

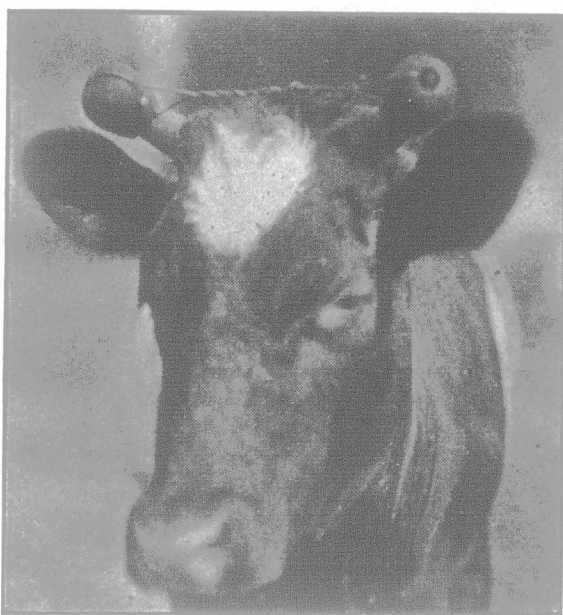
Statement of Population.

Canada:	1913	1918
Horses.....	2,866,008	3,609,257
Milch cows.....	2,740,434	3,543,600
Other cattle.....	3,915,687	6,507,267
Sheep.....	2,128,531	3,052,748
Swine.....	3,448,326	4,289,682
Prince Edward Island:		
Horses.....	35,952	32,620
Milch cows.....	48,565	41,429
Other cattle.....	64,261	69,092
Sheep.....	85,660	73,046
Swine.....	43,762	40,814
Nova Scotia:		
Horses.....	62,550	70,101
Milch cows.....	130,468	157,829
Other cattle.....	153,726	249,422
Sheep.....	217,734	259,847
Swine.....	56,850	68,238
New Brunswick:		
Horses.....	65,103	66,590
Milch cows.....	106,904	120,123
Other cattle.....	107,864	166,624
Sheep.....	135,115	140,015
Swine.....	77,014	79,814
Quebec:		
Horses.....	369,974	496,811
Milch cows.....	761,816	1,163,865
Other cattle.....	693,540	1,245,819
Sheep.....	602,751	959,070
Swine.....	661,768	997,255
Ontario:		
Horses.....	902,628	732,977
Milch cows.....	1,141,071	1,102,039
Other cattle.....	1,460,015	1,770,683
Sheep.....	705,848	972,341
Swine.....	1,652,440	1,656,386
Manitoba:		
Horses.....	304,088	384,772
Milch cows.....	152,792	225,659
Other cattle.....	256,926	521,240
Sheep.....	42,840	136,782
Swine.....	184,745	284,596
Saskatchewan:		
Horses.....	580,386	990,009
Milch cows.....	194,843	352,989
Other cattle.....	468,255	926,342
Sheep.....	115,568	134,177
Swine.....	386,784	521,240
Alberta:		
Horses.....	484,809	791,246
Milch cows.....	168,376	328,702
Other cattle.....	610,917	1,362,880
Sheep.....	178,015	332,179
Swine.....	350,692	601,534
British Columbia:		
Horses.....	60,518	44,131
Milch cows.....	35,599	50,965
Other cattle.....	100,183	195,165
Sheep.....	45,000	45,291
Swine.....	34,541	39,805

adequate railway mileage, and water ways to transport the product from almost any part of the Dominion. Abattoir facilities which are capable of expansion in keeping with future development of the meat trade have been established at all leading live-stock centres, with the exception of the Maritime Provinces, which however, are at this time contemplating the erection of public stock yards with facilities for the sale and storage of live and dead meats. There are fairly

commodious cold-storage plants in the Dominion for the holding of supplies, and with an eye to larger business, additional ones are being considered. Chartered banks in Canada are taking a vital interest in the live-stock industry, and the local branch managers, numbering some four thousand, are practically all devoting some parts of their business hours to the furtherance of the animal industry in their locality.

Co-operative marketing is being encouraged by our Governments, both Federal and Provincial. Meats and other products are under Federal control as regards freedom from disease. Public stock yards in the Dominion are now under Federal control, and will be operated in a manner contributing to the most satisfactory movement of cattle for sale and purchase. A markets information system has been established which is now providing the producer with information respecting prices, receipts and marketings of stock at the leading live-stock and produce centres, and is providing detail information as to the class and quality of the stock marketed from every county in the Eastern Provinces and Ontario, and from definite areas in the Western Provinces. The agricultural press of Canada



Weights and Wire used to shape the Horns.

among the most insistent advocates of greater live-stock development, is playing a prominent part in the educational field in respect to production and as well of marketing.

