

YOUNG FARMERS' CORNER.

ONE SCHOOL DAY.

JOHN.
If things were fixed to suit me,
I'll tell you what I'd like;
That all the boys had ought to do
But only play and fish.

JOHN.
Oh, that would be jolly;
I'd ride on horseback;
I like to go quite.

JOHN.
I'll help to form the party,
We'll find a nice large tree,
And in the shade we'll stay and sit
As happy as can be.

JOHN.
And I will join you, too, boys;
To catch the birds and like;
For hunting books and watching birds
Is just the fun I like.

JOHN.
I mean to take along a book,
To read, not idly wait
For fish, to paddle at my boat
And carry off the bait.

JOHN.
Boys, I believe we'd like it best
To walk, and then to fish;
To seek to spend our lives at play,
Is not the sweetest.

Danger of Disregarding Advice.

"Be sure, Herbert," said Mr. Wise to his son, "not to go beyond your depth in the river; the surface looks very fair and sparkling, but there is a dangerous eddy beneath that may prove too strong for you."

"How do you know, father?" asked Herbert.

"I have tried it," he replied. "It nearly overcame me; but I could swim, and so got beyond it. Remember what I tell you—beware of the under-current."

Herbert went to bathe, and was very careful to keep near the shore every time.

"It cannot be very dangerous here," he thought, and uttered it aloud to his companion.

"You had better not go," urged his friend. "My father knows this river well, and he says the under-current is very dangerous."

"I will go in a little way," replied Herbert; "if I find it dangerous, come back." And he started vigorously for the middle of the river. His companion, watching him, saw him throw up his arms wildly, and heard him shout for help; but when help reached him, it was too late. The under-current had got him. He was drawn into the treacherous river!

A Little Boy's Composition.

One day our dog Towser was a 'lyin' in the sun; he tried to sleep, but the flies were bad; he couldn't see the half day 'cause 'em, and, besides, a bee lit on his head, and was workin' about his nose; the dog was his. Towser bit his head still, and when the bee was close to his nose, Towser waked as like he said, you see what this buster is doing; he thinks I'm a lily of the valley which isn't opened yet, but you just wait till I blossom, and he says the under-current is very dangerous.

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Rainy Days.

The best days for us are the rainy ones, if we but get in the habit of using them. There are thousands of things that can done better on rainy days than any other. Look out for rainy days when long hard jobs are in waiting. We know a couple of boys who used to squal on Saturday evenings, and say, "Dear, it always rains when we have a day!" until they found by actual test how much better a rainy day was than many things they wanted to do, than any other! All is one needs to learn to do the right things on such days, rather than the mistaking ones. For instance, for kite-making and scrap-book, what is better than an uninterrupted rainy day! On the other hand, to attempt flower-hunting, marbles, and ball-playing is foolishness. A time for every thing, and every thing in its right time, is the motto to us.

Little Bobby, aged three years, has attended Sandusky school one or two months. He is an apt scholar, and gives early promise of bringing rich ethical fruitage. At play the other day with an elder brother, his original Adam so far got the better of him as to cause him to climb his little tree and strike his brother. Brother Tom was about to retaliate with his more formidable weapon, when Bobby cried out; "No, no, Teacher said no man's strike back when he's hit."

Wit and Humor.

Where to go when short of money—
Off to work.

I object," said a wit at a party,
"to the ladies bareing arms, because
they load them so with powder."

A Pennsylvania newspaper, in quoting the vital statistics of Philadelphia, says—"Of the births, 7,385 were children."

Somebody says, "A wife should be like a roasted lamb—tender and nicely dressed." A scamp adds, "and with out sauce."

"Is your house a warm one, land
lady?" asked a lad in search of a dwelling. "It ought to be, the painter
has just given it two coats, was the
reply."

It is said by one of their own posts that there is only one Afghan who has never told a lie, and this remarkable individual has been deaf and dumb from his birth.

John Billing, writing from instant
experience—"To avoid all trouble or law
suite from heirs and others, I have
concluded to administer upon my own
estate before spending it as I go along."

YOUNG FARMERS' COLUMN.

THE FARMER'S COLUMN.

ONE SCHOOL DAY.

