

gives a pretty good idea of the numbers making a new home in the Western world. Could we but retain the emigrants in Canada that come to it, and convince our people by facts not words, that the Dominion is the best home, we would do much for the prosperity of our Canada.

IMMIGRATION REPORT.

The returns for the month of June at the Immigration Depot are as follows:—English, 745; Irish, 210; Scotch, 370; Germans, 850; Norwegians, 900. Of these numbers it is estimated that 1,750 went on to the United States—namely, all the foreigners; the remaining 1,325 stayed in Canada. For the first six months of this year the number arrived at Toronto was 10,523; for the first six months of last year the number was 14,876; but it appears that a much larger proportion of the immigrants remained in Ontario this year than last. It is also stated that the demand for farm labor far exceeds the supply. Farmers, last week, were offering for hands from \$20 to \$25 per month, with board.

Jottings in our News-Room.

PROTECTION AGAINST MOTH.

We have every spring many modes offered of protecting furs and woollens against the destructive attacks of moth during warm weather. We have seen various preparations sold for this purpose, with long accounts appended of their being perfect remedies. Red cedar chests and closets are recommended, and many people clutter their houses with them at considerable expense, only to find out how grievously they have been disappointed.

The best protection we ever tried has been to tie up in close cotton bags all furs and woollens at all convenient to be so treated, after giving them a thorough shaking and cleansing, and letting them remain there until they are again wanted. These bags can be hung anywhere out of the way.

If there are no moths in the articles when tied up there certainly can none get in afterward if the bags are sound. All can see that. But when the clothes or articles are too numerous to make this convenient or desirable, hang up in the wardrobe, after a good shaking, and place little bags of camphor all over the wardrobe, laying a few in the bottom. Then, about every three weeks take out the clothes and shake them up well. No moth will ever disturb them. *Cor. Country Gentleman.*

We find the following in an exchange: A standing antidote for poison oak, ivy, etc., is to take a handful of quick lime, dissolve in water, let it stand half an hour, then paint the poisoned parts with it. Three to four applications will never fail to cure the most aggravated cases. Poison from bees, hornets, spider bites, etc., is instantly arrested by the application of equal parts of common salt and bicarbonate of soda, well rubbed in on the places bitten or stung.

HOW TO BUILD BRICK CHIMNEY TOYS.

All the brick-work above the superstructure, whatever the material of the building, should be made with cement mortar, which absorbs less moisture than that made of caustic lime and sand. The bricks for a chimney-top should be soaked in water for a few minutes, so that they will not extract the water from the mortar. In order to have mortar become very hard, it must dry slowly. By laying wet bricks the mortar will set slowly, dry hard as the bricks. Every brick chimney should be covered at the top with a coping stone and arched top, or bricks placed over the flues, like the rafters of a building, for the purpose of turning off the water which would go down the inside, be absorbed by the bricks, and perhaps soak through and wet the paper or calomining on the inside. A chimney top made as above will stand the influences of the weather over a hundred years without repair. *Industrial Monthly.*

OPPORTUNITIES NEGLECTED.

With all the characteristic energy of the people of this noble country, it is a remarkable and lamentable fact that the children of those who have raised themselves to social position and influence by their personal efforts, almost invariably waste what their parents accumulated. With superior advantages and a bright prospect before them to occupy a higher place than their prudent, persevering fathers, they fall by vice and dissipation into neglect and absolute nothingness.

Neglected opportunities is the sin of those who imagine themselves something, when at the end of a useless life, they discover themselves to be nobodies.

It is natural for parents to hope, pray, and labor for their children, with an ambition to leave them useful and prominent among men. But necessity alone develops power, and honest devotion in the steady pursuit of reputation above reproach secures what those who waste their opportunities never obtain—a good name.

In Siberia, during the winter, milk is bought and sold in a frozen state, and can be carried for a long period in a simple bag. When required for use, the requisite quantity is chopped off with a hatchet or sheath knife, and thawed as needed.

A condition powder, made of three parts salt and one of ashes, and given to horses at the rate of a handful twice a week, is highly recommended by the *Turf, Field and Farm*. If a little sulphur is added to the dose once a fortnight, it will be beneficial. The prescription is valuable for other domestic animals.

Mr. G. N. Lawrence describes, in the *Utica Weekly Herald*, his method of keeping white specks out of butter. He says:—Take a wire sieve, with meshes about right for sifting cornmeal, and put the cream through it, rubbing it with the hand, and no specks will appear in the butter or butter-milk. It will also take one-third less time to bring the butter.

BROOMS AND SWEEPING.

