# THE CANADIAN BREEDER

AND AGRICULTURAL REVIEW.

Weekly Paper, published in the Stock and Farming interests of Canada.

#### SUBSCRIPTION, - - \$2.00 per Annum.

#### ADVERTISING RATES.

Per line, each insertion, 10 cents. (Nonpareil measurement, 12 lines to one inch.)

Breeders' cards, five-line space, \$20.00 per annum; each additional line, \$5.00 per annum.

Condensed advertisements under classified headings, one cent per word, each insertion, for which each must accompany order, as accounts will not be opened for them. ₹ 3

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#### CANADIAN BREEDER.

Cor. Citurcii and Front Sts.

S. BEATTY, MANAGER.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26TH, 1885.

Advertisements of an objectionable or questionable character will not be received for insertion in this paper.

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The Canadian Breeder is represented in Liverpool, England, by Mr. J. F. Reid, Chapel Walks, where contracts for advertising may be made and subscriptions sent.

# CORRECTION.

In our report of the Cowan-Patteson sale we credited Mr. W. W. Goodall, of "Brampton," with having bought a lot of imported Shropshire ewes and a ram of Mr. Patteson. This was a typographical error for "Branchton," a village near Galt, in which neighborhood Mr. Goodall is well known as an intelligent and progressive breeder of fine stock.

# WARNING.

Breeders of thoroughbred stock should be cautious about placing faith in supposed buyers from the other side, and however plausible and agreeable such individuals may make themselves, to remember it is wiser to have no business transactions with strangers except on the safe basis of cash payment before delivery. A buyer of this description has been victimizing a few breeders not far from Toronto.

### HORSE RANCHING IN CANADA.

We have more than once pointed out that as far as it has been tried cattle ranching in the Canadian North West has been eminently successful. A kindred industry that has thus far had nothing like a fair trial should be vastly safer and, in the long run, much more profitable. Cattle can take care of themselves the year around provided they are kept on those ranges which are so subject to the influence of the chinook winds as to be free from snow all winter except for periods of three or four days at a time. On the other hand, horses ask no aid from the friendly chinooks, welcome

enough though they may be. All they want is a fair supply of grass on the range, and though it may be buried under from ten to twenty inches of snow, they will make their way to it and thrive on it. Of course it is better that they should not have to paw away the snow in order to get at the grass, but when necessary they can make their way to the feed whether the snow be blown or thawed away from it or not. Care should be taken not to have the colts come too early and that the mares are served at the proper time, and this, with the besking and gelding and branding of the young stock, is about all the "looking after" a herd of horses requires.

How quickly could a man with a moderate capital pick up two or three hundred mares that would form the foundation of a grand herd in the North-West in a few years-mares that have been slightly blemished by accident, that are of uncertain temper and nearly useless on the farm, mares from ten to fourteen years old and consequently unsaleable for any ordinary purpose. In fact, the country is overstocked with mares that would cross grandly with big-boned thoroughbred horses for the production of thoroughly marketable range horses. Thoroughbred stallions of style, size and substance that have not been successful on the turf can be had almost for the asking, and yet what a lot of capital hunters, saddle hacks, Brougham horses, dog-cart horses and cobs they would produce when coupled with mares past their prime for the farm, the saddle, the carriage, the livery stable, the street-car service, or the omnibus. It pays to breed horses judiciously on the farm in Ontario or Quebec where the youngsters have to be fed liberally from five to seven months out of the twelve; what, then, are the prospects in the North West where the colt would pick his own living (and keep fat and growing on it) the year around until he was ready for the breaking harness. or the market?

Ranges that would be quite unsuitable for cattle would answer admirably for horse-breeding, and yet there is not a ranch in the Canadian North-West producing horses except in a very small way. With the grandest-of pasture land at one cent per acre per annum and a twenty-one years' lease obtainable, capitalists are not to be found who will risk the money necessary to place five hundred mares on the range and try their luck.

## TROTTERS THAT PRODUCE PACERS.

The so-called history of pacing families is purely mythical. We are told about the Narragansett pacer and the Canuck pacer in language that is positively oracular, and yet if there were pacing families in those days to which the lore of the pacing crank goes back, what has become of them? Where are they now? There never was a pacing family in Canada, or if there was it was long before the day when Wolfe and Montcalm wrestled for supremacy on the plains of Abraham. There have been pacing stallions and pacing mares in Canada at all times, but they have nover shown any peculiar tendency to produce pacers. Let a breeder now go to the Province of Quebec (the supposed home of the mythical "Canuck pacer"), and select a

pacing mare and a pacing stallion, and couple them. The product will be quite as apt to be a trotter as a pacer. On the other hand, let him take from the same place a typical French pony, up-headed, droop-rumped, cat-hammed, cow-hocked, round in the barrel, with clean limbs, and small tough feet, that has trotted squarely from colt-hood, and bends his knees in the most pronounced and approved style. Let him be bred to a thoroughbred mare that was never known to trot faster than six or seven miles an hour, and who always went stiffkneed at that. The result will be quite as apt to be a pacer as if both sire and dam had been pacers. The fact is pacing seems to be anything but an inherited gift, and still there are people silly enough to be continually writing about "pacing families," as though such things had ever had an existence outside the fertile imagination of theorists who, despite the facts that are staring them in the face every day, will consent to anything rather than the value of warm blood in the trotter.

The editor of the Chicago Breeders' Gazette is no admirer of warm blood in the trotter, but he deals the "pacing family" lunatics a terrible blow in the following paragraph:-

"The subject of trotting stallions siring so many of our fastest and most successful pacers is one that has been frequently alluded to in these columns, and that is all the time attracting more attention. Last year Artemus and Ajax, a couple of stallions that are full brothers, being by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, dam by American Star, were taken to Indiana. It is now found that quite a percentage of their get are natural pacers, and when the fact was first noticed it was explained on the ground that nearly all the mares served by them in Indiana had pacing blood in their veins. Enquiry in the East, however, where Artemus and Ajax stood for many years, and where pacing dams were almost unknown, develops the fact that pacers were often foaled to the cover of these horses. The theory advanced by Superintendent Brodhead, of the Alexander Farm, that to get the best pacers it was necessary to breed to the Hambletonian family, is almost daily being strengthened by facts."

# THE POTATO ROT.

One of the evils of farming for crops alone is in a fair way of being illustrated this year in the very general destruction of the potato crop by rot. Though very few farmers in Canada depend mainly upon the potato crop, there are few who will not be more or less seriously inconvenienced by such a general destruction of the crop as is threatened this year. In some of the townships contiguous to the scenes of lumbering operations, some of the settlers grow large crops of potatoes on the newly broken soil and usually realize handsomely on them, as the transporting of potatoes to the lumber camps along with other supplies, is both costly and troublesome. Farmers and settlers thus operating in some of the frontier townships, will doubtless feel the injury caused by the blight much more seriously than those located nearer the regular markets, and who often grow only as many potatoes as they can use at home in the house and in the stable.