

The stallion is a half-bred Clyde and Saint Lawrence. Nothing wonderful about him, but a useful active beast enough.

M. Casavant's Farm—Saint-Dominique.

A charming place indeed. Situated on a limestone bottom, the soil is a good sandy loam, with plenty of shade for cattle, and a never-failing brook traverses the farm from one end to the other.

Unfortunately, M. Casavant was not at home, so I lost the advantage of his explanations. M. Casavant, père, however,

have done my part towards the improvement of what is now the worst yielding of all our soils, and if I have failed in my object I am satisfied I have done my duty.

There was some draining going on, but I could get no information as to the *plan* of procedure. A main drain was being dug across a slope, but where or at what distances the side-drains were to enter it I could not find out. I understand that Mr. Casavant gave a lecture at the Dairymen's meeting at Three Rivers in January last, in which he explained his views on draining, and in that work, when it is published in the organ of the society, I shall probably be able to find



GROUP OF SOUTHDOWN SHEEP, OWNED BY D. W. SMITH, BATES, ILL.

did his best to answer my questions, and was good enough to walk over the farm with me.

The home-farm contains about 225 arpents=190 acres, and is pleasantly varied by hill and dale. In fact, it is one of the loveliest spots I ever saw in this country, and, from its subsoil, limestone, perfectly adapted to sheep, of which kind of stock, however, I saw none—perhaps they were on the out-farm which is in the Savanne,—about 120 arpents=101½ acres of black peaty soil, which, I should think from what I saw of it from the roadside, would grow rape four feet high with very little trouble, and unlimited crops of oats after the rape depastured by sheep. Well, if people will not try this system of cultivation on their fen-land I cannot help it. I

something that will interest my readers.

This farm, I conclude, is kept principally with a view to dairying. A most useful herd of sixteen cross-bred cows, with a Shorthorn-Ayrshire bull. If M. Casavant would only try a thorough-bred Guernsey bull, from, say, The Hon. J. J. C. Abbott's herd, he would soon see a marked improvement in the quantity and quality of his dairy-produce. I must say, I was very much surprised to see a half-bred bull on a farm I had heard so much of. The young stock of heifers looked in good order, as they could not well help doing on land of so healthy a character; judging from which character I should imagine illness either of man or beast is almost unknown on this farm.