

so much per basket, they were encouraged in earning good wages. We were glad of this testimony, and we thought this well-deserved praise that our well-disposed females will do well to take notice of.

In gathering and picking other fruits, as peaches, plums, cherries and grapes, those finer and more luscious samples of our rich fruit products, female hands are the best hands that can be had for the purpose, and will give the best satisfaction both to the grower and shipper. It is well known how careful is the manipulation required on these fine and tender fruits, and the rough hands of boys or even men sometimes bruise them, and spoil their fine appearance for the market. In our large seed establishments during the winter months female labor is very largely employed very pleasantly and profitably in the assorting, the preparing, and the packing of the seeds. The dexterity and skill with which a company of girls are trained to do this work is perfectly astonishing, and almost past comprehension to the uninitiated. Again, as wreath and bouquet-makers their pre-eminence is at once acknowledged and undisputed. In this department of public and family service the qualifications requisite are a fine taste and good knowledge of form and combinations of color. The higher the attainments the better the work and more valuable the results, as perfection here is entirely a matter of taste on the part of the operator. In this there can be no competition with men, as they have neither the patience nor the skill to dispute their sisters' right of acceptable service.

But valuable in all these varied departments of our rural industries as is friendly feminine helpfulness, it is nevertheless in the home and its surroundings and essential enjoyments that woman's chief and most appreciative sphere of usefulness lies. How many a beautiful growing tree and gay and handsome flower plot on many a lovely and well-kept lawn surrounding the family home with attractive grace and beauty, do we owe to feminine influence and help! We know her power here is past computation, and her influence for good everywhere noticeable. We may not lightly esteem or pass by as a matter of course those rich and varied delicacies that daily come upon our tables in the shape of well provided preserves, jams, and marmalades in their endless make-ups from our fruits.

Talk about preserving factories, canning factories, or drying factories, and their superb products, but give us a can of fruit that flavors strongly of home and appreciated feminine services, and to our taste it has the proud preference and ever will. Her fine perception and her skillful knowledge and attainments will in every case give a ready demand for the products and works of her hands. But again, as table setters and decorators, if you please, at one of our horticultural banquets, such as we sometimes have, what would the whole amount to without the ready skillfulness of feminine hands? If ever the finishing touches of a scene adds grace and beauty to its whole aspect, it is at one of those beautiful banquetting halls and tables fitted out and planned by feminine hands, and which prompt our great admiration and our meed of highest praise. But I might go on thus indefinitely, as this theme is one of widening and commanding aspect. Enough has been said to place the matter clearly before us and to express our conviction that there is still more room for the exercise of feminine help in our horticulture.

"The copies of your journal are like the people of Canada—the more I see of them, the better I like them."—C. Lott, North Warren, Pa.

The Home.

For the CANADIAN LIVE-STOCK JOURNAL.

Eve.

BY MRS. HANEY.

O dear little Eve, O poor little Eve,
How sad, indeed was your state,
When you stood, with your tender naked feet,
Outside of the garden gate.

Remember I don't want to screen you a bit.
When everything else was your own,
You might for your own sake, if not for mine,
Have left that tree alone.

But I won't say too much, tho' you've made me drink,
Thro' life, such a bitter cup;
For the best of us all might have done the same,
With no mother to bring us up.

And I'm sure you had a hard enough time,
Without any fault being found,
When you settled down without any house,
And no other families around.

How did you cook without pots and pans?
Or sleep without any bed?
And how did you manage to sew at all
Without any needles and thread?

How did you feel when Sundays came,
With no nice dresses to wear?
And not so much as a brush and comb
To smooth out your long, loose hair?

What did you do in the evening time,
When Cain began to cry,
With no warm cradle to rock him in,
As you sang your lull-a-by?

And when the little fellow got sick
And you took him on your knee,
What did you do for a cup and spoon
To give him his catnip tea?

How dull when Adam came back from work,
And you sat down without any chairs,
With no books, no papers, nor even a chance
To talk over your neighbor's affairs.

I dare say things brightened up a good bit,
After a few hundred years,
But the worry and fret you had at the first
Must have given us our birthright of tears.

