

## ADVICE TO LADIES.

Detest disguise. Remember, 'tis your part,  
By gentle fondness, to retain the heart.  
Let duty, prudence, virtue, take the lead,  
To fix your choice, but from it ne'er recede.  
Abhor coquetry. Spurn the shallow fool,  
Who measures out dull compliments by rule;  
And, without meaning, like a chattering jay,  
Repeats the same dull strain throughout the day.  
Are men of sense attracted by your face,  
Your well-turn'd figure, or their compound grace,  
Be mild and equal, moderately gay,  
Your judgment rather than your wit display;  
By aiming at good breeding strive to please;  
'Tis nothing more than regulated ease.  
Does one dear youth, among the sylvan train,  
The best affections of your heart obtain;  
Receive his love, and, by a kind return,  
The blaze affection will the brighter burn.  
Disdain duplicity; from pride be free;  
What every woman should, you then will be.

T. S. T

## QUALIFICATIONS OF FARMERS' WIVES

To the Editor of the Farmer's Visitor.

PITTSFIELD, Oct. 12, 1843.

SIR,—A writer in the *Visitor* for May, speaks of the great importance of females, especially the wives of farmers, being acquainted with all duties of a domestic kind, and bestows high encomiums upon her "who rises with the lark, prepares suitable food for her family, &c. My opinion perfectly coincides with hers in the importance of a farmer's wife being well acquainted with all that is necessary for a farmer's wife to know, and that she superintend and assist in her domestic duties, so that every thing be done as it should be. Yes; I would praise her for her skill in preparing the good hot cakes, and clean breakfast. Yet I would contend for the superiority of her who with neatness and ceremony performs her routine of domestic duties with alacrity, in order to spend a few hours in reading, that she may impart light and knowledge to those around her, thereby enriching her own mind, and those of her family, so that they may become useful members of society. Time is making vast ravages among those who take an interest in the welfare of our country.

Who are to take their places and build up the decaying walls of our country? Shall we look to our large cities? Do not many of their young men live in idleness and dissipation? Are they accustomed to that close application to study and business, which is necessary to discipline their minds, and fit them for important places in government? Where, I say, are we to look for our future legislators and statesmen, but among the sons of our honest yeomen? And does not the formation of their minds depend upon their mother? Are not the first impressions the strongest and most lasting? And are not those received from the mother? Is not the child taught the love of good and evil, and the love of God and his country, from his mother? Does he not imbibe her sentiments and feelings, with the first dawning of reason? How important, then, that she be intelligent, and that her sentiments be correct and her judgment good.

The business of farmers requires constant attention through the busy seasons of the year, they have but little leisure for intellectual pursuits, or instruction of their children, and the woman who spends some portion of her time in useful reading and imparting the information thereby gained to those around her, does abundantly more to benefit her family, than she could possibly do in raking hay or picking potatoes. We are creatures of imitation—if a child sees his mother take a book, he likewise

will take one. If she speaks of what she reads; he will likewise, and so imprint it on his memory. The influence of such a woman is great. It will be felt around her, and it will tell upon a generation yet unborn. The mind of man is naturally grovelling, but reason bids it rise, improve and be useful.

Women possess quicker sensibilities, and finer feelings than men, and they have more leisure for improvement. Let them improve their time to the best advantage, and we shall have an intelligent community.

A man's mind is not very likely to expand, or be elevated, whose wife can talk of nothing but feeding the ducks and chickens, though the ducks and chickens should be fed, and fed often too.

ACCA.

## THE FARMER, THE FARMER'S SONS AND DAUGHTERS.

In no other situation perhaps are to be found more of the substantial goods and comforts of life than centre around the fireside and home of the farmer. At this season of the year, when he has got his harvest home, his stock of fowls and turkeys, his pigs of twenty score each or more, his fragrant crib of apples, his heaps of potatoes, and the corn house showing the yellow ears through the cracks to the very eaves, his hay well secured, and his labour, if he hired any, paid; then such a man may rub his hands, and feel that he has only to continue his course and attention, take time by the forelock and get his winter's fuel at his door before the snow falls, and enjoy his evening blaze in the midst of his family. Free from debt, such a man, such a farmer, has no cause for envy, he is happier than the President of the Union, and travels onward in life's road more smoothly. Numerous, we hope and trust, are such farmers. No blessing is reached without toil and attention, and the horn of plenty may be said to be turned mouth downwards at the door of every industrious tiller of the soil.

