

### How a Good Family Paper is Received.

Farmers, illustrations are one of the best means of awakening the interests of the young. The little, prattling child will ask its parents many a question about an engraving, before it is fit to send to school. Many an old, gray-headed man's attention will be arrested by an engraving, and it will cause him to contemplate rather more than a waggon load of books, or written matter.

We have not spared from our small receipts to expend as much as possible for

the embellishment of your journal, and no one in Canada can now doubt the fact that the Farmer's Advocate is by far the best illustrated agricultural journal in the Dominion. The engraving above is not obtained without cost of some kind. The real-life scene is amusing and depicting. We would like to be able to afford ten times as much on engravings of different kinds of grain, plants, and stock, and hope, by the aid of each one of you who really wish prosperity to a non-political paper in Canada, to be able to embellish our paper with real Canadian illustrations of progress.

We ask every little child, and every sage and matured person, to aid our circulation for 1871. It is numbers that alone can do it. As our paper has rapidly increased and improved, still push it on. Every one can endeavor to influence another to subscribe. Some may only be able to add one new name, by exertion; others may add one hundred without any exertion. "Where there is a will there is a way." Reader, have you a will to aid us onward? Act!

The above interesting and amusing cut has been kindly loaned to us by Petingill, Bates & Co., of 37 Park Row, New York. It appeared in their excellent agricultural

paper, *Hearth and Home*, which is among the list of really superior American agricultural exchanges. It is got up in a larger, better and neater style than any Canadian paper. It is weekly, and the price is \$4 per annum.

It is wonderful to us to see such numbers of really excellent and vastly superior agricultural papers flourishing on the other side of the lines, in comparison with any poor attempt that is made in Canada. It is not to be wondered at, while the great public purse must be so heavily drawn on for the most terrific expenditure of the Intercolonial Railroad, asylums of differ-



ent kinds, and drainage, and us poor dumb cattle of farmers having to pay every cent; yes, even to the tramping out of agricultural information by this most oppressive, unreasonable and unjust tax, compelling editors of agricultural papers to pay higher rates than common political papers. Our ruling authorities if honest certainly ought not to oppress the poor cultivators of our soil so heavily; but no doubt they are mortal, and "where their treasure is, there will their hearts be also." The cider is in the apple—and they have put the screws pretty tightly on us. [The farmers and the agricultural editors are the apple.]

### Facts and Opinions.

Dress, dress, always dress! Where is the prophet among women who will emancipate us from the tyranny of clothes? Is she yet born? If so, would that we know the Bethlehem of her nativity, that our wise women might hasten to bow before her and bless her coming. Not till our dress is more simple, healthful and com-

fortable will it be possible for women to compete with men in the world of work,—and yet we cannot afford to sacrifice the element of beauty. Where is the genius who will combine what is needed, and give us a dress that will express and not imprison us; of which we shall be as unconscious as our souls are of our bodies? A dress free from impertinence, that will take its proper place as a secondary and altogether subordinate fact. I know of nothing more truly representative of the worst aspects of women's character and condition at the present day than her dress. It is "a thing of shreds and pathos," full of pretence and unreality. It is often composed of the flimsiest materials, it consists of bits, it is fastened with pins, and a woman once taken to pieces, the work of reconstruction is truly formidable; from first to last her dress in without unity, firmness or completeness.

"Why does it take you longer to dress than it does me?" said an impatient husband, whose morning paper lacked its appropriate adjunct—the cup of coffee—waiting the wife's appearance at the break-

fast table. "For several very good reasons," said the wife. "In the first place, I have three times as many things to put on as you. I know, for I counted them. You have ten pieces, I have thirty; yours fasten with buttons, mine with pins; yours might be called self-adjusting, while mine need an endless amount of fixing, and then think of the difference in our hair." Here, surely, is food for thought. How to simplify dress, how to lessen the cost of living, how to make our home life more enjoyable, and social intercourse more rational and satisfactory are important questions; questions that are pressing upon us for immediate solution.—*Woman's Journal*.

### Stable Windows.

Diseases of the eye in horses may, in many cases, be traced to the wretched custom of confining animals in dark stables. Any one who has been for some time in a dark room, knows what the effect is, of coming suddenly out into the bright sunshine. The horse is no less sensitive. Bring him suddenly out and

you notice that he stumbles against almost everything that is in his way, and steps with the utmost uncertainty. This blundering is not the fault of the poor beast but of his owner. The eye must gradually become accustomed to the charge. The effect of the common mode of treatment, cannot fail eventually to be disastrous to the eyesight. The detention in dark stables must have a deleterious influence upon the optic nerve, by weakening it. The retina feels it also. Objects are reflected upon a dull surface and they are not clearly discerned. The master wonders what is the matter. His horse used to be sure, but now he stumbles entirely too frequently for his credit in the market. He used to be very gentle and could be warranted as altogether safe, but now he shies so abominably, that several times, he has very nearly upset the carriage, and the ladies of the house are afraid of him. He is losing character and rapidly getting a bad name when the poor brute is as deserving of confidence as ever. The animal would in fact be safe with absolute blindness than with imperfect vision, for it is constantly alarmed by objects which are seen indistinctly; whereas in the former case, it trusts entirely to the bridle. Farmers will do well to make a note and let their horses have light.—*Journal of the Farm*,