendent wreath around his name its scathing lightnings? No; it was by strength of head and heart; and by the man who is conversant with the maxims and translations of France's Joan, Russia's Catherine, England's Elizabeth, Sweden's Christina, and Spain's Isabella—by that man, to his honor, to the right and glory of woman these qualities are acknowledged to be as much hers, as his, to live, to burn as brightly, as vividly in her breast, in her head, as in his. But, fair one, thy sphere is the social circle—thy object the culture of youth. To implant truth, heroism, patriotism, the love of high and noble deeds, thy appropriate action.

Is a boy thy charge? Then press forward—let a mother's love brace and animate thee for the strife. Thou hast a high, a holy duty to perform. His country's glory, or his country's shame, be his destiny. No middle track, no conservative course be his—'tis thine to make or ruin—then bid him hang his name in the temple where passing generations shall gaze upon it with admiring eyes; be it the watchword when the patriot shall strike from his country her fetters; be it that around which

freemen shall rally to offer their heart's blood a sacrifice upon their country's altar, or by the light of which the astronomer shall wend his way through the starry skies—the geologist delve to the hidden recesses of the earth. Be thine thy task—be thine thy success—a mother's pride, a mother's reproved love, thy reward—when ministering angels shall attend to bear thee to that land from whence no traveller returneth.—[Philadelphia Courier.]

A HUSBAND'S CONFESSION.

BY ROW SPOORS.

I have never undertaken but once to set at naught the authority of my wife. You know her way, cool, quiet, but determined as ever grow. Just after we were married and all was going nice and cozy, she got me into the habit of doing all the churning. She never asked me to do it, you know, but then she—why it was done just in this way. She finished breakfast rather before me one morning, and slipping away from the table, she filled the churn with cream, and sat it just where I could not help seeing what it wanted. So I took hold regularly enough, and churned till the butter came. She did not thank me, but looked so nice and sweet about it, that I felt well paid. Well, when the next churning day came along, she did the same thing, and I followed suit and fetched the butter. Again and again it was done just so, and I was regularly in for it every time. Not a word said, you know, of course. Well, by and bye, this began to be rather irksome. I wanted she should just ask me, but she never did, and I couldn't say anything about it to save my life, and so on we went. At last I made a resolve that I would not churn another time, unless she asked me. Churning day came, and when my breakfast—she always got nice breakfast—when that was swallowed, there stood the churn. I got up, and standing a few minutes, just to give her a chance, put on my hat and walked out doors. I stopped in the yard to give her time to call me, but not a word said she, and so with a palpitating heart, I moved on. I went down town, up town, and all over town, and my foot was as restless as was that of Noah's dove. I felt as if I had done a wrong—I did not exactly feel how—but there was an indescribable sensation of guilt resting upon me all the forenoon. It seemed as if dinner time never would come, and as for going home one minute before dinner, I would as soon have my ears off. So I went fretting and wailing around town till dinner hour came. Home I went, feeling very much like a criminal must when the jury is out, having in their hands his destiny—life or death. I could not make up my mind, exactly, how she would meet me, but some kind of storm I expected. Will you believe it? she never greeted me with a sweeter smile, never had a better dinner for me than on that day; but there stood the churn, just where I left it! Not a word was said; I felt contoundedly cut, and every mouthful of that dinner seemed as if it would choke me. She didn't pay any regard to it, however, but went on just as if nothing had happened. Before dinner was over I had again resolved, and shoving back my chair, I marched to the churn, and went at it, just in the old way. Splash, drip, rattle, splash, drip, rattle—I kept it up. As if in spite, the butter never was so long coming. I supposed the cream, standing so long, had got warm, and so redoubled my efforts. Obstinate matter—the afternoon wore away while I was churning. I paused at last from mere exhaustion, when she spoke for the first time. "Come, Tom, my dear, you have rattled that butter-milk quite long enough, if it's only for fun you're doing it!" I knew how it was in a flash. She had brought the butter in the forenoon, and left the churn standing with the butter-milk in it, for me to exercise with. I never set up for myself in household matters after that.

LIGHT WORDS.

This is often said to be a world of cold neglect and scorn—and so it is. But reader, while you call it so, have you ever thought that you are one of such a world? that from you perhaps are often heard words so cold and unkind, that, like the torpedo, they benumb all within their reach? Perhaps you did not mean to wound a friend, or make this life to him more lonely. Then you should have withheld the last "light word."

"'Tis over soon the cause: not soon
The sad effects pass by."

