

ing for pleasure of late years, and the great demand for fine, large carriage horses, as well as sprightly animals for heavy express work, having created a good market for horses of the old Cleveland bay type, the breed has been either resuscitated from some of the old stock still here and there in existence, or created as was the old breed by the mingling of Thoroughbred blood with that of the large bay mares of Yorkshire. The new Cleveland-bay Society in England got up a Stud Book some time ago, and the American Cleveland-bay Society is getting up one now; but the new Yorkshire-bay Coach-Horse Society has lately come into the field as a rival of the older body. It, too, has just got out a "Stud Book of Great Britain and Ireland, containing pedigrees prior to 1882," but a careful reading of the constitution of the society fails to indicate what rules were adopted for registration, and what, therefore, differences exist between the Cleveland- and Yorkshire-bays, but the impression strongly conveyed is that the difference is about the same as that, a short time ago, supposed to exist between the Holstein and Frisian or the Aberdeen and Angus breeds of cattle, or supposed still to exist between the "Percheron" and "Norman" breeds of horses. The cut, re-engraved from the (London) Live Stock Journal, represents what is said to be a fine specimen of the new breed. He is known as Prince of Wales, "and comes of a good line of Coach horses as well as Thoroughbreds." He is 13 years old, stands 16 hands high, a trifle less than the height of the average Coach-horse; "otherwise he possesses all the style, color and various desirable points." He is most famous as being the sire of several valuable prize winners, and in a breed in process of creation, like the Yorkshire Coach-horse breed at present, power of begetting superior progeny attaches great value and distinction to a bull or stallion. It is this characteristic that has distinguished Hubback and Favorite among the Short horns, as well as the Darley and Godolphin Arabians and other famous early sires among Thoroughbreds.

The accompanying illustration is a portrait of the four-year-old French coach stallion Fuyard, imported by Mr. J. W. Akin, Scipio, N. Y., who writes of him as follows:

"He is 16½ hands high, weighs 1,500 lbs., and has a long neck well set on, unusually fine head and ears, very round body with long hips, clean wide legs, and has the finest of coach action. Fuyard was bred by one of the oldest breeders of coach stock in France. This particular family of coach horses has been owned by him for forty years, and he has never before sold horses to an American until after the government had made its selection. Fuyard is the largest of any of the coach horses that I have imported, and although largely interested in Percherons for some years, this is my first importation of coachers. Although but recently introduced in this country they are getting to be the most popular coach breed in the east."

#### SOME MISTAKES.

MR. EDITOR.—The following is part of a paper which I read before a farmers' meeting lately.

"Many farmers do not sufficiently value the fertility of their land. Fertility in a marketable shape, such as superphosphate or guano has a marketable value, and it is not till those fertilizers have to be resorted to that many are aware of the blunder they have made. That which is not valued is likely to be wasted.

The man commencing on a new and fertile farm is very likely to act as many do when the pocket is full of money. The danger is even greater, because the waste is not so perceptible. The man who is careful of his dollars, and at the

same time careless of the productive forces of his farm, makes a mistake. The one is just as important as the other: neither when squandered can be restored, except by drawing on something else. If a man loves his purse, he may replace it by drawing on his land. If he waste the fertility of his farm he may replace it by drawing on his purse. In buying or valuing farm land it should never be lost sight of that it is the fertility that is of value, and not simply quantity measured on the surface. And yet many make the mistake of valuing surface quantity more than depth. It is a mistake to suppose that a farm with double the fertility of another is only worth double the price. It is worth four or five times as much. This mistake leads to bad practice with the MANURE PILE.

This being a thing of great value, it deserves care and attention, just as much as a valuable horse does. Serious losses result from the mistaken idea so many entertain that manure can take care of itself. Having personal experience of the difficulties the ordinary farmer has to contend with, I do not recommend, as is frequently done by agricultural writers, the building of sheds in which to store the manure: the cost is too great. Not one in a thousand will give heed to such advice, but what I do recommend is improvement on the general practice. Instead of having the manure just where it can be easiest thrown or dumped, it should be piled as neatly as in building a stack, and much in the same shape, till it is by the first of May six feet deep, and flat on the top, and in this manure pile there should be a few places slightly hollowed to catch the leakage, which with a long handled dipper can daily, or every few days, as it may collect, be beled back on the top of the pile. The surplus urine which may not be absorbed by the bedding should also be added, and if any part of the pile should become very hot and in danger of fire-fanging, the liquid should be applied more particularly to that part. This plan of caring for manure is easily practised, and I recommend it, not because it is the best, but because it is an improvement so easily adopted that many if made aware of its advantages would be likely to adopt it. It also gives a neat and tidy appearance to stable yards. The next mistake I will notice is the TREATMENT OF PASTURES.

We have all heard the expression: "I might just as well as not have had two or three more cows; my pastures are knee deep." Evidently thinking that all was wasted that was not eaten. This mistake results from ignorance of the laws of nature. We have not yet got a grass, and never shall get one, nor, in fact, any other kind of a plant, that grows for the purpose of being eaten, trod upon, or cut off. The great end of all animated nature is to produce its kind. In order to do this, the plant strikes its roots in the ground and its leaves in the air. If those leaves are taken off, the root stops growing, till an equilibrium is again obtained. If the leaves are again and again taken off, the root becomes sickly, and the plant ruined. Pasture grasses are no exception to this law. It declares that all plants have a top corresponding to the root. An old well cropped pasture is as mellow as an ash heap two inches below the surface, while in fence corners where stock have not had access, it is a stiff sod six inches deep. Turnip beetles, potato bugs, currant worms, caterpillars on apple trees, &c., &c., teach us the same lesson. To be productive, pastures must have a large growth every year, and we must learn to be satisfied with simply the surplus. To take the whole, as many strive to do, is like killing the goose that lays the golden eggs. Many farmers have a distaste for any thing scientific in farming, not knowing that all good farming is scientific. Science in farming is simply working in harmony with the laws of nature. Any thing not in harmony with those laws is a mistake. A prevalent idea is that land becomes rich by being pastured. It is a mistake. Something