## CANADIAN JOURNAL, POLITICAL, AGRICULTURAL & COMMERCIAL

KINGSTON, CANADA; TUESDAY, JULY 18, 1843.

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Bob at the plough, and his wife at the

outh they gave up their young hearts

from the cottage with grateful sur-

that the riches and follies of life, ss to contentment, like Bob and His

being sent to market, the heat to which butter is exposed when forwarded in summer being exceedingly injurious.

Butter made, packed, and forwarded according to the above directions, which I have collected from various excellent authorities, would, I doubt not plut up an article to suit the side our customers, and which, if so put up, all pay well for. At present the best Irish that butter commands 100s. per cwt. in the market, whilst Canada butter is generally beautiful to the above directions, which I have collected from various excellent authorities, would, I doubt not, please the British taste, and, when the cast a half more than the average of butter as it is now made.

I am; gentlemen, your obedient serv't, produce and Commission Merchant. Montreal, July I, 1843.

Newspapers which circulate amongst agriculturists are respectfully requested to copy the above

are probably 300,000 milch cows in Cahird of which may be required to sup-mers themselves with milk, butter, leaving the produce of 200,000 to these were all good breeds, and well their produce would be very large; as it is, they should give an average of this of butter a year. Thus, the farmathave equal to 200,000 kegs of butter, each, to dispose of annually; which, if particularly is should yield an annual revenue on a shilling and a buffer and a buffer and a buffer and a buffer and a buffer and a buffer a buffer and a buffer a buffer and a buffer and a buffer a buffer a buffer a buffer and a buffer a buff on a suillien and a half of dollars—no for the farmers of Canada. It is not use ho of course, that they would dissert metire surplus dairy produce in the filer, but if they sold it in other forms to their them. they should be at least equally pro-w, though only the half of the above all be spared from the consumption

stall be 100,000 kegs, worth nearly sexport annually, constituting a very en in our export list, which; as things maged, is a mere trifle, not worth takeman. The butter is produced now, question is, whether it shall be put to bring a fair price, or wasted and to yield little or nothing. Since you have a ranged under three heads and by cows to be kept, and the treatcows to be kept, and the treat pald receive; 2d. the whole process ther; and 3d, the mode of packing

After Mrs. Sternpost had ascertained all his wants, and promised to satisfy them, we took as been a lready published, especial. Heart to a Prize Essay entitled "The lack appeared two years ago in the Advance of the had been a pready published, especially the proportion of the control of the prize Essay entitled "The lack appeared two years ago in the Advance of the prize Essay entitled "The lack appeared two years ago in the Advance of the prize Essay entitled "The lack appeared two years ago in the Advance of the prize that the Ayrshire, Devon, that the Ayrshire, Devon, that the Ayrshire, Devon, the prize the prize that the Essay entitled "The lack appeared form, the prize that the Ayrshire, Devon, the prize the prize that the Ayrshire, Devon, the prize the prize that the Ayrshire that the Ayrshire, Devon, the prize that the Ayrshire that the Ayrshire, Devon, the prize that the Ayrshire that the Ayrshire, Devon, the prize that the Ayrshire the Advance that the Ayrshire that the Ayrshire that the Ayrshire the prize that the Ayrshire that th

cows should be carefully kept from such herbs as impart an offensive taste or smell to butter.

2. The milk should be kept in a cool place, in broad and rather shallow carthenware, tin, or zinc pane, and the dogs fed or exercised, Gurden's time and the dogs fed or exercised, Gurden's time was passed in rearing tame animals, and in stuf-

ature, and should not exceed 51 to 55 degrees of Fahrenheit when churning begins. This in our summer would be quite cool, so that farmers generally must just in the summer season keep the milk and cream as cool as they can, and for this purpose they should, if possible, have a milk house in their cellar, flagged all round with stones, and kept moist with water, the evaporation of which cools the temperature wonderfully. The door of this cellar should open to a side of the house where m draumer is kept, and pathier. The door of this cellar should open to a side of the house where no manure is kept, and nothing putrid or in any way tainted, should on any account be permitted within it, otherwise the butter will be materially injured. It will be found highly beneficial to put a little cold water into the pans with the milk in summer, and fiot water in winter. Some churn the whole milk after souring, and this is the way to produce the greatest quantity of butter, but it is the most laborious.