Have you ever seen a gay, lively spirit and light heart, turned to sadness and deep melancholy? It might have been the effect of a single word. Have you seen the tear of the mourner starting aghast? It was a light word that vividly recalled the past. Have you seen the poor of this world made to feel more keenly than ever (and

heaven knows it is sharp enough at any time) the sense of desolation! It was only a light word.—

Be mindful then— "Ye know little what misery From idle words may spring" But what are idle words? We watch the lips of the young and aged, of the wise and ignorant, of the thoughtful and giddy, and we hear the audible expression of careless hearts, but certainly these cannot be "light words," for all have their effect, deep, serious and lasting. Light words The very name is a mockery—a burden to the heart. For however lightly they may fall from the lips, he who do they often rest on the spirit.

Scraps.

"WORSHIP WITHOUT FEAR."

"Approach not the altar With gloom in thy soul; Nor let thy feet falter From terror's control! God loves not the sadness Of fear and distrust; Oh serve him with gladness The Gentle the Just." [Mrs. Osgood.] THE FARMER AND THE LAWYER. "Why do you not hold up your head as I do?" inquired an aristocratic lawyer of a farmer. "Square," replied the farmer, "look at that field of grain—all the valuable heads hang down, while those that have nothing in them stand upright."

BULLETS AND TIN PISTOLS.

Two Irishmen, walking together, observed a pile of lead on the sidewalk. "How would you like, Pat," asked one, "to have it melted into bullets, and to receive one of them into your soft head?" "Faith," said Pat, "I'd rather it was made into a tin pocket pistol, and then neither of us would mind taking a shot from it."

HOW TO CHOOSE A WIFE.

When you call unexpectedly on a female, and find her at the wash-tub, with her sleeves rolled up and her gown pinned before her, to keep it from the dirt, and she doesn't apologize or blush, remember, young man, she is the woman for a wife. She will be worth her weight in diamonds.— [Portland Bulletin.]

MORAL SENTENCES.

[From the French.]

That man is happy who makes himself the happiness of others. There is nothing so much out of proportion as a great name and little merit. Courage is to the other qualities of the soul what the spring is to the other pieces of a watch. The source of our chagrin springs generally from our errors. The manner in which we blame the faults of others is often more blameable than those faults themselves. The more wit we display, the more will we be disliked, if we display it at the expense of others.

A CROWN LOST.

After the troubles of the first French Revolution, Louis Philippe made his escape to the United States, and while teaching in Philadelphia, he fell in love with Miss P——, daughter of a highly respectable citizen of the city. The lady was favourable to his advances, but was compelled to yield to the authority of her father, who declared that "no daughter of his should demean herself by marrying a schoolmaster."

THINK OF THAT.

A speculator who buys largely of the producers remarked to us, that the first thing that he looked for when he went into a man's house to purchase was a newspaper. If he saw none he was sure of a good bargain! Think of that man can cheat a person who reads a newspaper.— [Cin. Com.]

TO LEARN CHILDREN TO TEAR BOOKS.

As soon as a child is able to set alone, give it a large piece of paper, and let it amuse itself by tearing it into small pieces. Do this every day for a short time, and you may be sure that it will soon tear up every book on which it can lay its hands, of whatever value, and when it is grown, will be as careless of books as you are, and never return one to the owner, when borrowed, but in a mutilated state.

DEFINITION OF A HEART.—It is said that there is not much heart in the intercourse of the higher orders, and that truth and feeling are only to be found unsophisticated in the walk of retired and humble life. A fashionable man being told that he had no heart, replied: "Heart! what's that? Oh! a thing servant-maids have, and break for John, the footman."

The origin of the Honeymoon is from the custom of the Tentones, an ancient people of Germany, who drank mead, or methuggin, a beverage made with honey, for thirty days after the wedding.

"The letter H," says Dr. Johnson, in his early editions of his grammar of the English language, "seldom, perhaps never begins any but the first syllable." The author of this remark, said the celebrated Wilkes, must be a man of "quick apprehension and compréhension mind;" an ill-timed sarcasm, which so deeply galled the lexicographer that he never forgave him.

Dr. Johnson, in his dictionary, defines a garret as "a room on the highest floor of the house," and a cock-loft as "the room over the garret!"

News Department.

THE DEMAND FOR BREADSTUFFS IN EUROPE.

The New York Express says:—"It is now well settled that Europe will want all our spare breadstuffs, and another crop can be had, or until September or October next, a period of eight or nine months. It appears now very certain, that the surplus stock of grain in England, and on the continent must have been greatly exhausted when the season commenced; and consequently, that there was but little to fall back upon. For some months, therefore, Europe will be dependent, in a measure, on receipts from this country. The great difficulty, however, is the want of vessels; and this embarrassment cannot be remedied at once. Vessels cannot be built in a month; and even if they could, it would take a very large number to supply those that have been lost during the past year, for the destruction of ships this year has been unexampled. Whether England has a surplus amount of shipping that can be diverted from her ordinary trade, is very doubtful. Their timber ships were uncommonly unfortunate last year. From the north of Europe there will undoubtedly be an increase of tonnage. These vessels, unused to exorbitant rates, will be allured, to this country, in great numbers; but all the shipping that can possibly find their way here, will find active employment.