If brooms are wet in boiling suds once a week they will become very tough, will not cut the carpet, last much longer, and always sweep like a new broom. A very dusty carpet may be cleaned by setting a pail of cold water on by the door; wet the broom in it, knock it to get out all the drops, sweep a yard or so, then wash the broom again as before, and sweep again, being careful to shake all the drops off the broom, and not sweep far at a time. The water may need to be changed once or twice if the carpet is very dusty. Snow sprinkled over a carpet and swept off before it has time to melt and dissolve is also nice for renovating a soiled carpet. Moistened Indian meal is used with good effect by some housekeepers.

"HILLS ARE GREEN AFAR OFF."

The most flattering notices of the lands of Iowa and Nebraska have been industriously circulated throughout the Dominion, and in many of our country exchanges we meet with glowing advertisements of millions of acres for sale, at 10 year's credit, stating that the products will pay for the land and improvements within the limits of this generous credit. The bait has been sufficient to tempt some to leave Canada and go to push their fortunes in the West.

From two who have yielded to the temptation, and gone to the country that held out such delusive hopes, we give extracts of letters. They have found to their loss that hills that are green afar off may not be so bright when we are there:—

To the Editor of the Kelso Chronicle.

SIR,—I noticed in your paper of the 31st a paragraph headed "A Rare Country for Farmers," which proceeds to give a very rose-colored and rather misleading account of farming in Nebraska, a State which Yankee land-jobbers are extremely busy in pushing at the present time; and as there are generally two sides to every subject, I give you, as the opposite, extracts from two letters written by persons who were beguiled into that Western Eden. The first is from an experienced farmer, who writes:—

"We found no difficulty in taking up 80 or 160 acre lots and went to work and ploughed up a good share, each helping the other—it requiring the strength of three stout horses to each plough, the sod being so tough. The first year no crops can be put in; the sod is so much affected by the summer sun that everything sown on it would be parched up. May, June and July are the only months in which the prairie sod is ploughed; if turned up at any other season it would not rot. We consequently had to wait eighteen months before we had any return for our labors. We then reaped about 17 bushels of wheat to the acre, which we were obliged to haul a distance of 300 miles to Burah market, and then sell it for 60 cents per bushel.

"We were debarred from raising any stock, owing to the want of material to build fences. Our wood for erecting buildings we hauled from Sandy Point, on the Missouri river, a distance of 15 miles. It consisted wholly of cotton-wood, about six inches in diameter, for which we had to pay \$25 per thousand feet. From the great severity of the climate in winter, we could not use these wooden buildings for dwellings in the cold season, we consequently were obliged to follow the usual

custom of digging 'gopher-holes' in the ground, covering them over with prairie grass and earth, which formed our winter habitation five months of the year; sheltering the cattle in somewhat similar structures from which they were not taken during the winter—hay, water, &c., being carried to them. Our fire-wood we got from the Missouri river, a distance of 15 miles. We paid nothing for it, but, as it was composed wholly of driftwood, it is yearly becoming scarce. My object in penning these lines is that they may act as a warning to farmers."

The other letter is written in, and dated "Nebraska City, February 7th," and address, ed to the editor of *Lloyd's Weekly News*, London, and states:—

"I have just received a copy of your paper of December 31st, 1871, and find in the column of 'Annals of the Poor,' a letter relating to Nebraska. I fully endorse all he has written, and can add a few more facts. I feel it my duty to do this, as I hear that many persons from England are expected here this spring; but what they will do when they arrive would puzzle a philanthropic lawyer to tell. There is not a single manufactory in the whole State—neither iron, coal, nor timber. Before I left England I corresponded with one of the Nebraska commissioners, who informed me that the climate was like England, and carpenters earned from 14s. to 20s. a day, and there was plenty of work, as the houses were mostly of wood. I did not expect to get a living without work, much less to pick up gold, but hoped by steady perseverance to gain a comfortable living; but bitterly have I been disappointed. I speak now from the experience of two winters and one summer. The winter is fearfully cold—everything freezes in the house, including milk, bread, and even paraffine oil; blankets freeze on the bed at night; fat oxen, pigs, &c., freeze to death in their stables; human beings often meet the same dismal fate; many have been frozen to death this winter. The wind and snow-storms are also dreadfully severe. To work during the winter is next to an impossibility, even if there were any to do. In the summer the weather is intensely, oppressively hot. Everything has to be iced. There is scarcely any employment in the whole State; hardly any brick-work, for there is no brick earth. When there is a job for one carpenter, there are four or five waiting to do it, and the same with labourers. Wages also are not near as high as stated in England. Carpenters get from 8s. to 12s. a day; laborers from 4s. to 6s. a day. Farm produce—such as beef, pork, flour, corn, meat and potatoes is reasonable, because having no market here farmers are compelled to sell for whatever price they can get. House rent is very high; taxes also are high on land; furniture is also taxed, even to a chest of drawers; machinery and tools also. Woolen goods are very dear. Cotton fabrics are great inferior to English manufacture, and treble the price. Common tea sells from 5s. 6d. to 8s. per pound; sugar 7d. and 8d. per pound; matches, like our halfpenny boxes, sell for fivepence each; common ink penny bottles, fivepence; penny reels of cotton, fivepence. To sum up, we reckon the dollar (4s. 2d.) here goes as far as a shilling does in England. The people wanted here are those with plenty of hard cash to buy up land and business lots. If any man has plenty of money, nerves of steel, a constitution warranted to stand all climates, and last, but not least, an 'India-rubber conscience,' he may do very well here. Any one not possessing these qualities, had better stay away. (Signed)—EDWARD STORER."

