

from the Merryton stock, which are, of course, excluded by this rule, this regulation excludes the produce of several of the most genuinely Clydesdale horses alive to-day. Their pedigrees in the female line have not been registered for several generations, yet they are really better bred than many horses whose pedigrees have been registered. A peculiarly sharp instance of this kind occurred this week, when one of the best of the younger horses at the Highland, after being engaged for 1908, was thrown over because, under this rule, as it is understood, his stock, even if out of registered dams, would not register. In this case the gr-dam of the colt would be foaled about thirty years ago. It is rather difficult to get a pedigree beyond that verified with any degree of certainty now. As a matter of fact, it is much better as it is, because what is known is well ascertained and sure, while what is desiderated could, at this distance of time, even if obtained, be at best only more or less probable. These things are not well understood by our Canadian friends. Hence their regulations. How the matter is to be worked out, does not at present appear.—[Scottish Farmer.]

At a meeting of the directors of the International Horse Show, held on July 6th, it was resolved to hold this important function for 1908 in London, from June 4th to 13th, inclusive, (nine days), that being the week between Epsom (the Derby) and Ascot. It was decided to increase the prize-money, and classes will be specially arranged to meet American requirements.

LIVE STOCK.

LIGHT-WEIGHT AND OVER-HELD HOGS DISCRIMINATED AGAINST.

A fortnight ago our attention was called to a circular letter that had been issued some time previously by the Wm. Davies Co., of Toronto, to their drovers in the country, urging them to discriminate sharply against unfinished hogs, warning the drovers that if they took this sort of stuff off farmers' hands at regular prices they would have to bear the loss. "To this end," the letter concluded, "will you please watch carefully the sorting of every deck of hogs. Begin with a cut of fifty per cent., and if this does not stop them raise it to \$1.00 per cwt. At whatever cost, we must stop the marketing of this unfinished hog."

Upon our attention being drawn to this circular, we wrote the William Davies Co., and received the following reply, under date of July 29th, over the signature of F. J. Smale, Assistant General Manager:

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

"The clipping which you enclose is a copy of a general letter sent to our drovers some four or five weeks ago. It was in the nature of a precautionary measure, to prevent the handling of unfinished light-weight hogs. Up to the present time, however, this evil, which occurs practically every summer about this time of the year, has not assumed any considerable proportions. There are some sections which are apparently short of feed, and from which we receive too many hogs which have been run on grass without grain. Speaking generally, however, the difficulty at the moment is that we are receiving too many over-held hogs. These hogs are not fat, but make sides that are quite too heavy for London trade. Our English agent reports that the market is overdone with these heavy-weight Canadian sides, and the forced sale of them at lower prices is seriously affecting the price of sizable bacon. The difference in price last week between heavy-weight Wiltshire bacon made from these over-held hogs, and the best sizable bacon, was about 5s. per cwt. It will, therefore, be apparent to you that if the percentage of such hogs is considerable, it has a very important effect upon the general buying price of hogs.

"These heavy-weight hogs, again, come largely from certain districts. From others, the quality of hogs was never better; indeed, it is probable that we have never had as well-finished hogs in July as this year. The time of real difficulty, however, will be the next month or six weeks, while farmers are short of feed and have not yet threshed this season's grain."

THE HORN FLY.

In Virginia, it is found that kerosene emulsion is a very successful means of controlling the horn fly. In applying this remedy, a chute 20 feet in length, or longer, may be constructed in connection with the barn. At first cattle may show some resistance to the spraying operation, but they soon become accustomed to the treatment. It was found, by experiments in that State, that daily spraying for a period of two weeks reduced the number of horn flies to the point of insignificance, even in cases of the most excessive infestation. Fifteen gallons of diluted emulsion, prepared from $\frac{3}{4}$ pound of soap and $1\frac{1}{2}$ gallons of kerosene oil, is sufficient to treat 100 cattle.

FIGHTING FLIES AT THE O. A. C.