Our rivers and canals being now frozen over, navigation through this State will not commence before April, nearly three months from this time. There is, therefore, a possibility, if not a probability, that prices may, as the season advances, fall off in Europe. There is plenty of time for a fall, and consequent losses and embarrassments. It is, however, not to be doubted that this rise of prices, in Europe, will benefit this country many millions of dollars; that every article the farmer has to dispose of, will command great prices, and that our shipping will continue to be, for nearly a year to come, most actively and profitably employed. All this will diffuse prosperity throughout the country.

THE GOVERNOR GENERAL'S REPLY.

TO THE INHABITANTS OF MONTREAL.

GENTLEMEN,—I beg that you will accept my most sincere thanks for this Address. It is a great encouragement and support to me, when I am about to enter upon the discharge of the arduous duties confided to me by our Gracious Queen, to receive a welcome so cordial from the inhabitants of this important city. I place unqualified reliance on the assurance which you offer of your devoted loyalty and attachment to the person and Government of our beloved Sovereign, and of your anxious wish to maintain inviolate the connection subsisting between this Colony and the Parent State. I am confident that the earnest desire entertained by her Majesty, and by your fellow subjects in the United Kingdom, to preserve and strengthen this connexion, is prompted solely by the conviction that, duly improved, it is calculated to be an advantage and a blessing to the inhabitants of both.

You are pleased to observe that the knowledge of public affairs acquired by me in the Imperial Parliament, and in other situations of high trust, justifies the hope that I shall be guided in the execution of my functions, by the great Constitutional principles familiar to British Statesmen. It will be my duty and anxious endeavour to verify these favourable expectations. I am sensible that I shall best maintain the Prerogative of the Crown, and most effectually carry out the instructions with which her Majesty has honoured me, by manifesting a due regard for the wishes and feelings of the people—and by seeking the advice and assistance of those who enjoy their confidence.

I cannot indeed look back to the history of the Province without feeling that, in resolving to conduct the administration of affairs upon those principles, I am undertaking a task of no common magnitude and difficulty. The powers of self-government, to which your Constitution allows such full scope, are given for wise purposes—to enable the people to exercise a salutary influence on the action of Government, and to render Government itself a more powerful instrument for good, by securing to it their confidence and support. If ever these powers should, unhappily, be perverted to objects of faction or personal ambition, the best efforts of a Governor General to promote the welfare of the Province must be unavailing, and his high and honourable office can become under such circumstances, only a source of bitter regret and disappointment.

I do not, however, shrink from the responsibility which our gracious Sovereign has commanded me to assume. I am conscious that in undertaking it, I am actuated by no other motive but a desire to perform, faithfully, my duty to her Majesty, and the people of this Province—and in the unanimity by which the proceedings of this day are characterized, I trust that I may perceive an earnest of that readiness to waive minor differences, and to co-operate for the advancement of the public welfare, which is indispensable to the efficient practical working of the British Constitution.

I am alive to the vast extent of the resources of this noble Province, and deeply impressed with the belief that if proper means be adopted, they

are susceptible of rapid development. To aid in extending its trade—in drawing forth its agricultural and mineral wealth—in improving and multiplying its means of internal communication—in providing increased educational facilities for its increased population—in conveying the blessings and comforts of civilization to the remotest settlements—in removing occasions of dissension and strife, and uniting the inhabitants of all classes and races in one bond of interest and affection—is an object well worthy the exercise of the energies and talent of men of large and patriotic views. It will be my sincere desire to abet the endeavours of those who labour conscientiously in this behalf, and my ambition to share with them their high reward—the consciousness that they have contributed to the happiness and well being of their fellow men.

I thank you for the cordial wishes which you express for the happiness and comfort of Lady Elgin and myself. These will be best secured if our residence among you conduces, as you kindly say you feel persuaded it will, to the prosperity and happiness of the Canadian people.

The Provincial Parliament has been further prorogued till the 15th March. Nothing is said about the despatch of business.

The inhabitants of Montreal are about forming a new Gas Company.

From the Cobourg Star.

LOOK AT THIS.

We would call the attention of the public to the following specimen of Newcastle Farming. The three sheep alluded to were the property of Mr. R. Wade, and were raised in this Township. It will be remembered that they took the first prize at the great Agricultural Exhibition in Toronto, which came off in October last. Mr. W. is well supplied with the breed:—

Toronto, January 29, 1847.