Butter should be carefully gathered from the arn with the hand, and the milk squeezed out hould then be well washed in cold hard spring it should then be well washed in cold hard spring water, without remaining long in it, and be worked until thoroughly freed from the particles of milk and water; it should then be salted as follows:—Mix on pound of fine Liverpool salt, perfectly clean, and four cunces of finely powdered loaf sugar, and work in an ounce of this mixture to a pound of butter, until thoroughly incorporated. Butter made in this way will prove delicious. There is another excellent plan practised in fre-land, which might be tried with advantage in this country, if ground rock salt could be obtained. viz. : one ounce fine rock salt, and one-fifth o an ounce of saltpetre, to tweaty-eight ounces of butter. Common American salt has substances in it which injure butter. If hard spring water is not procurable, butter should be made without

is not procurable, butter should be made without washing, as soft water dissipates some of its finest properties. Perfect cleanliness in the dishes, churn, hands, and every thing that comes in contact with butter, is essentially requisite.

3. Butter packed in stone jars or crocks will keep best, and that for family use, or for sale in the neighborhood, might be so packed. That which is to be sent to a distance should be packed in says, sayde and a says, wede as following which will be some to a distance should be packed in says, whether the same of the same and the says white says. which is to be sent to a distance should be pack-ed in casks made as follows: white oak or ash staves should be boiled three or four hours, and when thoroughly dried made into air-tight kegs, to contain from 60 to 100 lbs. The kegs should, in addition to a full compliment of wooden hoeps, have an iron hoop at each end. If boiled staves cannot be procured, the cask should be filled with holling water before heigh model. THE BUTTER TRADE.

THE BUTTER TRADE.

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TO THE MERCHANTS AND FARMERS OF EANADA.

THE BUTTER TRADE of EANADA.

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butter, but which is now modified to butter, but which is now modified to cott, or rather more than \( \frac{1}{2}d \) per lb. butter, whilst it still remains as belief the being sent to market, the heat to which butter

Newspapers which circulate among the abouts are respectfully requested to copy the about J. D.

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## THE GAME-KEEPER'S FATE. A TRUE STORY. As we quitted the precincts of the alms house

as we quite a the precincts of the aims house we found the old porter sented at the gate to greet us.—Jonathan shook him kindly by the hand and inquired after his ailments and infituities. Mrs. Sternpost put certain questions to him touching the qualities of certain broths and jollies which has been sent up to him from the Mouat, and the efficacy of sun dry cordial drinks in reliaving pain and appropriate rest the Mount, and the clicacy of sun dry cordial drinks in relieving pain and promoting rest, which had been furnished from the same bountoous quarter. As the old man raised his hat to reply, I thought I had never seen so fine a head, or so majestic a face in my life—certainly not belonging to a figure so completely at variance with them.—He was literally bent double, and his tegs appeared to be wasted ways and to the life. wasted away and totally unequal to support the weight of his upper person. His shoulders were broad, his arms long, and his chest expansive. Below all was shrunk and shrivelled, and he seemed to have no command upon his lower extremities.—The tone of his voice was deep and sonorous, and his eyes, for an old man, clear and brilliant.

After Mrs. Sternpost had ascertained all his

and the dogs fed or exercised, Gurden's time of was passed in rearing tame animals, and in sturing specimens of rare birds, which he shot himself, or which were brought to him from various quarters. He was very skilful in this pleasing art, and added considerably to his wages, by working at it for the neighboring gentry. Gurden could read too, and had a small library of books principally treating on his favorite subject, matural history. Having these resources within himself, he never found his time hang heavy on his hands, and never felt inclined to visit the village alchouse, or even the servants' hall, except on "high days and holy days," as at Christmas, Easter, and Whitsuntide, when all the employer on the estate were expected to dine and spend the day at the Mount.

As the inhabitants of the little parish in which the Mount stood were almost all of them laborers on the estate, Gurden had but little or no trouble in preserving the game, as far as they were concerned.

on the estate, Gurden had but have or no trou-ble in preserving the game, as far as they were concerned. Indeed they were expected to as-sist him if he should at any time need their as-sistance. The enemies to his pheasants, part-ridges and haves came from a distance, and somesistance. The state of the stance, and some-ridges and hares came from a distance, and some-times in very formidable bodies.—On these oc-casions he would summon his master's tenants and their laborers, and arming them with sticks only—for he never allowed them to carry fre-arms—would present such a numerous and pow-

and their laborers, and arming them with sticks only—for he never allowed them to carry fire arms—would present such a numerous and powerful phalanx to the peachers, that they generally retired without a struggle.

