

the first of August. For fifty head of cattle we would advise the following summer crops: Five acres of winter rye; twenty acres of corn, sowed at five different sowings; seven acres of red clover; and five acres of timothy or oats."

To these might be added lucerne, orchard grass and vetches or tares. According to Mr. Stephens lucerne is best adapted to light, dry, sandy soil abounding in lime. It will not do on a wet soil at all. It will yield from 5 to 10 tons per acre, according to cultivation. Orchard grass is described as a fine grass of rapid growth, being specially adapted to shady places. It blossoms at the same time as clover, and may be cut two or three times in a season. Its chief fault is its tendency to grow in bunches. Vetches, I consider, would be a very valuable crop for soiling. They resemble peas in growth. Sown with oats they give an immense amount of valuable feed.

In conclusion, I would say that soiling as just considered, is certainly very advantageous, and I hope ere long to see it tried in a manner that will give it every chance of success. Do not think to gain the advantages of thorough soiling by raising a little patch of Western corn next your pasture field, and throwing an armful over the fence to each cow once or twice a day. However, if you do go at it in that way, and do not reap any great gain, do not say that soiling will not pay, and bring up as proof such a practice.

Amongst the things in our present practice not necessary in soiling, I forgot to mention one quite important item. The rich farmer will be able to keep enough stock on his farm without robbing the poor man of what little pasture the roads may afford, by turning at large his young stock, sheep, broken down horses, &c.

Mr. Michael Gillam was then elected for the next President. He chose draining for his subject.

New Durham, Ont.

Good Health.

WHAT TO DO IN CASE OF SUNSTROKE.

Now that the true nature of the disease is known, the method of treatment becomes most obvious, and we learn not merely what to do, but also what not to do. As heat is the cause of the symptoms, common sense points to the abstraction of the heat in some way as the mode of cure. And here again vivification comes into play. I have taken an animal, comatose, paralyzed by heat, apparently dying, and plunged it into a bucket of cold water. The temperature of the sufferer at once rapidly fell until it reached the normal point, and just in proportion to that of the water in the bucket rose. As the animal cooled, its respiration became more regular, the unsteady whirr of the heart was stilled, by-and-by the eyelids were lifted, and out from the glassy eye came the beams of new life.

If the period of unconsciousness had been short, the animal was in a few hours apparently as well as ever; if long, the animal would recover sufficiently to recognize its surroundings and to struggle for release, but when allowed to escape, the paralyzed limbs and the slow, imperfect progression indicated the profound injury the nervous system had received, and in a few hours the animal would be dead. The lessons of these experiments are too plain to be overlooked. Whatever is to be done in this disease is to be done quickly. Clinicians as well as experimental observation enforces this doctrine. There should in such cases be no waiting for the doctor. The remedy is so simple, the death so imminent, that the good Samaritan passing by should save his brother. The good Samaritan must, however, have a cool head to be useful. Not every man that falls unconscious on a hot day has sunstroke. There is, fortunately, one criterion so easy of application that any one can use it. Go at once to the fallen man, open his shirt bosom and lay the hand upon his chest; if the skin be cool, you may rest assured that, whatever may be the trouble, it is not sunstroke. If, on the contrary, the skin be burning hot, the case is certainly sunstroke, and no time should be lost. The patient must be carried to the nearest pump or hydrant, stripped to the waist, and bucket-full after bucket-full of cold water be dashed over him until consciousness begins to return, or the intense heat of the surface decidedly abates. —Dr. Wood.

Among the replies to an advertisement of a music committee for a candidate for organist, music teacher, &c., a vacancy having occurred by the resignation of the organist in office, was the following: "Gentlemen, I noticed your advertisement for an organist and music teacher, either lady or gentleman, and having been both for several years, I offer you my services."

Correspondence.

Sir,—When I ordered your agent to send me the *Advocate*, I was about to leave home for four or five weeks. On my return home I was glad to find two numbers of your valuable paper awaiting my perusal, the contents of which I read with pleasure, and profit—too, the most interesting subject, to my mind, at the present time being the article on the potato-bug. During my absence from home I had formed my first acquaintance with this disagreeable and unwelcome visitor. As it was after dark when I arrived home, I had to wait till next morning to inspect my potato patch—a very promising crop of Early Rose. I expected to find them badly infested with the pest, but, like the soldier who goes to war, I was somewhat disappointed in not finding a single enemy to have a brush with, except two of the three-striped variety, which, if I have been rightly informed, does not injure the potato vine, but devours the eggs of the six-striped variety, and is consequently a friend instead of an enemy. Is this the case or not? Most people are killing both kinds, but I have decided to let the three-striped live till I hear from you as to their habits. After inspecting my potatoes, I went to my next neighbour to have a friendly chat for a while, and among other subjects I mentioned the potato-bug but was surprised to find he had never heard of it. Before I left, however, he got me to examine a few early potatoes he had in the garden, the only ones that were up. The bug was there in numbers, and larva in abundance. They were soon all frizzling in the stove. So much for the benefit for agricultural papers.

