

## AGRICULTURAL.

### Organized Farming.

There is no doubt, says the "Prairie Farmer," but that a great advantage would result to agriculture if a larger class of intelligent farmers would undertake or pursue a systematic course of experiments in both managing the farm products and also feeding and caring for the stock. Many farmers fail to realize the fact that experimenting has brought out all great inventions; that nearly if not quite all the improvements made in farm machinery, methods or stock have been more or less the result of experiments. While much has been learned there is certainly a wide field yet for improvement, and with every farmer trying some experiment a considerable knowledge can be secured that will be of benefit not only to himself but to his co-laborers. It is a fact that there are few farmers that can tell the actual cost of a bushel of wheat, corn or oats, what it costs to put upon the market a 250-pound hog, a 1,500-pound steer, a 3-year-old draught horse, or a pound of wool. Very few agree as to the best plan of sowing oats, planting corn, cultivating and harvesting the various crops, or feeding and fattening any class of stock. Many of these things careful experiments would determine, at least in localities. While a difference in the conditions would make a considerable difference in some localities, yet if the best plan in each of even a few localities could be definitely determined much more satisfactory results could be secured.

In many cases there is no question but that the most important point to determine is not so much how to increase the crops as it is to lessen the cost of what is raised. If this is to be done by increasing the yield, how can it be done at the lowest cost? Careful experiments would readily determine these facts if carried on two or more years by several farmers in each neighborhood. Not only as regards the methods of managing the crops but also of feeding, breeding and caring for the stock, can experiments be made valuable. Which is the best breed for that locality? To a large extent neighbors follow the same line of work, but secure the results in many different ways. A few must be the best, and if these were ascertained definitely much better results would follow. Farmers' clubs, institutes or other organizations could readily map out a plan of experiments for the members that if faithfully carried out could be made of inestimable benefit to farmers as a class. The winter is a good time for this work.

### Provincial Poultry Association.

The annual business meeting of the Provincial Poultry Association was held on the 8th in the Council chamber at Bowmanville, which was packed with members, it being one of the most largely attended annual meetings ever held. Mr. J. J. Mason, the energetic president, presided. The principal business was the election of officers and selection of a place of meeting for next year. The following are the officers for 1891:—President, J. W. Dutton, Bowmanville; First Vice-President, Allan Bogue, London; Second Vice-President, W. Barber, Toronto; Secretary, J. M. Hern, Bowmanville (re-elected); Treasurer, John J. Mason, Bowmanville; Messrs. W. R. Knight, J. B. Archibald, and John J. Moorecraft, Bowmanville; D. C. Tew, Lindsay; C. F. Wagner, Toronto; W. McNeil, London; John Cole, Hamilton; James Main, Boyne; J. S. Oldrieve, Kingston. Owing to the growth of the association and multiplication of varieties of fowl a delegation composed of Messrs. J. Dilworth, J. J. Mason, A. Bogue, and W. H. Doel, J. P., were appointed to wait on the Minister of Agriculture and place the claims of the society before him with the view of securing an increased grant.

### The Beekeeper's in Session.

The Annual convention of the Ontario Beekeepers' Association assembled in the county council chambers at St. Catharines, on the 7th inst. About 50 or 55 members were in attendance, the following well known men being present: President, Allan Pringle, Shelby; vice-president, F. A. Gemmill, Stratford; secretary, W. Couse, Streetsville; D. A. Jones, Beeton; J. B. Hall, Woodstock; W. J. Brown, Chatham; J. K. Darling, Almonte; W. B. Holmes, Athens; Mark Stott, St. Catharines; Mr. Helms, St. Catharines; S. Corneil, Lindsay; A. Pickett, Nassagaweya; R. McKnight, Owen Sound; F. H. McPherson, Beeton; W. McEroy, Woodburn, provincial fowl brood inspector, and many others. The membership of the association during the past year has nearly doubled, now making a total membership of 322. During the year 11 local associations affiliated with the parent society, resembling a membership of 222, with three societies yet to be heard from. The statistics, as compiled by the secretary, show that the yield of honey is increasing every year much more than the general public have any idea of. The rearing of bees is also becoming a profitable business, the public gradually looking upon honey as a constant food rather than as an article of luxury. Many interesting and instructive papers on "the busy bee" were read and warmly received, particularly papers by President Pringle and Mr. McKnight, Owen Sound.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Allen Pringle, president, Shelby. T. A. Gemmill vice-president, Stratford. Directors—District No. 1, W. J. Brown, Chados; district No. 2, J. K. Darling, Almonte; district No. 3, M. B. Holmes, Athens; district No. 4, C. W. Post, Murray; district No. 5, S. Corneil, Lindsay; district No. 6, W. Couse, Streetsville; district No. 7, A. Pickett, Nassagaweya; district No. 8, J. A. Rose, Balmoral; district No. 9, M. Emigh, Holbrook; district No. 10, R. McKnight, Owen Sound; district No. 11, A. W. Humphries, Parkhill; district No. 12, R. F. Hollerman, Romney; district No. 13, R. H. Smith, Bracebridge.

