

to mature on his trees deserves quite as much punishment as one who allows a field of Canada thistles to ripen their seed and scatter it to the four winds of heaven. If a fine of ten dollars is inflicted for the latter offence, it is surely high time that the Legislature imposed a similar one for the former. We should think that the owner of the orchard referred to above might really be indicted by his neighbours as a public nuisance. Just think *thirty acres of Caterpillars*; what myriads this implies! what a huge conglomeration of crawling repulsiveness and horrible devastation.

It is just possible that the insect referred to in the paragraph quoted above is the Canker worm and not the Tent-caterpillar. The former insect, though well known in the United States, we chronicled as occurring in Canada for the first time, in our issue of the 1st of May last. We then gave a full account of the insect, and illustrations of its different stages, and also a list of the most approved remedies. Though this insect is a novelty in this country and its presence is not so apparent as that of the Tent-caterpillar, we yet cannot think that there is any excuse for allowing an orchard to be devastated, and the worms to grow to maturity.

The Household.

A Reply to Hints to Farmers' Daughters.

To the Editor of THE CANADA FARMER:

SIR: In your issue of June the first, I read a communication entitled "Hints to Farmers' Daughters"; and, as I consider it a misrepresentation of our farmers' daughters, I am induced to write a brief reply, so that the public may obtain both sides of the question. The writer of the "hints" says:—"Many of the daughters of wealthy farmers, after having been to boarding schools or colleges, would not marry a young farmer under any consideration; they look upon him as something uncouth and wanting refinement; they would marry, in preference, a third rate lawyer, doctor, or teacher, who possesses manners." Now, it strikes me very forcibly that, in the present day, women judge from what they see, (in that respect they are like the women of the past and future); and a young man who has not the taste to dress respectably, to clean his boots before appearing in the drawing-room, to observe the rules of society, and to acquire that air of refinement which proceeds from a sound mind well stored with useful knowledge, is not fit to be the companion of a woman of a cultivated mind. This standard is easily attained in this glorious Dominion of ours. Every one has the opportunity, the blessed privilege of mental and moral culture; and there is no excuse for every farmer's son not being a gentleman—a man fit to grace any Canadian circle. We have our public schools, our public libraries, institutes, literary associations for our youth in fact, every facility for placing them on a level with any respectable woman; but if they prefer "talking horse" by the hour, viewing their crops on Sunday afternoon, to helping along the young Sunday-school, or worshipping the God who made them, in company with their parents and *farmers' daughters*; or if on the week evening, when the young people assemble at the school-house for general interchange of thought on some subject, or for social singing, they prefer lying on the grass with their feet elevated on the pig-sty, listening to the music of the healthy gruntings, to making themselves presentable so as to appear with the other youth; then they, by their wilful neglect, allow their fair associates to go beyond and above them in culture and attainments, and should not break out in murmurs against the whole-berry of farmers' daughters because they cannot be induced to marry any man simply because he happens to be a farmer's son. They in general prefer farmers, and a young man who has the ambition to use the ad-

vantages within his reach, will not find a successful rival in a struggling teacher, doctor, or lawyer. They would not prefer a man without means to one who could place them in a position similar to that in which they had been reared, were it not that they want a companion whose feelings and sympathies are in unison with their own.

Again, P. Q. says that perhaps "they play the piano." Then does not a farmer want music as well as another? Does not a good social song in the evening, after the work is all over, and the busy housewife needs a little recreation, and the family are all gathered in a social knot, bind them more closely together? One sings a good bass, perhaps another supplies alto or tenor, and father, mother, and all sing. Does not a good chorus like "Shout, shout, ye loyal Britons," seem to kindle a thrill of patriotism, a love of the land they would die to protect, and a love of home which gives sweet recollections of our early years.

Where woman's voice flows forth in song,
Or childhood's tale is told,
Or lips move tunelessly along
Some glorious page of old.

Yes, if anybody wants music, it is the farmer. Weary in body after the day's toil, he wants something to elevate the mind, to soothe and cheer him up; he wants a home joy. There are proper times for milking, churning, baking, &c., and if P. Q. would step into our farm houses he would see what a pride the girls took in the dairy, and who made most butter when it was their week; how nicely the cooking could be done, and who was the best at making up the prints of butter for the market. No fear of hysterics at the mention of housework; though P. Q. in his haste does injustice to many farmers' daughters because a few black sheep happen to get into the fold.

Again, P. Q. has heard many farmers' daughters say that they did not like the CANADA FARMER, because there was no light reading in it; but in the first sentence he wrote in the "Hints to Farmers' Daughters," he asserted that "very little appears in Canadian papers for the benefit of farmers' daughters, in preparing them for the sphere they should occupy, viz.,—that of farmers' wives." If this assertion is true, and I do not say it is, or not, are they not acting quite sensibly by only reading what is beneficial to them? But why make such a distinction between farmers' daughters and mechanics' daughters? I can see a great distinction between city and country girls, and I must say that city girls are unfit for the wives of farmers, on account of their ignorance of country work in general; but every country girl should know how to milk, spin, bake, &c. Farmers' daughters should be industrious, economical housekeepers, should understand all the intricacies of milk, butter, cheese, spinning, sewing, &c.; and so should every country girl, whether her father is a blacksmith, weaver, or whatever his calling may be. They can all get a suitable education to fit them for model farmers' wives, so that there will be an abundance of rosy girls to help the young farmer along, as well as choice for every old bachelor who lives in his lonely hall; or for any farmer who don't want a woman who can play the piano, but one who can only make cheese, talk cheese, and eat cheese. Then there will be fitting companions for those who, by their education, want a companion they can converse with who, while she makes the best of everything, can talk on the topics of the day, and has a mind that thirsts for knowledge. So cheer up, farmers; there are trimmings for every kind of cloth. Make yourselves worthy of the girls, and there is no danger of anybody rivalling you in winning that inestimable treasure, a good farmer's daughter.

