

these horses from the few notes given, but they will at least know something of the blood which still is telling, even when heavy, big horses for the lorries are being aimed at.

I had purposed saying something in this note about the good trade experienced in sheep this fall, but perhaps enough has been written on that subject in former letters. We are now looking forward to the great fat stock shows. The first is over. It took place at Norwich, and the Queen's Hereford ox was placed champion.

SCOTLAND YET.

Feeding Young Stock.

It is a mistake to run the heifer and steer calves together, giving them the same feed and treatment. One class should be cared for with one object in view, while the other will have an entirely different function to perform. Steer calves should be fed so as to obtain the greatest amount of growth and flesh at the earliest possible age, without sacrificing vigor. The heifer should be fed so as to give her a good sturdy growth without fattening. It is a confirmed fact that over-fattening in a calf materially lessens milk secretion, by closing to some extent the lacteal ducts. Therefore the folly of such a course is evident, as fat cannot be produced without rich food, and when it is produced the result is injurious to the animal as a money-maker. Now, as to the difference in feeding heifer and steer calves. The latter should make very satisfactory growth on

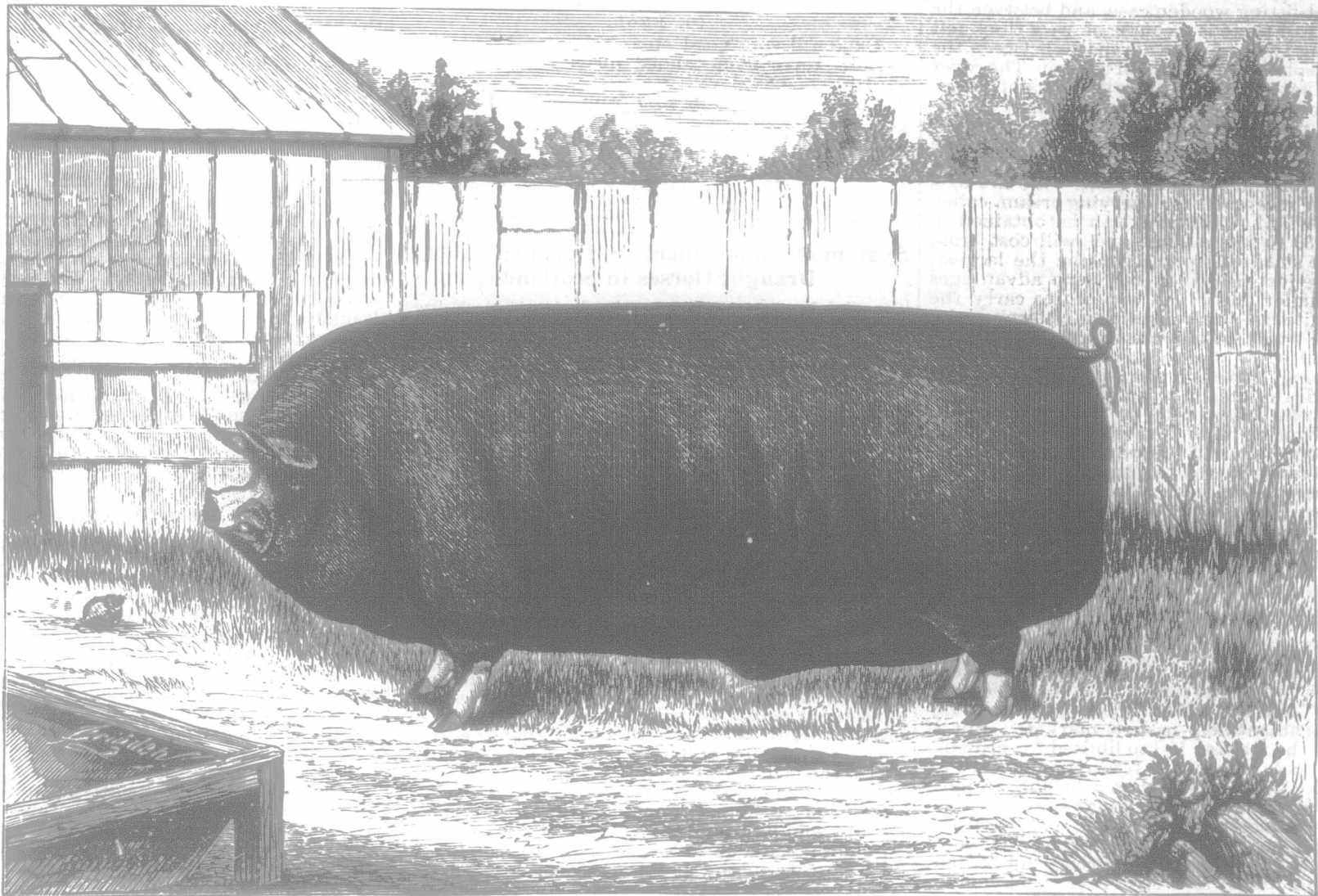
A Reminiscence.

Accept my thanks for the interest taken in my friend, Amos Cruickshank. I read late copies of the *ADVOCATE* with great interest, for there is no man I respect more. What you have said was not too much and just enough. Worthy and straightforward, I respect no man more. I have had a great many transactions with him, and after receiving the last importation, I wrote asking him if everything was satisfactory, as it was likely to be our last deal. He replied as follows: "I am quite satisfied with the statement, and, taking a retrospective view of our transactions for so many years—and they have been very extensive—it seems marvellous that things have gone on so smoothly; not a jar on either side. It is cause for thankfulness, and I don't want our correspondence to drop."

