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OLD SERIES]

Nec aranearum sane textus ideo melior, quia ex se fila gignunt, nec noster vilior quia ex alienis libamus ut apes.

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Agricultural Journal.

From the Boston Cultivator.
FARMING, A TRADE.

Farming, to carry it on successfully and with profit, is as much a trade as many other kinds of business. It is as necessary that a regular apprenticeship should be served on a farm, in order to make a neat and profitable farmer, as it is to spend two or three years in learning other trades which might be mentioned. The difference is easily discernible between the farm of a workman, one who has served his time on a farm, and one who has had little or no experience in his business. While the former keeps everything in good order about his premises, and raises good crops, the latter lets things go at "loose ends," and has stunted crops for his pains. One will endeavor to raise crops with little or no manure, and with land half cultivated, and in return for his labor receive scarce enough to pay for his trouble; hence the complaint of small profits of farming. While another who has devoted his time and attention thereto, "serving his time on a farm," deems it to his advantage to manure bountifully, and cultivate accordingly. He calculates not only on his profits the present year, but for his land to pay in the same ratio in succeeding years. The one who considers farming no trade, but thinks each and every one capable of successfully managing a farm in all its varied parts, often has cause to change his opinions. It is most true any and every one can do it with the same profitable results. It is true again that the individual who has plenty of capital with which to improve land, has altogether the advantage over the individual whose means are limited. But it is not true again that the one having the largest amount of capital, always receives the most actual profit. While one may have a capital of three thousand dollars at his command to take advantage of in his farming operations, another may have but five hundred, and still receive a higher per centage in proportion to the amount invested. The cause of this, in a great measure, is owing to the better management of the latter. Now it is very evident that the man who has "served an apprenticeship," been brought up on a farm, and devoted himself to his calling, will through his skillful husbandry receive nearly double the profit from the same amount and quality of land, than the individual will, who goes on a farm with scarcely any knowledge of the business. True, he can plough his ground and plant his seed, after a fashion; but will it be done in a workmanlike manner? As well might a farmer go into a blacksmith's shop and attempt to forge out a shoe for a horse. No doubt he would make something that would resemble a horse shoe, but would it be a suitable shoe for a horse to wear? Just so with the unpracticed, who would be a farmer; he might manage a farm and get a living from it; but how would the looks of his farm compare with his who was a farmer by trade? Farmers often experience the difference in those whom they hire to labor on their land. While one can earn eighteen dollars a month, another equally as strong and healthy cannot earn more than ten. The reason of this is plain. The one who has eighteen dollars is a farmer by trade; he knows how and where to take hold, and how to proceed; while the other who has but ten dollars (and perhaps is a dear hand at that,) is so little acquainted with the business, that he can scarce begin a job without being told how and where by his employer, and then he will go to work in a very bungling sort of a way. The fact is he is a "raw hand"—and he has got the trade to learn before he is worth eighteen dollars a month. The saying is, "Every one to his trade," and there is more truth than poetry in the remark.

Do not wait for extraordinary opportunities for good actions, but make use of common situations.

HOE OUT YOUR ROW.

A FARMER'S SONG.

You've a hard row to hoe, noble knight of the sod,
But to toil in the earth is the mandate of God;
And if by the sweat of your brow you must win
Your tread, it is time, it is time to begin;
Then go to, go,
If your bread by the sweat of your brow you must win,
Hoe out your row.

In the rough row before you, though rugged the soil,
'Twill repay in due season the culturer's toil;
Though wild grass and weeds so profusely abound,
Perseverance and patience will mellow the ground;
Apply the hoe,
Perseverance and patience will mellow the ground,
Hoe out your row.

Though the young tender plant is now feeble and pale,
Let not faith in the promise of harvest time fail;
Nor deem you are tired, as a motive to stop,
If you would be sure of a plentiful crop;
Your progress, though slow,
If you would be sure of a plentiful crop,
Hoe out your row.

Let it never be said that you lagged on the way,
Or that idly you turned from your labor to play;
Nor heed wind nor weather, nor yet burning sun,
But go ahead manfully till you have done;
Quick wield the hoe,
And go ahead manfully till you have done—
Hoe out your row.

Soon, soon shall the tender plant broadly expand,
And loftily rise 'neath a cherishing hand;
Already, methinks, greener, fairer it looks—
Then carefully nurse its young delicate shoots,
And bid it grow;
Then carefully nurse its young delicate shoots—
Hoe out your row.

I admit that your row is peculiarly hard,
But bountiful Heaven insures your reward;
I own it is long—but believe me, my friend,
If you hold on your way you will come to the end;
With certainty know,
If you hold on your way, you will come to the end—
Hoe out your row.

When done, you may rest; while with pride and with joy,
You behold the result of your useful employ;
And reflect that even toil hath a blessing and charm,
It nerves the free spirit—adds strength to the arm;
Then speed the hoe—
With invincible spirit and vigorous arm,
Hoe out your row.

Bold Yeoman proceed! and when finished your task,
You then may presume Heaven's blessing to ask;
And the Author of Nature will graciously smile
On firm perseverance and virtuous toil;
Then go, man, go,
With firm perseverance and virtuous toil,
Hoe out your row.

From the London Farmer's Herald.

DUNG OF POULTRY.

