

eclipse "everything growing feathers." At a trying a kind of a or so on these best breeds, the would-be fancier either becomes disgusted with the whole business, and pronounces it a "lumber," "craze," etc., or, pressing a more philosophical and observing nature, changes the "spirit of his dream" somewhat, by being guided by his own inclinations and observations in his future purchases of breeding stock. It is strange that the idea so generally prevails that some particular breed must be better than any other. One might as well expect to name the best kind of fruit and vegetables as to reply to the question we have now endeavored to answer:—"Which is the best breed of Fowls?"—*American Poultry News.*

TEACHING IN MINIATURE.

(*How often for the Dominion Bazaar.*) Few things in this practical age are more remarkable than the change toward utilitarianism in the methods of educating the rising generation. Old formulas are discarded, many old books are thrown aside, many branches of learning, such as of the classics, are partially abandoned, and in their place we find teaching by the aid of current events, as made known through the press, and the consequent necessary reference to facts and conditions of all sorts by which those events are rendered intelligible and instructive. It used to be said that the Crimean war was an unadvised lesson in Asiatic-European geography, and so it was. The Franco-German war was another case of the kind as were also the Indian Mutiny, the Abyssinian expedition, the war in California, the Russo-Russian Struggle, and so forth, to the end of the chapter. In short, visible present action has come to be accepted as the corner of learning, rather than the other universe of thought and literature. In a different manner, though as a part of this action, the postage stamp has become a means of education, which may be of great value, properly considered and applied. For example a little comes to us with a little vignette on the corner, at which we cast a glance, perhaps, and yet this miniature work of art is much and means much. It means a record of geography of government, the limits of the power, that be of the diffusion of civilization, of the facilities given for intercourse among the various branches of the family of man. In short a collection, more or less complete, of postage stamps is really a valuable aid toward fixing in the mind ideas and facts which form the staple of current mental exchange, and of information which may be valuable in connection with the affairs of every day life.

Let us take as an illustration the story of our own Dominion of Canada. Time was, and not so long ago, either, when we were regarded as not exactly civilized, but denizens of a wild, uncultivated, and generally frozen region. A traveller from the Old World was looked at on his return as one who must have encountered mysterious dangers, and braved almost Arctic horrors. A better acquaintance with us made these conceptions changed, and we are now actually perceived to be a confederation of free and loyal provinces, holding vast and grand territories, and possessing a form of Government and a social system second to none in dignity and importance. The landmarks of our progress are studied by the statesman and the student, and the progress of this young nation is marked with pride by those who have promoted and participated in it. Well, what teacher or more suggestive texts from which to teach the lesson of the extent of our Great Dominion. As of this, so of other great colonies, and the British Empire itself, that gigantic agglomeration of dependencies over which our Sovereign Lady presides. A collection of the postage stamps of the British Colonies—what a study it is, and what a world of contemplation it presents! It contains a comment upon the genius of the race, its influence and power, which may be made by an intelligent parent, teacher or friend, impressive and valuable. And the same service can be done in respect to other nations and civilizations than our own, among whom the postage stamp has

been found indispensable.

In a world of change, social and political, orms alter, and usages change, and geographical and governmental definitions receive new shape. Great wars without boundary lines, and extensive old relations among nations, large or small, continually, thus the postage stamps of to-day may be but the record to-morrow of something buried out of sight, though not to be forgotten, and in that way a guide and reminder to and of the history of mankind. We will not, however, pursue this branch of the subject, since the reader can apply it for himself. One little illustration of the principle may be permitted, though it is not drawn from the postage stamp. The present writer was in a position to be closely observant at various points of the War of Secession, and has indulged in many a severe concerning the great contest. But no more vivid recollection of the cause, progress, and results of that terrible conflict is brought to his mind, than when he looks at a document taken from the house in Alexandria, Va., where, in 1801, the Northern Colonel Elsworth lost his life—that document is simply a printed receipt and warrant of the kind then used on the purchase of slaves. That bit of paper is a visible fact connected with one of the great events of the world ever saw, and as such to be prized for its instructive suggestiveness. And as with that bit of paper, so with the "Queen's heads" which the young or old student should gather and classify and date, and the other heads or "arms" which introduce us to a sort of living knowledge of the powers that be, and furnish a point of departure toward a more intimate acquaintance with them and the people they call theirs.

SMALL SOULED CANADIANS.

We quote the above from one of themselves. Perhaps he will not recognize the fact that it applies to him, and any shame at our twisting and distorting things to suit our view. How we got our text: To a noted Pet Stock Fancier and Dealer, one of our subscribers suggested patronizing our journal; he related thusly "Canadians are too mean spirited and small souled to support a pet stock paper,—it won't last." The gentleman did not apparently see that he was unskillfully using a boomerang. He may, perhaps, when he reads this—we will send him a copy free—and as he has furnished a good item we credit him a year's subscription. We quite agree with the first part of it—the average Canadian is a sort of compromise between a Britisher and a Yankee—nothing original (in accepted) or patriotic enough to ever constitute, without improvement (almost amounting to remodeling) an independent nation, or borrowing any of its value from Great Britain or the States. We admit, as a nation of copyists we make our mark, and nothing more. Annexation to the States is our situation; politically, everything tends that way. To come to smaller influences, and show the prestige United States journalism holds in Canada, 200 or 300 good agricultural, pet stock, and bee journals are published in the States that find their way to Canada in large numbers, are contributed to by Canadians. These contributions, as a rule, are only tolerated in such papers in order to induce further subscriptions from that recognized United States slaughter-market. Such contributions and subscriptions would improve the home papers; and all such little matters must be studied if Canada are desirous of averting annexation to the great Republic. With the latter part of the gentleman's remarks we cannot agree. The paper under its present heading has in some shape managed to exist since 1876. We varied the heading last fall to suit pet stock and bee fanciers who promised to support it; and it will continue to be published for the promotion of the interests to which it is devoted, and if not with the direct patronage of those individuals who would profit (as some have already done) by using our advertising columns, then, in spite of it, *pro bono publico*. We have been impelled to draw our remarks mild on this occasion, to harmonize with our Happy New Year congratulations and wishes to our readers, we shall have no scruples in future issues.



