

and even if it does eventually give way to a system of private ownership, it will have proven a tremendous and lasting boon. There is no essential reason, however, why the co-operative system may not prove permanent, if growers will stand together in a spirit of loyalty and intelligent self-interest. By so doing, they will save the toll of an unnecessary middleman, and keep in direct touch with the Old Country trade, with marked and constantly-increasing advantage to themselves, to the fruit dealer, and to the welfare of the industry at large.

HORSES.

THE PARADISE OF BEASTS.

A poor old horse, hitched to a coupe, was sleeping a rainy night before the door of a low restaurant, in which women and young fellows were laughing.

And the poor, scraggy plug, with his dejected head, his weak legs, a sorry sight, awaited the pleasure of these night-birds to get back to his miserable, stinking stable.

Half asleep, the horse heard the coarse jests of these men and women. He had been for a long time accustomed to them. Even his feeble brain taught him that there is no difference between the squeaking cry of a wheel and the cry of a degraded woman.

And this night he dreamed vaguely that he was again a little colt on a lawn where he used to gambol in the green grass with his mother who fed him.

All at once he fell stiff, dead, on the sticky pavement.

He came to the door of Paradise. A learned man who was waiting for St. Peter to open the door, said to the horse:

"What are you doing here? You have no right to enter Paradise. I have the right because I was born of a woman."

And the poor plug answered, timidly:
"My mother was a gentle mare. She died old, abused; and I came to find whether she is here."

Then the door opened, and lo! the Paradise of animals.

And the old horse knew his mother, who recognized him.

She neighed in joy. And when they were both on the celestial prairie, the horse exulted in finding again the old companions of his misery and seeing their happiness, which would last forever.

There were horses that had drawn huge stones over slippery pavements; that had been beaten violently; that had succumbed under cruel loads; that, with blinded eyes, had turned ten hours each day the merry-go-round. There were mares that, in the bull-fights, and before the eyes of young girls, who had looked on with flushed cheeks, had swept the hot sand of the arena with their rent intestines. And there were others and others.

And now they all took their own gait on the great plain of divine peacefulness.

Other animals were also happy. Cats, mysterious and refined, obeyed only their Creator. They pawed gently at threads, with a feeling of inexplicable importance.

Dogs—good mothers—spent their time nursing their young. Fish swam without fear of the angler; birds feared no gun. And so it was with all the animals.

There was no man in this Paradise.—[Boston Journal.

HORSES AND GRASS.

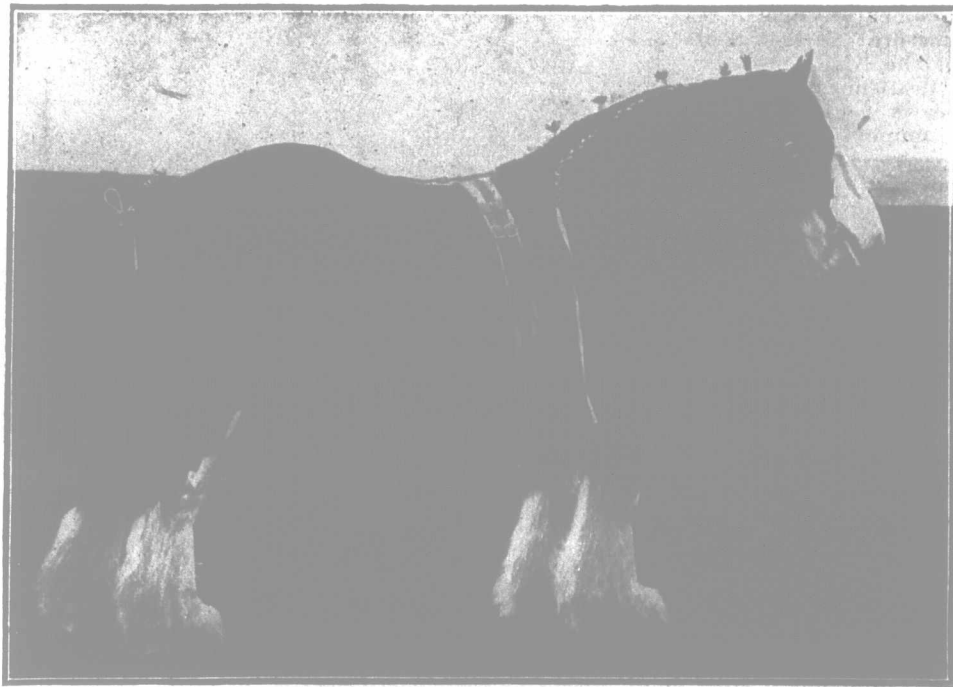
A famous veterinary surgeon declares that grass beats all the drugs in creation as a cure for sick horses and mules. Horses should have a few quarts of grass daily, from spring until fall, he says. The prevalent notion that it is harmful is idiotic and cruel. Grass to horses is the same as fresh vegetables and fruit to us. Their craving for it proves their need of it. Yet, ignorant, unfeeling drivers yank them away from it as if it was poison, instead of the life-giving medicine it is, designed by their Maker for them. When they gnaw the bark of trees or eat leaves, it is because they crave grass and can't get it. Millions of bushels of grass go to waste yearly by the wayside which should be utilized for our noble, faithful, helpless dumb servant, the horse, thus making him healthy and happy.

