

POETRY.

Number One.

FROM THE MONTREAL PILOT.

It's very hard and so it is, To live in such a row. But me has got a beau. Far Love goes calling up and down, But here he seems to shun, I'm sure he has been asked enough To call at Number One.

I'm sick of all the double knocks That come to Number Four! At Number Three I often see A lover at the door: And one in blue: at Number Two, Calls daily like a dun,— 'Tis very hard they came so near And not at Number One.

Miss B.—I, bear has got a dear Exactly to her mind, By sitting at the window pane Without a bit of blind: But I go in the balcony, Which she has never done, Yet arts that thrive at Number Five Don't take at Number One.

'Tis hard with plenty in the street, And plenty passing by,— There's nice young men at Number Ten, But only rather shy: And Mrs. S.—I across the way Has got a grown up son. But he! he hardly seems to know There is a Number One.

There's Mr. W.—k at Number Nine, But he's intent on pelf, And though he's pious, will not love His neighbor as himself: At Number Seven there was a sale— The goods had quite a run! And here I've got my single lot On hand at Number One.

My mother often sits at work And talks of props and stays, And what a comfort 't shall be In her declining days. The very maids about the house Have set me down a nun, The sweethearts all belong to them That call at Number One.

Once only, when the flue took fire, One Friday afternoon, Young Mr. D.—I came kindly in, And told me not to swoon. Why can't he come again without The Phoenix and the Sun? We cannot always have a flue One fire at Number One.

I am not old! I am not plain; Nor awkward in my gait— I'm not crooked like the bride That went from Number Eight; I'm sure white satin made her look As brown as any dun,— But even beauty has no chance I think at Number One.

At Number Six they say Miss R.—I Has slain a score of hearts, And Cupid, for her sake has been Quite prodigal of darts. The imp they show with banded bow— I wish he had a gun! But if he had, he'd never deign To shoot with Number One.

'Tis very hard and so it is, To live in such a row. And here's a ballad singer come, To aggravate my woe: O take away your foolish song And tones enough to stun— There is 'nae luck about the house,' I know at Number One.

Wit and Humour.

The winds are responsible for many an unlucky blow.

What is the best to prevent old maids from des-pairing?—Pairing.

'A retainer at the bar,' as the boy said when caught by a dog just as he was about to climb on the orchard fence.

'Warm day, Jones, warm day,' said Smith, as they met lately.—'Yes, it is,' said Jones; 'it is some warm if not summer.'

A poet says, 'Oh, she was fair, but sorrow came, and left his traces there,' What became of the rest of the harness he don't state.

Go down upon only knee to a young lady. If you go down upon both you may not be able to escape quick enough in case of the appearance of an enraged father.

'Well, you've been out to America; did you see anything of our old friend Jones there?'—'Yes,—gone deranged.'—'Gone deranged! Really crazy—what does he do?'—'Yes, indeed, he don't know his neighbor's hogs from his own.'

A very fat man having taken his seat in an omnibus, already crowded to the great annoyance of the passengers, several with partial breathing and mattering lips, who such a lump of flesh as the new comer could be. 'I don't know,' responded a wag, 'but judging from the effect he produces, I should suppose him a member of the Press.'

'Well, I know nothing about men's hair,' said old Mrs. Grimchick to an acquaintance of the scandal tribe; 'but there's our

friend Mrs. Davis, who has been just twenty-nine years old for the last fifteen years, to my knowledge. Her husband died, you know, last winter, at which misfortune her grief was so intense that her hair turned completely black within twenty-four hours after the occurrence of that sad event. Singular, wasn't it?—'Very!' replied the other. 'Isn't their an hairdresser's shop at the corner of the street?'

A JEWEL THAT SHOULD BE UNIVERSALLY WORN.—Temperance, like a diamond of the first water, shines more brilliantly the better it is cut. With a man the reverse hold good; he ceases to shine the moment he gets 'cut.'—Punch.

A Capital Retort.

Charles XII, King of Sweden was once riding near Leipsic, when a peasant came and knelt before him to request justice from a grenadier, who had carried away his family's dinner.—The king ordered the soldier to appear. 'Is it true,' said he, with a stern countenance, 'that you have robbed this man?'—'Sire,' said the soldier, 'I have not done him so much injustice as your majesty has done his master; you have taken from him a kingdom, and I have taken only a turkey from this fellow.' The king gave the peasant ten ducats, and pardoned the soldier for the boldness of his witty retort, saying to him—'Remember, if I have dispossessed Augustus of a kingdom, I have kept nothing for myself.'