"Pigeons' dung" is of a very powerful nature, but hot and stimulating, and abounds with the volatile alkaline principle. It contains uric acid, and gives by distillation carbonate of ammonia—yields

soluble matter in water, and is very liable to ferment. It also possesses an acid of a very peculiar nature, which increases when the matter is diluted with water, but gradually gives place to ammonia, which is at last abundantly exhaled. It affords carbonate of ammonia, and leaves as a residuum carbonate of lime and saline matter, chiefly common salt. It should be applied fresh, as fermentation diminishes the quantity of soluble matter. The dung of poultry contains silica, and phosphate and carbonate of lime; and, along with the dung of pigeons, has been dried, broken down, and powdered, and mixed with earthy substances, and applied during moist weather, and covered by harrowing of the seed, at the rate of 40 or 50 bushels an acre. If used fresh the quantity must be small; but as a very small quantity of such excrements will come into the possession of the farmer, the readiest and probably the most economical application will be to spread it evenly on the top of a dung heap, just before its being turned over, which will mix the substances and extend the benefits equally. The excrements of animals as birds, dogs, swine, poultry, and pigeons, that eat food of nature and preparation similar to that of man, is of much better quality as a manure than that of those animals, as cows and horses, that are fed with grass and cooked food: but the difference may be partly owing to the constitutional structure of the animal, and the nature of the digestive organs, the dung of ruminating animals is mixed with saliva, and may be better on that account: it is less disposed to putrefy than some others, and may add more of the earthy matter to the soil. The white dung of dogs, called "*album græcum*," and that of carnivorous animals in general, have a very powerful corroding effect upon animal substances when the putrid fermentation is established: that of dogs has not been examined, but it is supposed to consist chiefly of the earthy part of the bones that are generally used as food, the organs of that animal having a power of digesting hard substances to an extent almost beyond credibility. *Album græcum* was formerly used for inflammation in the throat, but it is now discontinued, and chiefly employed by leather dressers to soften leather, after application of lime. A man and a dog fed on the same substances, animal and vegetable, will afford in the different nature of the excrements, a most notable example of the various materials into which the food has been transformed in passing through the different organs of digestion. The dung of all winged birds has been recommended to be spread abroad to mollify the fiery heats, and to be mixed with earths or ashes to prevent the clinging together, and that they be strewed thinly, being naturally very hot and strong. The poultry houses being strewed with sands or earths mixes the dung as it is made, or it may be further mixed in the dung heaps. Rabbits' and deers' dung has been reckoned superior to that of pigeons, and all of them should be used fresh, or be mixed in such quantities with earths as will prevent the fiery and corrosive fermentation. The dung of pigs is of a cold saponaceous nature, and in some countries it is used as soap. It is now mixed in the yards with that of horses and cattle.

From the Michigan Farmer.

GREEN HOUSE PLANTS.

Where green house plants are kept in warm dry rooms, they are apt to be infested with insects, such as plant lice, red spider, &c. A good remedy for plant lice, is to take a basin of warm soap suds and turn the ends of the branches on which they are found, into it. This will destroy them immediately. Wash the plants afterwards in clean water. The red spider increases rapidly in a dry atmosphere; a moist atmosphere is death to them.

Hydrangens, Oleanders, and plants of that class, may be kept safely in a dry cellar, with some light, where the mercury does not fall more than five or six degrees below the freezing point.

Scissorings.

The very last definition of "Home Protection" is a closet in your parlor suitable to hide away in from your creditors.

"Friendship," says Byron, "is a dangerous word for young ladies; it is love, full fledged, and waiting for a fine day to fly."

There is a place in Dutchess county, N. Y., where the children are so fat and greasy that they have to be rolled in sand to keep them from slipping out of bed.

A drunken north countryman returning from a fair, fell asleep by the road side, where a pig found him and began licking his mouth. Sawney roared out, "who's kissin me? Ye see what it is to be weel'iket among the lasses."

A young lady was told by a married one that she had better precipitate herself off the Niagara Falls into the basin below, than to marry. The young lady replied:—"I would if I thought I could find a husband at the bottom."

A Weardale doctor was lately summoned to a cottage at Harwood-in-Teesdale, near Darlington, England, and found a boy-patient in need of his services.

"Put out your tongue," said the doctor. The lad stared like a "gawvison."

"My good boy," repeated the medical man "let me see your tongue."

"Talk English, doctor," said the mother, and then turning to her son, she cried—

"Hoppen the goblet, and push out thy lolliker!"

The lad rolled out his tongue in a moment.

Rosseau tell us, that to write a good love-letter you ought to begin without knowing what you mean to say and finish without knowing what you have said.

A "rising young man" is one who rises regularly—not later than eight o'clock. A "promising young man" is one who pays his tailor—not later than a twelve-month after he has promised him.

A young lawyer having been asked by a judge whether in the transmigration of souls he would prefer being turned into a horse or an ass?

"An ass," quickly replied the lawyer.

"Why?" says the judge.

"Because I have heard of an ass being a judge but never a horse."

Highland Pride.—Macdonald, the last of the Lords of the Isles, happened to be in Ireland, was invited to an entertainment given by the Lord Lieutenant. He chanced to be among the last in coming in, and sat himself down at the table near the door. The Lord Lieutenant requested him to sit beside him. Macdonald asked in his native tongue, "What the earl said?" On being told that he was desired to move towards the head of the table, he replied "Tell the earl that wherever Macdonald sits, that is the head of the table."

A lawyer, not over young nor handsome, examining a young lady, a witness in court, determined to perplex her, and said, "Miss, upon my word you are very pretty!" The young lady promptly replied, "I would return the compliment, sir, if I were not on oath."

An Indignity.—A medical man who had just returned from setting the broken leg of an Arab, gave the following anecdote:—

The patient complained more of the accident which had befallen him than I thought becoming one of his tribe. This I remarked to him, and his answer was truly amazing. "Do not think, Doctor, I should have uttered one word of complaint, if my own high bred colt, in a playful kick, had broke both my legs; but to have a bone broken by a brute of a jackass, is too bad, and I will complain."

The Way to Get Along.—"Sammy, Sammy, my son, don't stand there scratching your head—stir your stumps, or you will make no progress in life."—"Why, father, I've often heard you say, that the only way to get on in the world was to scratch along."