

## Column for Farmers.

**HARNESSES.**—After being wet, wipe and oil them thoroughly before they dry. Have all the harnesses overhauled and put in good order.

**ANNA PIZZINOTTI ARRIVED.**—One cup of water, one cup sugar, juice and peel of one lemon, 14 or 2 Boston crackers broken into small pieces; take with under and upper crust. The pieces of cracker look like apple when the pie is baked. The addition of a little stewed apple makes the deception complete—to eat and taste.

**CORN MOL. GRANULES CAKES.**—S. Gervier, Williams Co., O., contributes the following to the *Agriculturist*:

Take 2 cups of Corn meal, 1 cup of wheat flour; 1 cup of sour cream; 1 cup of sugar; three eggs; 1 teaspoonful of saleratus, and two spoonfuls of salt, with sweet milk enough to make a thin batter. Bake the same as Buckwheat cakes. It is good. [This must be very good when the eggs and cream are plentiful.—Ed.]

**Horses.**—Keep well shod and sharp. Be very careful to blanket horses when they are warm. Give liberal bedding, and the best care to the breeding mares, taking special care that they do not fall in slippery weather, if long with foal. Break colts, and subdue fractious colts or other horses by the Parey method, when there is a foot of soft snow on the ground. Feed carrots in small quantities, 4 quarts a day, to all classes of horses.

**AN INDIAN LOAN.**—Contributed to the *Agriculturist* by Sarah Fuson of Fulton County, Ill., who has tested it satisfactorily for ten years past. Take 4 to 6 quarts of Indian meal and scald two thirds of it, stirring thoroughly with an iron spoon; cool with cold water until it will not cook the yeast, and add one pint good salt yeast. Stir in the remainder of the meal; put in a pan to rise, the same as light wheat bread, and afterwards bake well, and keep in a cool, dry place. Good when one to four days old.

**AN ARTIFICIAL SOW.**—The *Mark Lane Express* gives the following, from a correspondent:—A fine sow, having twelve sucking pigs, owned by a pork merchant in Monkwearmouth, died suddenly. The proprietor, who is an ingenious character, set to work and formed a rough model of a sow in wood, hollow in the center, and furnished with twelve teats formed of raw hide. The interior was filled with milk, and the young pigs took to it very naturally, and thrived well!

**THE EFFECT OF COLD ON FATTENING ANIMALS.**—Dr. Playfair, in the *Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society*, in speaking of the necessity of warmth to fatten an animal readily, says that to keep up the animal heat, the oxygen of the air unites with that portion of the blood which goes to form fat and tissues, and converts it into carbonic acid, water and ammonia. Where all the vitality of the animal is used to manufacture heat, there is no power left to increase the fat. If we would fatten animals in winter we must give them a summer temperature, by warming the shed and stables they occupy. The air that they breathe should be as pure as possible.

**CATTLE.**—Feed no more than you can keep well. Give good bedding to all. Keep milch cows and fattening cattle still; they need little or no exercise. Young stock and working oxen should spend some hours daily in the open air unless it is very stormy, but when stabled, should be warm and comfortable. Never feed on the ground, but in racks. Cattle kept in yards, (a poor practice at best) should have roomy and warm sheds. Provide if you can lumps of rock salt for cattle to lick when they please, otherwise, salt them once a week. If you suspect them, rub a little unguentum (mercurial ointment) mixed with lard, behind the horns, and tie up for some days. Feed roots finely sliced; turnips first, beets, mangels, and ruts bags—by and by. Beef animals need the attention of care of the owner now more than at any other season.

**CHICKEN SALAD.**—A friend who tried a chicken salad with us the other day, asked a minute description in the *Agriculturist* for the benefit of his better half and others. The recipe is a common one, for ought we know—perhaps it was used with special skill in the instance when our friend was so well pleased. Written minutely it reads thus: Mince finely the white parts of one chicken previously boiled. Take blanched, crisp celery and chop very fine. With 1 measure of the minced chicken, mix 1/2 measures of the chopped celery. Boil hard one large or two small eggs, roll the yolks fine, and mixing in a teaspoonful of mustard, and nearly as much salt, with 1/2 teaspoonful of vinegar, pour this over the chicken. Cut the boiled whites of the eggs in rings and lay on top, garnishing also with the smaller leaves of the celery. Usually the celery is not chopped half fine enough.

Have the courage to ask for the bills of your professional men, and to pay them; you will be slow to run up others.

## Odds and Ends.

Have the courage to carry a cheap umbrella; you will discover why when you lose it.

**The Six Stages.**—Man is at 10, a child; at twenty, wild; at thirty, tame; if ever; at forty, wise; at fifty, rich; at sixty, good; or never.