Dear Sir,—I received a letter a few days since, requesting I would send you the weight of those Sheep that I bought from you in the Fall. The largest one weighed 45 lbs. per quarter, the next best 42 lbs. per quarter, and the other 38 lbs. per quarter; they had 65 lbs. of tallow in the three. They were the best that ever were killed in Toronto, and I hope you will be able to send me some as good next Fall.

Yours, Wm. BRIGHT.

INDIAN BATTLE.—By a letter from Council Bluffs, dated December the 17th, information has been received that on the preceding day a band of Omahas were attacked, in that neighbourhood, by a party of Sioux, and sixty of the former killed in the conflict.

ROME AND CAPE VINCENT RAILWAY.—Messrs. Coulter and Gildersleeve, as a deputation from this city, attended the Railroad Meeting held at Watertown on Thursday last, and which was called for the purpose of determining what means to adopt for the promotion of the Rome and Cape Vincent Railway. We are gratified to learn that the Directors have determined to proceed with two sections of the work, immediately upon the breaking up of the winter season.— [Kingston News.]

In Quebec, on the 9th inst., three brothers, named Boineaux, French Canadians, died within two hours of each other. It is supposed they all took poison. Truth sometimes is stranger than fiction.

Lyell, the geologist, asserts that there is more coal in the single State of Illinois than in all Europe.

The Parliament of Nova Scotia was opened on the 21st by Sir John Harvey. In his speech, the Governor asks for a small fund to relieve the original inhabitants, who are distressed by the failure of the crops, and also for provision for pauper lunatics. The survey of a railway between Halifax and Quebec is proceeding.

We understand that upwards of thirty of the soldiers of the 81st and 46th Regiments, principally of the former, have deserted from this post since the river has been frozen. These men, we believe, are generally mechanics.— [Kingston Herald.]

HORSE STEALING.—On Friday last, a lad of 16 years of age, in the employment of Mr. Henry Warton, of the township of Kingston, after conveying the children of his master to school, decamped with the horse and sleigh to the United States. Mr. Warton immediately followed, and succeeded in overtaking the thief, somewhere near Sackets Harbour, and brought him back to this place. His examination took place this morning.— [Kingston News.]

INTERESTING TO ORNITHOLOGISTS.—On the 2nd of December, a crow's nest was observed on a tree, on Mr. Samuel Kemp's farm, at North Elkington, Lincolnshire, England; a boy, being requested to climb the tree, found five young birds, which were evidently a second clutch this year. On his descending, the parent crows were seen fluttering over their young, and with several of their volatile coadjutors, assiduously and affectionately feeding them.

The Echo des Compagnes, published at Berthier, district of Montreal, of the 23rd inst., says that a fire broke out on the morning of the 19th, at the house of Medard Perrault, blacksmith, at Lavaltrie, in which four lives were lost, 2 men, and 2 children. The fire took place at 3 A.M., by a little girl throwing away a match, which she had lighted, and which had set fire to her cap. The match fell upon some flax under a bed.

Major General Gore succeeds Major General Sir James Hope in the Military command of the Province of Canada East; Colonel Mackenzie Fraser, now Assistant Quarter Master General for Canada West, succeeds Major General Gore as Deputy Quartermaster General for the Forces in Canada.— [Montreal Courier.]

STEAMBOAT ACCIDENTS.—A correspondent of the N. Y. Gazette gives a list of the accidents to steamboats in the United States, from the 1st Nov. 1845 to Nov. 1st, 1846. The whole number of accidents on the list is 145; by these accidents 310 lives were lost, and 93 persons were more or less injured. In the 145 accidents, 116 boats were totally lost and 23 were badly damaged. The number lost on the Western waters was 120, 46 were snagged, 38 were sunk, 16 boilers burst, 15 were run into by other vessels, 13 were destroyed by fire, 10 were shipwrecked, and 7 were cut through by the ice. He conjectures the amount of loss to be from \$1,000,000 to \$5,000,000.

DIVISION OF THE LONDON DISTRICT.—Application will be made to the next Parliament for an Act to divide the London District into two, the new one to be christened, after our new Governor-General, the District of Elgin; St. Thomas to be the District Town.

DESERTER.—On Tuesday, a man was brought before James McFarlane, Esq., J.P., charged with enticing some soldiers of the 46th Regiment to desert. He was committed for trial. He wore part of the American uniform. On Tuesday, three soldiers of the 46th Regiment were taken near Amherst Island. They had deserted, and lost their way. Their feet were frozen, and will most probably have to be amputated.— [Kingston Argus.]