It has often occurred to me that our farmers too often strive to obtain money rather than happiness. What can money procure, that we have not about us; wholesome food, plain warm clothing, a welcome home, and a good conscience—aye, a clear conscience more valuable than can be purchased with money. If we have but a sufficiency, let us rather rejoice that we have little or none of surplus cash; for this species of wealth is accompanied with care, apprehension and anxiety.

We may rest in confidence that the seasons will continue—that the seed time will come, and that the harvest shall not fail; and in this expectation shall we find our most safe reliance.

But we find it as a very general sentiment that people are quite willing to undergo the trials of plenty of money, whatever they may be. This is and doubtless will be a general sentiment, because good money has always been scarce, and it is one of the troubles therefore that we need not dread. But is the man of wealth, of plenty of ready money, thereby rendered more happy than his neighbour who is without debt, or a dollar in his pocket, but has a farm and the crops in, with things of prudence about him?

The competent mechanic, who with his wife and three children, was rather indignant at the owners of rows of houses, who offered him a house to live in, his clothing and expenses, if he would only rent out the property, superintend repairs, collect the rents, and keep the accounts, thought that the wealthy owner should pay more, and was surprised at his closeness in only paying his expenses and those of his family. The man of money said to him, "You appear to envy me, you wish that you were in my situation. Only reflect for a mo-

ment, what I offer you is all that I can have; it is all that any man can have—for if we go beyond our expenses, if our income exceeds them, it increases our labours in accounts; we can only have a living, and that every honest man can get who applies himself."

The man who has his purse full of money, if he travels, is liable to robbery and violence; he may and such men sometimes do lose their lives, while the light pocket with a light heart goes safe. There was much in the remark of the man, when merchants were failing and people losing their money; or rather losing the expectation of getting it—when he said; "I am easy; I owe nothing, and nobody owes me."

Most of us are desirous, and this feeling is constantly infusing its energy most advantageously, to provide something for our families—to give our children a start on their journey. This is all right and proper; but if we look around us for those in the enjoyment of independence, those who are in comfortable circumstances, shall we not generally find them the makers of their own fortunes, self-raised, the children who were left or sent out into the world without a penny, and who by intelligence and good conduct have succeeded? If this be so, why then should we be so solicitous—why should we desire to leave our boys that which turns upon them the designs of bad men, and leaves them now without any thing but ill habits? Something may be given to our daughters to set them up in housekeeping when they are married, and especially if they are so happy as to get an industrious man for a husband, but is not the best fortune we can give to our boys a good plain (not gentleman's) education, industrious habits, and the example of good morals?—*Farmer's Monthly Visitor*.

## EARLY RISING.

Next to temperance, a quiet conscience, a cheerful mind and active habits, I place early rising, as a means of health and happiness. I have hardly words for the estimate I form of the sluggish, male or female, that has formed the habit of wasting the early prime of day in bed. Putting out of the question the positive loss of life, and that too of the most inspiring and beautiful part of each day, when all the voices of nature invite man from his bed; leaving out of the calculation, that longevity has been almost invariably attended by early rising, to me late hours in bed present an index to character, and an omen of the ultimate hopes of the person who indulges in this habit. There is no mark so clear of a tendency to self-indulgence. It denotes an inert and feeble mind, infirm of purpose, and incapable of that elastic vigor of will which enables the possessor to accomplish what his reason ordains. The subject of this unfortunate habit cannot but have felt self-reproach and a purpose to spring from his repose with the freshness of dawn. If the mere indolent luxury of another hour of languid indulgence is allowed to overrule this better purpose, it argues a general weakness of character, which promises no high attainment or distinction. These are never awarded by fortune to any trait but vigor, promptness, and decision. Viewing the habit of late rising in any of its aspects, it would seem as if no being that has any claim to rationality could be found in the allowed habit of sacrificing a tenth, and that the freshest portions of life at the curtailing of the remainder, for any pleasure that this indulgence could confer.—*Mont*

FOWLS.—In winter, hens should be fed in part with potatoes, turnips, carrots, cabbage, &c., to supply the want of grass and seeds that they obtain in summer, this will cause them to lay.