

POETRY.

Johnny's Boots.

A little, timid, shesless boy
Flodded along the way
That led through fields, and led through woods,
To Sunday school, one day.

which inoculation is due to these precipitated salts, mixed with small quantities of the other mineral constituents of the water. Engineers, also, know too well how often the safety of boilers is endangered by the scale.

And now the question arises, are the advantages of water great in a sanitary and dietetic point of view as we find them to be in an economic one?

Quick Muffins.—Two cups of butter-milk, two tablespoons of melted butter, and four eggs. Thicken with prepared flour.

Orange Spiced Cakes.—Beat up four eggs, yolks and whites separated. Add to the yolks a teaspoonful and a half of sugar; beat them together, and add to them four table-spoonfuls of cold water, and twenty of flour. Stir the flour into the yolks and sugar, then add the whites of three eggs, and beat the mixture to a froth. Lastly, add a teaspoonful of soda, dissolved in water. Flavor with a few drops of essence of vanilla or of lemon. Bake about an hour.

Delicious Short-Cake.—Rub half a pound of butter into one pound of flour, and mix one egg, a quarter of a pound of sifted sugar, and one ounce of milk as will make a paste. Roll this out thin, and cut the cakes with any fancy shapes, or the top of a wine-glass. Place on tin plates, cover with sugar, or cover the top each with icing, and bake for ten minutes.

Apple Pie.—Take some Baldwin's, Pippin, or any other fine-tasting tart apple. Sprinkle sugar on the bottom of a deep dish, and set the apples into the dish with two or three spoons. Fill the bowl with sugar; cover the lower apple with water, and bake one hour. A little cinnamon, nutmeg, and lemon will be an improvement. Those who like nutmeg, seasoned.

AGRICULTURAL.

How to Have a Good Garden.

BY "WALKER AND TALKER."
(From the American Agriculturist.)

For the main crop of peas, it is better to wait until the ground gets in good working order—but no longer. They can hardly be put in too early, provided the soil is dry, but it is a great mistake to plant them when the ground is wet.

In the cities and villages, nearly every one who has any taste for gardening has a hot-bed. On the farm, we seldom see one; and you, the farmer, have plenty of horse manure and can make a hot-bed with little trouble and expense; and most of the labor required is during a comparatively leisure season. It is high time that farmers, for their own sake, and for the sake of their children, paid more attention to their gardens and less to fast horses. Don't tell me you cannot afford a hot-bed and a good flower and vegetable garden. It is not so. Draw out a dozen loads of horse or sheep manure to some convenient sunny place in the garden, sheltered from the north and west winds. Throw the manure into a loose heap, and in a few days, throw the heat is well up, make it into a hot-bed, five feet high and a foot wider and longer than the manure. If you have no mold already prepared, put on the top of the manure five or six inches of light, rich, sandy soil, free from lumps.

The better way is to sift it. I should divide one sack to lettuce, sown in rows two inches apart. It is a great mistake to sow any thing broadcast, as it causes so much more work in weeding. And as soon as the plants are large enough to eat, you can pull out every alternate row, and leave the other rows to grow larger. If you have any squashes, two or three table-spoonfuls scattered over the soil in each sack will be a great help, especially to lettuce. Tomatoes should receive immediate attention.

The market gardeners usually manage to have plants twice as large as can raise, and three times as high; but they are not half as good as the nice stocky plants we raise ourselves. I sow the seed thick in rows, and transplant into a cooler hot-bed or cold-frame when the plants begin to cover each other. It is very desirable to put a dozen or two of plants, of some early variety, into two or three-inch pots and plunge them in the soil of the hot-bed. I can not find time to go into details. Full details can be found in the *American Agriculturist*, and in the *Management of hot-beds*, etc. For my part, I attempt to raise but few things in the hot-bed, such as lettuce, tomatoes, cucumbers, a paper or two of extra early cauliflowers and cabbage and flower-seeds, and among the latter, the *drummondii* is my great favorite. If I can get a hundred early, stocky phlox plants, I feel sure of having, for a farmer, quite an attractive flower-garden.

So far as the cabbage and cauliflowers are concerned, I have usually far better success by sowing in some warm, sandy, sheltered spot in the open ground than in a hot-bed. I generally start a dozen or so early potatoes in the hot-bed, and then four or five inches high transplant them into the open ground, protecting them a few days with a wooden box with a pane of glass on top. They are checked but little by being transplanted. The main crop of early potatoes should be planted the moment the ground is in proper condition, and a little well-rotted manure in the trench is a great help, and so far as I have observed it does not increase the rot or injure the quality of the potatoes. Of course, a warm, dry, sandy soil is desirable. Do not attempt to make a garden without a garden-line. Nothing looks worse than crooked rows. We should hardly know how to get along without a garden-marker. Quite a number of designs for making such a marker have been given in the *American Agriculturist*. For ordinary garden purposes I find one made as follows to answer every purpose: Take a piece of two-by-three scantling, and bore holes in it with a three-quarters of an inch bit, 15 inches apart, and let a hole in the center and put in an old wooden rake handle. In a small garden, a marker with four teeth is large enough. And, while speaking of tools, let me say that you should have a light, bright, sharp spade, and a good steel rake. No man can do good work with a dull rusty spade. Use the grindstone freely and always have a sharp edge on the spades and hoes. For digging among the roots of trees and vines, of course you must have a garden fork, and the time of this, also, should be kept bright and sharp at the points.