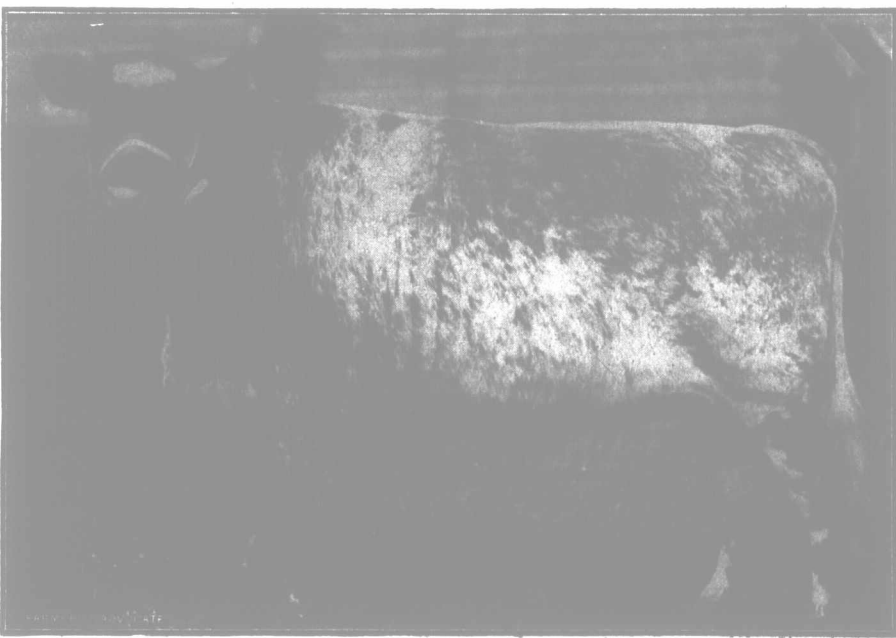
Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

I am afraid your Middlesex correspondent expects rather too much from the Government in the matter of a fly-repellant, as he evidently wants something that will destroy the flies, cost next to nothing, and which can be applied with little or no labor. I fear such a compound as this will never be discovered. The most economical method, as regards time of applying any of these substances, is by using a spray pump. I do not think we are likely to get anything which will apply fly preventives more rapidly. As to the mixtures for this purpose, they all cost money, and I am afraid that the expense would perhaps be more than your subscriber would care to sustain, although it would not be anything like the amount he estimates to be the loss on each cow due to flies. Just at present we are using in our dairy herd a proprietary preparation, of Canadian make, which we find reasonably effective and as quickly applied as anything we have tried, but, unfortunately, I am unable, as yet, to estimate the cost, as we have used it only a short time, and I have not yet secured the price of the mixture.

In the Farm Department, we have used, with very good results, a mixture composed of one part Zenoleum, four parts either linseed oil or fish oil, and forty parts of water. This is also applied by means of a spray pump, which permits the work to be done quickly. This substance, like the other one mentioned, must be applied every day in order to be effective. One of the greatest objections to it is the danger of tainting the milk from the odor in the stable. Linseed oil makes this mixture somewhat expensive. If one could get some cheap, heavy oil, I think this compound would be as economical as anything we have employed. Where care is exercised in the application, I do not think it need cost more than 35 to 45 cents a month per cow, though I can easily understand how it could be run to considerably more than this figure if care is not taken to prevent waste.

G. E. DAY.

Ontario Agricultural College.



Roan Pansy.

Two-year-old Shorthorn heifer. First at Bath & West Show, 1907.

A NOTABLE SHIPMENT OF BEEF CATTLE.

Regarding a recent notable shipment of 350 head of short-keep export cattle, from Brampton, Peel County, Ontario, mentioned in the Gossip columns of our last issue, we have been favored with the following specific information, which will doubtless interest not a few of our readers who are engaged in feeding cattle:

The cattle were owned by Alexander P. Scott, Jas. Fallis Jr., and Jas. Fallis Sr., Geo. Armstrong and W. R. Lowes, and John Smith, M. P. P. They were bought and put on grass from 10th to 18th of May, so were only a little more than two months on pasture. Although the weather was cold the early part of the season, the cattle did remarkably well. They cost an average of \$5.16 per cwt., and sold for \$5.85, weighed in Brampton, and made an average gain of about 125 pounds. They were good cattle when put on grass, and were not fed any meal after. About one-half of them were bought in Toronto market, some in Wellington County, and some in Peel County. The average weight of the cattle when shipped was a little over 1,400 pounds. The check in payment for them was \$28,148, an average of \$79.66 per head. They were bought for the English market by Mr. C. W. Campbell, of Chicago. One of the feeders writes: "My experience is that cattle weighing 1,300 pounds will gain more weight than 1,100-pounds-weight cattle, and they sell better than light cattle."

