

sults from feeding with sour than with sweet milk, but the animals on which he tried the experiment are not mentioned. I should not like to give sour milk to calves, but I dare say pigs would thrive on it. At all events, the celebrated Arthur Young, the "Plain Suffolk Farmer", advised the souring of all pig-food before administering it to the animals, and, to secure that end, built a number of tanks round his pig-pens sufficient to ensure that no food was ladled out to the pigs till it had fermented for at least three weeks. Practically, in all home-farms attached to large country houses in England, the wash of the house is run from the scullery into a large puncheon, on wheels, which is removed only when full, by which time all the contents—vegetables, crusts of bread, bits of meat, &c.—are sour enough, and this, mixed with pollard and a little barley-meal is given to the pigs as long as it lasts. I speak from experience when I say that the pigs, young and old, do well upon it, though I do not think Arthur Young's idea of the tanks holding a three weeks supply was ever largely acted upon.

Milking trials at the London Dairy-show.—A curious thing occurred at this exhibition: An Aberdeen-Angus cow, (1) which breed is not supposed to be good milkers, gained 140.8 points, the best Jersey having only 93.3 points! As usual, the shorthorns were at the head of the show, barring the accidental polled-Angus, but the Guernseys ran the shorthorns very close. The best Jersey was 27 points behind the worst prize winning shorthorn. The scale of points is, to my mind, very well calculated to show the real merit of the cows. One point is given for every ten days since calving, deducting the first 20, and making 18 the maximum; 1 point for each pound of milk yielded per day; 20 points for each pound of fat; 4 points for each pound of solids other than fat in the milk; with 10 points deducted in cases where the butter-fat amounts to less than 3 per cent.

The wonderful yield of the Polled-Angus is the highest that has ever been known at this show since it was started. The following is a list of the prize-winners:

SHORTHORNS.		Points.
1, and Thorley's, Mr. Errington's Lily.....		132.3
2, Mr. Hornby's Pride of Finohley.....		129.8
3, and Errington's, Messrs. Rumball & Son's Lily.....		120.0
JERSEYS.		
1, Mr. Baxendale's Chesnut 2nd.....		93.3
2, and Thorley's, Mr. Brutton's Fairy Elf.....		89.0
3, Miss Standish's Beauty.....		83.1
GUERNSEYS.		
1, Mr. Christie-Miller's Mountain Maid 2nd.....		125.8
2, Express Dairy Company's Ladybird 2nd.....		75.2
AYRSHIRES.		
1, Mr. Holm's Snowdrop.....		99.8
2, Mr. Holm's Rosie.....		78.9
KERRIES.		
1, Express Dairy Company's Killarney.....		88.2
2, Lord Ashburton's Mavourneen.....		82.5
3, Mr. Roumieu's Topsy.....		50.1
MIXED CLASS.		
1, and Thorley's, Mr. Spencer's Aberdeen-Angus, Black Bess.....		140.8
2, Mr. Spencer's Dorothy.....		131.3
3, Mr. Spencer's Modesty 2nd.....		122.8

(1) This cow turns out to be a shorthorn cross!!!

A. R. J. F.

At the same meeting, a large display of cream-separators was made by Messrs Lister, of Dursley Gloucestershire, whose agent in Canada is our energetic friend, Monsieur J. de L. Taché, secretary of the Dairy-men's Association of the Province of Quebec.

In all, they had some forty-two separators on their stand. The hand machines were kept at work nearly the whole day long, mostly worked by a young lady, to whom it appeared quite easy, requiring no great effort to work them. Several improvements in these machines have been made during the past year. As in former years, Messrs. R. A. Lister & Co. were again supplying the Dairy Farmers' Association with their cream for the butter-making competitions, so that their power machines were kept busily running during the whole of the day. When one examines the mechanism of the "Alexandra" separator, the extreme simplicity of its construction, and especially the ease with which the steel bowl can be cleaned, one is not surprised at its great popularity; whilst in some separators the steel bowls are made up of a large number of loose parts, all of which require cleaning, in the "Alexandra" there is only one piece, which can be as easily cleaned as a teapot.

English and Canadian cheese.—I must be forgiven if I was a little proud at seeing, in the quotation of the cheese-market in England, sometime during the past month of October, that Canadian cheese sold for 48s a cwt. (112 lbs) and single Gloucester for 56s. From what I hear, our Vale of Berkeley men are determined not to be beaten, and, if they really give their minds to it, the splendid grass-land that surrounds them ought to make them superior to all comers. But, alas! they are plunged into such a deep rut of routine, that I fear it will take them years to get out of it.

Exportation of horses.—Monsieur Bouthillier, in his article on the horses at the September exhibition at Mile end, lashes out vehemently against the paucity of thoroughbred stallions, and asks, implicitly, how can we expect to have first-class horses to export to England for the saddle, if our farmers and farmers' sons prefer loitering lazily in a 4 wheeled buggy, to cantering pleasantly along on a well-bred young one with its shoulder in the right place? We shall never have good riding-horses to export until this is altered.

Monsieur Bouthillier kicks, too, at the American trotting-horses; wherein he agrees with me and with Dr. Couture, who thus expresses himself in the January number of the Journal—1892:

"War to the knife against trotters. They are either fit for the plough, the cart, the carriage, *not the saddle*;" and it is for riding purposes that we should breed, if we have any intention of making our mark in the English market.

Low prices for stock in England.—Now is the time to buy breeding-stock in England. Prices have not been so low for many years. They were low enough in October 1891, but, this year, Hampshire-downs ewes were sold at the autumn fairs for 2½ dollars a head less than last year. Oh, Mr. Green-shields, when you have time to think of anything else but your arduous labours in your profession, do cast your eyes over the herds of Dairy-shorthorns and the flocks of Hampshire-downs, and gratify your patriotic instincts by importing a few of each as a specimen of what I have been trying to win favour for during the last fourteen years.