

SUPPLEMENT TO  
**The Farmer's Advocate**

London, Ontario, July 8th, 1867.

We have delayed the mailing of this number a few days by having this supplement printed, as much of the matter we intend to publish has necessarily been crowded out, our list of the Agricultural Officers having occupied so much of the space; and a few errors have been overlooked that we wish to rectify.

In the valuation of the Westwell property, it should be \$9,000 for the 290 acres, instead of \$900. Also, Anglo-Saxon and our pure bred stock is included in the security offered for the loan asked for.

Error in our June number read: Age of mare, from 40 to 45; should have read hare.

An advertisement should read \$2,500.

The following should appear at bottom of our article on the months.

We have in one field on our farm three varieties of Winter Wheat, namely, the Soule, the Mediterranean and the Midge Proof. The two latter varieties are both filling well, and promise to be a good crop; the Soule Wheat is full of midge, and will not be worth cutting. We only sowed one ridge of that variety, as we had our doubts about it. A lot of wild canaries are constantly hovering over that ridge, and do not settle on the other varieties. The farmer adjoining us has a large field of Soule Wheat, and none of the other kinds. How much of a loss must he sustain! How many hundred thousand dollars have our farmers unnecessarily lost by using improper seed, and for the lack of reliable information? A farm to test varieties of seed, and a paper to report the results, and give account of things of importance to the farmers, would be beneficial.

From our American exchanges, we see accounts of a lung disease destroying some of the cattle in Maine. The Hog Cholera is still in Indiana, and a disease something similar to the Rinderpest has been destroying some of the cattle in Western territories; and an insect something similar to the Curculio has commenced an attack on the corn. These things are as yet confined to particular localities, and we have none to report on of any in magnitude Canada. We think the grubs are rather worse this season, and the Apple caterpillar has not done as much

harm as it did last year. The Apple trees that we spoke of in a previous number as having been girdled by mice we failed to save. We think we laid the connecting graft too early in the Spring, and the frost injured its vitality by drying it.

**Confederation Day, July 1st, 1867.**

On that day a Farmer's Pic-Nic was held at Strathroy, at which we attended. The ground is naturally admirably adapted for such a gathering—a very fine level space, here and there dotted with beautiful pine trees, surrounded by the thick, natural forest, affording every convenience for as many thousands as chose to attend. As it was, there were about 5,000 people present. Hundreds of happy groups might be seen enjoying a meal on nature's carpet; lads and lasses met and had a pleasant chat; the band, the volunteers, and various amusements had each their admirers. A little speaking was indulged in, but what we should have expected would be touched on by the great speakers was totally neglected—that was, Agriculture in this county. The aspirants to Parliamentary honors, in their addresses that we have heard, have taken no notice of the branch of industry on which our prosperity depends; it clearly shows us that we have not selected those whose main interest is Agriculture. We fear we, as farmers, are hardly awake to our interests, or we should select others than mere office-seekers. We hope to see Confederation Day in future observed as a day for the Farmer's Pic-Nic, and we believe these gatherings might be beneficial to young and old, as all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy.

If you believe our undertaking beneficial you have the power to assist its advancement by obtaining another subscriber, if you have already subscribed; by forwarding to us a list of farms or stock for sale; by introducing our plans to your neighbors, or by taking one of our notes. Secretaries of Agricultural Societies, when writing to us, might oblige us by sending a list of names of the most enterprising farmers in their Townships, to whom we might send specimen copies.

HA! HA!—George Brown's great Linseed Oil Factory, to which he suggested the attachment of the Emperium Stock, appears to have burst up, like the oil and gold bubbles. We may feel thankful we had nothing to do with that concern. Middlesex grass is better than Toronto Oil Cake.

**Explanations.**

We feel satisfied that we can give such explanations about the different steps we have taken for forwarding our plans as all well-wishers of our Agricultural prosperity would agree with, but it takes time to bring them out, and there has been much to contend against. Some plans may not have turned out as well as we might wish. We all have to live, learn and improve—at least we should endeavor to improve.

**A Step in the Wrong Direction.**

When at the Freight Station in Toronto, a short time since, we noticed one of the largest pine boxes we had ever seen, laying on the platform. Our curiosity being excited we enquired what the contents could be, and were informed that it was an imported English Carriage for one of our recipients of public money. We will ask if our mechanics cannot build Carriages in Canada as suitable, and as good, and as cheaply as they can be imported. Perhaps you may see attached to this imported vehicle a span of unsound, unmatched, inferior horses; but each person has a different taste.

We have just had a call from Mr. J. R. Hinds of Lucan, who is appointed agent for Gomilson's Butter Powder. It is an English preparation, and from the certificates from there we are led to believe it to be a very valuable and useful article. It is claimed for it to collect 10 per cent. more butter from the average of cream, to cause the butter to keep much longer in a fresh state, to cause it to be churned in from 10 to 20 minutes winter or summer, to take all unpleasant flavor from the butter, and the butter so produced commands higher prices, and takes the prizes at exhibitions. However, Mr. Hinds has given us a package to try, and if we find it worth commending we will let you know our own experience in the next number.

**REMEDY FOR THE RAVAGES OF THE WHITE GRUB.**—Two bushels of "soda ash," four bushels of common salt, and six bushels of soot, well mixed together, and sowed broadcast upon an acre of land, and well harrowed in before sowing or planting the ground.—*Country Gentlemen.*

**REMEDY FOR SLABBERING.**—Let each horse have four quarts of wheat bran twice daily. As soon as the white clover appears plough the ground, raise two or three crops of grain, and seed with Timothy or Kentucky blue grass, and orchard grass seed. Horses never slabber when fed with these grasses.—*Extract.*