Judged by the immense success of the International Show, interest in the horse is far from dead; it will live and be stronger for this show, and, furthermore, English horse-breeding should likewise receive an impetus, which perhaps it has been wanting, says the Live-stock Journal.

A SUCCESSFUL HORSE SHOW AT WINNIPEG.

The Winnipeg Horse Show, held last month in the capital prairie city, was described as a huge success in every way, except from a financial standpoint, and the deficiency in this respect was due, not to sparse attendance, but to the enormous initial expense in preparing a place to hold the show, and to the fact that it is not subsidized by a Government grant. To meet the running expenses of the show, the directors pledged their personal credit, and then erected a special pavilion in which to show the horses and accommodate the spectators. The weather was most propitious, and the city horse-owners were most liberal in their patronage of the show in their entries and attendance, entries amounting to some 450, all told. The grand champion for the best horse of the show was won by Miss Johns, shown by J. A. S. MacMillan, of Brandon. She is an imported English harness mare that shows to particular advantage as a ladies' driver. Three horses recently purchased by Mr. Hugh Sutherland from Tichenor, of Chicago, carried off several prizes in the harness and saddle classes and for runabout horses. In the latter classes the judges settled a doubt in many people's minds as to what a runabout horse should be by sending out of the ring several entries that were after the roadster type and retaining those that were more after the carriage build, but with a dash of speed in them. The winner of this class was a high-stepping Standard-bred, but a pure-bred Hackney mare, with a smart dash of speed, got third.

The heavy-drafters made a noble showing in singles and doubles, the first in singles being a gray Clydesdale-Percheron cross, and in the doubles a pair of grade Clydesdales were first. On the last afternoon the show was favored by a visit from his Royal Highness Prince Fushimi, of Japan, who enjoyed the display of ladies' hunters, tandems and roadsters very much.



Tatton Friar (21953).

Shire stallion. Let for season of 1907 for \$5,000. Brown; foaled 1900. Sire Conquering Harold, dam by The Friar.

The judges were: Geo. H. Webb, of Chestnut Hill, Pa.; R. H. Taber, of Condie, Sask.; and A. G. Galbraith, of A. Galbraith & Son, Brandon and Janesville.

The officers and directors this year are: President, A. M. Nanton; Secretary, G. F. C. Poussette; Vice-Presidents, R. Ross Sutherland, C. C. Chipman, D. E. Sprague; Treasurer, W. A. Machaffie; Directors, C. W. Graham, Geo. A. Carruthers, Fred W. Scott, F. S. Jacobs, Chas. Little, V. S.; F. W. Weir, W. E. Gunn, G. H. Miner, A. A. Gilroy, Joseph Maw, Roy W. Armstrong, W. J. O'Connor, Thos. Billington, A. Kingdon.