The next annual meeting is to be held at London, Ont., on the 6th, 7th and 8th of January, 1892.

### The Roller on the Farm.

Beginning in the spring as soon as the soil has thawed out, settled and dried so that in running the roller over it the soil will not stick, it can be used on the meadows, and on fall sown wheat. The thawing and freezing to which the soil is subjected during the winter has a tendency to lift up and throw out the most grass and wheat plants and also making the soil rough. Rolling will aid materially to press the roots

back into the soil and at the same time level down the surface, making the work of harvesting easier and evidently considerably less, so in many cases and especially in a loamy soil it will pay to roll the meadows and grass land as well as the winter wheat. This should be done as early in the spring as the condition of the soil will admit.

After sowing the oats, in a majority of cases, rolling can be done with benefit leveling down and firming the soil, securing a better and quicker germination of the seed. In securing a good germination of all kinds of seed, moisture and contact with the soil is necessary, and with oats this can often be secured to a better advantage by rolling after harrowing to cover the seed. It also levels and firms the surface, making the harvesting easier. When clover is sown with the oats, a good plan is to sow the clover broadcast, cultivate in, and then harrow, finishing with the roller, then sow the clover seed and cover with a light harrow or brush.

While not always best, yet in many cases rolling the corn ground either before or after planting can be done with profit, especially in a loose, loamy soil.

In preparing the land for fall seeding to grass or wheat the roller can be used to a good advantage.

Experience has proved that deep plowing early in the season and then packing the under soil while working the surface to the depth of three or four inches into a fine tilth is the best for these crops, and in securing this the roller can be used to a good advantage.—J. M. Shephard.

### Eastern Ontario Dairymen.

The fourteenth annual convention of the Eastern Ontario Dairymen's Association opened in the Court house at Brockville, on the 7th inst. John T. Warrington, jr., of Belleville, president, in the chair. There was a very large attendance of members, between 300 and 400 being present. Among the distinguished persons on hand were: Hon. John Dryden, Minister of Agriculture; Thomas Ballantyne, M. P. P., Stratford; Mr. Fisher, M. P., from Brome, Quebec, and Prof. Robertson, Dominion dairy commissioner.

President Warrington in delivering his opening address, spoke of the excellent work that had been done during the past season by the inspectors and instructors appointed by the association. One of the most important matters to be considered at this meeting, in his opinion, would be the subject of winter dairying. It was his firm conviction that a cow can be utilized as a money making animal for two or three months more in the year than she was under the present system. He had two points to make which he thought would improve the sale of cheese. One was the marked improvement in quality that can be seen in any factory where the cheese when shipped from the factory. He was just in receipt of an estimate of cheese in the country on the first day of the year, and he was pleased to inform them that the visible supply is 150,000 less than in the same date last year. This promised well for a good demand for the early make of the coming season.

Mr. D. M. McPherson spoke on cheese making in a general way, and was followed by Prof. Robertson, who gave a most interesting and practical address on "Winter Dairying," which he strongly advocated. By milking their cows during the winter and making butter a great deal more money might be made from dairy stock. He urged the importance of improving the quality of butter and bringing it up to the high standard that had been attained with cheese. He also spoke on building silos and the growing of corn for ensilage purposes.

Mr. Fisher, M. P., who is largely interested in dairying in the Eastern Townships, made an excellent address.

Ex-governor Hoard, of Wisconsin, delivered an excellent address on the "Winter care of cows," and Mr. T. Ballantyne, of Stratford, gave an excellent address, advocating the establishments of educational and experimental dairy schools, which was well received.

The election of officers, resulted as follows: President—Wm. Eager Morrisburg; Vice-president—P. Hinman Grafton. Second vice-president—W. Bissell, Algonquin.