EUREKA!

WEST ELIZABETH, PA., Jan. 8, 1881.

Mr J. L. CAMPBELL,

Sir:—At your request I set one of your Eureka Incubators in the store and put in two hundred and sixty eggs. I never had seen any other incubator or had no experience whatever in using one. This was my first attempt. On testing the eggs the fourth day, two hundred and thirty-two proved fertile, of these, quite a number I found to be what you called added, or not sufficient strength to hatch; from these I had one hundred and twenty-eight chickens, as smart and perfect as any I ever saw.

Having no personal interest in the machine whatever, I write you this to show what a novice can do. If it had not been for the large number of people who came to see it daily, I believe that quite a number more of these eggs would have hatched, as I had to keep the machine open so much for inspection that I could not keep the required heat.

I never missed the time required to run it, as the clock attended to the turning of the eggs and the regulator kept it at the required heat. During this hatch I used about nine quarts of oil.

I think it would be hard to get up a machine that would excel the "Eureka."

I cordially recommend this machine to any one wishing to purchase. I will add for the benefit of others, that you only saw the incubator twice during the hatch.

Yours truly,

THOS. McLEES.

State of Pennsylvania, Allegheny County, ss.

Before me, a Justice of the Peace in and for said county, personally came Thomas McLees, who being sworn according to law, says on his oath that the above statement is true and correct.

THOMAS McLEES.

Sworn and subscribed to before me, this 5th day of January, 1881.

J. M. SHOAF.

State of Pennsylvania, Allegheny County, ss.

Before me, the subscriber, a Justice of the Peace in and for said county, personally came Charles C. Robinson and Thomas Goffe, who being sworn according to law, do say on their oaths that they are personally acquainted with Thomas McLees, and know that the statement made by him in regard to incubator is correct.

CHARLES C. ROBINSON, THOMAS GOFFE.

Sworn and subscribed to before me, this 5th day of January, 1881.

J. M. SHOAF, J. P.

Our Exchanges.

Pf *Artist's Magazine, Philatelic World, Philatelic Monthly, Trijet's Monthly*

J. G. S.—The firm you refer to is reliable—or reported so. Your package is probably at the Dead Letter Office, Ottawa. Stamps mailed to England must be prepaid at letter rates. Used post cards also.

☞ We hear a poultry clique stinger is to be issued called the "Hornet." It will probably run a muck like the *Herald*. There is no use for it. If it hits the clique business harder than we will when posted. The editor will need to insure his life early. If it doesn't there is no room for it.

STINKING BEES.—Maybe the Brazilian bee had better be where it is for a while. When it is proved that it will gather honey for storing at home it will be time to test it in the north. Even then what good will it be—who wants a rose without a thorn, anyhow?

GOLDSBORO'S ENGLISH REMEDY,

FOR

Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Kidney Disease

And the numerous complaints proceeding from the Impurities of the Blood and Impaired action of the Vital Organs.

Dr Barrett, Upper Canada College, Ex Mayor Morrison; T. C. Fetteson, Postmaster; Thos. Devine, Ex-Deputy Surveyor General, Ontario; Ald. Farley; Ex-Ald. Turner; John H. Craig, Secretary Agricultural and Arts Association, Ontario; John Bacon, 59 George Street; G. M. Hawke; A. H. Furniss; J. B. Riley, Proprietor Revolver House; J. Myers, Assessor St. George's Ward; Arthur R. Denison, C. E.; and many other well known gentlemen have given written testimony, which can be inspected, to the great efficacy and value of this Remedy. \$1 a bottle; 6 for \$5. Sold by Druggists and by Proprietor, JOHN WEBB, 64 King Street East, First Floor, Toronto.



I like to observe that if you have not yet sent for our Clubbing List or quotations, it is time you had, for we guarantee to send you papers as cheap as you procure them through. ☞ other clubbing system—in most cases cheaper.

Dominion Bazaar TORONTO.

☞ See our premiums

To Bookkeepers.

I wish each bookkeeper in Ontario would send me on a Post Card answers to the following questions:—

- 1st. Names of plants in your vicinity yielding honey.
- 2nd. How long and at what season each is in bloom.
- 3rd. Those you prefer as being the best for bees, stating your reasons for supposing them to be the best.
- 4th. Kind of soil in your locality. I have compiled a list; but I want to revise and complete it, and it will be sent to all bookkeepers who will forward their address to the undersigned.

G. HOOPER, Box 605, Toronto, Ont.



A. A. CORRIE, TORONTO,

Has for Sale over

Two hundred Fowls

From stock that won 14 Prizes and 2 Diplomas, at the last Toronto Exhibition.

GAMES.—Black Reds, Brown Reds, Red Pyles, Golden Duckwings, Silver Duckwings, White, Malaya.

GAME BANTAMS.—Black Reds, Brown Reds, Red Pyles Golden Duckwings, Silver Duckwings, White.

Black African Bantams. White Cochins, Golden Poland, Silver Poland, Pigeons.—Pouters, Tumblers.

BRASSIAR PRIS.—From the Pedigreed Stock of Craig & French.

DOOS.—Black and Tan, Skye and Dinman-Terriers.

Johnny had a rooster he called Robinson, but he killed him last week, because, he said, Robinson Crew-so.