A CURIOUS CONSOLATION.—Some time ago, a good wife residing in the neighborhood of Perth, went to town to purchase some little necessaries, and to visit several of her old acquaintances. In the course of her peregrinations she had the misfortune to lose a £1 note. Returning home with a saddened heart, she encountered her husband employed in the cottage garden, to whom she communicated at great length all her transaction in town, concluding with the question—'But, man, you winna guess what's befaun me.'—'Deed, I canna guess,' said the husband, resting musingly on his spade.—'Aweel,' rejoined his helpmate, 'I hae lost a note; but dinna be angry; for we rather ought to be mair than thankful that we had ane to lose!'

Billy Mooney's Voyage to Portingale.

'Nobody but an Ishman could have made Billy Mooney's voyage to Portingale.'—'What was that?' said Charley. 'Oh,' said old Music, 'I thought you must have heard it, but I tell you; you need not call the captain over; in course he has heard it. You must know, sir, that Billy Mooney was the luckest fellow in Waterford, and had the finest hooker—the mackerel came into his boat of their own accord.—Well, one fine summer's morning he met old Moriarty, the master of the June on the quay. 'The top of the morning to Captain Moriarty,' said Billy.—'Morning, Tim,' said the captain. They got into talk accordingly. 'Well,' said captain, 'I hear, Billy, that you have lots of money in the saving bank.'—'A thrifle captain—a thrifle; can I sarve you?'—'No, Billy, I don't want to borrow, but to help you to make every pound ten. I'll tell you how to do it, by cheating the Portuguese. You would not mind that, Billy?'—'Why, no, captain; that same would be a help to an honest poor man.'—'Well, then,' said Moriarty, 'Wellington is scrimmaging with the French at Lisbon, and he has a load of pink-eye in his camp. Load your hooker and take them to Lisbon, and you'll get sixpence a piece for every murphy.'—'But how am I to find my way, Cap-

tain?—Why, take the first strong north wind,' said Moriarty; 'get a compass, and run before it S. S. W. till you cross the Bay of Biscay, and, when you make the coast of Portugal, any one will tell you the way to Lisbon. Look out for Belem Castle, then run up to the town and sell the cargo.'—'I'll thry,' said Billy; and there was self-sufficiency! Well, away he started, got the hooker before it, and her head S. S. W.; then he said to compass, 'I spect, my boy,' said he, 'you're a slippery fellow to dale with,' and he nailed the card to the binnacle. Before night they lost sight of land, and they bowled away before the wind; but next morning it fell calm. 'Worse luck,' said Billy; 'but boldly ventured is half won, and we'll win yet.'—Well, up sprung the breeze, and away they went before S. S. W., and after three or four days on land, and then another calm and another breeze, till three weeks passed, and they saw nothing.—'Oh, milla, murdha,' said Billy, 'but I'm fairly souled;' when they cried out, 'Land ahead!—'By St. Patrick!' said Billy, 'but there it is at last;' and as they drew in he said, 'May I never breathe if Pooringale aint moighty like Waterford, and shure Balaam Castle has a stroiking resemblance to the Hook Lighthouse! When they came close in there were the boats fishig, and they cried out, 'Welcome home Billy, with the dollyers! aint Billy the ganius, ooh, ooh, ooh?' Well, Billy never got the better of it, and that all came of self-sufficiency.'—Harry Evelyn.



Agriculture, &c.

Duration of Vitality in Seeds.

That some seeds, under accidental circumstances, have an almost indefinite period of vitality, is evident from the fact that grains of wheat, taken from the hands or the wrapping of Egyptian mummies, several thousand years old, have vegetated during the present century. But such things are exceptions to the general rule. How then may we ascertain with considerable certainty whether the seeds we purchase are worth the money? Many experiments have been tried, and reports made, but not always with great accuracy.—The following account is the most reliable, we can present.—It is understood of course, that the seeds are kept under good circumstance—never in a hot, damp atmosphere. Cabbage seeds, cauliflower, broccoli and savoy—good for four years. Lettuce, spinach, carrots, radish, onions, parsnips, peas, beans and other leguminous plants—good for one or two years. Beets, celery, cucumbers, melons, squash, pumpkins, gourds and the like—good for ten and more years. Turnips, mustard, endive, sea-kale, asparagus—good for three or four years. Tree-seeds—not to be depended on after the second year. Oats, wheat and barley—good for three or four years. Annual and perennial flower-seeds—good for two or three years. Melon seeds have been known to vegetate when forty years old. Some careful gardeners prefer old seeds of the cucumber and melon tribe, because they think that new and plump seeds produce plants which make a rampant growth of vine, but bear little fruit, and that late in the season. Rye has been known to vegetate when forty years old; kidney beans, when one hundred; and peas, when sixteen

hundred (?); the Sensitive plant when sixty years old.

