

Contributors, &c., to the "Canadian Farmer."

MOBICULTURE.
T. O. Robinson, Owen Sound.
O. L. Whitney, Lecturer Michigan State Grange, Muskegon, Mich.
P. H. Henderson, Bertie Vineyard, Stevensville, Ont.

POULTRY.
Geo Elliott, a taker of eight prizes at the Provincial Poultry Show—Fort Robinson Ont.

APIARY.
D. A. Jones, of the Beekeepers Association of Ontario, Beeton Ont.
R. McKnight, Bee-Keepers Association, Owen Sound.

MAPLE SYRUP, SUGAR, &c.
Levi R. Whisman, an extensive manufacturer, Knowlton, Quebec.

GRAPE CULTURE.
Dr. Joy, Tillsonburg, Ont.

VETERINARY.
O. Elliott, V. B., St. Catharines, member Ontario Veterinary College.

GENERAL FARM SUBJECTS.
M. McQuade, Edmondville, Ont.
S. T. Pettit, Belmont, Ont.
R. S. Creed, Newport, N. S.
George Creed, South Baydon, N. S.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.
Mrs. S. H. Nelson, Grimsby, Ont.

The Canadian Farmer.

The Only Weekly Agricultural Paper in Canada.

Is published every Wednesday morning at the Welland Printing and Publishing House, Welland, John Ferguson, M.P., sole proprietor.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 6, 1884.

The Carlton Place Herald remarks: "The CANADIAN FARMER is a most valuable agricultural and home magazine."

One of our old subscribers writes us: The FARMER is improving weekly. I would not be without it for three times its price.

A lady correspondent says: "The FARMER is the best paper that comes to our household. We save money every year by the \$1 invested in your paper."

One of our advertisers in writing us speaks as follows: "The CANADIAN FARMER is the best medium through which to reach the people", and another says: "I next year will give you twice as much patronage as I gave this."

It is probable that Canada will be again saved from the competition of Indian wheat. Last summer European speculators bought up the wheat crop in India, but were unable to ship it on account of the cholera quarantine established at the mouth of the Suez Canal. This year, if the cholera scare continues, India wheat will again be blocked.

The Syracuse Farmer and Dairyman says: "Welcome to our exchange table the CANADIAN FARMER, published at Welland, Ontario, by the Welland Printing and Publishing House Co. It is the only weekly agricultural paper in the Dominion and its columns are filled with valuable matter relating to farming, dairying, bee culture, poultry, live stock, domestic economy, etc. The Ontario farmers should feel a pride in their paper."

VARIETIES OF WHEAT.

We have received the Autumn circular of Mr. James Rennie, the old reliable seedsman, Toronto. As usual Mr. Rennie is to the fore with a large number of excellent varieties of fall wheat for fall seeding. Mr. Rennie calls especial attention to the "Martin Amber", Landreth or Bomul and Democrat varieties. Everyone before sowing should send for his circular. Address James Rennie, Toronto.

ON THE FARM.

Harvest of all cereal crops, except in extreme Northern parts will now be over and the farmer will have little to do in the way of field-work except ploughing for fall-wheat, which should be sown toward the end of the month, and beginning of September.

Late turnips can be sown yet. A rich oat or barley stubble can be profitably used for this purpose. It is an excellent plan to harrow all stubbles well as soon as the crop is off, whether intended for fall-ploughing or not, it will cause the weeds of seeds to germinate, when they can be ploughed down or will be killed by the winter; if this is not done the seeds will lie sound on the surface to be ploughed down in fall or spring for a future crop of weeds. A gentleman of our acquaintance purchased an old farm badly over-run with wild mustard. By harrowing well after all his crops, he got completely rid of the mustard in a few years—the young plants not having time to ripen their seeds till killed by frost.

Cattle and sheep suffer greatly in some places for want of a sufficient supply of water. If there is no natural supply near or good wells on the premises, these should be sunk at once, or bored for water, and a good pump or windmill put in. In some sections where no surface water is to be found and shallow wells give out at this season, four farmers have joined together and bored on the side of the highway, obtaining abundance of water, in many cases overflowing, where all their cattle can be watered, as well as strangers' horses travelling by the way.

Milk cows should have a regular supply of green fodder when the pastures are dried up, to keep up their supply of milk. It is easier keeping it up than restoring it after it has been reduced by poor feed.

Flies are very troublesome to horses, more so to some than to others. Dip a sponge or cloth in kerosene and sponge them lightly on the neck and sides, or where the flies are most troublesome. It will keep off the flies for a few days, when it can be repeated.

Pigs for early fall killing should be well fed and kept growing.—Southern Dixie Farmer.

DISPENSING SUNSHINE.

In the many phases proverbial philosophy may take, none are more important than that of radiating a cheerful influence—dispensing sunshine. Most persons are pleasant or sober, cheerful or gloomy, as they may happen to feel. Like the senseless lake they reflect what is above or around them. Be it cloud or sunshine, they reflect either. There are others who are always sober and repellent. When they appear, even if they do not utter a word, an icy chill is felt. They are the natural pessimists. All their views are tinged with melancholy. Life is full of clouds. The views and actions of others are always regarded with distrust. Every utterance is a criticism. Persons of this sort weary and oppress; and their mission in life appears to be to show how miserable it is possible to be in God's beautiful world and to inflict their chronic misery on others. They are birds of ill-omen who cry "nevermore." There are others whose presence is always a benediction and whose faces are full of sunshine. If they have troubles no one knows it. If they have sorrows they do not cloud or depress.