Directors—E. Kidd, North Grey; John McTavish, Vancamp; R. G. Murphy, Elgin; D. Vanderwater, Chatterton; T. B. Carlow, Warkworth; H. Wade, Toronto. Auditors—Joseph S. Foster Morrisburg; M. K. Everetts, Easton's Corners.

Ex-Governor Hoard then spoke on the "Dairy Cow," and, by large painted figures showed what are the prominent points in the ideal animal.

A resolution was unanimously passed endorsing Mr. Ballantyne's idea of having educational and experimental dairy schools established at least four points in the province.

After several minor matters had been disposed of the following very important resolution was unanimously passed: Whereas trade in the export of live cattle from the Dominion of Canada has been gradually extending during the past few years and has been a source of profitable income to our farmers and carrying companies, and the Dominion Association of Eastern Ontario, hereby record our judgment that the robust health of the cattle of Canada and their freedom from all dangerous disease and their general excellence of quality is proverbial, and that the people of England need not fear that the health of their stock will be injured by the arrival of our cattle on their shores. We regret very much that the weather has of late been so inclement on the ocean that a great many of our cattle have perished. This does not establish the presence of any lung disease in Canada, and we hope that Mr. Plimssoll will remain in Canada long enough to be convinced of this fact. It will be a very serious matter if the landing of live cattle be stopped in England, as we cannot compete with the ranches in the west, where they can raise cheap corn for the feeding of cattle.

The usual resolutions of thanks were then passed, which closed the best convention ever held under the auspices of the Eastern Ontario Dairymen's Association.

### Some Scotch Prayers.

One good minister recently prayed, "We know there are blessings going to-night, and we put in for our share." Another remarked, *en passant*, "It must be acknowledged that hither to Thy people have been in a sad minority but we look forward to the day when they shall be in an overwhelming majority." And another thus reminds the Divine Being of a well-known Scriptural statement, "For as Thou knowest, men do not gather grapes of thorns, nor figs of the national emblem." The delicate reference to the thistle as the national emblem of Scotland is delicious; but how it would have surprised the writers of the four Gospels,—

## YOUNG FOLKS.

### The Little Bird Tells.

It's strange how little boys' mothers Can find it all out as they do. If a feller does anything naughty, Or says anything that's not true! They'll look at you just for a moment, Till your heart in your bosom swells, And then they know all about it— For a little bird tells!

Now where the little bird comes from, Or where the little bird goes, If he's covered with beautiful plumage, Or black as the king of the crows; If his voice is as hoarse as the raven's, Or clear as the ringing bells, I know not; but this I am sure of— A little bird tells!

moment you think a thing wicked, The moment you do a thing bad, Or angry, or sullen, or hateful, Get up, or stand, or nod, Or tease a dear brother or sister— That instant your sentence he knells, And the whole world knows the tale— That little bird tells!

You may be in the depths of the forest, When you are all alone in the cellar, You may be on the top of the house; You may be in the dark and silence, Or out in woods and the hills— No matter! Wherever it happens, The little bird tells!

And the only contrivance to stop him Is just to be sure what you say— Sure of your facts and your fancies; Be honest, be brave, and be kindly, Be gentle and loving as well, And then you can laugh at the stories The little bird tells!

### As the Boy so the Man.

Let us see the way in which a boy of ten gets up in the morning, works, plays, studies, and we will tell you just what kind of man he will make. The boy that is late at breakfast, and late at school, stands a poor chance to be a prompt man. The boy who neglects his duties, be they ever so small, and then excuses himself by saying, "I forgot; I didn't think," will never be a reliable man. And the boy who finds pleasure in the suffering of weaker things, will never be a noble, generous, kindly man—a gentleman.

### The Winter King.

BY PAYSIE.

There was a time, although it has been so long since that no one now living remembers it, when continued summer reigned on the earth. The skies were always blue, and no dark clouds hid the sun behind their black skirts. Even the untilled land was fertile, bringing forth abundant fruit, and the delicate flowers and the tender vines were never breathed upon, nor deprived of life by the blasts of winter. There ruled at that time a great King, whose wealth and power were known throughout the whole world. His palace was one of the most beautiful ever built, and his treasure rooms were filled with untold riches.