KARING—ADVICE.—One cannot lay out his work to advantage, without knowing precisely how he stands with regard to his business. The beginning of the year is the appropriate time to ascertain it. Frequently an account of business is kept for a month or two, and then neglected. If it is only to encourage habits of regularity and perseverance, it will be time well spent to keep an account, not only of money affairs, but a record of events for every day. This leads to logical comparisons, and systematizes every detail of business, and in business affairs, that foresight and economy which are every where the prime essentials to success.

WHEAT SOWING.—Drilling is by far the best method of sowing wheat, it secures uniformity in depth, and saves seed by putting all the grains in a proper place for growth. Five or six pecks of grain is sufficient seed per acre when the drill is used. At least some farmers are testing the value of cultivating wheat, and their results are almost uniformly in favor of the practice. In sowing, the alternate spouts of the drill are closed, and the seed sown in rows about 16 inches apart. It is not difficult to construct a cultivator that will work between these rows by means of which the soil may be kept loose and free from weeds.

BOOKS FOR FARMERS.—The farmer's life to-day is vastly different to what it was a few years ago. What was formerly done by hand and with hard labor is now easily and quickly accomplished by means of machinery, and every year sees some new invention placed upon the market. The most useful and most important of these is the reaping machine, but, when it is attached to the self binder, the scope of success is doubled.

Healthfulness of Apples.

Many persons do not value apples sufficiently as an important article of diet. Beside containing a large amount of sugar, mucilage and other nutritive matter, this fruit contains vegetable acids, aromatic qualities, etc., which act powerfully in the safety of refrigerants, tinctures and antiseptics, and when freely used at the season of yellow ripeness, prevent delirium, indigestion, and, beyond doubt, many of the illnesses which flesh is heir to.

The operators of Cornwall, Eng., consider ripe apples nearly as nourishing as eggs, and far more to those than potatoes. In 1810, which was a year of much scarcity, apples, instead of being made into cider, were sold to the poor, and the laborers asserted that those could "stand their work" on baked apples without meat, either a potato diet required either meat or some other substantial nutriment.

The French and Germans use apples extensively, as do the inhabitants of all European nations. The laborers depend on them as an article of food,

and frequently make a dinner of sliced apples and bread. There is no fruit cooked in as many different ways in our country, nor is there any which, value, as an article of nutriment, is so great.

A Help to Hearing.

In the Arctic regions, when the thermometer is below zero, persons can converse more than a mile distant. Dr. Jamison asserts that he heard every word of a sermon at the distance of two miles.

This shows that a cold climate is a great help to a preacher. Here in Acton, when the weather is warm, and the people are inclined to sleep, the preacher often envisions to make himself heard in the pews immediately in front of him, to say nothing of being heard at a distance of two miles!

A Boston paper says there is a man in that city who is so mean and miserly that he always puts a cork in the nozzle of his bellows after using it, to save his little wind left in it.

Commodore Nutt, the famous deer,

opened a liquor saloon on Sixth Avenue, New York, last Monday, and on Tuesday complained that a customer had robbed him of the gold watch presented to him by Barnum.

"Oh, don't drink it, Jack; it will make you so thirsty," said a girl on the beach; to her little brother who had a cup of sea water in his hand.

"What's the odds!" said Jack, gulping it down; "there's plenty more."

One new minister's sermons are too short, said a young lady. "I don't think so," responded her mother. "He always gets through," rejoined the daughter, "before I've had time to notice all the new styles of bonnets and dresses."

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Nature's Own Remedy, for the prompt, perfect and speedy cure of cholera, measles, colds, and all other diseases of the body, and all bowel complaints, and that terrible scourge, cholera infantum; in children, which famished destroys so many pets of the household. Nature's cure for these devastating maladies is that ever popular medicine, Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, pleasant to administer, safe, agreeable, and ever reliable. Sold by all drug-gists and dealers at 37 cents per bottle.

Now that the travelling season is at hand, no traveller is safe without a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, to counteract the bad effects of change of climate, water and diet, fruitful sources of bowel complaints, Wild Strawberry is a specific for sea-sickness, nausea, vomiting, colic, diarrhoea, diarrhoea and dysentery. Contains no opiate, and is safe to the taste, and certain in its effects. 37 cents per bottle. Ask your druggist for it.

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GREAT RUSH FOR NEW FALL GOODS AT THE
"RIGHT HOUSE," HAMILTON.

INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.

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