There is always a reserve of good cheer for all comers. The gentility of their presence is all pervasive. They may say little that is specially wise or inspiring, may be destitute of jollity, and may never utter a witticism. Yet there goes out from them an impalpable something which soothes and cheers and puts all in their company at ease. If they speak on any subject the cheerful side is presented, and they see the bright side of life ever. No one can define this element. It appears to be some natural quality that finds expression in words or looks and sends out its magnetism, we know not how. Even when such persons have what are called negative characters and are positive as to nothing, we still enjoy the soothing influence of their content. Can all this be cultivated? Is it possible to control ourselves, so that, feeling gloomy, we can all the same, dispense sunshine? We hold that we can. Not that a person may not be so depressed as to be unable, at times, to rise above it; but that as a rule we can induce our minds to take such pleasant views of life, that our spirits may be cheerfully affected. The mind is largely subject to habit, and may be brought under discipline. We can compel it to engage in tasks, at certain hours and under special conditions. And so we can have it habitually view life on its bright side, and doing this, it will impart health to the body, cheerfulness to the spirit, and so the person becomes the dispenser of sunshine. And it is well to remember that life so molded is worth more than a gloomy, despondent life. Winter or summer is as much a matter of mental choice as it is to leave the cold of the north for the warmth of the south.

THE DREAD EASTERN SCOURGE.

There is no wonder that our Western continent is more or less excited at the prospect of the approach at an early date, of that dread scourge, which has within the past month thrown portions of the Continent of Europe into a state of panic-stricken frenzy. As far back as the reliable annals of secular history depict the world's condition, cholera has been known in the East. Its existence in Asiatic India is indeed recorded there as contemporary with the presence of the human race, and there can be little doubt that through all the centuries it has been an ever-present disease, lingering around the mouths of the sacred rivers, Ganges and Brahmapootra. It is this district that cholera always springs from; and no matter where an outbreak may be chronicled, its origin may be traced originally to Hindostan. Fully five centuries before the Christian era we have abundant evidence that it had traversed Greece and other parts of Europe and Asia; but it does not seem then to have assumed such a virulent form as in the modern times. Our records of its progress in the ancient days, are however, most incomplete, and possibly it may have been as terrible in its havoc as it has proved to be in our present age. Documents previous to those of the eighteenth century are of very little value for accurate investigation, and what we know of cholera and its fearful destruction to human life, has been learned principally from the epidemics which have occurred since 1756.

In that year the French and English were struggling for the mastery of the Cormorand coast of India, and at the

same time occurred one of the great Hindoo festivals at the heathen temples. An epidemic resulted, and to show the connection between the Hindoo festival and the spread of the pestilence, it is only necessary to mention that each of the twelve-yearly festivals brought a fresh and more severe outbreak of the disease. In 1738, just twelve years from the former scourge, the Hindoos had held their great festival in the temple of Juggernaut. Shortly afterwards the English troops marched through the district, rested on the polluted camping ground and drank of the poisoned water that the place afforded. Suddenly and with incredible fury the havoc began, and in less than forty-eight hours, over three thousand soldiers were victims to its attacks. The pilgrims in going to their own districts also carried the disease, and hence the country up to Calcutta and down to Madras was one field of cholera epidemic.

Very few students of English history have forgotten the fate of the English soldiers in India under Hastings in 1817. In the Province of Mahatrasse Hastings had 90,000 men. Of the natives 10,000 had already died, and when the disease attacked the soldiers the line of march was a continual reaping of the harvest of death. The natives fled from the army and the fields along the line were strewn thickly with the bodies of victims overcome with death. The brave English soldiers fared even worse. Hundreds dropped down dead during the day's march and the night's halt; and the line of progress and spots of encampment resembled a battlefield where a terrible struggle had taken place between opposing forces. It was a struggle indeed, and death had gained the hour, and within two weeks 9,000 men fell at its touch. The pestilence spread in all directions from town to town, from neighborhood to neighborhood, until soon the whole country and parts of other countries bordering were fields of death.

In the north of India at Hurdwar, on the source of the Ganges, where that river issues from its hidden source in the Himalaya Mountains, hundreds of thousands of pilgrims gather annually, and in 1826 it is estimated that fully 3,000,000 visited that shrine. Here cholera again broke out, and the visiting pilgrims carried it into various parts of Asia. It was from this outbreak that Russia became infected and the terrible epidemic arose, that visited Moscow, Astrakhan, and Riga. With this latter seaport, English fleets had then, as they have now, a large coal, lumber, and grain trade. Boats lying at Riga when the news of the cholera came, fled in haste; but they had become infected before leaving, and their flight only served to carry the terrible diasease to the shores of England. Quickly it spread to Prussia, France and other parts, and thus the greater portion of the continent was a bed of cholera. Of the fearful destruction caused we need not speak. Business was almost suspended, domestic and social pleasures were at an end, and the living found a mournful occupation in burying their numerous dead. The three great capitals of the British Isles, London, Edinburgh and Dublin, were the principal scenes of its dread work in European British Dominions. This was in 1832, and during that same year twelve Irish immigrant ships coming into port at Quebec, landed their polluted cargoes and thus planted the seeds of the disease in the Western world. Coming up