

PLOUGHS.

- 1st Prize, W Rennie (Gray's plough), Toronto.
 2nd " J Chisholm Paris.
 3rd " J & G Morley, Thorold.
 Highly commended,—Wilkinson, Gormley.

GANG PLOUGHS.

- 1st Prize, R Lean, Stratford.

HARROWS.

- 1st Prize, Alexander Robb, Indiana.
 2nd " John Campbell, Norwichville.
 3rd " R Lean, Stratford.

CULTIVATORS.

- 1st Prize, J Borer, Dundas.
 2nd " C Thair, Guelph.
 3rd " T Clark, Hampton.

THRASHING MACHINES.

- 1st Prize, J Watson, Ayr.
 2nd " Glasgow & Macpherson, Clinton.
 3rd " J Watson, Ayr.

STRAW CUTTERS.

- 1st Prize J Watson, Ayr.
 2nd " Maxwell & Whitelaw, Paris.

GRAIN CRUSHER.

- 1st Prize, Maxwell & Whitelaw, Paris.
 2nd " J Watson, Ayr.

The following are the names of the judges in the representative classes:—Single Mowers and Reapers—A E Goodfellow, Guelph; J Anderson, Rednersville; William Bell, Rogersville. Combined Reapers—George Hyde, Shakespear; W Patterson, North, Easthope; John Tennant, Paris. Combined Mowers—J Rymal, M. P.; David Stirton, M. P. P.; Alexander Dobson. Ploughs and Cultivators—A McKellar, M. P. P.; George Bell, Tuckersmith; W Robson, Falkirk. Threshing Machines—George Robson, Lobe; H Paxton, Port Perry; James Nellis, South Dumfries.

FARM GLEANINGS.

The different grains produce, when ripe, nearly the following qualities of meal, or household flour and bread per bushel, viz:

Wheat, if weighing 60 lbs.; flour, 48; bread, 64.
 Rye, if weighing... 54 lbs.; flour, 42; bread, 56.
 Barley, if weighing 48 lbs.; flour, 37½; bread, 50.
 Oats, if weighing... 40 lbs.; flour, 22½; bread, 30.

Some one alleging the ridiculous idea that oats sown in a pasture and fed down by animals during summer will change to rye during the following season, a correspondent of the *Journal of Chemistry* suggests to the experimenter to cut off the ears of a mule and see if it will not change him into a horse.

Mr. Livingston, of the Listowell flax mills, has given the following advice to flax growers: Those who have a large quantity and are short of help, should commence pulling the flax before it is fully ripe, that is when the first boles get brown and the leaves eight or ten inches from the top commence to drop off, so that the whole field can be pulled before it gets too ripe. In pulling flax the proper way is to make small bundles of from three to four inches around, and these should be neatly bound across the centre with a band of from three to five spears of flax, fastened by twisting the two ends together and tucking under. Be careful not to make

the band too large. After the field has been all pulled except a small patch in one corner, these small bundles may be put into sheaves of five or six each for convenience in loading. Use the small green patch in the corner for bands. Then put it into round shocks—not very large—with the sheaves standing straight up. Be sure to have it thoroughly dry before bringing it to the mill. This will require from ten to seventeen days from the time of pulling.

A USED-UP FIELD.

The other day I was looking at about the *hardest, dirtiest* piece of land I have seen for a long time; it was full of couch, shepherd's purse, red root, pig weed, Canada thistles, and as many others, as would almost exhaust a work on the botany of noxious weeds. A few days after, this piece was by the help of three horses, a jointer plough, and a heavy chain *reversed*, I was going to say ploughed down, but some of the weeds were ploughed down and good many more left up. The soil shown was the yellowest of yellow soils. The next day the owner of this noxious paradise was sowing and I was naturally curious to know what in the name of fortune he was putting in.

"What are you putting in there?" I said.

"Buckwheat," was the answer.

"That's good; I suppose you will plough it down green, next, to a summer fallow; that's about the best thing you can do."

"Plough it down, said he. "Do you thing I'm such a fool as to go and put in a crop, and never get no return for it? Not I. I'm agoing to let that go to a crop, and it will choke down all these plaguey weeds."

I mildly suggested again the advantage of ploughing his crop under green, and putting a clearing crop on it next year; but this drew down another violent attack.

"What! put my taters and roots on a dirty piece of land like this 'ere. A nice job I'd have a hoeing; I ays put my taters on the cleanest piece of land I've got, and then I don't have no trouble hoeing and horse-hoeing all through the summer.

I said that we generally put roots on dirty ground for the purpose of cleaning such; but as this remark only gave him doubts of the speaker's sanity. I dropped the discussion upon that point, and took up a new line.

"How did that land get so dirty?"

"Well, you see, this was a fine field of meadow once, and so I kept it down to Timothy as long as I could; but of late years the Timothy was getting pretty well played out, so I broke it up and put in oats. Well, that's many years ago; and then I put in oats again, 'cause you know oats always does best the second year on sod. Well, then I put in fall wheat on the oat stubbles. It 'looked very good in fall and spring, but when it come to thrashing, why it turned out bad. I find that's most the way with my grain; when we have a good growing spring it looks thick and high."

"What colours does it generally look?"

"Well, pretty paleish, but when it comes to thrashing, somehow it nevers turns out good; there ain't no berry, and the heads aint well filled, and