Though thus merciful to his enemies, Gurden was not popular with those who ought to have been his friends—his follow-laborers on the estate. He held himself aloof from them, and never joined them in the cricket ground or in the skittle alley, and seldom exchanged a word with them, except upon the duties in which he was engaged at the time.

As he said these words, Giles advanced to wards, and in spite of her attempts to avoid it got pessession of her hand. Mary did not shrink from her forms proud hearing; but slowly and distinctly repeated the werds she had used before, and ended by assuring him that no arguments he could use would diminish the love she right for Villiam Gurden.

"By heaven! then," said Giles, suddenly, throwing his arms round her waist, "the cower adjusted the winds had been been adverted to avoid it got pessession of her hand. Mary did not shrink from her forms proud hearing; but slowly and distinctly repeated the werds she had used before, and ended by assuring him that no arguments he could use would diminish the love she right for William Gurden.

"By heaven! then," said Giles, suddenly, throwing his arms round her waist, "the cower adjusted the world should be a said these world, and is spite of her attempts to avoid it got pessession of her hand. Mary did not shrink from her forms proud hearing; but slowly and distinctly repeated the world should be a sould stinctly repeated the world should have been his fellow-laborer, and ended by assuring him that no arguments he could use would diminish the love she r

engaged at the time.

I believe that all the lower orders or countryessary but odious guardian.

The laborers on the Mount Whistling estate erless. The laborers on the Mount Whistling estate were not exempted from this feebing, and although they would have supported the keeper, and assisted him if he had been attacked, yet they would not have informed him where a single snare was set, or one field-gate netted. They thought it all fair to eatch a hare or two new and then; but Gurden did not think so. He had a duty to discharge, and he did it without showing favor or affection. If he found one of his fellow laborers in the act of suaring or netting, he took away his peaching implements, and warned him that if he caught him a second time engaged in the same way, he should take him warfied him that if he caught him a second time engaged in the same way, he should take him up before his master, or some other magistrate in the neighborhood. It is easily to be conceived that he was not a popular man. Many would have quarrelled with him in the hope of getting him to fight, but he never gave them opportunity, for he never frequenced those haun's where such exhibitions generally took place—the not.

ty, for he never frequented those haun's wh re such exhibitions generally took place—the pothouse and the gossipping corner of the village. Whether Gurden found his cottage, hidden as it was in the woods, and at a distance from the habitations of his fellow men, dull and lonely, or whether he deemed it a duty to seek a helpmate meet for him, I cannot pretend to say. It is certain that he visited the daughter of a little farmer at the bottom of the hill, between the cottage and the bank of the river, and after a few weeks was her acknowledged sweotheart. Gurden had a rival, a tall, powerful follow.

Mary.

Yes I do know it," said Giles, grinding his "Yes I do know it," said Giles, grinding his teeth, and shaking his fist in the direction of the keepor's cottage—"I do know it. You have preferred Will Gurden—the proud overbearing spy—to your own kindsman. Curse him!"
"William is not a spy, nor is he proud nor overbearing; you only say so because he will

He struggled with his fees, but in valid; a se-

Mary gave one frightful scream as her povpeople are born with the organ of poaching
strongly developed. If they do not or dare not
poach themselves, they always sympathise with
those that do, and look upon a keeper much as a
flock of sheep do on a shepherd's dog—as a necessary but odious guardian.

Mary gave one frightful scream as her poverful cousin bounded through the gag in the
orchard with her in sarms, as though she had
been an infant, rushed with her towards the
woods that bovered the side of the hill. Horrorstruck at the dreadful fate she was certain
awaited her unless some one came to her Mary gave one frightful scream as her poviawaited her unless some one came to her assistance, for a few seconds she felt quite pew-

struck at the dreadful fate she was cortain awaited her unless some one came to her assistance, for a few seconds she felt quite pewerless.

Just as she reached the skirt of the covert, she collected her strength, and uttered a cry so shrill, that Giles paused in his career to see if she were furt. Mary had fainted; and as he laid her on a bank and stood over her, Giles fancied she was dead. Fear and horror succeeded erloss.

Just as she reached the skirt of the covert, she collected her strength, and uttered a cry so shrill, that Giles paused in his career to see if she were hurt. Mary had fainted; and as he laid her on a bank and stood over her, Giles fancied she was dead. Fear and horror succeeded to passion; his knees trembled under him; and he was about to fall by the side of his injured cousin, when he felt a heavy hand upon his shoulder, and a voice, which he knew to be the keeper's, demanded of him the meaning of what he saw.