But dearer to the King than all his wealth, than all his jewels, was his only daughter, the fair Helga, renowned for her beauty and her kind ways. The King's love for his daughter was so great that for her happiness he would willingly have made any sacrifice, even to giving up his kingdom. But in spite of the care and tenderness lavished upon her, Helga was not content; yet she knew not why. Her every wish was granted almost before it was spoken. The choicest flowers bloomed for her, and the most precious gems were showered upon her. One day, as the Princess walked through the broad avenues in the wide park, she thought, "Why are the skies always so blue, and why do the trees and grass continually wear that tiresome dress? I wish that some fairy would come, and by her magic art would change this scene, which is always the same, and give some other color to the leaves, and add some white or gray to the blue of the sky."

Thus musing, Helga continued her way through the park without noticing that she was wandering farther than usual, and in paths she had never seen before, until finally she spied a wicket gate, almost hidden by the bushes, and in the lock of which was a small, rusty key. Curiosity prompted the Princess to open the gate. When she had almost closed the gate, she discovered a narrow, densely shaded path, from which many steps led into what seemed to be a cave. Fear was unknown to the Princess, and she was delighted at the thought of adventure, she boldly advanced. But as she descended the steps the air became so chill that Helga in her light lace dress shivered from cold, and almost wished that she had not come. In the dim twilight about her, she could see nothing but high walls, which enclosed the narrow steps on both sides. As the Princess continued her way, the air became colder and colder, until Helga could feel the blood freeze in her veins, and unable to proceed farther she sank exhausted on the ground. How long she lay there she knew not, but she was aroused by a gentle shake, and starting up she found herself covered with warm furs and lying under a pine tree. A bright face with merry, laughing eyes, was bending over her, and a sweet voice said: "Are you better now? I was afraid when I found you that you were frozen, but I have wrapped you in furs until, I think, you are warm."

Helga saw that the voice belonged to a little girl no larger than herself, and she answered: "Oh, I am better now; but pray tell me where I am. What has become of the green grass and the flowers, and what is this white covering spread over the ground?"

At these questions, the stranger laughed merrily and said: "You are in the kingdom of the Winter King. Have you never heard of his beautiful, snow-covered realm?"

"I know nothing of the Winter King," replied Helga, "I thought my father was the only king, and yet you do not seem to know him."

"No," answered the little girl, "I have never seen him; but I have heard of his kingdom, and know that where he reigns, there is continual summer. But come and let me show you the beauties of our home, and see if our people are not just as happy as yours."

"I shall come again," said Helga, "but now I must return to my father, for already I have been away too long."

"I am sorry," said the little stranger, "but whoever enters this realm cannot leave without the permission of the King. I am the King's only daughter, and am called Frolic, because I am always so gay and happy. I shall take you to my father, but I fear that it will be some time before you can reach home, for the palace is at the other end of the kingdom, and the distance is great."

Frolic then drew a silver whistle from her pocket, and when she had sounded it, to

Helga's great astonishment, a sleigh made wholly of crystal ice and cut in the form of a large flower, and lined with the softest furs, appeared. Instead of horses, there were four polar bears, around whose necks were strings of silver bells, which rang merrily with every motion. As Helga and her friend sped over the hard surface of the frozen snow, Frolic told her home, and of her mother, who was called Queen Iceheart, because through her power the lakes and rivers became solid masses of ice.

In the beginning of the journey Helga saw only a wide plain covered with snow, but soon all kinds of strange animals, such as she had never seen before, appeared. Then sleighs filled with gay parties went by, and Helga noticed that everyone bowed with respect as the royal sleigh passed. When they reached a large forest of pine trees, Frolic said: "Now we must go on foot for a while, as the ice road is too narrow for the sleigh."

Helga looked with delight on the tall green trees, draped in white, and on the small bushes hung with icicles, which shown like diamonds in the rays of the setting sun.

"How beautiful!" exclaimed the Princess, "I should like to live here always." Frolic then led the way to a large pond, where countless forms could be seen gliding swift as the wind over the smooth, frozen surface. On the shore, were happy children, some busily making the snow into balls, and pelting one another, while others formed a snow man and danced in delight around the grotesque figure. Joyous shouts and gay laughter were heard on all sides, and pleasure and enjoyment were pictured in every face.

"What do you think of this sport?" asked Frolic. "Have you anything like it at your home?"

"It is beautiful!" cried Helga, "and I should like to be one of those who seem to be flying over the ice."

