

# FARMER'S ADVOCATE

AND HOME MAGAZINE.

VOL. XIII.

LONDON, ONT., DECEMBER, 1878.

NO. 12.

REGISTERED IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE COPYRIGHT ACT OF 1875.

## The Farmer's Advocate

—AND—  
HOME MAGAZINE.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY..... WILLIAM WELLS.

OFFICE:—ADVOCATE BUILDING, LONDON, ONT.

TO SUBSCRIBERS:

TERMS.—\$1 per annum, postage paid; \$1.25 when in arrears. Single copies 10 cents each.

We cannot change the address of a subscriber unless he gives us his former as well as his present address.

Subscribers should always send their subscriptions by registered letter, and give their name and post office address in full. Subscriptions can commence with any month.

Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.

TO ADVERTISERS:

Our rates for single insertion are 20c. per line—\$2.40 per inch, space of nonpareil (a line consists on an average of eight words).

Manufacturers and Stock Breeders' cards inserted in "Special List" at \$1 per line per annum.

Condensed farmers' advertisements of agricultural implements, seeds, stock or farms for sale, or farms to let, not to exceed four lines, 50c., prepaid.

Advertising accounts rendered quarterly.

Advertisements, to secure insertion and required space, should be in by 20th of each month.

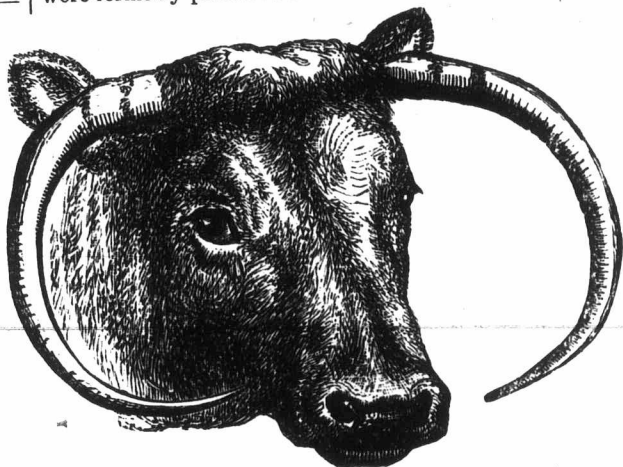
Letters enclosing remittances, &c., only acknowledged when specially requested. Our correspondence is very heavy and must be abridged as much as possible.

envelope in which to enclose your payments. Be sure to write your name and your post office plain. Register your letter and you have a safe check on our books; we do not think we have ever lost a letter even if not registered. It is far safer for you to send the money direct to this office yourself than to trust to any one else. If you pay others it is at your own risk. Unauthorized persons have taken money that should have been sent here.

### Head of Long-horned Cow "Rosebud."

The following engraving represents the head of the Long-horned cow "Rosebud," the property of J. H. Arkwright, exhibited at the Royal Agricultural Exhibition, Bristol, England.

This class of cattle we have not seen in America. They are admired by many in England, and are to be found in some of the beautiful parks surrounding the happy homes of England. This, we presume, was the class of cattle which produced the celebrated "Roast Beef of old England," as they were formerly preferred to the Shorthorns.



### The Month.

The past month, November, is generally considered the duller month in the year. The low prices that have ruled on all our products have caused a strong desire to withhold crops from the market. This has tended to make trades people complain. Our most prosperous subscribers have paid all liabilities, or are ready to do so before Christmas. It is a duty that you owe to be square with the world once a year. Our prosperous farmers now have their stock in warm stables, or in a good shed, or protected barn-yard. Stock must be comfortable, and if you wish to make money from them see to the comforts of every living creature under your care. We well know that some have great difficulties to contend with. If you cannot accomplish all you desire, do your duty as well as you can. There is a time for all things. December is the season in which you should direct some little attention to pleasure. Give the young folks a few holidays. A little intercourse with your friends, a few presents at Christmas time, however small, add pleasure to you and to your surroundings.

### On the Wing.

As previously stated, Canada made a good display at the Paris Exhibition. We think we are more indebted to individuals than to our Government officials for having the reputation of making a good display. This consisted of a high trophy, constructed something like a church-steeple, having balconies around it. It was made of pine and a turning stairway led one to the top. Of course we ascended, but with fear and trembling lest it should topple over, as it was always on a shake; we wonder that it did not fall. It was decorated with Indian relics, snow shoes, furs, &c., and a stuffed wolf, wild cat, bear skins and a lot of things fit to frighten any one from coming to Canada. At the foundation we saw some barrels of disgusting looking meat, old cheese-boxes and firkins. Some had old, torn, dirty bagging tied about them, and the scent was anything but inviting. One lady we have since seen in Canada was induced to taste the delicious cheese; she informed us that she could not get rid of the bad taste that day, and the remembrance of it haunts her still. We have often thought what a miserable mistake this affair was.

As an instance of private enterprise, Mr. Isaac Waterman, of London, Ont., made a display of paraffine and wax-work, among which was a large lion made of the wax that is produced from our petroleum. The display was much admired by every one. Many of our implement manufacturers made displays that did honor to our country, and our minerals were also well represented, particularly our copper.

Thank goodness, our Queen has better sense than our Paris trophy-builders and decorators, or it is not likely she would have allowed her daughter to come to our country.

In our Canadian establishment in London, England, we found other colonies better spoken of than the Dominion of Canada. It is our opinion that the sooner that establishment is closed the better it will be for Canada, or else a great change must take place.

At the Royal Agricultural Exhibition in Bristol we met an employee of our Government who appeared to be a real live man. He is endeavoring to have Canada fairly represented, and he expends large sums of money for our benefit from his own pocket. He watches every interest of Canadians in the mother country; he has aided our exporters and importers, and has done more good for Canada than all the emigration agents we have seen. Every one of the stockmen and dealers speak in the highest terms of this gentleman and of the extended good he might do if moderately encouraged or aided by our Government. His name is J. Dyke, Emigration Agent, Water Street, Liverpool. We hope the attention of our Government will now be called to the labors of this gentleman, to the good he has already done, and that which he might do.

### Finis.

Everything that we have to do with has an end, and it is not till the end is attained that we can be sure of its results. Many of our undertakings fall far short of our expectations. When we engage in any beneficial undertaking and complete it satisfactorily, we are apt to feel a satisfaction and desire to accomplish greater undertakings.

The present number closes our labors on this our 13th volume of the *ADVOCATE*. There undoubtedly have been errors and omissions that some may complain about (perfection is not attainable on this orb), but notwithstanding these, we feel satisfied that we have striven to do our duty. We have fulfilled our promises and have given you a better volume than any of its predecessors. The tone of the letters received indicates a high appreciation of our labor by our readers—higher than any before received. We return our thanks for your liberal patronage, which has enabled us to improve the *ADVOCATE* in various ways, and we solicit continuance of your favors, promising that no labor, time or money will be spared to make the volume for

1879

far more instructive and entertaining than any previous volume has been. Drops make the ocean; by punctual payments the *ADVOCATE* has been and will be greatly improved. Ready money enables us to make better terms for paper and for the work. Most of our readers require no hint to renew promptly, but there are some who through our kindness have fallen in arrears. To those we particularly now address ourselves. We cannot longer allow you to partake of the sweets that others labor for without your adding to the workers in the hive. Winter is now on us and drones must be expelled. With the present issue you will all receive an