And here, a word upon seed-saving. It is of the greatest importance for the farmer and gardener to do this work well, as upon it his success greatly depends. It is with this, as with the breeding of valuable stock. He who gives his attention to it and becomes successful, will attract the notice of others, and his seeds will command abundant purchasers at the highest prices.

To preserve seeds well, they should generally be gathered when fully ripe, be well cleaned, dried in the shade, (not by strong fire-heat) and kept in a cool place, free from moisture.—There are a few exceptions to this. Some seeds,—as horse-chestnuts, acorn, maple, evergreens, grapes, apples, etc.—should be planted before they become dry, else they will not vegetate well. All seeds liable to be attacked by insects, such as peas, turnips and radish should be occasionally examined, and passed through a sieve, to clean them from dust and other matters likely to abstract vermin. It is of the greatest importance to label seeds carefully, at the time of gathering them. A number of sorts, as of melons and squashes, are gathered at the same time, and as they look much alike, they get mixed, or their distinctive names forgotten. When planting comes around, what confusion? And if the mixed seeds planted what increased confusion at the fruiting time?

Since writing the above, we see it stated that the seed trade of Boston amounts annually to three millions of dollars. Ten tons of turnip-seed were sold there last year, and the same of beet seed. Of mignonette, 500 pounds only just supplies the market. The seed trade of New York and Philadelphia must be much larger—we have statistics on hand.—American Agriculturist.

Useful Receipts.

Convenient and Economical Method of Preparing Pumpkin and Squash Pie.

An extensive Baker, in good repute for his excellent pies, contributes to the American Agriculturist the following mode which he practices, and which is both convenient and economical: Cut each pumpkin or squash across into halves, and with an iron spoon scrape out the seed and the soft stringy pulp. Then set them, open side up, into a moderately heated oven. The juice, which is the richest portion, will collect on the inside, and when the whole is sufficiently soft, pour out the juice, and scrape out all the 'meat,' leaving out the rind or outer hard shell. This mass, mixed with the juice, and then the whole stirred up with milk, sugar, and spices, is ready to be poured upon the crust. By this method the labor of paring is saved; none of the pumpkin is wasted with the skins, or in boiling water; and the material is richer than when boiled in the ordinary way.

SPONGE CAKE.—To 11 eggs, slightly beaten, add 1 1/2 pounds of fine sugar, and beat up until very light, with a wire beater, then flavor with extract of Lemon, and add about 1/2 a teaspoonful of saleratus dissolved in a little water as possible; mix this through, and add 1 1/2 pounds of sifted flour; work this in gently, until smooth, with the beater. Put the batter in small, greased tins, with a spoon, and bake as soon as possible in an oven or stove, hot enough for bread. If made in one or two cakes, the oven must not be so hot, and the saleratus and water left out.

ALMOND SPONGE.—With a wire beater, beat up until very light and stiff, 1 pound of fine

sugar and 12 eggs; flavor with extract of Almond; mix this in well, and add 1 pound sifted flour; mix in lightly, but don't beat the paste. Pour it in a greased and papered pan, and bake immediately in a moderately hot oven. This will make a 3 lb. cake. The pan should not be more than half filled with the batter. It can be baked in smaller cakes if desired.

FRUIT CAKE.—Mix together, and beat until light, 1 pound of sugar and 1 pound of butter; then add (few at a time.) 8 eggs, and beat up light; flavor with extract of cloves, (a little extract of Nutmeg will improve it,) then add 1 1/2 pounds of flour; mix in partly, and add 1 pound of currant, 1 pound of raisins, 1/2 pound citron, and mix it all well through. More fruit can be added, if preferred. Bake in a moderately heated oven.

VANILLA DROPS.—Mix together 1/2 of a pound of sugar and 1/2 of a pound of butter; and 1 egg; mix, and flavor with extract of Vanilla: then add 1/2 of a pound of flour; work in until smooth, and drop in small lumps with a spoon, far enough apart to spread on greased pans.—Bake in a moderately hot oven.

WAFERS.—Mix well together 1/2 a pound of sugar and 1/2 a pound of butter, add 2 eggs; mix and flavor with extracts of Rose and Nutmeg; then add 1/2 a pound of flour, and mix it well through. This paste can be dropped on greased pans with a spoon, far enough apart to spread. Bake in a moderate heat.

Advertisements.

LANDS FOR SALE.

