

however, "may be alleviated by the use of chloroform, opiates, the hot-air bath," &c., but which need not be enlarged upon. Only a year ago, Prof. Hermann of Prague, fell a victim to this malady, and Dr. Lorensoi, in writing of his case, remarked that hydrophobia was an entirely man-made disease. Were this true, it would be a dreadful thought that anyone could produce such a disease by the power of his imagination. It is satisfactory to know that such theorists are wrong. Rabies or hydrophobia is as truly a contagious disease as small pox, and, in absence of proof to the contrary, may safely be said to be as impossible of production by the imagination. — *Can. C. Gazette*.

Horses Facing Wild Animals.

A slight sketch of the mode of proceeding adopted may be worth notice, showing, as it does, that horses of high courage under proper treatment exhibit a wonderful amount of intelligence, and soon become accustomed to the sight and behavior of the wildest and most terrible of brutes. The first object is to avoid anything like a sudden fright, and to have sufficient time and space at command to enable those engaged in such an undertaking to run no risk of failure. It therefore required many days to practise their introduction to the various wild animals they are hereafter likely to meet in the jungle. It was only early in the morning, and before visitors were admitted, that these experiments could be carried out. It was decided that each horse should be mounted by an experienced and good rider. Mr. Prince, the stud-groom to his Royal Highness, and two grooms selected for the purpose, arrived at the appointed time, and, instead of entering the gardens at once, were slowly riding up to the park fence, on the road known as the Outer Circle, and from this position they could clearly see the large male African elephant walking about in his paddock; in this way they felt somewhat safe, as they had the open road before them, and the elephant was behind the fence. As soon as the horses had recovered their surprise at the sight of this animal, they were ridden into the gardens, and brought near enough to the elephant to make a close inspection of his general appearance. They were a little nervous at first, more especially when the great brute set up his large ears, and made an attempt to rush toward the horses, and utter his shrill note of alarm; they, however, soon began to acquire confidence, and ceased to start or jump from him, and, after a day or two, would allow him, when let out with them, to come close enough to touch the end of his trunk. The next thing was to introduce to their notice the large male Indian rhinoceros. However quiet the horses were in lined to be, this savage monster was extremely angry at the sight of the men on horseback in so close proximity to his abode, and he rushed and snorted about in and around his paddock in a frightful state of excitement, and had it been in his power to get at them, he would, doubtless, have made short work of his new acquaintances. Notwithstanding his fury, Coomassie behaved in the most cool and composed manner. It was most delightful to witness the watchful and intelligent gaze with which this beautiful animal kept his eyes upon the frantic and enraged rhinoceros, without exhibiting any particular fear or alarm; and no doubt this coolness on his part assisted greatly to quiet his two companions, Cockney and Dashwood. It soon became evident that the task would be safely and perfectly accomplished. The camels were soon afterward tried, and these appeared likely, at first, to afford rather more trouble than the elephant and rhinoceros. Their long, shaggy hair, the strange humps, and queer heads and necks, seemed to puzzle the horses considerably; but after a while they allowed them to come near enough to smell them, and gradually acquire more confidence until they would stand side by side and pass round or between them, touching them with their noses, and becoming quite familiar. It may appear singular, but the horse Coomassie appeared to have a wish to examine and revell at all the animals in the gardens; he required no urging to bring him face to face with the lions and tigers, notwithstanding the excitement into which the sight of the horse caused these animals to fly, but Coomassie looked at them with a most inquiring eye, not appearing in the slightest degree alarmed. This, then, ended the training of three of the finest of the Prince's horses. — *Land and Water*.

A Sagacious Cat.

Some twelve years ago, while living as a resident surgeon in the Ballarat Hospital, I had, among other pets, a large black tom-cat, which was a most valuable beast of its kind. We were much troubled with mice, and if I knew where a mouse was to be found, behind any old boxes or other litter, I could call my old friend and just say, "Mouse, mouse!" and he would work as well as a terrier would for "Rat, rat!" But this was not his only peculiarity, for he had a strong penchant for birds, at the time rather scarce—indeed we had none, except when the

swallows, or rather, I believe, martins, were about. These used to build in some holes left in the walls, to allow of ventilation, between the floor of the upper wards and ceiling of the lower ones. Tom found this out, and found out how to catch these birds, although the holes were about fifteen feet from the ground. My first discovery of his attainments in this way was made one forenoon when I was engaged in one of the lower wards, and saw Tom come flying down from above, outside one of the windows. I at once exclaimed that some one had hung my cat out of the window, and with my back up as high as his ever was at the terrier, was going to rush upstairs to make it hot for some one, when I was told by my old wardman that "Tom was only catching birds." This I could not believe and said so. I was quietly advised to go and watch, so went out to see about it.

