

SMOKY CHIMNEYS.—The cure of smoky chimneys may be effected at a very trifling expense. Put on the top of the chimney a box having a door on each of its sides which is kept open by a thin iron rod, running from one to the other, and fastened by a ring in each end to a staple. When there is no wind, the doors will remain half open, but if the wind be strong, the door opposed to it will be closed, while the opposite one is thrown wide open. If the wind meets the corner of the box it shuts two doors, and opens their opposites. By this simple means the chimney is guarded from the wind, and effectually prevented from smoking.

"PLUM MUSS."—Under this euphonious title the London Grocer describes a new article of merchandise. It says:—"Plum muss or *lekuear* consists simply of pure native plums boiled into a mass, no ingredient whatever being added to it; the plums being so sweet in themselves, they require no sugar. In Hungary it is used in both the cottage and mansion, and is a common article of sale in every provision shop. The poor eat it with their bread, all classes use it for the several purposes in which our more expensive preserves are found useful. It is of a more solid nature than our manufactured jams, but if found too firm for cooking purposes, it may be thinned with a little lukewarm water as it is required for use, without losing flavour. We are assured that it will keep good for two or three years if carefully stored, it might therefore form an important and economical article of export to our colonies, and for ships' stores it would no doubt prove invaluable. Its pos-sesses, as the reader may judge, a very pleasant flavour, is undoubtedly very wholesome, and, in the event of its being properly introduced by a good house, must become a very favourite article with housekeepers. It is certainly a novelty, and as it can be obtained in the mass at a very moderate rate indeed, it might be retailed at a price to suit the million."

OUR HAIR.—God covered the skull with hair. Some people shave it off. Mischievous practice. It exposes the brain. It exposes the throat and lungs—the eyes, likewise, say wise physiologists. Men become bald. Why? Because they wear close hats and caps. Women are never bald except by disease. They do not wear close hats and caps. Men never lose a hair below where the hat touches the head, not if they have been bald twenty years. The close hat holds the heat and perspiration. Thereby the hair glands become weak; the hair falls out. What will restore it? Nothing after the scalp becomes shiny. But in process of falling out, or recently lost, the following is best:—Wash the head freely with cold water once or twice a day. Wear a thoroughly ventilated hat. This is the best means to arrest the loss and restore what is susceptible of restoration. What will beautify a woman's hair? Whatever will invigorate the hair glands. Oils and most other applications debilitate the hair gland. Cold water is best. At first the head looks like a witch, but after a few weeks it makes the hair luxuriant. By the persistent use of cold water I have seen thin, poor hair become rich and curly. Only the part of the hair next the scalp should be wet. It must be thoroughly dried.—*Dio Lewis, M. D.*

HOW TO POLISH SHIRT BOSOMS.—A correspondent of the *American Agriculturist* gives the following directions in reply to the complaint of "Mrs. Pry," who cannot make her husband's shirt bosoms and collars look nice, for polishing linen as it is done in the shops.—"The first thing is to wash them clean, then starch them thoroughly with the best of starch. A little pure spermaceti or dissolved gum arabic in the starch will improve it, but have the starch thick, and work it into the linen thoroughly. When in a proper condition, use the common sad iron to smooth them and get them into proper shape, the same as though they were not to be polished. I would say you cannot polish linen on a soft cloth. Take a piece of hard wood (I use birch) say ten by fourteen inches or size of a shirt bosom, and plane it even and smooth. When you use the polishing iron lay the linen on the board, without any cloth underneath; a liberal supply of elbow grease is indispensable to make the thing look first rate. Now for the polishing iron. We use McCoy's patent. I have seen several kinds, but I like this the best. You cannot polish with an iron with a flat face; the one I use is made something like a small shoe, with a round heel on both ends, nicely polished, and care should be had to keep it so, if you wish to have your linen look well. The linen we buy at the stores is polished by men or machinery, which gives it a finer polish than can usually be given by females. But if Mrs. Pry will get a good polishing iron, and follow the directions as given, she will not feel ashamed of her husband's bosoms and collars."



The Apiary.

An Old Bee Keeper's Experience.

To the Editor of THE CANADA FARMER.

SIR,—For thirty years I have kept Bees. They have paid my doctor's bill, my taxes, and my shoemaker's bill for eleven children; and they have given us all the honey we wanted for table use twice a day for at least six months in the year. Honey is a very wholesome thing. Did you ever know anybody die of consumption that had plenty of honey to eat? Every farmer should keep bees. There are tons of honey lost every year in every township for want of Bees to gather it. Every tree in the wood yields something for them, and multitudes of blooming flowers, and every head of white clover furnishes sweets for them, and it is not much trouble to manage them when you know how.

There are many matters connected with Bee-keeping, on which I should like to write, and as you promise to put things in ship-shape for us, if you think the information I offer would be of use, I am willing to try.

DEACON C. READ.

Burford, Feb. 16, 1864.

NOTE BY ED. C. F.—We shall be glad to receive practical hints from our correspondent, on any of the topics connected with Bee-keeping to which he refers,

BEE-STINGS may be quickly cured by applying repeatedly a soft paste made of saleratus and water, the potash neutralises the acid poison.

CARE OF BEES.—Bees should be examined once a week all winter to see if all is right. This is much easier than to attend to sheep, pigs, and cattle three times a day, which no good farmer complains of. What is termed *luck* with bees, is another name for careful and skilful management.

Miscellaneous.

A Essa on the Mule.