JENNIE.

Parnassus Hill, June 1st, 1867.

Why Farmers' Daughters Despise Farm Life, and some of the Remedies.

To the Editor of THE CANADA FARMER:

SIR: I purpose giving a few of the reasons which, in my opinion, induce farmers' daughters to despise farm life, and also some of the remedies. The evil in some cases may arise in this way. Their fathers may be wealthy, and may send them to boarding school or college before the elements of household economy or the charms and pleasures of farm life have been learned; thereby causing them to think that their parents are so wealthy that they themselves will never be in want. Consequently, they will not learn how work should be done after they have returned from school, and in time will despise it, or, perhaps, their mothers are vain, and will not allow the "dear creatures" to soil their hands, as they had to do when young, but will edu-

cate them to a life of idleness, flirtation, and gayety causing them to avoid everything which they deem drudgery; or again, perhaps their brothers despise farm life, and lead their sisters astray from the love of home and rural occupation, into gay and frivolous society. In other instances the error may be in an opposite direction. Their fathers, mothers and brothers, each, or all, may expect too much from their daughters and sisters, in household duties, urging them to work harder, to live more economically, &c., thereby causing them to have a dread of farm life, as being a life of incessant toil and drudgery, without any time for recreation or intellectual pursuits. Where none of these causes exist, the fault may be with the daughters themselves, who may have a natural dislike to farm life.

It is our duty to remedy this growing evil. Parents and brothers, I would say to you, love farm life yourselves if you wish to attach your daughters and sisters to it. Be cheerful, cleanly and obliging; for these qualities go far to make home happy. Brothers never be rude, but be always ready with a pleasant smile; help your sisters when any difficulties arise. Try and make the surroundings of your home attractive; for rural life loses half its charms when there are no out-door embellishments, no shrubbery, no flowers—nothing but the bare necessities of the farm. Parents, give your daughters a good education, not only in music, drawing and other accomplishments, but also in branches more closely connected with their sphere in life. Take THE CANADA FARMER, of course; and if you can afford it, take one or two more agricultural papers. Speak of rural life as being most conducive to health, as well as good morals, and as the most congenial to reflection and study. Mothers, teach your daughters that fascinating and brilliant as many other positions appear to be outwardly, there is none which affords so much intrinsic satisfaction as that of the wife of a really intelligent proprietor of the soil; and above all, let your own example of contentment and cheerfulness recommend the lot you have chosen. In conclusion, if parents would spend a little more time and money on the home education of their daughters instead of sending them so much to boarding schools and were less anxious to hoard up "filthy lucre," to be given to them in after life, daughters would honor their parents far more than they do, would ever hold them dear in remembrance, and would grow up to be the solace and pride of parents, brothers, and friends.

P. Q.

BACHELOR'S HALL.

RATS.—A Connecticut man says his way of driving rats from his premises is to catch one, dip it in red paint, except the head, and let it go again.

PRESERVING FURS.—We find the following recipe for preserving furs in an *exchange*, and give it for the benefit of our lady readers:—"One ounce of gaur camphor, and one ounce powdered shell of red pepper, are macerated in eight ounces of strong alcohol for several days, and then strained. With this mixture the furs and clothes are rolled up in sheets. This remedy is used in Russia under the name of 'Chinese Tincture for moths,' and is found very effective."

EASY MODE OF MAKING CURRANT JELLY.—Squeeze the juice out of the currants; strain and measure it. Put it in a copper or brass kettle, and boil it until the scum ceases to rise; then, without taking the juice off the fire, stir in one pound of well refined sugar to every pint of juice; and as soon as the sugar is fully dissolved, which will be in less than a minute, take it off and pour it into the vessels prepared to receive it. This jelly retains the beautiful crimson color of the currant, much better than by the old mode.—*Ex.*

THE PENDULUM SPINNING WHEEL.—A correspondent from the Province of Quebec sends us the following:—"In your paper of June 1st, 1865, there is a cut and description of an improved Spinning Wheel, called the 'Pendulum spinning wheel,' the operator on which is seated instead of standing and walking. I would like to enquire, through the medium of your valuable paper, if the wheel has come into general use in the Province of Ontario; and what are its excellencies and faults, if it has any? I do not wish for the testimony of interested parties, such as manufacturers or agents; but for the experience of farmers' wives or daughters in using it. If any such will take the trouble to write about it, or get their husbands or brothers to do so, they may thereby enlighten the community, and also much oblige

UN QUEBECOIS."