

This method of cutting lumber must have been used to some extent through the country, for there were saws made for cutting lumber this way. They had a cross wooden handle at each end, and the teeth were like those of an ordinary rip-saw."

Describing the life of Mrs. Annie Bartlett Robinson, Mrs. J. H. Taylor, of Bobcaygeon gives this description of a trip through the woods:

"Mrs. Robinson and her two brothers, boys of sixteen and ten, respectively, came to Verulam to prepare for the coming of the rest. They walked the whole way from Peterborough by a route which must have been fully thirty miles, much of the way a mere blazed trail through the bush. In one place they waded water for nearly a mile, and, be it remembered, each carried a load of clothes or provisions. Night overtook them in a big swamp, which they crossed on fallen logs, guided by a little dog. The writer knows that swamp, and would not care to cross it even by daylight on fallen logs, and she does not even by Mrs. Robinson's statement, 'I was wonder at Mrs. Robinson's statement, 'I was wonder at the waist, my dear, from slipping off the logs, and when we came to an old log shanty, where you turn up to go home, we were so thankful to get shelter. There we were, the two boys and I, without fire or light, but glad of the shelter. I was too tired to feel. I just laid down and slept, but we never would have found our way without the little dog. He scented human footsteps ahead of us, and would run on and whine until we came up, and then he would go on again.'"

In telling the story of Dugald Fraser, J. E. McIntosh, of Glengarry, touches on the old-time life in the lumber woods:

"I've spent nigh forty winters in the bush. I went with a team at first, but after a while I took to the broad-axe. Many's the year I've worked for thirteen dollars a month and my bread and pork. If we wanted any tea, we had to buy it for ourselves. There was no word of pie and doughnuts like they say there is in the shanty now. We took our piece of bread and a chunk of fat pork, and went and sat down in a corner and made the best of it, and we would come home in the spring good and fat, too."

When asked who attended to the work at home, the pioneer replied: "Oh, the old woman. I've known her to do the chores for me and my brother Donald who was up in the shanty with me all winter, and she had to lift the water for all the stock with a bucket and pole. Between times she would be spinning and weaving, and making clothes for myself and the youngsters. We did not eat or wear much but what came off our own farm, and I will often be thinking that the eating was as good, and the wearing was better, than it is now. And it was not all for making money, either. We had time for many a visit among the neighbors."

The article submitted by Maud Benson, Picton, Prince Edward County, shows the hand of the skilled and sympathetic hostess. From it we select the description of the pioneer fireplace:

"The fireplace was the center of not only the family but also of the social life of the people. Heat and light it supplied. Its great blazing back-log and pine fore-sticks rendered dim and inconsequent the 'witch' rush-light or tallow dip. The great black throat was necklaced by an iron crane, ornamented by trammels and hooks, and dinner pot or singing blackened kettle, and perhaps flanked by bake-kettle and shining reflectors. Jealously was the altar-fire of the home guarded, for all did not possess flint and tinder or a lens, and if the covered fire in the fireplace proved to be not alive in the morning, the head of the house must needs pack himself afoot to the nearest neighbor, perhaps a mile or so distant, to borrow a few coals."

Sandy Ferguson, whose life-story is told in an interesting manner by Mrs. Robert White, of Clarendon Station, Ont., used to emerge from the forest "twice a year, spring and fall, at fair time, and would trade his potash for tea, cotton, sugar and tobacco. He tanned deer skins and made mits and meccasins for himself and children for winter, and would take what he did not need and exchange it with the tanner for leather, and have it made into boots."

There is a passage in the pioneer sketch by Mrs. W. T. Johnstone, of Ulverton, Que., that should be called to the attention of Prof. Clinck, of Macdonald College. Speaking of Weber Reed, who settled at Longue Point, Wickham, she says:

"Amongst his belongings, he brought some seed corn, which he planted, and, as it has been still growing and grown each year by the family, Messrs. E. Reed and Tenholm Reed, grandson and great-grandson, had the pleasure of receiving first prize and special prize for it at the annual exhibition this fall, 1910." Here is evidently a

strain of corn, with a history, that might be developed into something profitable.