I think that after reading the above, which is the other side of the subject, many will agree with me that Nebraska should be "a rare place for farmers" or other decent men to think of emigrating to.

Your obedient servant, WEST-WISE.

June 3rd.

Sales of Shorthorns.

The two "Dutchess" heifers for which Mr. Cochran paid 2,500 guineas in England, arrived at his farm, Hillhurst, Province of Quebec, where they produced two heifer calves which at less than a year old he sold, together with another "Dutchess" bull calf, to Lord Dunsmore, of Scotland—the heifers at 2,500 guineas for the two, and 800 guineas for the bull. They were shipped to England a few months ago. So much for our Canadian stock breeders.

Mr. Alexander, of Kentucky, has sold two Shorthorn heifers to an English purchaser for \$13,000.

Better Blood Stock for Middlesex.

Messrs. Reynolds & Beattie, of Westminster, have purchased the renowned Blooded Stallion "Harper." He has gained such reputation both in Canada and the States as to be well known. He is undoubtedly the best blooded stallion that has been owned in this country. He may be seen at his stables in Lambeth at any time.

Seed Wheat.

The Scott, Weeks and other wheats will be supplied at the Emporium at a small advance on cost prices. We commend the Scott wheat to those who have not yet tried it; it cannot but become in great demand when it is well known. 4-ounce sample packages, with head, sent by post on receipt of 20c. Fuller particulars respecting this grain next month.

Grasshopper Plague.

The farmers on the second and third concessions of Yarmouth, on what is called the Yarmouth Plains, are now suffering the most serious losses they have ever had to endure. They have been visited by a plague of grasshoppers, which swarm in millions on the land, and are devouring every growing crop. Mr. S. Smith has lost twenty acres of wheat, ten of barley, and the same of spring wheat. Mr. M. Burgess has lost ten acres of spring wheat, ten of barley, and his potatoes, ten acres, will probably be a total loss. Mr. Banbury, on a farm of 200 acres, has lost the greater part of his crops, except his fall wheat. Other farmers have lost similarly; and in some cases even the leaves on orchards have been eaten off. These grasshoppers did considerable damage last year on the farms of C. Burgess and B. Wintermute; but this year they have so increased that they have had to enlarge their field of operations, till they now cover a circle two or three miles in diameter. They appear to be of a different species from any seen in this country before, as they often fly over barns and orchards, and can change their course when flying with apparently as much ease as a bird. If these grasshoppers deposit their eggs plentifully this summer, and if the eggs pass the winter uninjured by the frost, the farmers of Yarmouth, and probably Southwold, may expect to be visited next summer by a pestilence compared with which the Colorado potato bug is a mere trifle. *St. Thomas Home Journal.*

[We gave notice of a remedy for these destroyers in this paper last year. It was to sow a strip of Larkspur by the side or through a field where they are numerous. It is said that the Larkspur is eaten by them, and is certain death. We would like to know if any of our subscribers have put the plan into practice; if so, we would like to hear the results. It is important that we should know how to destroy the numerous pests that prey on our crops.—Ed.]

Pleasant Paragraphs.

—Sambo, in speaking of the happiness of married people, said:—"Dat 'ar 'pen is altogether how they enjoys themselves."

—Teeth extracted with great pains, is the rather ambiguous advertisement of a dentist.

—A class of men who will "knock down" all they can. Auctioneers.

—A man incarcerated in the toils has been fighting in chalk on the walls of his cell.

—"In New York city the spires of 342 churches, worth \$41,130,000, point heavenward. I'm here for stealing a loaf of bread for my starving child."

—"An ungallant contemporary thus writes:—

"The modern woman, when she has a nail to drive, doesn't wait for her husband to come home. She catches hold of the nail as she would into the hair of a recreant s.n. swings the hammer over her head and plunges downward. Then she ties up her fingers as we as she can, puts on her best bonnet, and goes right over to her mother's for a good cry, and and her tea."