My neighbour is an intelligent Scotchman, and now that he is posted on the habits of this common enemy, he will wage a war of extermination against them. And now for the reason why my potatoes were clear and his infested with the bug on adjoining lots of land. On examining his potatoes I found that although he had grown flat wheat on the ground last year, it had previously been planted with potatoes; as there was a good many potatoes which had evidently remained in the ground from the previous crop, there would of course be some among the wheat last season, and from his ignorance of the existence of the bug, and the potatoes being among the wheat, they were allowed to bury themselves quietly last fall and resume operations on a larger scale this spring. Now, as to my plot of potatoes, I broke it up out of red soil spring, harrowed it, and planted the potatoes by hand in hills. No potatoes were near it last summer, and thus I account for their immunity from the pest, and my opinion is that while the bug remains with us, potatoes should not be planted in the same place two seasons, and that those who are clearing up land will save their potatoes by clearing a piece and leaving it surrounded with woods, and those on cleared farms should isolate their patch by ploughing a piece in the corner or middle of a sod field, and change the locality every year.

If you consider these suggestions worth anything, publish them. There is an old adage that an ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure. If I live I will let you know in the fall whether my potatoes kept clear of the bug through the sea-on or not.

I notice a letter from Jas. B. Croft, of Artemesia, in which he wishes to know the difference between Baltic and Glasgow wheat. If they were growing on the same farm and he could see no difference, I am strongly of opinion it was all one kind of wheat, as there is a marked difference between them. The Baltic has a rather short but well packed ear, while the Glasgow has a long ear, with the grain far apart. The Glasgow ripens two weeks later than the Baltic, but is free from rust, while the Baltic is subject to rust when ripe. The Baltic is a larger and better grain than the Glasgow, and yields more to the acre, provided it does not rust. If you have not already answered Mr. B. Croft's query, you may rely on this as perfectly correct. —M. HARRISON.

Shanty Bay, June 24th, 1872.

DEAR ADVOCATE,—I am a very poor scribe, but if there ever was a time when the farmer should speak for himself it is now. The government asks if there should be a duty on United States corn? I say by all means. Not only on corn, but on all kinds of grain, for if a duty is put on corn alone, then they will send us oats, barley, buckwheat, and to partially take its place, tobacco and broom corn, which can be very successfully raised in

all the south part of Ontario. And I can see no reason why the raw material, as well as the manufactured, would not stand a tax. During the war, we raised both broom corn and tobacco, and could again if it would pay. Beef and pork should also pay duty, for they are the concentrated essence of corn, most especially western feed. As this country becomes cleared, the raising of winter wheat is more and more uncertain, because the snow drifts off and the wheat freezes out, so that coarse grain is our only hope. And if the price of them could be raised from twenty to forty per cent, we could employ more men and pay more wages, and if need be, pay more taxes, but your government tells us there is no fear of that. They have done a good thing in taking duty off tea and coffee. Now take it off sugar, and then tax the United States produce up to that point at which it will yield the largest amount of revenue, which is about the course they take with us.

I suppose I would be called a young farmer, but I have been at it for some twenty years, and I do think we have very little to encourage us if we did not do our work with our own families. In most cases it would not be done at all.

Now if these thoughts are of any use to you why correct and publish them with or without my name.

Respectfully yours,

W. S. HURD.

Craighurst, July 1st, 1872.

WM. WELD, Esq.—I have been requested by the Directors of the Medonte and Flos Branch Agricultural Society to forward you a copy of a Resolution passed by them:—

Moved by Mr. John Johnston, and seconded by Mr. Arthur Craig, That the Board of Directors of this Society tender their heartfelt thanks to Wm. Weld, Esq., editor and proprietor of the *FARMER'S ADVOCATE*, London, for his liberal prize of a very fine Berkshire boar, given as a prize for a club of subscribers sent by the above Society; and, further, that Mr. Weld has the well wishes of this Society in his valuable undertaking. Carried unanimously.

You will much oblige by sending me the amount of your account for papers ordered by me on behalf of the above Society.

Yours truly,

THOS. CRAIG,

Treas. M. & F. B. A. S.

P. S.—The Society requests that you publish the enclosed resolution.

Sir,—Being on a ramble through this portion of the Dominion, it occurred to me that a little description would not be amiss. This is a very flat country, with a fine range of hills in the distance. Chateauguay Mountains form the summit, of which a splendid view is to be obtained of the States and surrounding country. Further west in the county is another range of hills, from which (Cover Hill) there is a fine sight of Montreal and the River St. Lawrence.