CONSUMPTION OF SPIRITS.—During the last three years there has been consumed in Canada, 6,658,493 gallons of spirituous liquors. Supposing that each gallon cost but one dollar, (and it is certain that the greater part cost much more) £1,661,623 5s. has been spent by the residents of Canada, in the short space of three years, for this single article, or at the rate of £554,874 8s. 4d. per annum.— [Translated from Le Canadien]

The amount of money annually expended for cigars smoked in the United States, is near \$10,000,000.

Latest News from England.

The Sarah Sands has arrived at New York from England. There was a further advance in the grain and flour market. Previous to the 25th January, large operations in flour were made at 42s. to 43s. in bond, but on that date prices fell off 1s. per barrel. American wheat sold at 11s. 2d. to 11s. 6d. Indian corn 73s. to 74s., with a fair demand.

Flour in New York was selling on Thursday evening at from \$7.25 to \$7.55, and Genesee wheat at from \$1.60 to \$1.70.

MARKETS.

Montreal, Feb. 5.

There have been few transactions in produce during the present week worth recording. We hear of some sales of Canada Fine Flour, for spring delivery, at 32s. 6d. Lower Canada Wheat sells at 5s. 3d. to 5s. 6d. Peas, 4s. 3d. to 4s. 6d. Barley, 3s. 1d. to 3s. 3d.; and Oats 2s. per minim.

Pigs are worth 30s. per 100 lbs. Pork, old, held at \$16 Mess, \$12 Prime Mess, and \$10 1/2 Prime.

New York, Feb. 9.

WHEAT market firm. Sales of 94 bbls. at \$4.60, and pearls at \$5.37 1/2.

FLOUR.—Sales, 500 bbls. Troy at \$6.87 1/2, 700 bbls. Fancy Ohio at 7.12 1/2, and 1000 bbls. Genesee, to arrive 15th of May, at \$6.83.

For Meal the demand is less—sales 1000 bbls. Jersey at \$5, to arrive.

RYE FLOUR is rather scarce at \$4.75.

For GENESSEE WHEAT, \$1.60 delivered is still bid, with no sellers. A sale of 1200 bushels Illinois was made a day or two ago at \$1.47 1/2.

CORN is without marked variation, and gradually tending downwards. The sales to day are 35, to 40,000 bushels at 36 to 38 cts. for Southern Jersey and Long Island, nearly all for future delivery. Large lots are still appearing on the spot.

RYE is dull at 95 cts., to arrive.

BARLEY is held at 80 cts. without sales.

OATS are dull; Jersey selling at 40 to 43 cents, and Northern 46 to 48 cts.

Toronto Market Prices.

Table with 4 columns: Item, Date (Feb 13th), and Price (s. d.). Rows include Flour, Oatmeal, Wheat, Rye, Barley, Oats, Peas, Potatoes, Onions, Beef, Pork, Mutton, Veal, Bacon, Hams, Lard, Butter, Fresh Butter, Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, Fowls, Chickens, Eggs, Hay, Straw, and Timothy.

NOTICES FROM THE PRESS.

Our brethren of the Press, will accept our thanks for their favorable notices of our journal. It will always be our study to deserve their commendation, as well as the support and confidence of the public. We insert as many of these notices as our space will, at present, admit:—

From the Hamilton Commercial Advertiser.

We have to acknowledge the receipt of the first number of the Canada Farmer, a new Canadian agricultural journal published at Toronto. As agriculture is assuredly the main business of Canada, it gives us pleasure to record the issue of any publication which aims at promoting its interests. Science, both theoretic and practical, has in recent times done much for this pursuit, the most important of all, for we are all maintained by the firm. Every one who has attended to the subject will acknowledge that a great deal may be done for it in Canada. Our agriculture, though there are many exceptions, is in general rude, and our farmers in general seem ignorant of the advantages of good stock and the proper economy of manure, and of the evils of over-cropping. The work is well got up, and on a good sized sheet.

From the Toronto Globe.

We have received the first number of the Canadian Farmer, published by Mr. R. Brewer, and edited by two enterprising young gentlemen, who have both had considerable experience in Agriculture, as well as newspaper affairs. It is intended to unite in this paper, agricultural matters, with news, literature, and general intelligence; and as it is published semi-monthly at a low price, it cannot fail to be acceptable to many Farmers in Canada, who either are not able, or willing, to pay for a paper published oftener, and at a higher price.

We are confident that its wide circulation will be of great advantage to a large class of Farmers, especially to such as have not yet paid homage to the press.

From the Victoria Chronicle.

THE CANADA FARMER.—This is the title of a new, neatly printed agricultural paper published at Toronto, at 7s. 6d. per annum. We recommend a perusal of this truly interesting paper to every Farmer, believing that he could not spend an evening more profitably. Any person wishing to become a subscriber to such a Work, can examine the first No. by calling at this office. We wish the publishers every success.

From the Hamilton Gazette.