Giles did not answer. The two strong men gazed steadily at each other for a time, but at length the eyes of him who felt he had done wrong quailed and sunk beneath the gaze of the other.

"Scoundrel, you shall suffer for this," said Gurdea, as he stooped to raise the fainting girl.

"Touch her not—you shall not touch her." shricked Giles. "She is not yours yet—she never shall be yours."

"Stand off, Giles. stand off. I don't wish to harm you, but if you lay hands on me, I will strike you," said William, still endeavoring to raise the girl.

Giles rushed furiously upon his foe, who are dropping his burden as gently as he could, seizded him by his jacket collar, and without hitting and placed in a newly-halft cottage, near to Gurden's, to assist him in case of emergency.

It is true, that the poor little animal had got into a gin, or run against a dog spoar, his mass tor followed; and found it howling over and ficking the face of his keeper whom he looked upon as a dead man.

Thinking that the poor little animal had got into a gin, or run against a dog spoar, his mass tor followed; and found it howling over and ficking the face of his keeper whom he looked upon as a dead man.

As soon as he could ind any of his men, the torget the wounded man down to the Mount, he for the wounded man down to the Mount, he was about to fall by the side.

Here, we have seen, he was attended by Maller, who relused to give an account of what had happened to him, every means was used to discover the perpetrator of th

whether to bedome the additional most be well and the street of the street of the bedome of a little farmer at the bettined the daughter of a little farmer at the bettined the daughter of a little farmer at the bettined the daughter of a little farmer at the bettined the daughter of a little farmer at the bettined the daughter of a little farmer at the bettined the daughter of a little farmer at the bettined the daughter of a little farmer at the bettined the daughter of a little farmer at the bettined the daughter of a little farmer at the bettined the daughter of a little farmer at the bettined the daughter of a little farmer and the little farmer an

As he was about to turn round, and make the name of "Mary," hit film severely over the

"William is not a spy, nor is he proud nor overbearing; you only say so because he will not keep company with such as you, who go drinking and gambling all day, and smuggling or poaching all night," said Mary.

"I own that I have done such things, Mary; but I swear here before—"
"Hush! Hush! name not him!" said Mary.
"I swear," continued Giles, "by all that is good and holy, that I will leave off drink—will never gamble or smuggle again, it you will but never gamble or smuggle again, it you will but was left had it not been for his master, the All-

Gurdon might have died in the ditch where he was left had it not been for his master, the A.L. sairal, who was at the Mount at the time. He had heard several shots fired in the night; and not doubling but that he should have to send some half-dozen peachers to give in the course of the day, though that the sooner the job was over the better; so soon as the morning dawned he "turned out" and sought the steward's room, fully expecting to see that the second. he "turned out" and song'st the steward's room, fully expecting to see that temporary receptacle for rogues and vagabonds full of poachers and keepers' assistants. No one was there and no one was up in the house; so the admiral took his stick, and walked up to the keeper's to ascertain what had been done with the poachers.

A little spaniel, that the keeper had under his care to cure of the distemper, troited behind him; and as they passed through the evert that had been the scene of the diffray of the previous night, the dog began whimpering; and running on a trail of something.

This rather astonished the admiral, as the dog had been broken not to follow game of any kind.

until he heard the stable-clock at the Mount strike twelve.

He turned on his side, and closed his eyes to sleep, that he might be up in time to go his early rounds in the morning. He had succeeded in gotting into that delightful dreamy state which procedes a sound sleep, when he was roused by the report of a gun in the direction of the home preserves, a covert between his cottage and the Mount.

He sprang up and dressed himself as quickly as he could; but while in the act, he heard several more shots fired, which convinced him that a large party was out.

Before he went down to the farm and into the village to roce the laborers, he determined to

"And the man who fired the shot," said i,

object, "I will not listen to one word you have to say on that hateful subject."

Giles felt every viola in his body tingle as the blood rushed through them. It is head seemed to throby violently, and his eres as if they would burst from their sockets. He did not speak; but after gazing on her for a few minutes, he advanced, as it to take her hand.

"Stand back—stand back, Giles; touch me not. You know that I am no longer my own mistress.—My hand is promised to another," said

Mary.

