

A gentleman sitting at hand, who apparently knew all the circumstances of the family, said to our little woman as he surveyed their clean habiliments and smiling faces, "You are doing well, my little girl, you are doing well; you deserve great credit for your attention to those children. Your little charge there," he continued, pointing to the youngest, "is doing wonderfully well." A little crimson flushed her cheek, such as can only adorn the cheek of maiden, as she modestly replied, "I am doing the best I can, sir, but this child does miss her mother much, although she seems forgetting it now." And she adjusted the garments of the little one as she spoke.

There is an innocence in childhood that is always very pleasing, and this it is which surrounds it with a wall of protection without which it would, it may be, be crushed out in the stern struggle of existence. This innocence is one of its loveliest features, and to what extent its possession has made childhood the teacher of manhood, the great assize will only fully make known. But we only look for childish ways from children, and when we behold the ways of men and women practiced by those of tender years, we view them with apprehension. Why, we can scarcely tell. We know that rapid torrents are the earliest to dry, and plants that rush to maturity are the soonest to die; and so, when we behold precocity in children we are apprehensive that the sands are running too rapidly out of the glass of time. Those of us who have reached mature years, and are able to contrast its burdens with the lightness and merriment of childhood, cannot help a feeling of sadness when we behold a youth without a childhood, and a maternity without a youth. Yet so it is sometimes in life. The reasons for it are doubtless wise, although we may not read them yet, and under that government where compensations abound, it may be that eternal youth will be more enjoyable to those whose early burdens have permitted them to taste of youth so sparingly in time.

But whether or no, we gazed with an unusual admiration on our little heroine, although she knew it not. We do not know her name, although it is known so well to the King of kings, and is transcribed on the great book of the palace in characters that can never be blotted out. We looked without and saw nothing but the dark clouds and the big rain drops, which seemed to race as to which would reach the fields of Pickering first, and yet we feel quite sure there were "angels hovering around," a thought which, it may be, never entered the mind of our little lady, whose great heart of love, too large for her little bosom, was absorbed in the welfare of these children.

The whistle blew, and the train came thundering by, and we were separated, never, it may be, to meet again in this life. The winter will pass and the summer will come, and the younger members of that household will play with the kittens under the shade of the pine trees that protect the dwelling, but not so of this little woman: she has no time for that. Her life is being poured out like wine, an oblation for their good. At the dedication of the great temple the great king offered "two and twenty thousand oxen, and an hundred and twenty thousand sheep," but this little girl brought more, she brought the offering of her life.

And shall it not be accepted? Yea, it has been accepted long ago. Amid the discharge of the many duties of that home, our little heroine has a strange peace for which she herself can scarcely give a reason. And this even here more than compensates for the deprivation arising from the non-enjoying of the usual happiness of youth.

And then when the great day shall come, and the awards shall be over, and the list shall be sought of those worthies whom the King shall "delight to honor," can we not believe that the name of this youthful heroine will be present on the scroll. It was written long ago, "Give and it shall be given unto you, good measure, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over, shall men give into your bosom," and we know that if men shall deal thus with one another, how much more shall our Father in heaven deal thus with his children.

Jottings.

Stewart's Book on Feeding Animals.—"I am captivated by Stewart's book on feeding animals. Everybody that owns a beast should get a copy and read it."—Jas. Findlay, Beachburg, Ont.

Agents Wanted.—In every locality in Canada to canvass for the CANADIAN LIVE-STOCK AND FARM JOURNAL. Good salary to good men. Sample copies free. Write for particulars to the STOCK JOURNAL Co., Hamilton, Ont.

A Good Paper.—"We take pleasure in asking the attention of our readers to the advertisement of the *Ohio Farmer* which appears on page 697 of this paper. It is one of the best agricultural, horticultural, live-stock and family journals published.

Fruits of Advertising.—"Through advertising in your Journal I have sold a number of Suffolk and Berkshire pigs in Ontario, Quebec and Manitoba. I find a very large and increasing enquiry for the Suffolks this last year."—F. J. Ramsay, Dunville, Ont.

Wool Statistics in the United States.—The number of sheep in the United States in 1849, was 19,000,000; in 1884, 31,000,000, and in 1887, 40,000,000. The decline in the numbers is attributed to the decline in the price of wool. The value of the wool clip of 1887 was \$70,000,000.

Correction.—In Provincial prize list, which appeared in November issue in the Ayrshire class in aged cows, the second prize is credited to T. G. Nankin, Ottawa, while it should have been James Drummond, Petite Côte, Que.; and in the herd prize it should read, Thos. Guy, Oshawa, and not W. M. & J. C. Smith, Fairfield Plains.

Canvasser Wanted.—If any of our readers, not having time themselves, know any person in their neighborhood likely to devote a little time in getting us a few subscribers or even in forming a club for next year, we shall esteem it a favor if they will kindly send us his name and address, when we will send them sample copies, etc., for the purpose.

Names Lost.—To our very great regret one of our agents lost a book with a list of names of new subscribers taken at the Toronto exhibition. Any one who can put the parties who thus subscribed in the way of our address, will confer a great favor, as we are anxious to make all the amends in our power to those who are thus being wronged through no fault of ours.