THE CANADA FARMER.—This is the title of a new paper which is published in Toronto, in quarto form. We are pleased with every effort having for its object the cause of agriculture, the promotion of its interests, and the welfare of those engaged in its pursuits; therefore, we had with pleasure the appearance of the Canada Farmer, as it promises to be an instructive and entertaining Farmer's Journal.

From the Belleville Intelligencer.

We have received the 1st No. of a new paper, entitled the Canada Farmer, published in the City of Toronto, semi-monthly. We are happy to see that another channel has been opened by which the Agricultural portion of the community are to be benefited. For it is by such publications that the Farmer is enabled to improve, and till his land to advantage. The Canada Farmer contains a quantity of very useful matter. We wish it every success.

From the Cobourg Star.

THE CANADA FARMER, is a new paper published at Toronto. It appears to be well conducted.

From the Toronto Patriot.

We have been favoured with the first number of the Canada Farmer, just issued by Mr. Brewer, of this City, and intended to come out twice a month for the low price of 7s. 6d. a year. We wish it every success, though much of that will depend upon the careful management of the editorial department, which, to admit of circulation among all parties must carefully avoid extreme opinions on any side. So far as we have yet seen, it is guarded and fair.

From the Streetsville Review.

THE CANADA FARMER, R. Brewer, Toronto, 1847.

This is a semi-monthly journal, devoted to agriculture, literature, and general intelligence.—The first number now before us gives fair indication that it will prove both useful and interesting.

In the leading article, the following particulars are given touching the editors; for it seems to be a joint-stock concern:—

“Our is a Canadian in the fullest sense of the word. His paternal grandfather was an U. E. Loyalist, who emigrated to Canada on the evacuation of New York by the British, in 1783. His early days were spent on a farm; for some time he has been engaged in the study of the law; and he flatters himself that he has a right to speak to his countrymen; and that he has the means and ability to contribute, in some measure, to their improvement. Another is by birth an Englishman, who was brought up on a farm. He has been, during his residence here, connected with the press, and in that situation obliged to make himself acquainted with the country, its wants, and resources.

These are just the description of men likely to conduct efficiently a periodical like the Canada Farmer—men who know the country, and

can communicate that knowledge with perspicuity and taste.

We may add that the paper is well got up, so far as mechanical arrangements are concerned, and that the subscription (7s. 6d. per annum) is very moderate, all things considered.

From the Chatham Gleaner.

THE CANADA FARMER.—The first number of this new Agricultural publication has been received. He seems an efficient laborer in the field he has chosen. See advertisement in another column.

From the Woodstock Monarch.

The first number of a new semi-monthly paper, published in Toronto, and called the Canada Farmer, has been received. It professes to be devoted entirely to the interests of farmers, and eschews all politics. It is well got up and contains much useful information.

From the British Colonist.

We are in the receipt of the first number of a new publication styled the Canada Farmer, which is to appear every other Friday morning. A very excellent wood-cut of a Southdown sheep graces the first number.

From the Toronto Examiner.

THE CANADA FARMER.—We omitted last week to notice the issue of this new Agricultural journal. Its appearance is very good, and the matter it contains, so far as description, which makes the journal almost indispensable to the farmers.—The Canada Farmer is published semi-monthly by Mr. Brewer, of this city, at the low price of 7s. 6d. per annum.

From the Montreal Courier.

We have received the first number of the Canadian Farmer, a journal just started at Toronto, devoted principally to agriculture. It is very neatly got up, and will, no doubt, be the means of communicating a vast deal of valuable information to the country farmers.

From the Montreal Transcript.

We have received the first number of a new family journal, entitled the Canadian Farmer, another of that useful class of periodicals devoted to the interests of the agricultural classes, besides which it will be an interesting family journal, as it consists of literary, scientific and general intelligence. If it be continued as it commenced, it will be a very valuable newspaper.

Advertising Department.

Mr. C. Kahn,
SURGEON DENTIST, King Street, 2 doors West of Bay-street, Toronto.

Boot and Shoe Store,
4, CITY BUILDINGS, TORONTO.
SIGN OF THE GOLDEN BOOT.

THE Subscriber embraces the present opportunity of returning thanks to his numerous Customers, and the Public, for the liberal patronage he has received from them since his commencement in Business, (being about fourteen years,) and begs to inform them, that having recently added to his Premises, and greatly enlarged his Stock, he has now on hand a large Assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's, and Children's BOOTS & SHOES, INDIA RUBBERS, &c., of all sizes and quality, which he is disposed to sell on the most moderate terms.

JAMES FOSTER.
January 18, 1847.

FOR Cheap Birmingham and Sheffield Goods, try the
NEW HARDWARE STORE,
No. 77 Yonge Street, a few doors North of King-st.