Donald Clarke, of Morriston, Ont., writes: "Perhaps you would like to hear how we got our first fowl. My mother got Mr. Kennedy to go to a man who kept fowl, and he happened to be a German, and could not understand a word of English or Gaelic, so Mr. Kennedy just stood up on a stump and flapped his arms to his sides, and crowed, and by that the German knew what he wanted, and he came home with two hens and a rooster."

G. C. Caston, of Craighurst, gives many interesting reminiscences of pioneering in Simcoe County:

"A curious fact with respect to the settlers along the Penetang road was that very few of them had been farmers before coming here. My father was a carpenter; one of our near neighbors was an iron-moulder from Dundee; another a weaver from Glasgow, and so on; while many of them were veterans who had fought under the Iron Duke, and had helped to drive the armies of Napoleon out of Spain."

In the story by Mrs. Robert Milliken, of Lucasville, there is a touch which shows that even in those stern days pride and ornament were not unknown:

"We had oxen. I remember Buck and Bright—great strong fellows. My father got brass knobs and screwed them on their horns, 'so that they could not hook us,' he said, but I often thought it was to add to their fine looks, as he



Col. H. Montgomery Campbell.

President New Brunswick Farmers' and Dairymen's Association, 1911.

was proud of them. He made their yoke and bent the wood for the bows, after steaming it over a large 'cooler' or kettle in which mother boiled soap every spring."

Mrs. William Ransom, of Fergus, tells, among other things, about how the pioneers wound strips of basswood bark around their shoes to hold them together. She also told about grinding wheat in a coffee mill to make coarse flour.

It is a matter of regret that these interesting narratives could not be printed in full, for everything that pertains to Canada's First Brigade is of interest. This very appropriate name was applied to them by William Johnson, of St. Mary's, from whose poem with this title we shall quote a couple of stanzas:

"I dwelt with them in the lonely woods,
Where maples, beeches and cedars grow,
And the whip-poor-will at evening, still
To the dismal shades, wails notes of woe.

"Think well of Canada's First Brigade,
Revere the spot where their bones are laid.
Right well they fought, then breathe one thought
In memory of the First Brigade."

G. G. Publow, Chief Dairy Instructor in Eastern Ontario, and for 16 years connected with the Eastern Dairy School, at Kingston, of which he has latterly been Superintendent, has, at his own request, due to ill-health, been relieved of the superintendency of the school, in which capacity he is succeeded by L. A. Zufelt, Instructor in Buttermaking. Mr. Publow was presented by the staff and students with a gold-headed cane. He still retains his position as Chief Instructor.

Sale of N. Dymont's Ayrshires.

To reduce his large herd of Ayrshires, N. Dymont, of Cappison's, Ont., put 30 head under the hammer at Hamilton, Ont., March 9th, as advertised. Quite a large number of buyers were present. The local buyers allowed those from a distance to get most of the best offerings. Geo. E. Fisher, of Chatham, N. B.; Hector Gordon and P. D. McArthur, Howick, Que., were the heaviest buyers. On the cow Floss Morton there was some keen bidding, but Gordon laid claim to her from the first. Much of the stock was from Record of Performance cows, or had registered in the test. The animals were all true to type, and were bred for business. The following is the list of sales over \$70:

FEMALES.