Frolic again blew her silver whistle, and in a moment more had two pairs of skates, one of which she put on, and then showed Helga how to adjust the other pair, and soon the two princesses were with the merry throng on the ice. The sun went down, and not until the red, white moon shone down upon them did Helga recall her errand to King Winter. The little sleigh was once more in waiting, and Frolic with her friend sought the palace. It was a magnificent building, with its great ice pillars and its walls of frozen snow. When the two friends had passed under the archway and entered the wide hall, Helga was again filled with astonishment at the sight before her. The room was lighted with hundreds of candles, and on a wide hearth blazed great pine logs, making the air as warm as that in Helga's home.

In the middle of the room was the throne on which sat the King and Queen listening to the conversation of their courtiers who were telling all kinds of interesting stories. When Helga had been presented to the King and had told him of her wish to return home King Winter said: "I am sorry, my dear child, but it has been decreed that whoever enters my kingdom must remain one year. We shall try to make your stay with us a pleasant one, and when the year is gone you shall again return to your father."

These words brought great sadness to the child, and she wept bitterly when she thought how her father would mourn for her. The Winter King and his people took every care of their guest, and did not allow her to want for amusement. The 12 months soon passed, and a messenger was sent to Helga's father to announce the return of his daughter. The old King could scarcely believe that his dear child, whom he had so long mourned as dead, was about to return to him.

Preparations were made for a grand festival, and people came for miles around to see the beautiful Princess, who had spent a year with the Winter King. And what a sight the people saw as the great procession came to the palace. The Winter King, with his wife, Frolic, and Helga, sat in the crystal sleigh, drawn by the white bears. The courtiers of the Winter realm followed in smaller sleighs. What a jingling of bells and flourishing of trumpets, and in the presence of the large assembly the Princess Helga was again restored to her loving father.

And now every year King Winter pays a visit to Helga's home, and at that time the grass is hidden under a cover of snow and the oaks and maples shed their old leaves to make room for new ones. And the Queen Iceheart accompanies her husband, then the ponds and rivers are covered with ice and the people must stay indoors and build great fires to keep themselves warm.

### Remains of a Dwarf Race.

Captain J. S. Prescott, who recently returned from Victoria, describes an interesting experience which he had while in British Columbia. He was in Victoria at a time when considerable excitement had been caused by the discovery of ancient human remains in some mounds. The little skeletons were dug into and skeletons were brought to sight by the shovel and pickaxes. The discovery was made at Macaulay's Point. A workman clearing away what he thought was a natural rise in the ground touched a hard metallic substance with his pick. It was an iron war weapon shaped like a harpoon, only much shorter and stouter. Curious characters were etched in it, and their lines had survived through centuries. One of the mounds was excavated and a flat stone was exposed. It had been designed as a door to a sepulchre, for on being raised a grave was seen. In it was a dwarfed body doubled up in a sitting posture, a custom followed by the ancient Indian tribes along the entire Pacific coast. The formation of the skull was like that of a Chinese. The body, though small, was that of an adult dwarf. Several other graves were opened, and the occupants of all of them were similar in anatomical construction and size. In many of the graves rough hewn utensils, evidently used for cooking, were found, together with arrow heads known to have been used by coast tribes extinct for centuries. At Cadboro Bay similar mounds were excavated with like results.

The London Times publishes an account of the circumstances which led to the resignation of Prince Bismarck. When Emperor William ascended the throne the Iron Chancellor resented the slightest interference, and on one occasion, as a "bluff," the Prince offered to resign. The Emperor at once took him at his word; but so tenacious was he of power that an *aide-de-camp* had to be sent to him four times before he handed in his formal resignation.

### The Indian Ghost Dance.

As a matter of fact, says a recent visitor to Dakota, the Indians for months past have been holding a genuine, old-fashioned camp-meeting like those held in the South by the colored brethren and the result has been that they are excited, indulged in loud talk and made an unusual amount of noise. The settlers got frightened and fled and the close contact of armed soldiers added to the excitement of the red men and intensified the angry feeling which is always smouldering in the breasts of the conquered against the conqueror. The trouble was augmented by the appearance of a fanatic named Johnson, who is supposed to be the Messiah, but is more probably a Mormon agent. This man told the redskins that when the grass has eight inches above the ground he would appear again; that then the warriors should have their lands once more; that all the cattle would become buffaloes, and that a great wave of mud would arise and sweep the palaces off the earth.

