

reflection necessary to be exercised on the system of crossing. The most perfect of the same breed should be selected, but varied by being taken from different stocks. It is by neglect of the application of sound principles and judgment in this particular that we sow the seeds of disease, and entail those miseries that consign many a young and suffering animal to an early end. It matters little what points of excellence the horse may possess; unless the mare be likewise gifted, and in good health, as also of good breed, her offspring will not possess the value to remunerate us for the rearing of such an animal.—*Breeder's Gazette, Chicago.*

RED POLLED CATTLE.

It is announced that American buyers manifested much interest in the Norfolk and Suffolk Red Polled cattle, at the recent show of the Royal Agricultural Society of England—two buyers proposing to export thirty head if satisfactory arrangements could be made. If we need any more breeds of cattle in this country, these beautiful hornless reds have strong claims to selection. Unfortunately the present show-yard fashion seems in favour of the small, very neat types rather than the larger and practically more useful animals to be found in the breed. It is to be hoped American importers will not be influenced by this fancy. If the breed is to be most useful and popular in this country, it must have at least fair average size.

Leaving out of view the Channel Island cattle, the larger breeds are decidedly more popular in this country than are the smaller. Had the Devon its present good qualities and also a fourth more size, it would not be in the comparatively neglected position it now holds. Had the Ayrshire the size of the Holstein, possibly it would command the same prices; and with the Channel Island cattle, present indications make it not improbable that the Guernsey will take even higher rank than the Jersey for the use of farmers. If introduced wisely, the strong, big-framed Sussex reds would probably soon out-rank the Devons, although the two breeds probably have the same origin and the Devon is clearly the more beautiful.

With care in selection, the polled Norfolks can be found of sufficient size, good merit for meat production, and fair dairy properties. Their colour is more popular in this country than is the black, and they have proven to cross admirably with the Shorthorn.

FEEDING UP FOR WINTER.

It is literally true that the time to make hay is while the sun shines, for the simple reason that sunshine is necessary for the drying process. It is equally true that the time to fit stock for winter is while we have, without artificial protection, congenial temperature, combined with such varieties in food as the growing season gives us. By supplementing this with grains, meal, oil cake, and the like, we are in the most rapid manner enabled to put flesh on our cattle and other stock preparatory to winter. The conditions favourable for gain will soon disappear, and it is the poorest kind of policy to delay the giving of grain or ground feed till the stock are finally

placed in their stall for the winter. At any rate, individual animals that have up to this time remained thin, should be selected out, whether cattle, horses, or pigs, and fed extra allowances of the very best of foods.

This, without any reference to marketing or to mere appearance sake, but simply for the same reason that hay making is attended to while the conditions are right for it, for the gain of a beast ends when winter is established; at least under the conditions with which they are generally surrounded. It is well understood that stock will gain more rapidly on a variety of food than when confined to a meagre assortment, and such as are in thin condition should have the special attention of the feeder during the coming few weeks.—*Chicago Live Stock Journal.*

CHARCOAL FOR SICK ANIMALS.

In nine cases out of ten when an animal is sick, the digestion is wrong. Charcoal is the most efficient and rapid corrective. The hired man came in with the intelligence that one of the finest cows was very sick, and a kind neighbour proposed the usual drugs and poisons. The owner being ill and unable to examine the cow, concluded that the trouble came from over-eating, and ordered a teaspoonful of pulverized charcoal to be given in water. It was mixed, placed in a junk bottle, the head turned downward. In five minutes improvement was visible, and in a few hours the animal was in the pasture quietly grazing. Another instance of equal success occurred with a young heifer which had become badly bloated by eating green apples after a hard wind. The bloat was so severe that the sides were as hard as a barrel. The old remedy, saleratus, was tried for correcting the acidity. But the attempts at putting it down always raised coughing, and it did little good. Half a teaspoonful of fresh-powdered charcoal was given. In six hours all the appearance of the bloat had gone, and the heifer was well.

LOSS OF THE CUD.

The so-called loss of the cud in cattle or other ruminating animals, is not in itself a disease, but is one of the symptoms of disease of some kind. In most internal diseases of ruminants, the digestive organs become more or less involved, whereby the natural act of regurgitation and remastication (more commonly known as "chewing the cud") becomes temporarily suspended. From this is derived the appellation of "loss of the cud." Treatment must necessarily vary with the nature of the disease, which, in a given case, produces this system of impaired digestive functions. The treating or attempting to treat one of the symptoms of a disease, which may be remote from the digestive organs, would, of course, lead to nothing but loss of time and risk of the life of the animal.—*Breeder's Gazette.*

At the sale of Mr. W. H. Bessey's stock at Esquesing last Friday, the following sales of Ayrshire cattle were made:—Mr. Wm. Clements, Milton, one heifer and one calf; Mr. W. C. Beaty, Omagh, three head; Mr. D. Hutcheson, Nassagaweya, three head; Mr. Wm. Newton, Esquesing, two head. Prices realized were good, ranging from \$75 to \$130 each.

CREAM.

Good thoughts, like rose leaves, give out a sweet smell if laid up in the jar of memory.—*Spurgeon.*

If a man's religion is pretentious on Sunday and obscure on week days, you had better do business with him on a cash basis.

WEeping WATER is the poetical name of a Nebraska town. The Indian name may be Minneboohoo—but we are not sure of it.

A HAMILTON youth who is learning to play the cornet cannot understand why people who shoot at cats will be so careless. Half-a-dozen bullets have strayed through his window.

A PRESS despatch says that a man hit his wife on the head "with a hatchet under the influence of liquor." If George Washington had thought to make this excuse history would have lost a touching anecdote.

"DEACON JENKINS was yesterday threatened with a severe attack of concussion of the spine, but is now out of danger," was the way the rural editor stated that the deacon got over the fence in time to escape the old ram.

CHEERFULNESS is just as natural to the heart of a man in strong health as colour to his cheek; and wherever there is habitual gloom, there must be either bad air, unwholesome food, improperly severe labour, or erring habits of life.—*Ruskin.*

As the tree is fertilized by its own broken branches and fallen leaves, and grows out of its own decay, so men and nations are bettered and improved by trial, and refined out of broken hopes and blighted expectations.—*F. W. Robertson.*

"KINDER close, is she? Why, last month her husband died—fourth husband, mind!—and she took the door-plate off the front door, had his age added, and then nailed it on the coffin. Said she guessed likely she'd be wanting a new name on the door soon, anyway."

THE Rev. Mr. Wood was examined as a witness. Upon giving his name, Ottiwell Wood, the Judge said: "Pray, Mr. Wood, how do you spell your name?" The old gentleman replied: "O double T, I double U, E double L, double U, double O, D." The lawyer laid down his pen, saying that it was the most extraordinary name he had ever met, and, after two or three attempts declared that he was unable to record it. The Court was convulsed with laughter.

A BROAD-STREET merchant's wife yesterday gave him the following letter, with instructions that it should not be opened until he got to his place of business: "I am forced to tell you something that I know will trouble you, but it is my duty to do so. I am determined you shall know it, let the result be what it may. I have known for a week that this trial was coming, but kept it to myself until to-day, when it has reached a crisis and I cannot keep it any longer. You must not censure me too harshly, for you must reap the benefits as well as myself. I do hope it won't crush you. The flour is all out. Please send me some this afternoon. I thought by this method you would not forget it." The husband telephoned forthwith for a barrel of the best flour in the market to be sent to his home instant.—*Nashville American.*

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