

Horses.

VETERINARY SCHOOL.

The farmers of Canada can congratulate themselves upon possessing a Veterinary College of no mean pretensions. Its success is of vital importance, viewed in the light of our constantly increasing herds. To the French belongs the honor of instituting these establishments of learning one being founded at Lyons in the year 1761. It still maintains a proud position among the Continental Schools. The Emperor allows \$100,000 a year for its support. London boasts of a successful College, and Edinburgh has long been celebrated for the character of the instruction imparted. The Ontario Veterinary College has only been in existence six years, but in that time has gained an enviable position in public confidence. It has three professors who are well known to possess high qualifications for the position. We trust it may meet with a cordial support from Canadians. Animals in a state of nature are exempt from many diseases that characterize them when domesticated. To thoroughly comprehend their anatomy and to be able to prescribe remedies for diseases affecting them is a necessity. We trust the time is not far distant when every village will possess a veterinary surgeon who is well posted in his profession. Many valuable animals are lost owing to maltreatment by inexperienced "horse doctors." We hope that the proprietors of large herds will endeavor to acquire an amount of skill requisite to treat the most common forms of stock diseases.

DEFEND THE WEAK CATTLE.—Some farmers are not as careful as their true interests require them to be in separating weak stock from the strong and aggressive when the season of storms and feeding comes round. In most herds embracing any considerable number, will be found some animals diminutive in size and timid in proportion to their physical weakness, which the more vigorous attack whenever a modest effort is made to share in the food supplied. They are hooked here and chased there by the strong, and should enlist the care and sympathy of their owner. It will pay well to provide a separate inclosure for such animals till sufficiently developed to hold their own, at feeding time, or till they are rendered fit to be disposed of in some other way to advantage. If left to shirk for themselves they will be likely to go under before spring, or should they winter through they will be in a condition so exhausted as to render them next to valueless for that season.—*Moore's Rural.*

THE HORSE.

The front of the horse's chest contains his lungs, by which he breathes. Behind them, separated by only a thin kind of skin, is the stomach, destined to receive and digest the food. Each of these organs becomes larger when in use; the lungs occupying more room when the animal is moving about and breathing more quickly. The space they occupy is then so filled that only one of them can be distended at a time. The horse can swell out his lungs, and breathe

hard, trot or gallop fast, provided his stomach be empty; he can fill it with safety when at rest, or nearly so till the food is digested. But if they are both full, the greatest danger is to be apprehended; the horse is sure to be "blown" almost immediately, because he has no room to breathe, and apoplexy may cause the animal to drop dead in a minute. No horse should be allowed to get an unlimited supply of food. A proper quantity should be given and no more—enough to satisfy his requirements, and then to allow proper time for him to digest. Many a horse has been killed from a fit brought on by the corn bin having been left open at night, thus giving him an opportunity to gorge himself to death with the tempting food.—*London Horse Book.*

The Bots in Horses.

In one sense, surely, it is "the worm that never dieth;" for ten times a year some empirical recipe—and stale at that—travels the round of our agricultural exchanges, for the infallible destruction of this vivacious creature. Would it not be as well to ascertain whether the bot does injure the horse, before drenching him with all sorts of nostrums—all more or less injurious and absurd? For our part, we do not believe that this worm injures him in the slightest degree, and in this opinion we are sustained by Youatt—the very highest veterinary authority. We remember a discussion among some artillery officers on this very subject, in the month of March—just before the evacuation of Centre ville. Half a dozen dead horses were opened, and the stomachs of all of them were more or less eaten into and riddled by the bots, and yet no one claimed that these animals died of the bots. The fact is, the stomach of the horse is the natural habitat of the insect. If the horse dies, the worm bores through the stomach in the attempt to escape a place no longer suited to its wants precisely as a rat will abandon a falling house. It is preposterous to suppose that one of nature's noblest creations should be at the mercy of so contemptible an insect. We hope this question will be thoroughly ventilated at the next meeting of the Veterinarian Association, and set at rest forever.—*Turf, Field and Farm.*

Remedy for Tender Mouth in Horses.

