

I feel assured that a simple statement of the case, as above, is all that is necessary to commend this matter to those who know what Prof. Arnold has done for the dairy interests of Canada and the United States. Such will feel that whatever amount may be raised in this way, will be but a small instalment of the debt we owe to this eminent and unselfish teacher of scientific and practical dairying. All amounts contributed will be duly acknowledged. So far, the following sums have been subscribed and paid:

W. Weld, London.....\$20 00
Wm. F. Clarke, Listowel.....20 00
H. S. Losee, Norwich.....5 00

Hoping that I may soon have the pleasure of receiving a remittance from you in response to this appeal,

I am, dear Sir,

Yours truly,

WM. F. CLARKE,
Secretary-Treasurer,
Arnold Testimonial Fund.

Listowel, Ont., May 10th, 1882.

THE *Richmond Times* volunteers this statement: "There is no exchange that we receive to which we can give so hearty a recommendation to farmers, as a journal which should be invaluable to them, as the *RURAL CANADIAN*, published in Toronto."

THE *Lindsay Post* refers to this journal in these flattering terms:

"Although we have already noticed the *RURAL CANADIAN*, we cannot avoid again urging it on the attention of farmers. The number before us is in every respect equal, if not superior, to the best American publications, as far as the Canadian farmer is concerned, and with the lower price taken into consideration it should receive, as it deserves, extensive support. Written for the farmers of this country it contains just what they want, and as it is edited by a well-known and experienced agricultural author and practical farmer, W. F. Clarke, it can be depended on. We advise our friends in the country to send for specimen copies."

We shall be glad to send specimen copies to any address: The *RURAL CANADIAN* for twelve months, and a copy of the Ontario Agricultural Commission Report, bound in full cloth, for \$1.50. The book alone is worth more than the money.

OATMEAL FOOD.

The appetite often craves food which the stomach rejects; but a long period of forcing enables it to receive it under protest. Nor is it the quantity of food that is nourishing, but the quality. A pound of choice meat at twenty cents is worth as much nutriment as two pounds of inferior meat at ten cents. An egg is one of the best and most nutritious articles of diet that can be put on the table, and the less it is cooked the more valuable its digestive and assimilating properties. Since oatmeal has become a delicacy, retailing all the way from four to twenty-five cents a pound, according to localities, people of wealth add it to their cuisine as a valuable breakfast dish. Carlyle says of Lord Macaulay, "Well, anyone can see that you are an honest sort of fellow made out of oatmeal." There is a story told of a shrewd Scotch woman, who used to tell her fine, healthy bairns, "the one that eats the mast parritch will get the mast meat." And when the meat came there was no room for it.

The apologist for a national dish says. If oatmeal can make such men as Sir Walter Scott, Dr. Chalmers, and Lord Macaulay, we may heap high the porridge dish and bribe our children to eat it. One thing we do know. It is far better for the blood and brain than cake, confectionery, and the score of delicacies on which many pale children are fed by their foolish mothers."

A few days ago, says the *Orillia Packet*, we mentioned that a Berkshire sow belonging to Mr. John Rutherford, Rugby, had a litter of eleven fine young pigs. Since then, another sow, of the same breed, owned by this gentleman, has produced fourteen pigs, which are all living. This is profitable breeding.

SKETCHES OF CANADIAN WILD BIRDS.

BY W. L. KELLS, LISTOWEL, ONT.

THE WAX-WINGS.

This is a very interesting but not numerous group of birds. Only two species—the cherry bird and the chatterer—are known to visit Canada. They feed chiefly on small fruit and seeds. This genus receives its distinction from the oval-shaped spot, resembling sealing-wax, which adorns the wings of some of the species.

THE CHERRY BIRD.

