

she not give for one, *just one* of those familiar flowers! No wonder that the heart of the emigrant's wife is sometimes sad, and needs to be dealt gently with by her less sensitive partner; who if she were less devoted to home would hardly love her more, for in this attachment to home lies much of her charm as a wife and mother in his eyes.—But kindness and sympathy, which she has need of, in time reconcile her to her change of life; new ties, new interests, new comforts arise; and she ceases to repine, if she does not cease to love, that which she has lost: in after life the recollection comes like some pleasant dream or a fair picture to her mind, but she has ceased to grieve or to regret; and perhaps like a wise woman she says—"All things are for the best. It is good for us to be here."

If I were called upon to state shortly the difference between the Upper and Lower Province, I should say Upper Canada was a wheat-growing, Lower Canada a grazing and dairy country. But you must not understand from this that Upper Canadians cannot raise stock and keep dairies, but that they *don't*.* Neither do I mean to say that Lower Canada cannot produce wheat. For many, many years this part of the United Provinces was visited with the midge, or weevil, and wheat culture almost ceased. Now they are free from this pest, and Lower Canada this year has splendid crops of wheat, and continues to excel in root crops. Mr. Price, the member for Chicoutimi, 200 miles below Quebec, assures me that he shall have upwards of 30 bushels an acre of fine wheat on his farm there. The accounts from the Eastern Townships are equally encouraging. In Upper Canada *all the crops*, except hay, exceed by $33\frac{1}{2}$ per cent the average of either of the two last years, and 20 per cent above that of the last *seven years*. Wheat, wheat, wheat, year after year, seems to have been the *summum bonum* to which Upper Canadians aspired. There is no agricultural production which they are not able to raise quite as well if not better than our American friends on the other side the noble lake, lying in light and beauty at my very feet. Cousin Jonathan must chuckle over the fact that his Upper Canadian cousin allowed him in 1857, and there is no doubt in the same proportion since, to carry off two million pounds in exchange for broom corn, ashes,

Butter,	£10,000	Indian Corn,	£100,000
Cheese,	41,000!!	Wheat,	600,000
Flax,	24,000	Hops,	5,500!
Green Fruits,	39,000!!	Eggs,	4,600!!
Flour,	315,000	Wool,	10,000
Vegetables,	16,000	Cattle,	120,000

Meats of all kinds, £200,000!!

Thus the supineness and the want of enterprise and energy of the present race of Canadian farmers, allows the Yankee farmer to beat them in their own markets!

* Seven first class prizes for cattle were taken by Canadians at the great United States Fair held last week at Chicago!