Some horses will always be exceedingly tender in the mouth, while others are sometimes unmanageable. The corroding of the iron bridle bit in the mouth of a thin skinned, high strung animal, will sometimes produce canker in the sides of the mouth, just as mechanics often get sore holding cut nails in their lips while at work. Sometimes the headstall is buckled up so short that the iron bit is drawn up with much force against the sides of the mouth. If the skin be tender the animal will be liable to have a sore mouth; and the wound will be so very tender that scarcely the pressure of the weight of the reins can be endured. Sometimes the check-rein is drawn up unmercifully tight. All such things cause sore mouths.

The most satisfactory remedy for a sore mouth is a preventive. If the headstall is too short, lengthen it, so that the bit may ride lower down toward the lips. If the sore is produced by drawing up the check-rein too tightly give it greater length.—*Ex.*

CARE OF HARNESS.

One has but to pass through the market and glance at the weather stained looking harness on farmers' teams to be convinced that sufficient care is not taken of this article. We know of few who pay the attention that

economy demands. Thousands of dollars are lost by farmers owing to this fact. Leather should be kept soft and pliable especially in winter. We do not advocate keeping it completely saturated with oil until it becomes rotted. But we do assert that if a harness is properly cared for it will last a third longer than is usually the case. Without oil leather becomes stiff and soon breaks and the rain settles in the cracks rendering it weaker and weaker every day. Such a coating should be kept on the leather as will render it water-proof. It looks most magnificent to see a farmer drive up to church with finely polished boots while his harness looks as if it had been dipped in a solution of walnut barks by way of variation. Take care of your harness and you will find that the labor has not been expended in vain. We append a receipt for harness blacking that we can with confidence recommend. The English patent harness blacking, which, is commended for keeping leather soft, and giving it a good polish, is made by dissolving together over a slow fire three ounces of turpentine, two ounces of white wax; then add one ounce of ivory-black and one drachm of indigo, to be well pulverized and mixed together. When the wax and turpentine are dissolved add the ivory black and indigo, and stir till cold. Apply very thin, and brush afterwards.

RATHER FOGGY.

One day, off the coast of North Carolina, we got into a fog which lasted us the three days' watches, so dense that we could see the channel the steamer cut through it, three miles astern, like a new road cut through a cedar swamp. Lounging along forward about seven in the forenoon watch, I drifted in earshot of two jolly tars, just as one of them put out a feeler in this wise: "I say, Bob, did you ezer see sich a fog as this 'ere, afore?" "Ay, ay, mate, I have that. I have seen fogs down a'ong the Sable Banks and about the Canso, that this 'ere stuff wouldn't be more than a bit of mist alongside of it." "How thick was it, Bob?" "Well, once when I was in the old Rifleman, and we were goin' out to Quebec after deal, we run into a fog bank, one day, that carried away our jib boom and stove in our port bulwarks. There was lots of gulls and other big birds stuck fast all in among the fog, just like sheep in a big snow drift; not a bird of them could move a wing. We'd been on allowance of water two weeks, and the carpenter sawed chunks out of that 'ere fog, to fill every cask in the ship. It was tiptop water that fog made, but it didn't melt very fast. Some of it wasn't melted when we got back to Liverpool, three months afterward."

PROVINCIAL FAIR.—The number of entries at Kingston for 1867 were 4,842 and the amount of prizes \$9,630. At Hamilton for 1868 the entries were 6,620 and the amount awarded was \$11,120. We must remember however, that Hamilton is the centre of a rich agricultural district while Kingston is on the outskirts.

A bluff old farmer says: "If a man professes to serve the Lord, I like to see him do it when he measures onions, as well as when he hollers glory halleluyer."

A cabbage has been grown near Jackson, Miss., with thirteen solid heads. Enough for a small family.