

**LUCERNE.**

DEAR JENNER-FUST,

Thanks for one of your ever welcome notes. You ask me about the lucerne. I re-seeded the field that had been destroyed by the exceptional frost the winter before last. It came up all right, and was thick all over the field last autumn. There was plenty of snow to cover it, and afford it protection early in the winter, which was not a severe one. One field is all right, half of the other one is all right too, but the other and larger portion is very patchy, and I cannot think of a reason to account for it.

It was a very dry weather for a long time this spring. This, and the fact of no top-dressing having been applied to it last autumn may account for it. It certainly does not appear to have been caused by severity of cold or frost. The field is in a very exposed position; still, the lucerne is better on the more exposed part than on the more protected part. It is such a good crop when successful that I think it merits the most careful treatment. If I had only a few tons of good wood-ashes to spread over it!

If I only had some of my good loam near the house, I should be able to show what a good field of lucerne looks like. I think I shall cart clay from the beaver meadow, and spread over the sandy paddocks near the house, in the autumn. I think that 150 loads of clay per acre, would produce astonishing results. I mean to try and do this on one of the paddocks, at least, this autumn, and regret having not done so before.

My wife wants me to ask you to mention any time that will suit you, about coming out here, if you can, any day now. With kind regards from both us to Mrs. Jenner-Fust, and thanks,

Yours sincerely,

C. F. BOUTHILLIER.

I should like you to see the lucerne, and tell me what is the matter with it. (1)

## Household Matters.

(CONDUCTED BY MRS. JENNER FUST.)

Do not worry over every little difficulty that comes to you. If you must worry, let it be about something so important, that when you have overcome it, all minor worries will sink into insignificance.

Some people are blessed with a calm, commanding air, and never seem to worry about anything, and get through life in utter indifference to its many trials.

Such people are much to be envied, but one cannot look upon them as nice people; if they were so, they never could go through the world (as they must selfishly do), with an air of indifference to the sufferings of the weaker ones.

These people are usually blessed with strong constitutions and a fair share of this world's goods, which they distribute with a calm hope that it will cure all worries, when it may be the recipient would rather have hailed with delight a few kind words, which might help to relieve the poor weary mind of a burden which is weighing it down.

Then, there is the over sensitive person who worries about, and over everything, and is, in consequence, a nuisance to everybody with whom he comes in contact. Great sympathy is due to the ailing ones, who are often taxed beyond their strength, whose whole time is spent in one serious worry, how best to get through life on small means, with large demands on strength and purse. Such people as a rule, worry, and suffer in silence, and are often accused of being sulky, when, poor souls, the overburdened heart is to full for utterance. One ceases to wonder at such people worrying, while the stronger minds get through life easily and often have more sympathy shown them in the trials of life.

(1) We hope to give our opinion in the next number of the *Journal*. Ed.