

The breeching should also be adjusted properly, so that the horse will not seem like a man in a boy's coat, nor like a colt wearing the harness of a full grown horse. The collar should fit as neatly to the animal's neck as an easy pair of shoes set on one's feet. The collar should never be so long that a man can thrust his arm easily between the neck of the animal and the lower end of the collar. Many horses, especially old ones, when thin in flesh, require collars so small that they cannot be put over the heads of the horses that wear them. It is of eminent importance that the proprietors of teams should see such minor points, and provide collars that are open at the top or bottom. Every horse should have his own collar and harness, as much as every man his own boots and coat.

The lines are often adjusted in such a manner that the heads of both horses are hauled away from each other so far that the team cannot travel easily. At other times their heads are drawn too far inward toward each other. The lines should be adjusted so that the heads may be held just as far apart as the length of the double whistle-tree. When a team is attached to a carriage or lumber wagon, the breast-straps, stay-chains, or neck-yoke should be so adjusted that the pole or tongue cannot strike either horse. The tongue is often allowed to have so much play that it whangs the arms or shoulder of the team with terrible force when the vehicle is being drawn over rough ways. The neck-yoke, straps or tongue-chains should be drawn up so as to elevate the tongue between the shoulders, where the lateral jerking or thrusting will be received by the gearing on the necks of the animals rather than against the unprotected arms or shoulders of the team.—*Practical Farmer*.

**RAISE MORE DUCKS**—I could never understand why our farmers through the State did not keep ducks; as a matter of profit they are more profitable than hens. It may be the impression that in order to keep ducks a person must have a pond or stream of water near by, has deterred many from keeping them, but there is no need of anything of the kind. It is true that it is better to have a pond or stream,—but you can raise ducks just as well elsewhere. I know of parties that are very successful in raising them—they have only a shallow tub set in the ground and filled from the pump occasionally. In fact, the trouble in raising ducks and about the only one, is letting the young ducks go into the water too soon after they leave the nest. When I speak of the profits from ducks, I do not have reference to the common duck that is seen every day. I mean a breed of ducks that will weigh twelve pounds to the pair, alive, such as the Rouen and Aylesbury, and both excellent layers, easily kept and reared, and being very large and excellent for the market, and it costs no more to rear them than the common duck that will only weigh on the average about eight pounds to the pair. The Rouen is a very handsome duck in plumage; the drake has a glassy green head and neck down to a white ring on his neck, and the lower part of the body is a beautiful green brown gray, and shaded with brown, on the back. The duck is of a beautiful brown with about every feather shaded on the outer edge with black. They are acknowledged the best of the varieties, laying very early and continuing through the season, and

late in Winter. The Aylesbury is pure white, both the duck and drake, and about the same size as the Rouen. Both becomes very familiar, and being very large and heavy, do not care to roam as much as the common kind.—*Maine Farmer*

**HOW TO MANAGE A HORSE**—A groom mounted on a high mettled hunter, entered High street of Coldstream, and when opposite Sir John Majorbank's monument the horse began to plunge and rear to a fearful extent, swerving to the right and then to the left, but go forward he would not, nor could all the exertion of the groom overcome this obstinacy. The street was filled with people expecting to see the animal destroy himself on the spikes of the iron railing round the monument, when Mr. McDougall, saddler, walking up to the groom, and said: "I think, my man, you are not taking the proper method to make the horse go; allow me, if you please, to show you a trick worth knowing." "Well," said the groom, "if you can make him go, it's more than I can do," when Mr. McDougall took a piece of whip cord, which he tied with a knot on the animal's ear, which he bent gently down, fastening the end of the string to the check buckle of the bridle; this done, he patted the horse's neck once or twice and said, "Now let me see you go quietly home, like a good horse." Astonishing to relate, the horse moved off as gently as if nothing had happened. Mr. McDougall says he has seen horses in London which no manner of force could make go, while this mild treatment was always successful.—*Kelso Chronicle*.

**HOG CHOLERA CURED**.—We find in the last monthly report of the Department of Agriculture, the following about hog cholera in Georgia, from one of its correspondents. "The hog cholera has prevailed to a considerable extent among the hogs in Dooley county, and no remedy for a cure has yet been discovered. We believe that it is contagious; and the best preventative I have found is the free use of spirits of turpentine, mixed with tar and a small quantity of camphor. It can be used either externally or internally. I prefer the latter, by soaking corn in it for ten or twelve hours. I have never failed in arresting the disease."

#### LIVE STOCK GLEANINGS.

—Four cattle of wonderful size were exhibited in a side show at Kalmazoo during the Horse Fair. One pair of twins, five years old weigh 3,230 and 2,780 lbs, respectively. A pair of oxen eight years old, weigh 4,210 and 3,999 lbs.

—The *Ohio Farmer* says that many farmers, for an extra dollar or two, sell their best calves to the butcher and raise such as are not so valuable, and think they gain by the practice; but the few dollars they think they make would in many cases be worth at the milking age of the stock if the best had been kept, more than thirty dollars, instead of a dollar or two.

—A correspondent of the *Rura New Yorker* says:—"Flies have been so bad on my horses that I found it almost impossible to work them. I took smart weed and soaked them in water, and in the morning applied it to the horses with a sponge, all over them, and found the horses to work along