O, Eve, little Eve, if you only had known,
Who it was that tempted you so,
You'd have kept out of mischief nor lost your nice home,
For the sake of an apple, I know.

But I won't be too hard, 'twould scarcely be fair,
Since we all like to have our own way,
And those who most blame you, I feel very sure,
Are far greater sinners to-day.

CAISTORVILLE, ONT.

GETTING into debt is like going down a hill—the farther one goes the faster, owing to the momentum that constantly accumulates; therefore, beware of the first debts incurred. At the outset one usually becomes fidgety at the thought of the responsibility that rests upon him, but the mind becomes gradually habituated to this state of things as to anything else, until the individual soon gets into this way of doing business, as a matter of course. Thus the burden accumulates like the load of a stage-driver calling at the different outposts of a city till it becomes more than he can carry. Then follows repudiation and a wrecking of moral principle beyond the likelihood of repair. The man in debt labors at a tremendous disadvantage. The load he carries weighs him down like a water-logged vessel, and is most destructive to that buoyancy of spirit which gives one heart to grapple with the difficulties of life. He can neither take advantage of the discount for cash in purchasing, nor of improved markets in selling. He is compelled to buy at certain places where he gets credit and to sell at the fiat of his creditors. One correspondent, writing on

the condition of "the majority of renting farmers," in June number of the JOURNAL, has put it nicely when he says, "It is better to run no bills, if possible. To avoid it we should do without what we cannot pay for, if we possibly can." The adoption of this rule would keep most men out of debt, for we can do without many things when we make the effort.

A Curious Comparison.

(Communicated.)

The comparisons below, between the farmers of Mains, in Angus, Scotland, in 1790, and their mode of management in 1760, were made by Rev. C. Peebles, in his statistical account of Mains, who gives the following few points, among many, which may interest your readers:

1760.	1790.
Land ploughed with oxen. Only a few horses kept to draw the harrow in seed time, and bring in the common harvest. £7 thought a great price for a horse.	Oxen not employed in agriculture. Farmers have their saddle horses, worth from £24 to £30, and work horses from £20 to £25 each.

Land rented at 6s. per acre, and only two small farms enclosed.
No English cloth worn but by the minister and a Quaker.

Men's stockings were what were called plaiding hose, made of woollen cloth. The women wore coarse plaids. Not a cloak nor a bonnet were worn by any woman in the whole parish.

Only two hats in the parish: the men wore cloth bonnets.

There was only one 8-day clock in the parish, six watches and one tea-kettle.

The people never visited each other but at Christmas. The entertainment was broth and beef, and the visitors sent to some ale-house for five or six pints of ale, and were merry over it without any ceremony.

Every person in the parish, if in health, attended divine worship on Sunday, which was regularly and religiously observed.

Few were guilty of any breach of the third commandment.

Land at 30s. per acre, and all enclosed with dykes and thorn hedges.

There are few who do not wear English cloth, and several the best superfine.

Cotton and thread stockings are worn by both sexes, masters and servants. Some have silk ones. The women who wear plaids, have them fine and faced with silk. Silk plaids, cloaks and bonnets are very numerous.

Few bonnets are worn, and the bonnet-makers' trade is given up.

Thirty clocks, one hundred watches and above sixty tea-kettles.

People visit each other often. Six or seven dishes are set on the table, differently dressed. After dinner a large bowl of rum punch or whiskey toddy is drunk—then tea, then another bowl, then supper, and after that the grace cup.

Much lukewarmness prevails with regard to religious instruction, and a consequent indifference to worship and ordinances.

The third commandment seems to be almost forgotten, and profane swearing greatly abounds.

Welcome Visitors

For the month these are:

Holstein Cattle. This neat little pamphlet of 135 pages is a compilation of articles on Holstein cattle, by Dudley Miller, inspector for "The Holstein Breeders' Association of America," Oswego, N. Y. The abundant travels, and long study of this breed in their own land, eminently qualify the author for the execution of such a work, which he has done very creditably. In this country where so little is known regarding the breed, and where so much is wanted to be known, parties will find it money well spent to forward to the author 50 cents and get the book.

Foul Brood, its Management and Cure, by D. A.