FIVE acres of excellent land, situated on the Durham Gravel Road West, 16 rods frontage, one mile from Allanspark P. O., and is an excellent situation for a tavern or country store. Clear Deed can be given for the above property.

Terms extremely liberal. Applications, with reference to the above if by mail, (post-paid) to FREDRICK RICHARDSON, Jnr., Bentinck, 24th January, 1860.

HORSMAN BROTHERS,

Hardware!!

and will continue to receive supplies during the winter months, from the British and Continental markets, by Vessels discharging at Portland, thence by Grand Trunk Railway to Guelph.

Horsman Brothers, are now doing one of the largest Hardware trades in Canada, which is rapidly increasing—they attribute their astonishing success in business, to their having brought down the prices of Hardware in Guelph. Now Hardware can be purchased of Horsman Brothers, as low, if not lower, than can be had in any town in Canada.

HORSMAN BROTHERS

would draw attention to the fact, that a further reduction in the price of Hardware will take place immediately, as the following list of a few articles sold by them will show:— Cut nails in quantities—10 lbs. and upwards—4 cents per lb. Wrought nails, 10 cents per lb. Axes (warranted) \$1 each. Hatchets 75c and \$1.00, 11c 3d per box. Glass 10x12, 12c per box, 10x14, 12c 6d per box, and other sizes proportionally cheap. Putty, 3d per lb. Shot, 10 cents per lb. Smoothing irons, 6 cents per lb. Barn Door Hinges, 4d per lb. Paint Oil, (raw) \$1 per gallon. Paint Oil, (boiled) 1 dollar and 10 cents per gallon. First quality White Lead, 15c per lb. Best Refined Iron, 17s 6d per 100lbs., and all other goods equally cheap. To give a list of Hardware, kept on hand by HORSMAN BROTHERS would fill a newspaper, suffice it to say, that anything required can be purchased of them and their prices warranted to give satisfaction.

HORSMAN BROTHERS, Ironmongers, Guelph. Dec. 22, 1859. (f-55)

The Durham Standard is Published every Friday Morning by S. L. M. LUKE, AT HIS OFFICE, DURHAM.

Table with 2 columns: Description of advertisement rates and corresponding prices.

ADVERTISE IN THE Standard.

Advertisement for T. GRAY, Blacksmith and Farrier, Saddler Street, DURHAM, IS PREPARED TO DO Mill Work, Horse Shoeing, AND GENERAL JOBBING, In the BEST STYLE and at Moderate Prices.

Advertisement for JOHN BLACK, Commission Merchant and GENERAL AGENT, HAS on hand a GOOD ASSORTMENT of FAMILIY GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, Which he is prepared to Sell at the Very Lowest PRICES FOR CASH ONLY.

Advertisement for BRUCE'S NEW YORK TYPE FOUNDRY, PRINTING TYPES, AND ALL OTHER PRINTING materials, are kept on hand in large quantities, and sold at the lowest prices, for six months' notes or cash, at Bruce's New York Type Foundry.

Advertisement for 101 ACRES OF LAND FOR SALE, The SUBSCRIBER OFFERS FOR SALE Lot No. 29, 7 concession, Bentinck, County of Grey, containing 101 acres of excellent land, 24 of which are cleared with dwelling-house barn and shed the reason and well watered.

Advertisement for THE PUBLIC ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED that Lot 29, concession 7, Bentinck, advertised for sale by A. McEachern, (Glenelg P. O.) has since 1857, and paid him in full for his right to and lot at that time, and have had possession of it since: Therefore, I caution the public not to purchase it from him although he holds illegal possession of the Location Ticket.

Advertisement for LOST, ON THE ROAD BETWEEN THE RESIDENCE of the Subscriber and south of Durham Road, Bentinck, for the sum of Five Hundred Dollars, a portion of which has been paid. Payment has been stopped, therefore the document is worthless, except to the subscriber; and it is hoped the finder will return it, for which he will be amply rewarded.

Advertisement for LOST, ON TUESDAY, 6th MARCH, BETWEEN Durham and D. Donahue's tavern, a small POCKET BOOK, containing ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY-FIVE CENTS in cash, and a PROMISSORY NOTE of \$20. Any person leaving the Note and Pocket Book at D. Donahue's, are welcome to the money that was in the pocket book.

Advertisement for WOOL WOOL, The Subscriber will pay the highest in Cash, or in exchange for FLANNEL OR WOOLEN CLOTH, for any quantity of WOOL delivered at his residence, four miles west of Durham, on the Durham Road.

Advertisement for ANDREW LIVINGSTON, 26th Feb., 1860.