Comparatively few farmers have much success in growing black-necked onions. There are three principal reasons for this: poor seed, poor land, and late sowing. Onions should be sown at the earliest moment the ground can be got into good condition. And if they are sown by hand, I would soak the seed in warm water for 24 or 48 hours before sowing. Parsnips should be sown early; then carrots

and early Bassano beets, and for my part I always like to put in a few hills of corn so early as to run considerable risk of having it rot in the ground or stipped by frost; putting in some more a week or so later. But I think I have said enough. In conclusion, to have a good garden you must kill the weeds. And it cannot be too often repeated that you must attack them early, the moment they are out of the ground, or before. Thousands of weeds, just as they are sprouting, can be killed with a steel-toothed rake. And as soon as the rows can be traced, use a hook or hoe freely. You cannot stir the ground too frequently or too thoroughly. And another thing, do not leave the plants too thick. If there are three plants where there should be but one, two of them are weeds and should be treated accordingly.

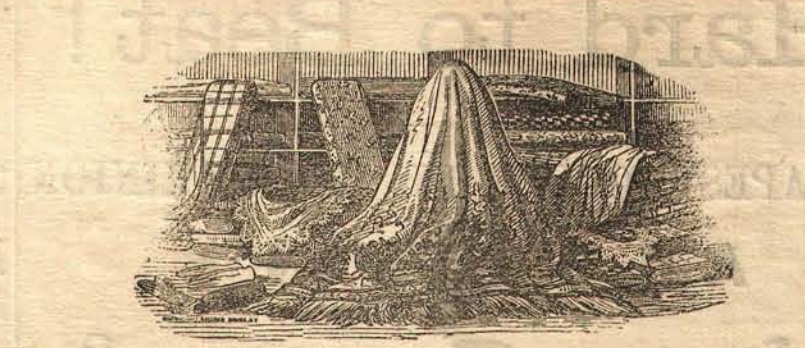
Let me say a word about old current bushes. A little of the manure I have described if forked into the soil around them, will act like magic. Keep the soil well stirred around them and free from weeds. Prune out all the dried and useless wood and shorten in the shoots, as soon as the leaves appear, look out for the eggs of the currant-worm on the under side of the leaves, and crush them. Dust the bushes with hellebore, and keep down the suckers, and you will be rewarded with what few farmers in this section now have—a noble crop of currants.

A Beautiful Thought.—God knows what keys in the human soul to touch, in order to draw out its sweetest and most perfect harmonies. They may be the minor strains of sadness and sorrow; they may be the loftier notes of joy and gladness. God knows what the melodies of our nature are, and what discipline will call them forth. Some with plaintive song must walk in the lowly vale of life's weary way; others in loftier strains sing of nothing but joy, as they tread the mountain-top of life; but they all unite without a discord or jar as the ascending anthem of loving and believing hearts finds its way into the chorus of the redeemed in heaven.

INFIDELITY.—A late English paper has an account of an incident which occurred at a lecture given by an infidel. After concluding the lecture, he turned to the audience and said, "I am sorry to see that you are so much interested in my arguments. A collier rose and spoke somewhat as follows:—'Master Bradlaugh, me and my mate Jim were both Methodists, till one of these infidel chaps came this way. Jim turned infidel, and used to badger me about attending class-meetings and prayer-meetings; but one day in the pit a large cob of coal came down upon Jim's head. Jim thought he was killed, and, ah, mon! but he did holler.' Then turning to Mr. Bradlaugh, with a very knowing look, he said:—'Young man, there's nought like cobs of coal for knocking infidelity out of a man.' The infidel had but a small minority with him after this palpable hit.

BENEVOLENCE.—Narrow is that man's soul, which the good of himself, or of his own relations and friends, can fill; but he, who, with a benevolence, warm as the heat of the sun, and diffusive as its light, takes in all mankind, and is sincerely glad to see poverty, whether in friend or foe, relieved, and worth cherished, makes the merit of all the good that is done in the world his own, by the complacency which he takes in seeing or hearing it done.—Aton.

A MAN OF MANY RESOURCES.—In New York a witness thus describes his various occupations:—"Have you been in the daguerrotypy business since you were carried out on in Freeport, published a paper five months at Freeport; practised dentistry in 1849; practised it ten years altogether; was a drug clerk in Ohio in 1850; worked on a farm; have been in the Government service since 1861; was a clerk in the Indian department in Washington city; sold patent rights in 1864; was in that business one year; was inspector of customs in New York city in November, 1864; held that office for ten years; then I came down to the daguerrotypy business; consider myself now an inventor."