The western townships, Hemmingford, Wroxham and Beavermeadow, are very stony townships; in fact, the stones appear to be a greater obstacle to rid than the trees. There is in some sections quite a number of pine and tamarac, and there are some good water and steam mills about, busily employed converting it into lumber and shingles, for which there is a good demand. There are some nice villages about, and some very creditable looking houses in them. There appears to be a great want of a central railway, however, to tap this country, and excitement is pretty rife on the subject.

There are in some sections nothing but French Canadians. Their land appears worn out, crops meagre, and abounding with that conspicuous weed charlock, or wild mustard. Farmers tell me that wheat does not answer well. In some sections you see none, and it appears to be the aim to get enough to supply the household. Peas are little grown either, but oats and barley are extensively sown, and are considered to be looking extremely well in this quarter; but to me, an Ontario man, they look ordinary. Hay is a very good crop, and quality excellent. Buckwheat is grown largely in some parts, and appears to succeed well. Potatoes are excellent, and the potato bug almost unknown as yet. Dairying appears to be taken little notice of, and I think if more attention was paid to this, looking at the grassy nature of the country, it would answer better than other pursuits. Indian corn looks splendid. I notice that there are little or no attempts to improve the breed

of cattle. They are all of the old, original stock—no size or quality in them. There has been some fine showers, but it is yet dry and hot; more would be acceptable. Haying actively commenced.

Yours truly,

RAMBLER.

Huntingdon, P. Q., July 18th, 1872.

Sir,—I herewith send a receipt that may, perhaps, be of value to some of your readers: An excellent machine oil can be made by taking one-third hog's lard and two-thirds coal oil, and mixing them together. It does not gum like many oils I have purchased, and is good for sawing machines, or, indeed any other machinery. By changing the proportions, it can be made thicker or thinner to suit the requirements. I have used this oil for some time, and found it superior to any other. I do not think this is known or used by others. I desire no patent on it. Anyone can make it.

THOS. FORFAR.

Waterdown, June 20, 1872.

Sir,—Please find my subscription for the *FARMER'S ADVOCATE*. I believe my year is expired. I like the paper very much. I feel as if I could not do without it. It is just the paper for farmers. I have been trying to get subscribers for it.

JACKSON POSTER.

Uttington P. O., July 8, 1872.

Sir,—I like the *Advocate* very much, and consider the price merely nominal compared with its real value, at least to us, who are only new beginners in farming and house-keeping. I do not like to read articles advancing the idea that anyone who is physically able for hard work can be a successful farmer, and making out that farming is the merest drudgery. Now I consider that a man amply qualified either for a professional or mercantile life can, if his tastes and inclinations be so directed, serve his God and his country as fully in this quiet, independent, original mode of life as in any other. At least I very far prefer it, and I glory in every step I can see it rise towards the preeminence it deserves.

Yours, &c.,

RICHARD WARREN.

Dunsfordville, July 8, 1872.

Sir,—I find the *FARMER'S ADVOCATE* indispensable, and consider it worth double the amount of the subscription to any farmer.

CHAPMAN PENNOCK.

Elgin, July 11, 1872.

Sir,—I think the *FARMER'S ADVOCATE* one of the best papers we get. For real worth it can't be beat. I think it should be in every family in Elgin.

Crops in general are very good here. Hay is above an average; fall wheat is pretty good in general. Spring grain wants rain. We have had a nice shower to-day, for the first time in four weeks. I sowed three acres last fall of the Scott wheat, and for the chance it had it has done well. I think it is better than either the Dehl or Tradewell. I hope your paper may still prosper. WILLIAM WALLACE.

Southwold, July 8, 1872.

EDITOR OF *ADVOCATE*.—As I have had a little experience in trying to keep off the currant worm, I will tell you what I did. I shook dry ashes over the bushes while the dew was on, or if there was no dew, every third day I sprinkled the bushes. I have done so these two seasons. My bushes are thrifty, though my neighbors' bushes are all gone.

I see in the last *Advocate* a long communication on the potatoes. This is how I raise potatoes:—In the Fall I plough stubble ground, and cultivate it in the Spring till planting time, when I mark out and plant in hills, three and a half feet apart. I then top dress with manure, and put plaster and ashes on before cultivating. I can get twice as many potatoes in this way as any other I have tried.

Spring crops look pretty well this section, but suffer now from want of rain. Hay generally light.

I think your suggestion about forming a company to carry on the paper to advocate the farmer's interest is a good one. JOSEPH HILL.

Drummers Farm, Charlotteville, July 10, 1872.

MR. WELD.—As you desire information on agricultural subjects, I furnish you with the weight of wool taken from my sheep this season. I kept but ten breeding ewes, and from these I cut this Spring 152 pounds of wool, and I raised sixteen lambs. They were shorn the 2nd of May, 1871, and this year the 1st of May.