Business Cards.—Even if a breeder has nothing to sell, the publication of his "card" is of use to him. It keeps the name of his herd and his own name before the public. It is virtually an invitation to any one interested to call and examine the breeding stock, and when he has stock to dispose of he will find that they are not strangers to the buying public. — *The Guernsey Breeder*.

Personal.—Mr. John Dimon, who in 1886 favored us with a very interesting series of articles on the Morgan Horse, true to his instincts, has opened a live-stock sale and purchasing agency for horses of all classes and all kinds of domestic animals, at 25 Adelaide st., Detroit, Mich. Mr. Dimon does love a good horse, and his long experience in handling them preeminently qualifies him for the work.

Egg Production.—It is estimated that the egg production of Great Britain is 2,500,000,000 doz. per annum, that of France is from 8,000,000,000 to 10,000,000,000 doz. The importation of eggs into Great Britain in 1886, was 2,034,000,000 doz., and this year it is estimated at 1,700,000,000 doz. bought at a cost to the consumers of £2,300,000. Enormous as this consumption may appear it allows no more than 100 eggs to each person per annum, to say nothing of those used in the arts.

Breeders' Directory.—There are scores of stock-men in various districts who we believe would find it would pay them well to have a card of two or three lines in the BREEDERS' DIRECTORY. Oftentimes their stock is superior, but being known only to their immediate neighbors, they have little chance of getting full value when placed in the market; whereas a card would bring it to the notice of thousands of readers throughout Canada and the United States. The cost is only \$1.50 per line per annum.

Butter Making in Winter.—Major H. E. Alvord, in a recent number of the *Boston Cultivator*, who has for some years past had charge of a large butter-making herd, states that cows of like age and breeding which calved in September and October, have given from 800 to 1,000 lbs. of milk more per year than those which were fresh in the spring. He also found that the milk was so much richer than that obtained from the succulent pasturage of spring and early summer, that from one to two quarts less of it were required to make a pound of butter.

A Handsome Prize.—We have been favored with a view of the handsome gold medal won by Mr. Andrew Hood, Scarborough, at the Dominion ploughing match, recently held at Hochelaga, P. Q. It bears the appropriate device upon its face of a ploughman and his team at work, within a circle made up of the national emblems, the rose, thistle, shamrock and maple leaf, and on the other side the following engraving: Presented by Hugh Paton, Esq., M. F. H., for the two best ridges ploughed in a given time, open to all ploughmen in the Dominion of Canada. Held at Hochelaga, Oct. 26th. Won by Andrew Hood. There is also a tablet attached by whiffletree and clevis, which bears upon its face a sheaf of grain in the real sense of the terra golden.

Pleuro-Pneumonia.—It has been officially declared that pleuro-pneumonia does not exist any longer west of the Alleghany mountains. It is a striking instance of what may be accomplished in this line by the adoption of prompt measures. From the addresses of Col. Norman J. Colman, U. S. Commissioner of Agriculture, delivered at the meeting of the Consolidated Cattle Growers' Association, held at Kansas City, on Oct. 31st, we learn that since the first of January last, the number of animals slaughtered was 7,741 head, of which 1,572 were affected with contagious pleuro-pneumonia. In his own State, Missouri, one diseased Jersey bull introduced had cost the State \$1,000,000, and in Kentucky before it was eradicated, it had cost the cattle men \$2,000,000. He eulogized our Canadian Government for the prompt measures taken by it when the disease reached our quarantine, in slaughtering all the animals and burning the buildings.

Insects on Domestic Animals.—EDITOR CANADIAN LIVE-STOCK AND FARM JOURNAL, SIR:—"I noticed in the last issue of the JOURNAL an article, inviting someone, for humanity's sake if nothing else, to prescribe a sure and safe remedy for insects on domestic animals. The subject is one that should deeply interest those who have the care of live-stock, as the presence of lice in stables and houses involves a great waste of food, lack of thrift and condition, as well as a tormenting annoyance to the sufferers. Therefore, without solicitation on the part of anyone interested, I gladly avail myself of this opportunity to add my testimony, after two years' experience on horses, cattle, sheep, hens and dogs, to the never failing merits of an insect powder manufactured in Halifax, N. S., by Prof. C. G. Frasier. It is conveniently put up in perforated tin boxes—not expensive; perfectly safe, and a dead shot when properly applied. Would strongly recommend the above powder, as I have made sufficient test to fully establish in my mind, that it is an effectual cure for all parasites, such as infest our stock, usually in the fall and winter seasons. Should you think the above worthy a place in the JOURNAL, you have my permission to insert it over my signature."—Allan McQuair, Sherbrooke, N. S., Nov. 18th, 1887.

The Concise Imperial Dictionary.—The Concise Imperial Dictionary, a copy of which has been forwarded to us by the publishers of the American edition, Messrs. J. E. Byrant & Co., Toronto, Ont., is the latest dictionary published, having been completed during the closing months of 1886. It is a summarized condensation of what is most important in the four volumes of the new Imperial Dictionary completed in the year 1882, and by the same author, Mr. Chas. Anandale, M. A., whose fame as a lexicographer will endure. Language is equally liable with people to constant mutations, hence a newly compiled dictionary, other things being equal, must always have a great advantage over old ones. It is a handsomely bound volume of 816 pages, of 3 columns to a page, printed in fine, neat type, on beautiful light paper, and therefore contains an immense amount of matter for the size of the book, considering which, its price—\$4—is very cheap. The work of condensation has been