THE mule is all boss and half jackass, and then comes to a full stop, natur discovering her mistake. Tha weigh more according to their left than enny other kreature, except a crowbar. They can't hear any quicker nor further than the boss, yet their ears are big enough for snow-shoes. You can trust them with enny one whose life isn't worth more'n the mules. The only way to keep them inter a paster is to turn them inter a medder jinen, and let them jump out. Tha are redy for use just as they will du to abuse. Tha hain't got enny more friends than a Chatham-street Jew, and will live on huckleberry brush, with an occasional chase after kanada thissels. Tha are a modern invenshun; I don't think tha Bible deludes to them at all. Tha sell for more munney than enny other domestic animule. Yu kan't tell their age by looking into their mouths. Enny more than yu could a Mexican cannon's. Tha never had no diseases that a club wadn't heal. If they ever die, tha must come right to life agin, for I never heard nobody say "ded mule." Tha are like sum men, verra korrupt at hart; I've known them to be good for six months jist to git a chance to kick somebody. I never owned one, and never mean to, unless there is a law requirin it. The only reason why they are pashunet, is because they are ashamed of theirsels. I have seen eddicated mules in a sirkus—tha hould kick and bite tremenjis. I would not say what I am forced to say agin the mule if his birth wan't an out rage, and he ain't to blame for it. Enny man who is willing to drive a mule, ought to be exempt by law from runnin for the Legislatur. Tha are the strongest kreeters on nirth, and the hevviest accordin to their size. I heerd toll of one who foll oph from the

kanawl, and sunk as soon as he teched the bottom, but he kept rite on towin the boat to the next stashun, brea'bin thru his ears, which was out of the water about 2 feet 6 inches. I didn't see this, but an auctioneer told me of it, and I never knew an auctioneer to lie, unless he kould make sumthing out of it

PROGRESS OF AGRICULTURE IN BRITAIN.—I have collected a number of testimonials and opinions from practical farmers and land agents of long and large experience in various parts of the country, all concurrent to the effect that the agricultural produce of this country is now much larger than it ever has been before, that the fertility of the land is increasing, and that both in bread and meat of home produce we are really better off than formerly, notwithstanding that our imports of food have also largely increased, in order to supply our better fed and larger population. —*J. Chalmers Morton.*

GAS LIGHT PRODUCED.—Fill the bowl of a tobacco pipe with small coals, stop up the mouth of it with p-pe-clay or sand and beer, and place the bowl in a fire between the bars of the grate, so that the pipe may stand perpendicular. If the bowl has been sufficiently closed, the gas will soon begin to fume out of the end of the pipe: and if a lighted candle or paper be applied, it will take fire and burn with considerable brightness.

SOLD.—One of our New York daily exchanges, which has acquired a reputation for correctness, not wholly undeserved, was recently handsomely sold by some wag of a paragraphist. In its "personal" column, the other day, appeared the following:—

"Horrible Circumstance.—Timothy Hay was literally eaten up by a horse in Sullivan, last week. The horse was a vicious one, and young Hay, having occasion to go before him in the stable, was seized, and before assistance could reach him was totally devoured."

Now we can assure our city cotemporary that Timothy Hay, especially Young Timothy Hay, when it goes before a horse, or is put before him, is invariably eaten. It may be "horrible," but it is nevertheless a fact.—*Rural Intelligencer.*

Markets.

Toronto Markets.

"CANADA FARMER" Office, March 1, 1864.

Fall Wheat is not so active, but in good request. Spring Wheat much asked for and firm. Barley in small demand. Flour is firmer, with a slight advance.

Flour—Superfine at \$3 80 for shipment, per barrel; \$1 to 4 50 for home consumption; Extra, \$4 25 to 4 65; Fancy, \$4 10 to \$4 20; Superior, \$4 75 to \$5 10; Bag Flour, \$4 10 per 20 lbs.

Fall Wheat, 85c to 98c for common to choice, per bushel; \$1 00 to 1 03 for good to choice; \$1 05 to 1 06 for Extra. The latter prices, however, are seldom given; \$1 01 is generally the highest price given.

Spring Wheat in good demand at 75c to 83c per bushel for good; 85c to 86c for extra; occasionally a load brings 87c.

Barley at 70c to 80c per bushel

Oats at 38c to 48c per bushel.

Peas 45c to 60c per bushel.

Hay \$2 50 to 10 50 per ton.

Straw \$5 to 6 per ton.

Bran \$10 a ton at the mill.

Shorts \$13 to 15 per ton.

Hides (green) at 4½c to 5c per lb., the latter price for extra.

Calf-skins at 7c to 9c per lb.

Sheep-skins at \$1 25 to 1 75.

Lamb-skins at \$1 25 to 1 70.

Coal \$7 25 to 9 per ton.

Wood \$4 25 to 5 50 per cord.

Provisions—Hams, \$9 50 to 10 per 100 lbs; Bacon, \$6 50 to 7 per 100 lbs; Cheese, \$9 50 to 10 per 100 lbs, wholesale; 12½c to 15c per lb retail.

Beef, by the quarter, from farmers, 3½c to 3½c for fore quarters; 4½c to 5c for hind quarters. In the market, inferior 3½c per lb.; second quality, 4c to 4½c per lb.; extra 5c per lb. wholesale; 3½c to 6½c per lb. for ordinary; 6½c to 7c for superior, retail.

Calves scarce at \$4 and upwards.

Sheep at 4 50 to \$5 50 each, according to size and quality.

Pork—Dressed \$5 to 5 50 for common to good, \$5 60 to 6 for good to choice; occasionally some extra choice heavy hogs bring \$6 40 and upwards.

Butter—Fresh, wholesale, at 11c to 1c per lb. retail, 15c to 20c per lb. Tub butter, dairy packed, 16c to 18c, according to quality. Tub butter, common, 11c to 15c per lb.

Eggs—16c to 25c per dozen, wholesale.