15 April, 1905

PURE-BRED STOCK

NOTES AND NEWS FROM THE BREEDERS

These columns are set apart exclusively for the use of breeders of pure-bred stock and positry. Any information as to importations made, the sale and purchase of stock and the soulditon of hereds and flocks that is not in the nature of an advertisement will be velocented. Our desire is to make this the medium for conveying information as to the transfer of pure-bent assimals and the condition of live stock throughout the converts. The cooperation of all stocks and the condition of live stock throughout the converts. The cooperation of all stocks and the condition of live stock throughout the converts. The cooperation of all stocks and the condition of live stock throughout the converts at useful and as interesting as mitted to one advertising converting. wited to our advertising colvenns.

Farming World Man on the Wing Farining World Main on the Wing The Farming World Main on the Wing has just concluded a delightful trip through the picturesque and charming Province of Quebec. Seen at this time of the year, when the grip of winter, which fastens so firm-ly on this historic old province, has been showed briefly and strong wiring at length lost its power; when the sam shines bright and strong, giving to the air a balmy softness, sure pre-monition of returning spring; and veiling in translucent haze the hori-zon of wooded hills; Quebec has a charm as potent and as peculiarly her own as her most gracious and sweet-est summer loveliness, and that is saying a great deal. As one travels by rail or road, Quebec unrolls be-fore the gaze in scenes of beauty ever-changing, some that would ap-peal to the eye of the agriculturist, and some that would nct, but always olicuresque and beautifui and always and some that would not do a laways old "Keebec." Amidst what always looks to the Ontario man like partly cleared and improved settlers' farms, can be seen houses and barns, decid Cleared and improved settlers' farms, can be seen houses and barns, decid-edly ancient, the unpretentious but cosy looking homes of Jean. Pierre and Jacques, the French-Ganadian habitants. Gazing out over extensive valleys, in which are nestled a few such rural homes, the smoke curling lazily from the white-washed chim-neys, recalls to one's mind the lines of Longfellow's Evangeline and the "peaceful Valley of Grand Pre." But very hilly, almost mountainous, is a very large portion. of old Quebec. High hills, partly or wholly covered with forest, steep hillsides, with strips and patches of woods inter-spersed with farm and field and mea-dow, and deep valleys between, with the ever present strambut or lakelen in the midst, and always the brown, its location appearing for the mout of chance, or to have followed the or chance, or to have followed the roated Indian. Up and down these roads the horses are driven, at full speed oftener than ont, and with li-fe apparent regard for consequences, indeed it is on these down grades that Jacques loves to demonstrate how fast his trotter can go. Jacques loves to demonstrate how fast his trotter can go.

that jacoues to demonstrate how fast his trotter can go. This is perlans the greatest hort-coming of the French-Candian as a farmer, his love for the trotting horse, and it is only after a personal visit that one can understand how firm a hold the trotter has taken on the Quebec farmer's mind. For he loves his horse with far more pride than affection, and to "get left" on the road by some neighbor, whose horse can outpace his own, is a disgrace which can only be borne with the utmest fortitude, and a determination to breed, buy, or get hold of one that can go faster. Then, too, is the ever-tempting siren of the American buy-er, who will purchase at a long figure, and make his favorite famous among the race horses of the world. These, together, form a combination too tegether. form a combination too strong for the astuteness of honest Jacques, the big strong Belgian that could work his farm well may go hide

himself, the Percheron may be good chough for others, and the Clydesdale that would work his farm best of all, and always sell to Montreal at a good profit, can flaunt his feathered fet-locks in other fletds-all the drait horse kind may go hang, he will scratch his fields as best he may, and best would be fill and the sell be scratch his fields as best on pri-oid Lizette is made of, by sending the sorrel colt to become a factor in the race track. And very amusing it would be, if not tinged with the pathetic, to hear the hones. Jean im-present and the kind of the prospective purchaser with a comprehension of the is broken patois and one smiles to storfailty. Nyperbole, and frenzied pis broken patois and one smiles to profailty. When the amunga little old grey mare."

The very thought uv that old

mare Wuz lightnin' in the eyes uv him, Hot ginger in his meltin' mood To give him tired nature vim."

and certainly the poet of the habitant caught the spirit that thrills his breast when he wrote:

"The moon, she's high up in de

An' ever-ting shine bright, Mon old cheval, she's never trot Lak way she's trot dat night."

With such a market for good draft horses as is the city of Montreal near at hand, one would expect to find a at hand, one would expect to find a little attention paid to breeding them, a line which the farmers of Ontario are finding so profitable, but in spite of this and the fact that within the Province are to be found some of the leading breeders and importers of live stock, still the light, weedy trotting horse, and a little runty scrub cow hold sway. There is, indeed, some signs of a change for the better in many parts of the contery, particular-ly in the growing tendency of the ha-bitant to do collectively what he will not attempt as an individual, and in many parts a number of farmers are many parts a number of farmers are uniting forces for the purchase as a company, of pure-bred males for the improvement of their flocks and herds. A commencement upon such safe lines can scarcely be improved upon, and there is a promising possi-bility of the French-Canadian farmer bility of the French-Canadian farmer becoming an extensive purchaser of purc-bred live stock, to his own in-linite betterment. For the French-Canadian is a gentleman of the ut-most good faith He grows his owa tobacco, and then smokes it. He be-lieves absolutely in his trotter and his little grade cow. But with all this he is not beyond learning if the les-son is made plain enough, and he will take advice, if it is made to look prac-tical enough. To tell him that a stal-lion costing \$2,000 wull get him betical enough. To ten him that a star-lion costing \$2,000 would get him bet-ter colts is a good deal like advising a newsboy of the superiority of the automobile over the bicycle. You may