This beautiful and widely-diffused species is, as its name implies, very partial to ripe cherries and other small fruit, and it is therefore no friend to the agricultural community. In its nesting habits it resembles the king bird, but it exhibits none of the warlike propensities that characterise that species, but, on the contrary, is one of the most peaceful and innocent creatures. It frequents most of the temperate regions of North America, being found from Mexico to the northern regions of Ontario. The cherry bird is seven inches in length; its general colour is reddish-olive, or dusty-brown; the chin, frontlets, and a line above the eye are black; the lower parts are yellow; and the wings and tail are dusky-grey. It is noted for the silky softness and beautiful shading of its plumage, gentleness of disposition, innocence of character, extreme sociability, love of freedom, and constant desire of wandering. Its flight is easy, and it moves in flocks or companies of from four to eight, and makes several turnings before it alights. Both sexes are alike in colour, the head of each being ornamented with a crest. This bird is migratory, and does not arrive in this country until the beginning of summer. Though it feeds largely on ripe fruit of various kinds, yet it also destroys great numbers of caterpillars which infest fruit trees, thus in a measure making compensation for the mischief that it commits among the small fruits of the gardener. After feeding, they sit for some time dressing their plumage in little clusters, and this social disposition is taken advantage of by wanton sportsmen, who, by shooting at these innocent and beautiful creatures when thus engaged, make great havoc among them. During their sojourn in Canada they frequent orchards, gardens, beaver-meadows, and the margins of the woods in the old-settled districts, but they seldom penetrate into the backwoods. Their nest is placed in the fork of an apple or other low tree, and is composed of wool, bramble, fine dry weeds, and small roots; the eggs are five or six in number, and of an inky-white colour, dotted with black spots.

THE WESTERN CHATTERER.

This bird is not found in Canada in the summer season, but in the fall and sometimes in severe winters it visits Ontario in small flocks, and then in quest of food. It approaches the habitations of man, and feeds upon the berries of the mountain ash, and may be caught in traps like the snow bird. Its native home appears to be the pine regions of British Columbia and other north-western countries, where it feeds on the cones of the pines and on small fruit. Its disposition is sociable, and it generally moves in small companies. Its general colour is ashy-brown; head and throat marked with black; the tail has a yellow band; the wings are marked with white and red; length, seven and one-half inches.

Mr. P. M. CONROY, Downie, has a ewe that gave birth to a lamb about the 8th of April, and gave birth to twins on the 6th of May. One of the other ewes in the flock has taken the first lamb, leaving her with the pair of twins.

CREAM.

FORTUNE is said to knock once at every man's door. Not only that, but Fortune seems to climb into the windows of some folks and stay with them.

An old gentleman, having been invited by an acquaintance to go out and see his country seat, went, and found it to be a stump in a large meadow.

THE fact that people are going around buying up old rubber shoes leads us to suspect that there must be a new kind of bologna sausage in the market.

A MAN gathering mushrooms was told that they were poisonous. "Thank you," he replied; "I am not going to eat them myself; I sell them at the hotel."

"CONFOUND it, you've shot the dog! I thought you told me you could hold a gun." Pat—"Sure and so I can, your honour; it's the shot, sorr, I couldn't howl!"

It is said that sharks will not bite a swimmer who keeps his legs in motion. If you can keep kicking longer than the shark can keep waiting you are all right.

"GRANDPA, the sun is brighter in summer than in winter, is it not?" "Yes, and it's warmer, and enjoys better health." "Why does it enjoy better health?" "Because it gets up earlier."

An old couple were walking down the street the other day reading signs, when they ran across one which the old man read thus: "Johnson's Shirt Store." "Well, I declare!" exclaimed the old lady, "I wonder how he tore it?"

A HOUSEHOLD journal says tough beef can be made palatable by stewing gently for two hours, taking out about half a pint of liquor when half done, and let the rest boil into the meat. A better and less troublesome plan would be to kill the cow when she is a calf.

"SEE here," said a fault-finding husband to his wife, "we must have things arranged in this house so we shall know just where everything is kept." "With all my heart," she sweetly answered; "and let us begin with your late hours, my love; I should dearly like to know where they are kept." He let things run on as usual.

THE FARMER'S HYMN.

O Painter of the fruits and flowers,
We own Thy wise design,
Whereby these human hands of ours
May share the work of Thine.

Our toil is sweet with thankfulness,
Our burden is our boon;
The curse of earth's gray morning is
The blessing of its noon.

And still with reverent hands we call
Thy gifts, each year renewed;
The good is always beautiful,
The beautiful is good.

In Washington they hatch chickens by steam, and it is said that when a restaurant keeper there has an order for broiled chicken he goes to the hatching establishment, picks out an egg that shows some signs of animation, cracks the shell, assists the little orphan into the world, and immediately hurries back to put him on the broiler. For the capacious repast so prepared the moderate charge is made of 40 cents for a half, or 80 cents for the whole bird.

A TEUTON was recently talking about forecasts in the smoking room of a Cunard steamer. "Look here," said he, "I tell you vat it is, you petter don't dake no stock in dem wender bredictions. Dose beoble don't know noding. They can't tell no petter as I can." "But, my dear sir," said a person present, "they foretold the storm which we have just encountered." "Vell, dot ish zo," replied the German, contemptively; "but I tell you vat it is, dat shtorm would have come yust de same if it had not been bredicted."