The first cattle I imported was in 1871: five heifers, all in calf. Was disappointed in getting one. After their passage was made, a cousin of mine bought Matchless 16th from Mr. Cruickshank. He let me have her. She was a shabby little beast, and some of the others cost three times as much, but it was not long until she could compare favorably with any of them. The first calf she had was by Imported Statesman (\$2607), a bull I bought of the

Our Extra Illustration.

We give in this issue, as an extra live stock illustration, an engraving of the imported Berkshire boar Enterprise—1387—owned by J. G. Snell & Bro., Edmonton, Ont. Enterprise is, perhaps, the best known Berkshire in Canada. For the past four years he has won first prize at the Toronto Industrial Exhibition, also sweepstakes for best Berkshire boar of any age. Enterprise was bred by T. S. Minton, Moulford, England; farrowed Jan. 4th, 1887, and was imported in the fall of 1890. Just after landing he weighed 850 lbs. With his great size, he was always active and strong on his legs. He is long, broad and very deep, with wonderful back, good hams, and smooth shoulders. The Messrs. Snell say they never owned a boar with such a good constitution, with more aptitude to fatten, always in good humor, and ready to eat in a way which every practical hog breeder appreciates. He is still active, smooth as ever, and doing good service as a stock getter. He transmits his feeding qualities and smooth finish in a great degree to his get, and in his owners' estimation is the best breeding boar in Canada. At the Fat Stock Show at Guelph, last year, one of his get won first prize in his class, and sweepstakes for the best Berkshire barrow.



THE FAMOUS PRIZE-WINNING BERKSHIRE BOAR, "ENTERPRISE"—1387—
OWNED BY J. G. SNELL & BROTHER, EDMONTON, ONTARIO.

ensilage or roots, hay and grain, all they can eat up cleanly. The grain: peas, barley and oats, equal quantities, ground finely and fed with ensilage or pulped roots, will produce rapid growth with a good deal of flesh. The heifers' grain food, which should not be more than half the quantity fed the steers, should be largely oats, although a little oil-cake or ground wheat may be added with good effect. The object should be to get all the growth possible, with plenty of muscle, and as little fat as can be produced.

Is is the tendency of the day to have heifers come into milk from eighteen to twenty-four months old, but a serious blunder may be made just here, by breeding a small, delicate heifer too young, and thus start a line of stock susceptible to disease. There is, perhaps, a more common mistake made by too conservative breeders allowing their heifers to run idle till they are thirty months to three years old, when the milking function will be very much weakened. This latter mistake is often made by men who have been previously engaged in beef raising, and have changed to dairying.

The largest plow in the world, perhaps, is owned by Richard Gird, of San Bernardino County, California. This immense sod turner stands eighteen feet high and weighs 36,000 pounds. It runs by steam, is provided with twelve 12-inch plowshares, and is capable of plowing fifty acres of land per day. It consumes from one to one and a-half tons of coal per day, and usually travels at the rate of four miles an hour.

late Mr. George Isaac. I sold her to a gentleman in Iowa for \$500.00 in gold when fifteen months old, and she would have been a good investment at four times the money. Her descendants have been prize winners in Canada and the United States. I merely mention this, as some think the man that pays the most money gets the best beast, which is not always the case. Mr. Cruickshank's cattle were all bred as represented, which no doubt was the cause of his success, coupled with his good judgment in selecting the right sort of animals, which I think few will be disposed to dispute at this time. My transactions with Mr. Cruickshank extended from 1871 to 1886, when the pleuro-pneumonia broke out at the quarantine, Quebec, and were then terminated, as I did not feel inclined to take any risk. It was always a pleasure to do business with Mr. Cruickshank. When he concluded to dispose of his herd, he made me the first offer of them, and I had no difficulty in getting a company up to buy what portion of the herd was suitable to come to Canada and the United States. Perhaps 120 cattle would have come had the arrangement been carried out. There were ten of us in it, and when the time came, some changed their minds, so I cabled Mr. Cruickshank to that effect, which was better for him, as he sold them more advantageously afterwards.

In the *ADVOCATE* of Nov. 15th you gave a true sketch of him, and of the Duke of York shaking hands with him. I can safely say he never shook hands with a better man than Mr. Cruickshank.

Yours truly,
JAS. I. DAVIDSON, Balsam, Ont.

The *ADVOCATE* said of him: "This was a hog of medium size, but so full of quality that he was admired by everyone who saw him. His outline was nearly perfection, his flesh smooth and evenly distributed; his back well covered, his sides deep, and lower line straight. He had all the indications of a strong constitution; stood well upon his feet, and was well brought out."

"A good, enterprising dairy farmer is a blessing to his neighborhood, if he is a generous, public-spirited man. If he is willing to show his neighbors how he has won success, and where he made mistakes, he helps the community about him to earn and save many dollars every year. Too many successful men are selfish and narrow. They seem to think that they would be made poorer if they instructed less fortunate men how to succeed. Then, too, on the other hand, many are jealous of a successful farmer. Go into any farming neighborhood and one will hear the poor farmer sneer at the successful ones. This is little boys' work. No man is better off because his neighbor is poor, nor is any man the poorer because his neighbor is honestly rich. Lawyers hang together, and hence lawyers are a power in the community. Farmers too often tear each other down, hence they have too little influence. Stand by each other."—[Hoard's Dairyman.]