RECOLLECTIONS OF A SHEPHERD.

SOME SHEEPMEN I HAVE KNOWN.

In an experience extending over more than fifty years of annual attendance at leading Canadian exhibitions, and mixing more or less with sheepmen, my acquaintance with that class has been probably as extensive as that of any other living man in Canada, and I can truthfully say that I believe no more honorable, kind-hearted and courteous class of stockmen have I met. To name them all would make a list longer than I could reasonably ask space for, and at the risk of overlooking some perhaps as worthy of mention, I refer to a few whose records occur to me as among the most prominent. And first of all I invariably think of the Millers, of Markham and Pickering, whom I met at the first Provincial Fair I attended, in Toronto, in 1852, and who imported pure-bred sheep when they came to Canada, in the early forties, in a sailing vessel, when it took six to eleven weeks to cross the ocean, and it required strong courage to undertake the risk of shipping high-priced stock. Geo. Miller, of Markham—Uncle Geordie, as we used to call him, and later styled the Laird of Rigfoot Farm—was a blunt Scot, with a large heart, and a bigger pair of feet than I ever saw under any other man, except George Brown, of the Toronto Globe, whom I knew well, and who, when tired of the turmoil of politics, bought Bow Park Farm, and became a stock-breeder of note. He was nicknamed "Big Push" by the Tories, because, during a red-hot election contest in South Ontario, in which he was a candidate, he wired his friends, "We'll have to make a big push if we carry this riding." Uncle Geordie, while kind as a kitten, and full of dry humor when things were going smoothly, would stand no nonsense from anyone who came in his way when ruffled, and once, in a scrimmage in which the other fellow was getting much the worst of it, he begged his friends to take the man away before he was a corpse. At a New York State fair, once, where he and we were showing sheep, a city dude, with a frock coat, a silk hat, a slender cane, and a flowing beard, pulled a lock of wool out of one of Geordie's sheep, and was

surprised the next moment to find his whiskers jerked by the old man, as a reminder that wool as well as hair has roots in the skin, and that sheep as well as men have feelings. John Miller, a nephew of George, and son of William, of Pickering, and lately known as "the Sage of Thistle Ha'", was a stalwart among men, tall and well built, had a beautiful Scotch "burr" on the end of his tongue, and could crack more dry jokes in the course of an evening than any other man I ever met. These men and their sons probably imported, bred and sold more good sheep in their day than any other family in Canada, while the love of sheep lives in the breed yet, and "Bob," son of John, has just released from quarantine at Quebec one of the largest importations brought over by one

man in recent years. It was early in the fifties that, with one of the Miller importations, came over Simon Beattie, a cheery, ruddy-faced young Scotchman, who, Jacob-like, served seven years with Uncle Geordie, and won his eldest daughter for a wife. "Simmon," as paterfamilias always called him, grew into a great stockman, importing for himself cattle costing up to \$1,000 each, and for Senator Cochrane some costing ten times that amount.

About the same time as Beattie appeared on the scene as a showman, came Fred Stone, of Guelph, a well-bred young Englishman, who, though he had served his apprenticeship as a store clerk in the Old Country, had pluck enough to tackle a bush farm on the plains of Puslinch, near Guelph, from which he cut down a good share of the trees with his own axe, and in comparatively few years had extended his farm limits to 600 acres, including the present College farm property, which he sold to a good Tory Government for \$75,000, and, it was said, regretted the deal, as he was less happy after than before. An honorable and kindly gentleman was Frederick William, with a peculiarity in his speech which prevented him pronouncing the letter R as most of us do, as he always called a ram a "wam," but he imported good stock in shiploads, won prizes galore, and sold sheep and cattle at big prices, though he had hard luck with his first venture, the whole consignment having been thrown overboard to save the ship from foundering in a storm. Next