**MARX OF JOHN WESLEY,** as practically carried out by that eminent divine.—"Get all you can—save all you can—and give all you can."

Have the courage to hear what your enemies say of you. They are secrets worth knowing—for the most part stories founded upon fact.

If you wait for others to advance your interests in this world, you will have to wait so long that your interests will not be worth advancing at all.

"I wonder what makes my eyes so weak?" said a boy to his mother. "You needn't wonder—they are in a weak place," replied the gentleman.

A single snow-flake—who cares for it? But a whole day of snow-flakes, obliterating the landmarks, driving over the doors, gathering upon the mountains to crush in avalanches—who does not care for that?

Private opinion is weak, but public opinion is almost omnipotent.

An officer in the United States army, by the name of Broom, having been advanced to a captaincy, naturally enough liked to bear himself addressed as Captain Broom. One of his friends, however, persisted in calling him plain Broom, and one day having done so for the fortieth time, Broom said, "You will remember, sir, that I have a handle to my name." "Ah," said his tormentor, "so you have. Well, Broom-handle, how are you?"

It once happened on the occasion of a frost that the wife of a distinguished minister of the United Secession Church in Glasgow missed her footing and fell upon the street. A young gentleman who witnessed the accident, rushed forward exclaiming: "Oh, Mrs. M., let me lift you up." "I'm quite agreeable for my part," said the lady, "but have ye notion what ye've taken in hand?" The lady was sixteen stone in weight.

A Gentleman once introduced his son to Rowland Hill, by letter, as a youth of great promise, and likely to do honor to the university of which he was a member; but he is shy," added the father "and I fear buries his talents in a napkin." A short time afterwards the parent, anxious for his opinion, inquired what he thought of his son. "I have shaken the napkin," said Rowland, "at all the corners, and there is nothing in it."

An Irishman was once brought up before a late magistrate for the East Riding (James Brown), on a charge of vagrancy, and was thus questioned:—"What trade are you?"—"Pat! Sure, now, your honor, I am a sailor." Magistrate—"You in the sea-faring life? I question whether you have ever been to sea in your life."—"Pat! Sure, now, and does your honor think I came over from Ireland in a wagon?" Magistrate—"Commit him, commit him."

Lord Chief Justice Holt, when a young man, was very dissipated, and belonged to a club of wild fellows, most of whom took an infamous course of life. When his Lordship was engaged at the Old Bailey a man was convicted of highway robbery, whom the Judge remembered to have been one of his old companions. Moved by curiosity, Holt, thinking the fellow did not know him, asked what had become of his old associate. The culprit, making a low bow, and uttering a deep sigh, replied—"Ah, my Lord! they are all hanged but your Lordship and me."

**Corruption.**—General Peel, at a farmer's meeting, gave forth this sensible remark—"My hon. friend said that a farmer would require a knowledge of chemistry, mechanics, and various other sciences, so that I fully expected, when another farm became vacant, to see a competitive examination of the proposing tenants. (Laughter.) I mentioned the matter to a practical farmer, and asked him whether he thought a knowledge of mechanics and chemistry was necessary. He told me he thought there was one thing more necessary, and that was 'capital.' (Laughter.)

**GOADS AT HALF PRICE.**—A witty Hibernian, just arrived in London, and wandering about, perceived a blanket in a shop door with this inscription on it: "This superior blanket for half price." Pat walked in and demanded the price. "Just five shillings, sir," replied the shopkeeper. "By my soul, and that's cheap enough!" And so, folding the blanket up and putting it under his arm, he put down two shillings and sixpence, and was walking off, when the shop-keeper interposed him and demanded the other two shillings and sixpence. " Didn't you say, you spalmer, that the price of the blanket was five shillings? And sure, havnt I given you the half of it?" And, that same token, I won't give up my bargain." A scuffle ensued, and Pat was taken to Bow Street; but when there, he pleaded his case eloquently, that the magistrates dismissed the complaint, and advised the shop-keeper never again to tickle his goods at "half price."

The above certificates will show that Mr. J. Taylor, of Toronto, have made enormous improvements in the Duryea & Farnell Manufacturing Co., Rochester, N.Y., which was in a state of great disarray, full of debts, and in a condition which caused great anxiety after being in the fire for six hours. (Signed) W.M. KEVIN.

This is to certify that I have the sole and undivided interest in the Duryea & Farnell Manufacturing Co., Rochester, N.Y., which is a very strong firm in a wooden building at the late construction—containing Books and Papers, were found afterwards in a good state of preservation.

W. B. FINCH,  
MERCHANT TAILOR.

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Toronto, Sept. 6, 1861.

JOHN E. POTTER.

Lindsay, Oct. 16, 1861.

JOHN E. POTTER.

Lindsay