J. Shepard Ryan,
Having a Partner in England, can purchase Goods at as Low Prices as any other House, and respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.

CASH PURCHASERS will find it to their advantage to give in a call, as we calculate on clearing off our Old Stock every winter.
Toronto, 1st January, 1847. 1-12m.

R. H. Brett,
161 KING STREET, TORONTO.
GENERAL MERCHANT—WHOLESALE.

IMPORTER OF HEAVY HARDWARE, Birmingham, Sheffield and Wolverhampton SHEET GOODS, EARTHENWARE, and GLASSWARE, in Crates and Hhds.

Also,—Importer and Dealer in Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, Fruits, Spices, Oils, Paints, Dye Woods, Gunpowder, Shot, Window Glass, Cotton Batting, Wadding, and Candle Wick.

Together with a select Stock of STATIONERY, English, French & German Fancy Goods, Combs, Beads, &c. &c. &c.
Toronto, Nov., 1846. 1-6m.

J. Ellis, Civil Engineer.
HORIZONTAL, Inclined, and Undulating Lines of Railways Surveyed; Macadamized and Plank Roads, Canals, Docks, Harbours; every description of Drains, Tunnels, and

Bridges of Brick and Stone, Iron and Wood, both Pendent and Insistent, with correct Specifications. Sections or Model Maps and Estimates showing the true cost of construction, founded upon Rules and Principles strictly Mathematical, obtained through sixteen years experience and active practice, both as Engineer and Contractor.

N.B. J. E. will give detailed Estimates, if required, to persons employing him, showing and proving that the Calculations are founded upon true principles, with Plans, Sections, or Model Maps, showing the true Cubic Measurements of Cuttings, Embankments, Grading, and Side Drains, so simplified that almost any person may keep a correct check as the work proceeds upon the quantity of work done.
Peter-street, Toronto, }
January, 1847.

Swain's Hygeian Medicine,
OR, WORSDELL'S
Vegetable Restorative PILLS,

RECOMMENDED as the best FAMILY MEDICINE now in use, by thousands in Great Britain, the United State of America, and Canada, for Restoring Impaired Nature to HEALTH and VIGOUR, and preventing Disease in the Human System, by Purifying the Blood.

Prepared solely by J. SWAIN & CO., 65, Yonge Street, Toronto; who respectfully call the attention of their Agents, and the Public in general, to their various other Medicines, particularly their CARMINATIVE for CHILDREN, and their STOMACHIC BITTERS, ESSENCES, PERFUMERY, &c. &c. &c.

Authorised Travelling Agents.

Mr. Jacob Hick,
Mr. James Wetherald,
Mr. W. H. Smith, and
Mr. D. Swallow;
By whom (and at their Establishment, as above) Orders will be received, and punctually attended to.

STRIKING CURES.
WHO WISHES TO THROW AWAY HIS CRUTCHES?

Read the following Extract of a Letter received from our Agent at Richmond, Dalhousie Dist:—
Richmond, 5th August, 1846.

Messrs. John Swain & Co.,—As Agent here, I beg leave to inform you, that in all cases where your invaluable Pills have been used in this vicinity, they have been productive of the most happy results: the relief afforded to individual suffering in various ways has been almost incredible; therefore I cannot pretend to give a detailed account of their various virtues; but at the same time I cannot forbear mentioning one particular case of a man, who, for some four or five months, was confined to his house, and most commonly to bed, and not able to reach the door of his dwelling, excepting by the use of Crutches, from the effects of inveterate running sores in both legs; yet, surprising to say, the Pills have entirely effected a cure, and the man is now able to work, and travel about his business, whole and sound: his name is William Luckey, residing in the Township of Gaitherburne, in this District.

I remain, Gentlemen,
Yours with respect,
P. McELROY.

To J. Swain & Co.,
Edwardsburgh, January, 1847.

GENTLEMEN,—I have now great pleasure in handing you the annexed certificate, from my wife, which will speak for itself. Your General Agent, Mr. Wetherald, desired me to give him a certificate as soon as she was cured, but I refused to do so until she had remained well six months. That period has now elapsed, and I am happy to inform you that she has had no return of her complaint, but is in perfect health.

ABRAHAM WILSON.
CURE OF OLD-STANDING STOMACH COMPLAINT,

By Swain & Co.'s Hygeian Medicine, or Worsdell's Vegetable Pills.

To J. Swain & Co.
GENTLEMEN,—For sixteen or seventeen years I was afflicted with a Stomach Complaint, attended with distressing pain and general debility, and for the last two years of the time I was not expected to recover. At that time my husband was appointed Agent for the Sale of your Pills, when I determined to try them myself, and, by persevering in taking them every day, till I had used five boxes, I was perfectly cured, and have remained entirely well ever since.