I met old Tom quietly walking into the back door, and, calling him, found him all right. He followed me upstairs, and on my going to the ward above the one I had just left, he followed me into it, and quietly trotted off to an open window, where he took up his place on the look-out again. I asked the attendant what he was doing there, and was told he was on the look-out for a bird. I began to think there was not any cause for my ire, and went to another adjoining window to see the fun. I had not been there three minutes when away went Tom again, but he had no luck. I found on observing him, that he knew exactly which windows were over a hole with a nest in it, and he would wait for one of these to be opened, when he would take his stand with his head just over the sill-stone, and as soon as he saw a bird fly, he would make a jump, and take his chance of catching his prey during his fall, which could not have been less than 19 feet, as the height of the lower yard was 15. He would repeat this manoeuvre frequently during the day, and would catch a bird about once in three jumps. Tom was too great a favourite to be starved, so he did this for mere love of sport, and probably the resultant feed. I don't know what other tricks he might have learned had he lived, but unfortunately he fell a victim to strychnine. — *Eng. L. Stock Journal*.

Pig-killing in New York.

A lot of hogs are first driven up an inclined plane which has cleats nailed to it, to prevent the slipping of the animals' feet, until we get them into a second story pen, close to the operators. A man is supplied with a lot of clamps having a ring on one end, which he dexterously slips upon the hind leg of a hog, hooking the rope of a windlass worked by steam into the ring of the clamp, and in a moment the squealer is dangling in the air, head down. The clamp is attached to a small wheel or truck on a circular railway overhead. As the hogs are pushed round this track, they are seized by the stickler and knifed as they pass him, the blood running down a spout into receptacles to collect it for further use. When first started, a few moments are given the hog in which to die, but after that they are all dead by the time they arrive over the scalding-tub or vat, where the water is heated by steam. When all is ready, the clamp upon the leg is disengaged, and the hog, well bled by hanging head downward, is dropped into the vat, which is large enough to hold from twelve to fifteen hogs. They receive a little attention here, a man with a stick passing the floating bodies to one end where some long iron fingers, or lifter, also worked by steam, receives and lifts them out upon a bench. Here an incision is made under the jaw, a hook with a link attached is inserted in the slit made, and the link held so as to be caught upon a projecting hook of an endless chain passing through the scraping machine—that latest invention to take the place of "scuttlers"—with its candlestick-shaped scrapers. This machine is a cylinder, made of boiler-iron, 5 feet in diameter and 15 feet long, having 225 independent cast-iron scrapers, attached to as many steel springs or arms secured to the sides and nearly meeting in the centre. With so many of these scrapers pressing upon all parts of the hog, as he is drawn up through the cylinder, it is rarely the case that the carcass comes out with any hair save a very little about the snout, lower parts of the legs, and rump. This is quickly removed, as the hog is self-discharged upon an inclined bench, and passed along to those who perform this duty, while others prepare for and insert the gambrel. Another person attaches the rope connected with the windlass, and the naked hog is again suspended for a final scraping or shaving, is washed off by means of a hose, and disembowelled. — *New York Tribune*.

WE WOULD DIRECT attention to the advertisement of the Ontario Agricultural College which appears in another column. It will be observed that the Institution is at present on a most satisfactory basis, fully equipped, and working in every department most successfully.

Stock Notes.

MR. OUTHWAITE, the celebrated Short-horn breeder of Barmesse, Catterick, England, sustained a heavy loss last month in having to destroy several valuable animals that had been bitten by mad dogs.

ENGLISH CATTLE FOR THE CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION.—George Grant, of Victoria, B. C., has imported a lot of cattle from Her Majesty's farm, at Windsor, England, to exhibit at the Centennial. The cattle arrived on June 9th, at New York, on the steamer Grace from London, and consists of the bull Royal George and seven heifers, Rosa, Countess 2nd, Minnette, Matilda, Cold Cream 10th, Roseleaf and Peeress.