The work of this show in creating a market for high-classed horses of different types is such as to commend it to the consideration of the Provincial Government when appropriations are being made for the assistance of agricultural work.

WHAT IS A YELD MARE?

Some horsemen put the matter down hard and fast, and say "a barren mare," a definition that can hardly be termed correct, for it is unsafe to say that any mare with her full complement of generative apparatus is barren. It will be safer, therefore, to accept the dictionary term, "not giving milk," rather than the term barren, which has a sound of finality, which horsemen know is in very many cases a relative term, for a mare may be sterile to the service of one horse and not to another; or, as is well known, some mares are

temporarily sterile to a stallion and not to a jack-ass; yet, after once being stimulated to the fecund state, are later on fertile to their own kind. Strictly speaking, the mare carrying a fall colt cannot be barred from the yeld-mare section.

THE CLYDESDALE RULES.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

I have carefully read the pedigree registration rules of the Scottish Studbook, as published in your issue of June 20th, and compared them with the rules of the Clydesdale Association of Canada, respecting imported stallions and mares, as printed on the back of the application forms, and with the new rule of the Canadian Association, as advised in your editorial on the subject in your issue of June 27th, in which light, you say, the situation should be made tolerably clear. I may be very obtuse, but it does seem to me that, with all the light you have endeavored to throw upon the matter, the average horseman will yet regard it as about "as clear as mud." In order to clear away the clouds in my own cranium, and which may exist in others, I would like to ask the mover and seconder of the new rule, or anyone who voted for it, the following questions:

1. What sense is there in requiring that, in order to be eligible to registration in the Canadian Book, a Clydesdale mare or filly imported after the first of July, 1907, must first be registered in the Scottish Book, and bear a registration number in said Book, when the rules of the Scottish Book say plainly that a mare can only be registered in that book which has produced a foal?

2. If the object in formulating this so-called "amended rule" was to raise the standard of registration, how do they get over the apparent fact that fillies that had been imported previous to July first will have the advantage of bearing registration numbers in the Canadian Book from the present date, while those imported after July first cannot secure either Scottish or Canadian numbers until after they have produced a foal, which may be five or ten years after importation, if ever.

3. Was there some hidden object in wording the "amended rule" to read, "will be accepted" for registration, instead of reading in plain and unmistakable terms, "will only be accepted if bearing registration numbers in the Scottish Book," or, "will not be accepted unless bearing such numbers"?

4. If it was intended that the rule should mean what it implies, why was it not made positive, like the Scottish rules, so that common people

might understand it, and be guided accordingly?

To my mind, the rules of the American Clydesdale Association, regarding the acceptance for registration of imported animals, printed on the back of their application forms, a recently-received copy of which I have before me, is much more simple and easily understood, and should have been satisfactory for our Association as well. Their rule 3, governing admission of entries, reads: "Imported Clydesdale stallion or mare recorded in the Clydesdale Studbook of Great Britain." Their rule 4 reads: "Imported Clydesdale stallion or mare by sire and out of dam both recorded in the Clydesdale Studbook of Great Britain." And a note reads: "Imported Clydesdale stallion or mare will be admitted only upon the certificate of the Secretary of the Clydesdale Association of Great Britain and Ireland." There you have it, with no red tape, in plain and unmistakable terms, which he who runs may read and need no explanations, while our brilliant leaders have formulated a rule that they fail to make clear enough to be understood by the average horseman, and which entails unnecessary and vexatious trouble, correspondence and expense. The object in thus complicating matters for those who risk their money in importing and those who purchase imported animals, may have been purely unselfish, but I fancy the leaders in the movement will not receive very general credit or commendation for the part they have played in the matter. It will take considerable explaining to satisfy me and some others why Canadian-bred graded Clydesdales