Fairy of Hickory Hill; M. Schwitzer, Ridgeport, Ont.	\$195
Empress; Hector Gordon, Howick, Que.	100
Jess Morton; Hector Gordon	120
Floss Morton; Hector Gordon	300
Duchess of Rockton; P. D. McArthur, N. Georgetown, Que.	125
Queenie; Geo. E. Fisher, Chatham, N. B.	165
Susie of Hickory Hill; H. Gordon	180
Pet of Hickory Hill; P. D. McArthur	195
Flossie of Rambo Creek; R. R. Ness, Howick	175
Spotty of Hickory Hill; Geo. E. Fisher	140
Primrose of Maple Lane; W. G. Grenzi-back, Hickson, Ont.	150
Jewel of Hickory Hill; Geo. E. Fisher	105
Edna of Hickory Hill; J. B. Ross, Streetsville, Ont.	75
Forget-Me-Not of Hickory Hill; G. E. Fisher	170
Jess of Hickory Hill; Hector Gordon	80
Non Excel of Hickory Hill; P. D. McArthur	90
Minnie of Hickory Hill; T. B. Ross	85
Heifer calf from Forget-Me-Not (2 weeks); P. D. McArthur	90

MALES.

Duke of Hickory Hill; A. Merryweather, Richburg, Ont.	\$ 75
Spy of Hickory Hill; Geo. E. Fisher	80
Jupiter of Hickory Hill; P. D. McArthur	180

Twenty-nine head averaged \$108; seven bulls, one and two years old, averaged \$62; thirteen cows and heifers averaged \$163; nine calves and yearling heifers averaged \$64.

S. J. McKnight's Shorthorn Sale.

The auction sale of Shorthorn cattle, property of S. J. McKnight, at Epping, Ont., on March 9th, was fairly successful, notwithstanding the very unfavorable condition of the roads. No fancy prices were realized, nor expected, and some of the offering went at less than their value, but fair prices were received for the majority. The sale was well handled by auctioneers Captain T. E. Robson, assisted by J. A. Myles. Following is a list of sales of \$75 and upwards:

FEMALES.

Blanche, 3 yrs. old; J. W. Patterson, Blantyre	\$140
Epping Queen, 6 yrs.; H. H. Thompson, Heathcote	105
Crimson Mayflower, 8 yrs.; Victor Bowes, Strathnairn	135
Viola, 2 yrs.; Thos. Mercer, Markdale	100
Alice, 2 yrs.; V. Hewgill, Heathcote	105
Gay Gem, 5 yrs.; John Julian, Heathcote	120
Rogan Gem, 2 yrs.; F. Foster, Clarksburg	120
Clarabelle, 2 yrs.; H. H. Thompson, Heathcote	102
Miss Eliza, 5 yrs.; J. A. Myles, Heathcote	170
Maid of Honor, 3 yrs.; Edward Fieghan, Clarksburg	80
Cuby Tee-Bo, 3 yrs.; G. McKenzie, Fairmount	95
Gay Torrance, 3 yrs.; Thos. Mercer	95
Vera, 1 yr.; Fletcher Foster, Clarksburg	95
Berna, 1 yr.; Thos. Mercer	75
Olga Gem, 2 yrs.; J. Myles	90
Blushing Gem, 1 yr.; P. White, Heathcote	85
Coquette, 3 yrs.; A. McGillivray, Collingwood	85
Miss Eliza 2nd, 2 yrs.; John Bailey, Banks	76
Miss Eliza 3rd, 1 yr.; W. G. Milson, Goring	75

BULLS.

Happy, 1 yr.; Thos. Mercer	\$110
The Tramp, 1 yr.; A. Knott, Epping	95
The Prodigal, 2 yrs.; Thos. Mercer	110

Movements of U. S. Cereals.

The Crop-reporting Board of the Bureau of Statistics of the United States Department of Agriculture estimates, from reports of correspondents and agents, that the quantity of corn on United States farms March 1st, 1911, was about 1,265,634,000 bushels, or 40.5 per cent. of the 1910 crop, against 1,050,865,000 bushels, or 37.9 per cent., of the 1909 crop on farms March 1st, 1910; and 953,100,000 bushels, or 38.3 per cent., the average for the past ten years. The quantity of oats on farm March 1st, 1911, was about 421,535,000 bushels, or 37.4 per cent. of the 1910 crop, against 363,159,000 bushels, or