

Deacon Day and the Highway Cow.

BY EUGENE J. HALL.

The best o' bein's will hev their cares—
There's alwus sumpthin' to cross our way,
To worry an' fret us in our affairs—
An' sech was the lot o' old Deacon Day;
He bed his trials—I'll tell you how
He was tempted an' tried by a highway cow.

The hue o' her hide was a dusky brown;
Her body was lean, an' her neck was slim;
One horn turned up, an' the other down;
She was sharp o' sight, an' was long o' limb,
With a peaked nose, a short stump-tail,
An' ribs like the hoo on a home-made pail.

Many a day hed she sed in pound
Fur meanly helpin' herself to corn,
Many a cowardly cur an' hound
Hed been transfixed by her crumpled horn,
Many a tea-pot an' old tin-pail
Hed the farm boys tied on her stumpy tail.

Old Deacon Day was a pious man,
A frugal farmer, upright an' plain;
Ah, many a weary mile he ran
To drive her out o' his growin' grain.
Sharp were the pranks that she used to play
To git her fill and to git away.

He used to sit on the Sabbath-day
With his open Bible upon his knee,
Thinkin' o' loved ones far away,
In the Better Land that he longed to see—
When a distant beller, borne thro' the air,
Would bring him back to this world o' care.

When the Deacon went to his church in town,
She watched an' waited till he went by;
He never passed her without a frown,
And an' gleam in each angry eye.
He would crack his whip, an' holler, "Whay!"
Ez he drove along in his "one-horse shay."

Then at his homestead she loved to call,
Liftin' his bars with her crumpled horn,
Nimbly scalin' his garden wall,
Helpin' herself to his standin' corn,
Eatin' his cabbages one by one—
Scamperin' home when her meal was done.

Off'en the Deacon homeward came,
Hummin' a hymn, from the house o' prayer,
His kindly heart in a tranquil frame,
His soul ez calm ez the evenin' air,
His forehead smooth ez a well-worn plow—
To find in his garden that highway cow.

His human passions were quick to rise,
An' stridin' forth with a savage cry,
With fury blazin' from both his eyes,
Ez lightlin' a flash in a summer sky,
Redder an' redder his face would grow,
An' after the critter he would go—

Over his garden, round and round,
Breakin' his pear an' apple trees,
Trampin' his melons into the ground,
Tippin' ever his hives o' bees,
Leavin' him angry an' badly stung,
Wishin' the old cow's neck was wrung.

The mosses grew on the garden wall;
The years went by, with their work an' play;
The boys o' the village grew strong and tall,
An' the gray-haired farmers dropped away,
One by one, ez the red leaves fall—
But the highway cow outlived 'em all.

The things we hate are the last to fade;
Some cares are lengthened thro' many years;
The death o' the wicked seems long delayed,
But there is a climax to all careers,
An' the highway cow at last was slain
In runnin' a race with a railway train.

All into pieces at once she went,
Jest like savin' banks when they fail;
Out o' the world she was swiftly sent;
Lettie was left but her own stump-tail.
The farmers' gardens an' corn-fields now
Are haunted no more by the highway cow.

RECIPES.

CANNED STRAWBERRIES.—Hull and weigh the berries, and to each pound put a third of a pound of sugar, place fruit and sugar together in a kettle with enough water to keep them from burning, cook as for stewing. Have your glass jars warming, and when the fruit is ready fill the jars and seal immediately, when cold tighten the rings or the fruit may ferment. Raspberries are done in the same way, only allowed $\frac{1}{4}$ pound of sugar to each pound of fruit.

COTTAGE PUDDING.—1 cup of sugar, butter the size of an egg, 2 eggs, 1 cup of sweet milk, a large cup and a half of flour with three teaspoonfuls of baking powder or 1 teaspoonful of soda and two of cream of tartar, a little salt; bake in a loaf in a moderately hot oven, eat hot with sweet sauce. The same rule, only not as stiff, makes a very nice tea cake baked in a sheet.

A SURE WAY TO REMOVE TEA STAINS.—Mix thoroughly soft soap and salt—say a tablespoonful to a tea-out of soap—rub on the spots and spread the cloth on the grass where the sun will shine on it. Let it lay two or three days, then wash. If the stain is not all out it will disappear in the second washing. If the spots are wet occasionally while lying on the grass, it will hasten the bleaching.

Exhibitions for 1882.

The Provincial, Kingston, Ont., 18 Sept.
Western, London, Sept. 25, 26 and 27.
Great Central, Hamilton, 26 Sept.
Industrial, Toronto, Sept. 4th to 16th.
Permanent, Montreal, P. Q., 14 Sept.

We have received from the Secretary of the Agricultural and Arts Association a copy of the 5th volume of the Canada Shorthorn Herd Book, under the new standard. It is well bound and got up in a superior manner, and ought to be in the hands of every breeder of Shorthorns in the country.