Under the Car-Lot and Free Freight Policies of the Department of Agriculture, it has been possible to return from the public markets to the Prairie Provinces for breeding purposes during the past eighteen months 39,219 cattle and 27,114 sheep. Government distribution of bulls, rams and boars has been productive of much good, and very marked improvement in the quality and condition of our live stock has resulted therefrom. The Policy is further strengthened by the aid given the fairs to enable them to offer larger prize moneys in the utility classes of live stock. In effect, a live-stock movement has been created, among breeders, feeders and farmers, while if followed up and properly expanded, will achieve results commensurate with the opportunity in establishing a permanent and comprehensive meat trade with the United Kingdom, and as well, if the British embargo against live cattle is removed, a profitable trade in cattle on foot, providing an outlet for stock which, through crop and pasture conditions, might not possibly be fed to a better finish in the Dominion.

Shaping Cattle Horns.

The appearance of an animal is very often spoiled by coarse, unshapely horns. This coarseness may be characteristic of the sire or the dam and is transmitted to the progeny. While little can be done to make a finer horn, other than by breeding for that, the herdsman can improve the shape of the horn. Weights of different sizes are on the market to be fastened on the ends of the horns to bear them down. If the horns are spreading too much, the two can be pulled together by means of a wire. The accompanying illustration shows both the weights and wire in use. Do not tighten the wire too much at a time, as undue pressure hurts the animal. Each breed of horned stock has a characteristic horn, in regard to length, shape and size. Short-horn breeders like the horn tipped down and the points facing each other. The Herefords have a more spreading horn, and the appearance of the horn on each dairy breed differs. The shaping of the horns should commence when the animal is around a year old, as they will yield to treatment easier then than later on. We have seen large nuts screwed on to the tips of the horns with very satisfactory results.

Sheep Washing in the Cotswolds.

EDITOR "THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE":

We Canadians are often too prone to think that there are no methods as efficient as cur cwn. I am no exception to the rule.

Many a time my memory wanders back to the old Credit river bridge in Peel County. How I delighted to watch the various flocks of the country side being given their annual dip. The sheep were herded into a pen, and one by one were dragged into the rushing torrent and soused up and down by the various washers. It never entered my young head that there might be a better and easier way of doing the job. Nor was I ever disillusioned until yesterday. The other day, I enquired of the old shepherd when he intended washing the sheep. The reply came terse and to the point "to-morrow afternoon sir."

Mildly interested I made it a point to be present. Lunching early I wended my way down the valley, by footpath and meadow to the little village of Upper Swell. Arriving on the little bridge by the inevitable old mill, I found the flock huddled together on one side of the road panting with the heat. "When do we begin Shepherd?" I asked.

"Uh," he replied, nodding his head towards another flock in the pen "they be here since marnin, and they be still at it, with only a flock of one hundred and thirty. I see it be late afore we be done with ours."

He was quite disgusted. We were obliged to rest on our oars until four o'clock. While lounging there on the bridge with the old shepherd, I was favored by a full account of the latter's life. He has lived with sheep all his life. His father was a shepherd. The first job he did in his life was to help his father herd the flock when he was but seven years old. His term of employment, some forty-seven years, was spent with six masters, one of whom he was with for twenty years.

After this information I was wont to treat the old gentleman with increasing respect. There he stood a picture in himself, garbed in a pair of the ever-present laborer's corduroy trousers, a little sweater coat, neck scarf and slouch hat of great age, silently pulling at an old pipe, which he held far down his throat. Behind him lay his sheep dog, whining, and emitting little restless howls to give expression to the absolute need of spending some of his pent up energy.

About four o'clock the gates were flung open and the flock pushed, pulled and shu'd into the stone walled pen of doom. The sheep dog did his duty well, running back and forth at the rear of the flock, nipping here and biting there at the various lingering sheep. Forty-five were driven straight through the first pen and into the enclosure. The only exit to this place was via way of the water depths. The four of us down'd coats, rolled sleeves and took our places. Little Charlie, a one-



Sheep passing through the Washing Tank.



Sheep Washing in the Cotswolds.