

NO HORSESHOES.

The argument against horseshoes seemed to me so strong, and the convenience of doing without them so great, that I resolved to try the experiment. Accordingly, when my pony's shoes were worn out, I had them removed, and gave him a month's rest on grass, with an occasional drive of a mile or two on the high road while his hoofs were hardening. The result, at first, seemed doubtful. The hoof was a thin shell, and kept chipping away, until it had worn down below the holes of the nails by which the shoes had been fastened. After this the hoof grew thick and hard, quite unlike what it had been before. I now put the pony to full work, and he stands it well. He is more sure-footed; his tread is almost noiseless; and his hoofs are in no danger from the rough hands of the farrier; and the change altogether has been a clear gain, without anything to set off against it.

The pony was between four and five years old, and had been regularly shod up to the present year. He now goes better without shoes than he ever did with them; and without shoes he will continue to go as long as he remains in my possession.

The use of horseshoes is a sin; they are unnecessary, and "their results are purely evil"; they torture the animal and shorten his life; and the sin carries along with it the curse of being a continual source of worry and expense to his owner. "Fashion" cannot plead effectually in their favor as they detract from action, activity, smartness, and speed. But then, perhaps, "fashion" demands clatter; there is no accounting for taste.

The bearing-rein would be still less needed for a horse which, having no pains in his feet, would not be shifting about, and putting himself into slouching postures at every moment in order to relieve them.

PRESERVING EGGS.

It is very simple and cheap. Put a good layer of perfectly dry sand in the bottom of the box in which the eggs are to be put. Cover with a layer of eggs, usually laying them on their sides, and then completely cover them with sand. Over this put another layer of eggs, and so on. This is all, "and nothing more." Eggs "put down" in the fall and kept as above described, have been found quite good when used in the following midsummer. They would not have answered very well for eating in the shell, but for using in other ways they were just as good as fresh laid ones.

The sand must be perfectly dry when used, and be kept so. Of course, it must not be allowed to get heated. The frost does not seem to be able to get through the sand to the eggs. The latter must be perfectly covered by the sand. Only eggs that are perfectly fresh must be used.

LED BY A GOOSE.--Andrew Phillips, a well-known citizen, living not very far west, owned a blind horse. A flock of geese occupied the pasture jointly with him. An old gander, seeing the difficulty the horse had to go around, attached himself to the horse, leaving his fellows for that purpose. All day long the gander could be seen going in front of the horse, giving signs of his presence by a constant cackle, the horse following the sound. The gander led the way to the best pasture and to water. A perfect understanding was had between them, and they seemed to know what each wanted. At night the gander accompanied the horse to the stall, sat under the trough, and the horse would occasionally bite off a mouthful of corn and drop it to the ground for his feathered friend, and thus they could share each other's meals. Finally, on one Sunday afternoon, the old horse died. The gander seemed utterly lost, wandering around disconsolately, looking everywhere for his old comrade, refusing food, and at the end of the week he, too, died, although his life had just begun, for a goose will live forty or fifty years.--