Draining and cultivating furnishes food for clover, and the clover takes it up and prepares it in the best shape for other crops. The clover does not create plant food, but merely saves it.

Stock Notes.

Mr. W. M. Miller, of Claremont, has just received a large importation of sheep from some of the best flocks in England; they comprise Cotswold and Oxford and Shropshire Downs. We believe that they have arrived in very good condition.

The average price of polled cattle sold at auction in Scotland during the past three years was, in round numbers: \$120, \$141 and \$160, an annual increase showing the growing favor accorded to hornless stock.

The *Breeders' Gazette* offers at the Chicago fair, in September next, a prize of a silver cup to the owner of the horse that shall make the fastest walking record for a full mile at any fair during the season of 1882.

"A Lover of Good Horses," in a letter to the *Clinton, Ont. New Era*, makes the following suggestions:—I think there are sufficient high-bred mares in Huron Co. to pay the investment of three or four thousand dollars in one of Scotland or England's very best stallions, but this is too much for one farmer to have in a horse, I think. Now, I have been thinking, could not some of our influential horse-breeders—say one hundred—join together and put in \$30 apiece, and send a good judge over and get them a really grand animal for their own use; they could keep him three years and then sell him; they need not feed him high to hurt. There would be the use of a \$3,000 horse for \$10 a year, with the exception of what it would cost to keep him. Or could it not be arranged in some way like this: Say one hundred leading farmers, each having a good breeding mare, give to one of our horse importers \$20 apiece, and let the importer invest another thousand in him, thus making three thousand dollars; let the farmers have the use of the horse for one season, and the importer own the horse and divide the risk. (This suggestion is deserving of consideration in many other counties in our Dominion besides Huron.)

Wm. E. Urwick, of Birmingham, Eng., writes that he could guarantee a sale of at least 100 head of cattle per fortnight from now till September, at paying rates, if the right sort is sent, viz., good bred Hereford, Shorthorn, or cross-bred heifers or bullocks not over 3 years. Interested parties would do well to note this advertisement in our Breeders' Directory.

Mr. John Grant, Boggs of Advie, Strathspey, Scotland, has purchased a select lot of Polled cattle, including several prize-winners, at very high prices, for exportation to Mr. George Whitfield, Rougemont, Canada. The selection includes a cow (Corriemulzie 2nd) and a two-year-old heifer from Gavenwood, a pair of handsome three-year-old cows and a bull calf from Ballindalloch (including a Victoria and a Rose), a pair of nice two-year-old heifers from Advie, and two bulls from Ballintomb.

The meeting of the Shorthorn breeders of America, at Chicago, Ill., on the 8th inst., was well attended, over 200 members present, representing all the cattle growing States west of the Alleghenies, and also New York and Virginia. They resolved to have one Herd Book for American Shorthorns, and passed strong resolutions regarding the urgent necessity for a strict and economical quarantine for importations of cattle; at the same time they expressed their high opinion of the efficient and well regulated quarantine station at Quebec. The officers elected were: Hon. Emory Cobb, President; B. F. Vanmeter, Vice-President; F. S. Lockridge, of Greencastle, Ind., Secretary; and T. W. Harvey, Treasurer.

Commercial.

THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE OFFICE,
London, Ont., July 1, 1882.

The weather the past month on the whole has been very favorable for the growing crops.

WHEAT

Has been very quiet with a downward tendency. Crop prospects appear very favorable. The weather in England and on the continent being fine, has made the English dealer very indifferent to anything but his immediate wants. Farmers' deliveries are almost nil, and will continue so till after harvest, and till the new crop is well secured. Millers are, consequently, supplying their wants from the country dealers' stocks, many of whom have wheat for sale to-day that if asked a month ago would have said they had none to offer, and yet they have taken none in since that time. Notwithstanding the short crop of wheat in the United States last year, which, according to some western writers, was going to produce famine prices in England, there is now afloat in Great Britain 200,000 quarters of wheat more than at this date last year. This ought to convince our American friends that England is less dependent upon this continent for her wheat supplies than has been generally supposed. The wheat fields of India, combined with those of Russia, will no doubt be equal to the task of supplying any deficiency that may occur in the American wheat crops of the future. Crop accounts continue favorable. Tennessee is now harvesting one of the best crops of wheat that State has had for 10 years.

OATS

Are being pretty well picked up, and we shall not be surprised to see them scarce before the new crop is fit for feeding horses.

WOOL

Is moving very slowly, and farmers seem disposed to keep their wool at home for a time at least. Whether this will better the situation will be known later on. Good fleece is selling at 18 to 20 cents.

CHEESE

The turn of the market for this now important branch of farm products has been the cause of some surprise and no little satisfaction to factory-men. The very dull, dragging trade of last win-