

to make into lumber or ship timber, but such lands are not the ones the actual settler desires to expend his labour upon in making the wilderness bloom like the rose. Those that are of the greatest value, when cleared from the timber growing upon them, are usually such as have a growth of hard wood trees, fit only for fuel.

Taking the country through, there is enough of wild land within 40 miles of railways and lake navigation, still awaiting the advent of the coming man that is to clear, and subjugate them to the plough, to absorb the labour of all the immigration we shall get for years to come without any necessity for having to go back towards the north pole. So soon as the tendency of our legislation is such as to compel the speculator and absentee owner of wild lands to pay his fair share of taxation in the way of making good roads, through or past his property, equally as good as the connecting ends that pass cleared farms, and forcing him to sell, or be taxed at his own valuation of his property, we may expect to see the rising generation of sturdy farmers' sons become willing to begin as their fathers did, in carving out a home from the forest, instead of running off to the city, or emigrating to the Western States. They cannot be induced to go towards the polar regions in any case. Many a young man could, and would, buy a 100 acre wild land lot at \$3 to \$6 per acre, with a reasonable prospect of paying for it in a very few years, in situations where if \$8 to \$15 per acre is demanded, he well knows it would be but throwing away his labour for the benefit of others to attempt to both pay for and clear up the land, even with a life to do it in.

As we have said before, land has no intrinsic value of itself in a new country. It is only when it becomes productive and capable of adding something to the resources of the country that it has any value whatever; and instead of confining their attention to the fact of young men crowding the cities or leaving the country, it would be well if the press would use its influence to put down speculating in wild lands.

Editorial Notes.

Carbolic acid is being found out to be a very useful preventive and remedy in various afflictions to which stock are subject. It is also sure destruction to insect life of all kinds, while at the same time it does not seem to injure vegetation. Flies may be kept away from cows and horses in summer time by sponging the animals every morning with a weak solution of carbolic acid in water. Scab may be eradicated from sheep by dipping or washing them in the solution, which for that purpose must contain one part of acid to fifty parts of water. It should be applied twice, the second time ten days after the first. Experiments might be made

with this substance for destroying insects on fruit-trees, or preventing them from infesting the trees. It is also a powerful disinfectant, and might be used for that purpose in dairies. It is cheap, but the stuff that is commonly sold under the name is tar oil, containing but a small proportion of carbolic acid, and is utterly useless. The genuine article must be used with caution, and largely diluted with water, which must be thoroughly intermixed at the time of application, as the acid is very powerful, and rises on the surface of water when left standing awhile.

Velocipedes are getting to be quite the rage among city and town folks, and much inventive genius is being expended upon the construction of these vehicles, of which there are already a variety of patterns, varying in price from \$25 up to—well, we won't say how much—but they can be made costly as well as cheap. Should they be found practicable on our common roads, and come into general use, they will work a revolution in the habits of the people, and enable every merchant, tradesman and professional man, to have his house and family in the country, away from the dust, dirt, bustle and unhealthiness of the city, which he will be able to ride to and from at the rate of speed of a fast horse, at no expense beyond the trifling outlay for his machine. Already it is proposed to offer prizes at agricultural shows for the best velocipelist, and turn race courses into velocipedal uses giving prizes or stakes to fast riders instead of fast horses.

We cannot see any reason why our farmers should leave their stubble fields brown, bare and useless, during the late summer and early autumn months. It would be an easy matter to grow a supplementary crop, either as feed for stock, or in order to plough under, and thus add something to the fertility of the soil.

For the former, late turnips might be sown broadcast, late cabbages planted out, rye, vetches, or, in fact, anything that would grow rapidly and give a good bite of food for stock, without drawing much from the soil, could be easily produced with very little trouble.

For a green crop to plough under, buckwheat or rye would answer well, the former to be grown on land that is to be turned over early in the fall for a succeeding spring crop, the latter on land that is to be undisturbed through the winter, where it would give a good feed for sheep late in the fall and early in spring, then to be manured and used for root crops or corn the succeeding summer.

We are as yet a good deal in the dark in regard to the relative value of the several different kinds and patterns of ploughs now in use here. Ploughing matches are common enough, but seem to be got up and conducted more with the object of testing the

skill of the ploughman than the value of the implement they use. What we want is not so much men that can, by dint of great care and a very steady, slow team, run a straight even furrow at the right angle according to the depth, but an implement that will enable a very mediocre workman to handle it easily, and make good yet rapid work. Our ploughing operations are too slow, under the mistaken idea that it hurts the team to go rapidly over the ground. Recent trials have shown that the draught of a plough is not increased in proportion to the rapidity of its movements through the soil. A plough drawn through the soil at the rate of 1½ miles an hour, cutting a furrow slice fourteen inches wide by seven inches in depth, required a draught of 48½ pounds, while the same plough, cutting the same furrow, at the rate of 2½ miles per hour, gave a draught of only 500 pounds, or nearly double the work done for an increase of labour equal to about 6 per cent.

Notes on the Weather.

The past month, March, has been the coldest we have had this winter. In fact, it has been unusually cold. The snow covered the ground, and sleighing was fair till the end of the month, and up to this date, April 5th, there is little sign of spring, except that some of our early spring birds, as the robin and lesser fly-catcher, are to be seen about the gardens and thickets. The weather has been fine, on the whole, during this month, there being 18 clear days, 11 cloudy days, and 8 days on which snow or rain has fallen. The highest temperature was 47° on the 27th—the lowest, 8° below zero on the 5th; and it went below zero on 6 days of this month. There is but little frost in the ground, and the fall wheat, where seen, looks tolerably well, though it is yet too early to tell how it has been affected by the repeated thawings and freezings in January. Hay is getting scarce and high in price, as it has proved very light, and inferior in quality, from the drought of the last summer, and so more of it is found to be necessary to keep up the condition of stock. Much wheat still remains in farmers' hands, as the price has ruled so low that they sell anything else they can, and may yet see some advance in wheat by the time spring seeding is done, though the speculators and produce dealers will make great efforts to keep the price down till what they have purchased through the winter is ready to be shipped to distant points.

BONE-DUST—Is one of the most profitable manures the farmer can use on his corn, potato or root crops, yet the price asked here for it is altogether above its intrinsic value. Every farmer should save the bones lying about, and reduce them to powder when enough have accumulated. We hope yet to see a bone mill in every township.