NEW DRY GOODS
AND
Where to Buy Them!!
MURDOCH BROS.
Have received per S. S. *Hibernian*, and other shipments, a lot of

New Goods,
which they are determined to sell at
PANIC PRICES.
NEW DRESS GOODS, (all wool Satens and Serges.)
NEW BLACK LUSTRES.
NEW BLACK GLACE & GROS SILKS,
NEW CLAN TARTANS,
NEW ROUGH BROWN HOLLANDS,
New Drab and Brown Winceys.
NEW FRENCH MERINOS
NEW TWEEDS,
NEW CANADIAN KNITTED GOODS,

Bowmanville, September 9th, 1870. n1-y



BRIMACOMBE & RICE
would call special attention to their stock of
Organs and Melodeons,
(manufactured by E. P. Needham & Son, New York,) justly designated the "Silver Tongue."
The Sweetest Toned Instrument known.
Don't fail to call and examine quality and price. Second hand instruments taken in exchange.
Show rooms at J. M. Brimacombe's Dental Rooms, over McClung Bros Stores, Bowmanville.
J. M. BRIMACOMBE. J. P. RICE. n1
Bowmanville, Oct. 7th, 1870.



BOWMANVILLE FOUNDRY,
J. NEADS.

MORRIS'
CARRIAGE SHOP.
(west of the Ontario Bank.)
King Street, Bowmanville.

THE subscriber is prepared to build and repair
Wagons, Buggies, and Cutters,
of every description, at short notice, and on reasonable terms.
Carriages Painted and Trimmed.
A Blacksmith's Shop
on the premises, where special attention is given to all
Carriage work, and General
Jobbing.

All work done at this Establishment warranted.
A call is respectfully solicited.
J. MORRIS.
Bowmanville, Oct. 1st, 1869. 1y-n1

ARRIVAL! ARRIVAL!
A NEW SELECT, and CHEAP
STOCK OF SPRING GOODS
arrived.
Stylish Goods for the Ladies.
GENTS' COATS, PANTS, VESTS, and
SHIRTS, made to order, and made to fit!
LADIES' SACKS ready-made, and made to order, in the newest styles.
Good Groceries always on hand.
BUTTER AND EGGS WANTED.
S. F. HILL.
Bowmanville, April 20th 1869.

AS USUAL
THE CORNER
AHEAD,
A SUIT OF
Good Tweed
For \$10.50.

CORNWALL BLANKETS
Clan Tartan's,
THE GREAT FAVORITES.
The Choicest Variety,
the cheapest
GOODS IN TOWN.
F. Y. COWLE.
Bowmanville, Sept. 1870. 1f-52

SEND FOR THE
list of the "SILVER TONGUE"
ORGANS AND MELODEONS
to
E. P. Needham & Son,
(Late Carhart & Needham.)
ESTABLISHED IN 1846,
Originators and Sole Manufacturers

FOR THE
of the
"MERCHANT"
and General Advertiser.

75 CENTS
per ANNUM, in ADVANCE.
ONLY
SUBSCRIPTION,
Only 50 Cents per Year
Only 50 Cents per Year!
SAMPLE COPY MAILED FREE TO ANY ADDRESS.

Send to the office of J. P. RICE
Brown St., Bowmanville, Sole
Agent, or to the
"SILVER TONGUE" FACTORY
OF
E. P. Needham and Son,
143, 145 & 147 EAST 23d St.
NEW YORK.

SUBSCRIBE
FOR THE
GREAT DOLLAR
PAPER
THE
WEEKLY
TELEGRAPH
THE CHEAPEST READING
THE BEST WEEKLY.
A DOLLAR A YEAR!
In this age of progress the people demand
and will have
A PAPER TO SUIT THE TIMES
THE TELEGRAPH
Stands unrivalled
price, as evidence
and ever increasing
It offers inducements held out by no other
Medium of Intelligence.

ADVERTISER
THE CORNER
AHEAD,
A SUIT OF
Good Tweed
For \$10.50.

MUSICAL SELECTIONS!
EVERY ISSUE CONTAINS THE MOST
AND BEST OF A POPULAR SELECTION
OF SACRED MUSIC SELECTIONS.
For ONE DOLLAR you get FIFTY
pieces of Music, worth \$25. This price is
worth the price of subscription.
Read our Splendid Old English
and Sewing
Premium
A SPLENDID SELECTION OF
THEIR SUBSCRIBERS
A \$25 Sewing Machine
For 40 Subscribers
A \$32 SEWING MACHINE
For 60 Subscribers
Form your Clubs for 1871
Single copy for one year, for 10c
address to
Subscription sent in new volume
of 170. FOURTEEN SELECTIONS
FOR ONE DOLLAR
Specimen copies, gratis, and the price of
TELEGRAPH. A DAILY PAPER, published
light, cheap, and interesting.
THE DAILY TELEGRAPH, published
Address all Letters, postpaid.

PRINTING
AT THE
MERCHANT OFFICE,
Robertson & Co.
J. ROSS ROBERTSON,
JAMES H. COOT.
JUST RECEIVED,
and for sale at the OBSERVER BOOK
STORE, a supply of
SCHOOL BOOKS,
including French, Greek, and Latin Class
Books, John's History of England, &c.
C. BARKER

All work executed in the Latest
Styles, with Neatness and Despatch,
and at Lowest Rates.

JOHN MCLEOD'S Space.