That crafty old medicine man, Sitting Bull, fostered this superstition, and he inaugurated the ghost dance, which, as taught by Sitting Bull, was about as follows: The warriors or braves who are selected to take part in the dance must all fast for twenty-four hours. Then at sunrise each brave goes through the rite of "purification." This is done by the fanatic going in what is called a "sweat lodge," a sort of willow tent covered with blankets and having hot rocks for the floor. The warrior enters and pours water on the hot stones and the steam gives him an exaggerated Russian bath. He stays in the "sweat lodge" for an hour, until he is perfectly clean and pure.

Then he paints his face a dark blue, with a red cross on each cheek, and goes to Sitting Bull or one of the other chiefs, who paints on his forehead two light blue crescents and robes the dancer in a holy shirt made of white muslin and supposed to be bullet proof. No one but a great medicine man could perform this ceremony. At high noon the braves all form a circle, joining hands. By the bye, this is the only dance where the redskins hold hands. At signal every brave looks down on the ground and they begin to circle around singing a wailing and mournful dirge which, translated, is:

"Father, father, we want to see you. Father, father, we want buffalo. Father, father, we want our lands."

They go round like this for an hour when the medicine man emerges from tepee. They then break the circle, throw up their heads and look at the sun, whirling around all the time singly. The result is they soon get dizzy and, aided by hunger, sweating and the quick change from darkness to light, become ecstatic and faint, and are then considered fit to receive the Holy Spirit. The right name of the dance is really the "Holy Ghost dance."

### Farmers' Institute.

The voice of the farmer in convention assembled is again heard in the land. Institutes for the discussion of matters relating to the cultivation of the soil, the raising and caring for stock, the kinds of crops to raise, in short, everything that pertains to successful farming, are being held in many places. The growing interest manifested in these matters and the evident desire of the agriculturists of our country to make themselves acquainted with the most approved methods of husbandry and to learn the secrets of success it may be called, by which others have succeeded in making their farms pay, is a most promising sign for the future. The conditions of successful farming in this country have greatly changed. Time was when all that was needed was to till the virgin soil a little, drop in the seed and nature would attend to all the rest. But now the farmer who would succeed must understand something about the nature of the soil he has to cultivate and its adaptation to this or that kind of seed, as well as to the best method of putting it into proper condition and keeping it so. He must be at once a man of intelligence, industry and enterprise, capable of estimating the value of any particular method as far as his farm is concerned, ready to bestow the necessary labor and expense in properly tilling his soil, and quick to seize the many opportunities which come to men in his calling for increasing their gains. Now, although these institutes cannot impart brains to men who do not possess them, it is plain that the free interchange of opinion by experienced men, the testimony of those who have struck out upon new lines must be of untold benefit to farmers. Guided by the experience of others they will be able to avoid many mistakes which had they been obliged to learn for themselves would almost certainly have been committed. Then let conventions abound, let those who have made a special study of any particular department of agriculture tell what they have learned, pointing out the failures on the one hand and the successes on the other, and the result will be more profit to the farmer, greater pleasure in his work, and greater prosperity to the country at large.

### Adulterated Mustard.

The information contained in the bulletin just published by the Inland Revenue Department is not calculated to increase the relish of those accustomed to the use of mustard at their meals for the pungent comment. Out of ninety-five samples of the mustard sold in Canadian markets analysis showed that only seven met the conditions of what is known to the trade as "pure" mustard, that is, mustard that contains 30 per cent. of fixed oil; and that only nine others answered the requirement of "compounds," that is, mustards containing 22 per cent. of fixed oil. All the others fell below this lowest limit, some of them very far below. The adulterants used are wheat flour, turmeric, gypsum, cayenne, and sulphate of lime, and vary in quantity from 30 to 80 per cent. It goes without saying that the public have much cause for complaint. It is suggested by Mr. MacFarlane, the Dominion Analyst that inasmuch as the Adulteration Act practically permits the admixture of substances not injurious to health, provided a provision of the necessary amount of mustard is present, it is difficult to prosecute under the Act, the Governor in Council by virtue of the powers now enjoyed by him, fix a standard, placing the limit of "pure" mustard at 30 per cent. of fixed oil and of "compounds" or mixture at 22 per cent. Mr. MacFarlane thinks that manufacturers would soon discover that it would be to their interest to adhere to this standard and that should any think otherwise prosecutions for the grosser forms of adulteration would become more easy and effective.