"And the man who fired the shot," said is trength as nearly as he could; for this purpose, taking a strong short stick in his hard, as the cowardly wretch! He was the cowardly mretch! He was the cowardly mret he land entered to the providence, in the party shooting. He can the man who fired the shot," said is trength as nearly as he could; for this purpose, taking a strong short stick in his hard, as the cowardly wretch! He was the c

CURE FOR A CANCER.—We publish the fall legging recipe at the request of Mr. Wright, of Denmark; who assures us that it is a "sure

Take wood s rrel and pound it well in a morase wood a free and pound it well in a mortar; then strain it through a cloth and dry it down. Cut a piece of cloth or leather a little larger than the cancer and spread a thin coat and apply it; it will give much pain. Take epsom salts for the bleed every day but not enough to physic. It may take a week before it is all out; when you smootse it all out. physic. It may take a week before it is all out; when you suppose it all out, then to cleanse at take a garget root, (some, e.d.) it coaum), pound and strain as above, and dry it on a plate. Apply ply plasters of it daily until healed up. Should the sorrel plaster prove so painful as to prevent the patient from resting nights, it may be taken off for a few houts. The sorrel grows in low hemicek land, the leaves about as large as red clover, in the shape of three hearts. The garget or cocum is frequently lound in some parts of the country, on the road side. It grows about as high as a man's shoulders and bears a cluster, of dark red berries. I have proved this rem. ter of dark red be ries. I have proved this ren

Denmark, Louis county, 7th month, 17th 1842. The above having been found efficacious in the cure of cancer in this city, is again published for more general knowledge.—[From the Albany Daily Advantage.

OLD HUNDRED.—The music, in harmony of four parts, of this venerable and deservedly popular, church time, which is sang weekly, in thousands of charches throughout our country, was composed by Claude Goudinel about, the year 1554. The composer, who was chapel master at Lyons, France, died in 1572, a victim to religious opinions. The harmony of this hymn has since been altered (not for the better) as may be seen by comparing the same as arranged in the present collections of church music with the original. It is, a popular musico-historical error that Martin Luther was the composer of this noble choral.—[Boston Times. poser of this noble choral .- [ Boston Times.

learned the face of his keeper whom he looked upon as a dead minn.

As soon as he could find any of his men, the admiral sent them to the spot, and ordered them it to carry the wounded man down to the Mount, and put him to bed.

Here, we have seen, he was attended by Mary, who refused to quit his side.

When William Gurden was sufficiently recovered to give an account of what had happened to me, every means was used to discover the perpetrator of the savage act, but without success, and there was no cue what cover to the test of the party.

Gurdon's good constitution and sober habits rendered his recovery loss tedous than it might to therewise have been. As soon as he was quite well, he was married to Mary Haudley; and every thing went on as usual, excepting that the admiral, before he left England; insisted upon the finder, head—Thom the top of the admiral, before he left England; insisted upon the finder, head—Thom the top of the admiral, before he left England; insisted upon the finder, head—Thom the top of the admiral, before he left England; insisted upon the finder, head—Thom the top of the spindle and projecting aft, is an iron quadrant, the headkeeper for this act was, that "narried women did not like their husbands to be out at the least the propose of the spindle and projecting wedges, acts upon the headkeeper for this act was, that "narried women did not like their husbands to be out at wife.—The under-keeper, a strong, active, and willing fellow, relieving his superior of much of the wheel. 2. There can be no parting of aterrian willing fellow, relieving his superior of much of the wheel. 2. The headkeeper for this act was, that "narried women did not like their husbands to be out at my the spindle and projecting aft, is an iron quadrant, the proposition of the projecting wedges, acts upon the existing the rudder, however great or sudden, can, turn the headkeeper for this act was, that "narried women did not like their husbands to be out at my the projecting of the party. The headkeeper for this act IMPROVED STEERING APPARATUS .- Among

The Hon. Abbot Lawrence, of Loston, who was a passenger in the Co mubia, chartered the schooner larce Sons, Cagit Rendrick, to carry the account of the disaster to the first port in the United States which he could make. Capt. Rendrick arrived at Ellsworth, Maine, on Kriday, whence he sent off the letters which had been committed to his care to Portland.

The express from Portland to Boston was forwarded by the postmaster of the former. It consisted of an engine and tender, and was run over the road in three hours, a distance of one hundred and twelve soiles.

When Captain Kond.ick left the Columbia, she was going to pieces.

when Caplan Kondrick left the Columbia, she was going to pieces.

The passengers were waiting upon Seal laid for a steamer, for which they had sent to Halifax, by brig Arcade, to take them off. Baginge, freight, &c. saved.

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