GEN. R. M. GANO, well known throughout Kentucky, has had an adventure. While buffalo-hunting on the Texas frontier, after killing seven fine cows he attacked an old bull. His horse was killed beneath him by the accidental discharge of his revolver, and as the animal fell he was thrown over its head directly toward the infuriated buffalo, who, astonished at the boldness of the charge, turned tail and left the General in possession of the field.

L. P. MUIR of Kentucky, received from Mr. John Thornton, the well known auctioneer of Short-horns in Great Britain, a set of sand-glasses, one running out in 10 seconds, the other two in 13 and 15 seconds respectively. The late Wm. Wetherell's "and the glass runs" in announcing a bid is well remembered. Messrs. Stratford and Thornton invariably use them in conducting sales, and we suppose an effort will be made to introduce them in this country.

UPPERMILL SHORT-HORNS FOR AMERICA.—In addition to a pair of heifers purchased by Mr. Smith, Perth, from Mr. W. S. Marr, Uppermill, for export to America, we understand that Mr. Marr has sold other four animals which also leave this week for the journey across the Atlantic. The purchaser of two cows, a two-year old heifer, and a bull calf, is Mr. Armstrong, of Cranberry Farm, Guelph, Canada, and the price of the four is \$2,857. The pair of heifers bought by the Messrs. Smith, cost \$1,560. Mr. Marr's herd numbers nearly two hundred animals, many of which are of great merit.

Short-horn Sales.

AT LOCUST LAWN, Illinois, L. Baruss & Son sold 24 females and 16 males, at an average of about \$120 for the former, and \$110 for the latter. The animals were of comparatively low pedigree. The highest price realized was \$475 for Anna Lesley 2nd.

GROVE PARK HERD.—This sale came off on the 7th ult. at Berlin, Illinois, when 60 head were disposed of at an average of \$275. General Curtis added to the catalogue 3 of the Princess tribe, which netted \$2,050. The highest price realized for any one animal was \$950 for Princess of Oxford 2nd.

MESSRS. LANG & THOMSON'S sale at St. Mary's, Canada, June 17th, did not prove as successful as it deserved. The cattle were a good lot, in fine condition. The largest prices of the day were as follows:

Matchless 17th, and b. c., S. W. Jacobs, West Liberty, Iowa.	\$510
Matchless 18th, and c. c., W. J. Higgins, Clinton, Ont.	355
Matchless of Kinellar, S. W. Jacobs	305
Mary 4th, F. McHardy & Co.	300
Orange Blossom 20th, A. E. Kimberley, Iowa	300
Village Lass, S. W. Jacobs	275
Honny Lass 2nd, S. F. Rounds, Harrington, Ont.	410
Alexandria 6th and b. c., A. E. Kimberley	705

Summary.

19 females, average	\$324—Total	\$6,156
2 bulls do.	145 do.	290
21 head, average	\$306—Total	\$6,426

STRAKE'S SALE, ILLINOIS.—The public sale of thorough bred and grade stock announced by L. B. Sprague was held at his residence near Springfield, Ohio. The attendance was very large, probably not less than 400 being present, and the weather very favorable. The following prices were realized:

Short-horns—Cows.

Kitty Burns, Jerry Rea, London, O.	\$30
Pixie, E. Shyract, Plattsburg, O.	225
Pixie 3rd, red, 4 years, by Don Louanjo 7840, David Selsor, London, O.	310
Pixie 5th, C. F. Rohrer, Tremont, O.	140
Pixie, A. J. McDorman, Grape Grove, O.	80
Lucky, E. O. Heikitt, S. Charleston, O.	140
Yorkshire Ellen, J. W. Shinn, Springfield	135
Red Rose, J. Rea	150
Croppy 2nd, C. F. Rohrer	210
Olympia, J. Rea	150
Olympia 1st, Geo. Watson	170
Olympia 2nd, M. B. Sprague, Springfield, O.	150

Bulls.

Horace Man, red, 4 years, Mr. Myers	\$85
A young bull, red, 17 months, by 20th Duke of Airdrie 13572, dam Kitty Burns by Boxer, M. B. Sprague	210

AT THE Short-horn sale of Messrs. A. H. & I. B. Day, at Keokuk, June 15th, prices were well maintained, though the number of bidders present was not large. We quote the following leading lots:

Lady Newham 6th, D. M. Flynn, Boone, Iowa	\$675
Lady Newham 6th, do	300
Crimson Rosebud, J. H. Lusk, Clay Grove, Iowa	550
Minnie Moore, E. Close, Cedar Valley, Iowa	510