I remain, Gentlemen, yours respectfully,
MARGARET WILSON.

REMARKABLE TESTIMONY.
Testimony of C. J. Forsyth, Esq., Wellington Square.

To J. Swain & Co.
Wellington Square, January, 1847.
GENTLEMEN,—I have been in the practice of using your Pills myself, and recommending them to others, and I have found them to be unequalled in their effects upon the human system; and I believe your Medicine is a safe and efficient remedy against those afflicting disorders to which mankind is subject.
I am yours very respectfully,
C. J. FORSYTH.

MARK THIS.
MRS. OLIVER, Wife of F. A. Oliver, Esq., Tyandrong, parted with a Tape Worm from 25 to 30 feet long, from the use of Swain & Co.'s Vegetable Restorative Pills.
J. WETHERALD.

CURE OF INFLUENZA.
JAMES AGAR, Yonge Street, was sick three months, from Influenza, and was reduced to a skeleton, and all hopes of his recovery were given up. He was advised to take the Vegetable Restorative Pills, which soon effected a cure, and he is now enjoying good health.

CURE OF GRAVEL.
Mr. SLATER, of Seneca, Grand River, suffered severely from Gravel, but, by taking a few boxes of the Restorative Pills, he is now entirely cured of that distressing complaint.

CURE OF DUMB AGUE.
Mr. Slater's son suffered a long time from Dumb Ague; and was cured of that distressing complaint by taking six boxes of the Restorative Pills.

CURE OF LIVER COMPLAINT.
Mrs. Slater suffered for years from Liver Complaint, and tried various remedies without effect; she, however, took a box of the Restorative Pills, and, to the great astonishment and joy of herself and the whole family, she is now perfectly cured, and never enjoyed better health.

WONDERFUL CURE.
SUSANNAH ZIMES, of Weston, received an injury when four years old, which made her a cripple for years, attended with an alarming swelling in her leg and body. After receiving medical treatment for a long time, without effect, at last I was advised to take the Vegetable Restorative Pills, which speedily reduced my body to its natural size, and my lameness is much relieved; and I am now in a fair way of recovery.

CURE OF CHILL FEVER AND INFLAMMATION OF THE LUNGS.
Mr. E. DICKSON, of Port Rowan, has been entirely cured of Chill Fever and Inflammation of the Lungs by the use of the Vegetable Restorative Pills, even after good medical skill had failed.

WONDERFUL RESTORATION TO HEALTH.
Mr. AVERILL, of the Township of Brantford, farmer, was unable to work during the most of the summer; but, by taking the Restorative Pills for five days, he was so much better as to be enabled to perform a good day's work at cradling wheat.

CURE OF PAIN IN THE SIDE.
Mr. F. T. Martin, of Bayham, was afflicted with a pain in his right side for two years, but from the use of the Restorative Pills for two months, he was perfectly cured.

Mr. Wetherald, General Agent for Kingston and surrounding country, writes as follows:—

Messrs. Swain & Co., Gentlemen,—Annexed I give you three certificates. One is a very remarkable cure of a young man named Henry S—gh, son of Mr. S—gh, a man known far and wide, who lives in Smith Crosby, Johnston District. While on my journey, seeing a very respectable man, called in and found his son sitting by the fire very ill; had not done anything for 18 months, and he had tried many means without effect—I left two boxes of pills—no cure no pay. I called again, on my last journey, and the old gentleman would have put me in his pocket if he could, he was so pleased. He said, those two boxes of pills have entirely cured my son, and as a proof of it, he yesterday emptied the sleigh of 112 bushels of wheat. His gratitude was unbounded, for he had lately lost one son and two daughters by consumption.

Notice.
NOTICE is hereby given, that an Application will be made to the Legislature, at their next Sitting, for an Act to Incorporate a Company to construct a Plank Road from the Kingston Road, South of Gate's Tavern, through Scarborough, to Markham Village, and thence to Stouffville.
15th November, 1846. 2

THE Canada Farmer,

A SEMI-MONTHLY JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE, INTERNAL IMPROVEMENT, LITERATURE, AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE, is published every other FRIDAY Morning, at the Book and Stationery Store of R. BREWER, 46 King-street, Toronto.

TERMS:
Single Copies, 7s. 6d.; any person remitting Subscription for Five Copies, will receive one copy gratis: Twelve persons joining together, or one person sending \$12, will be entitled to twelve Copies. All Payments to be made in Advance.
Advertisements inserted on the usual terms.
All Communications to be addressed "To the Editors of the Canada Farmer, Toronto," and Post paid.
A List of authorized Agents will be published as soon as appointed, of whom the Paper can be obtained, in different parts of the country.