straightforward pull, which I regard as one of the highest qualities in a work horse. I consider him a better worker and more reliable at three than many that have been in bad hands for ten year:—under the whip, half fed, half harnessed, and poorly trained; do not let a colt run till three or four years old, and then half kill him in breaking, and perhaps ruin him for life."

TO DESTROY VERMIN ON CATTLE.

The New York Times says :- "There are effeetual means of exterminating these vermin, carbolic acid and sulphur. The old-fashioned remedy, mercurial ointment, is too dangerous to use, except in experienced hands, and then may do more harm than good, by absorption through the skin. Carbolic acid in the proportion of one part to 100 of warm, soapy water, is the safest and easiest remedy. The affected parts should be thoroughly weshed with the mixture and dried with a soft cloth, and if a mixture of one part of the carbolic acid with fifty parts of raw linseed oil, or sweet lard, is then applied to the skin and well rubbed into the hair or wool, nothing further need be done except in bad cases. A common application, and a good one, is a mixture of lard, one part of kerosene oil and one part of sulphur, well rubbed into the skin and hair. But something internal is required, and there is nothing better than a warm comforting mess of linseed or oatmeal gruel given once a day, and a bellyful of good clover hay, with half-a-pint of corn meal. This will make new creatures of the suffering animals, whether they are cows or oxen, or calves

It should be remembered that salt water is said to destroy lice completely on cattle, with no possible injury to the animal. Salt can always be obtained and conveniently applied, and carbolic acid and sulphur are not always at hand in a farmer's house.

CANADA SHORTHORN HERD BOOK.

Below we give a list of transfers of thoroughbreds reported from August 20 to September 20. In the following list the person first named is the seller and the second the buyer:

B. Mazurka Duke [18144], by 17th Duke of Airdrie [4807], George Murray, Racine, Wis.; J. F. Davis, Clanworth.

B. Gen. Middleton [18145], by Fawsley Duke 5th [11897], H. McCurk, Colinville; John Baxter, Courtwright.

F. Moorish Belle [14928], by Major Hillhurst [11585], G. J. Rowe, Clarenceville; D. H. Moor, Moor's Station, Que.

B. King of Lisbon [18147], by Dominion Boy [6893], C. A. Binions, Iroquois; Jos. Rutherford, Lisbon, N. Y.

B. Lord Clyde [13151], by Sir Charles [11855], J. H. Loree, Louistoff, Man.; Wm. Usher, Campbellford, Man.

F. Gold Dust [14940], by Royal Beauford [6158], C. J. McMillan, Hillsburg; Jas. White, Erin.

B. Lord Nelson [19149], by General Morgan [12005], Geo. Ross, Blenheim; Thos. Gales, Charing Cross.

B. Red Tom [13178], by Prince Albert [3798], John McGee, Leeds Village, Que.; Wm. Church, Leeds Village, Que.

F. Pride of Louise [14941], by Court Springhill [4851], Jas. McLean, Pilot Mound, Man.; John McLean, Pilot Mound, Man.

B. Sir Wallace [18162], by Senator [7887], Jas. C. Wright, Guelph; Alex McDonald, Ayton.

B. Trader John [13156], by Count Vinego [6782], John Vance, Clifford; Q. & W. Calder, Clifford.

F. Silver Horns [14988], by The Lawyer [9453], John Vance, Clifford; C. & W. Caldel, Clifford.

B. King Alfred [18174], by Butterfly; J. J. Routledge, Pomeroy, Man.; Jas. Johnson, Lintrathen, Man.

B. King William [18178], by Butterfly, J. J. Routledge, Pomeroy, Man.; Albert Clark, Carman, Man.

B. Lansdowne [18172], by Butterfly, J. J. Routledge, Pomcroy, Man.; J. Johnson, Carman, Man.

B. Howard [18171], by York's Champion, J. J. Routledge, Pomeroy, Man.; S. T. Carr, Campbellville, Man.

B. Prince Charlie [18280], by Prince [0108], Alex. McKinnon, Erin; D. Watson, Caledon.

B. Prince Albert [18245], by Barmpton Hero [6595], Alex Brockie, Fergus; Thos. Nicholson & Sons, Sylvan.

F. Largie June Bird [15081], by Earl of Largie [9946], D. McMillan, Largie; A. Mc-William, Dutton.

F. Young Fawsley [16136], by Baron Fawsley 4th [10897], A. McWilliam, Dutton; D. McMillan, Largie.

B. Emperor of Brookside [18246], by Western Comet [9521], A. J. Stover & Sons, Norwich; W. & C. A. Carroll, Norwich.

F. Red Rose Bud [15058], by Prince of Wales, J. & W. H. Taylor, Evelyn; G. Baskerville, Evelyn.

B. Young Briton [19268], by Prince of Wales, J. & W. H. Taylor, Evelyn; Chas. Jenkin, Kintore.

B. Prince of Wales [18267], by Duke of Crumlin [6898], J. & W. H. Taylor, Evelyn; Wm. Mahon, Evelyn.

B. Big Bear [13259], by Lord Lancaster, Jas. Stocks, Columbus; M. K. Grmiston, Port Rowan.

B. Sir Moses [19259], by 8th Duke of Thorndale [9908], John McCurk, Thorndale; D. Carroll, London.

F. Rosy Bawn [15045], by 8th Duke of Thorndale [9908], John McCurk, Thorndale; D. Carroll, London.

B. Northern Prince [19870], by King of Lambton [8784], R. Auld, Barwick, Jas. Maidment, Forest.

B. Nelson [18270], by Garfield [10984], G. Stewart, Valentia; John Brown, Cameron.

B. Norman [18277], by Dandy, C. C. Martin, Lennox, Man.; Hugh Ury, Deloraine, Man.

F. Annabella 2nd [16095], by Royal Butterfly 2nd [7781], R. Korgan, Islington; H. Jackson, Elmbank.

B. Lord Melgund [19300], by Bonnie Scotland [11754], E. D. Morton, Barrie; Thos. Craig, Craighurst.

B. General Middleton [18911], by Doubledee, G. S. Brown, Eureka Spring, Ark., U. S.; J. B. Lister, Meaford.

F. Snowflake [15112], by Model Duke [7480], H. Glazebrook, Simcoe; F. W. Rothers, Simcoe.

B. 4th Duke of Middlesex [19988], by 8rd Duke of Middlesex [8425], Wm. Hawken, Korrwood; D. Taylor, Napier.

F. Primrose of Arva [15121], by Marqui of Lorne [8981], Thos. Routledge, Arva; J. T. Routledge, Arva.

B. Duke of Elma [19392], by Duke of Bloomingdale [11988], L. Bowman, Winterbourne; Andrew Aitcheson, Listowel.

B. Newbury Duke [19995], by Barmpton Duke of Wellington [10675], John Morgan & Sons, Kerrwood; J. Patterson, Newbury.

F. Strathburn Lady [15188], by Newbury Duke [18885], John Morgan and Sons, Kerrwood; R. Webster, Strathburn.

Someoning for Tan Runan Canadian.

CREAM.

A wise man may be pinched by poverty, but only a fool will let himself be pinched by tight shoes.

"What possessed you to turn tramp?" " hO times were hard, and I didn't want to be without a loaf."

Ir was a trifling circumstance that clouded the domestic bliss of a recently married Toledo couple—she had corns, and he had a razor.

Some say that a man who would "beat an egg," would be so cruel as to "whip cream," "thresh wheat," or even "lick a postage stamp."

Ar a scance the ghost of Noah Webster wrote, "It is tite times." He was right as to the times, but we are sorry he has gone back on his own dictionary.

Professor: "If you attempt to squeeze any solid body, it will always resist pressure." Class smiles and cites examples of exceptions which prove the rule.

MAMMA—Don't you think, Emma, you are getting a little too old to be playing with the boys so much? Emma—I know it; but the older I get the better I like 'em.

A young lady asked a gentleman why he never attended a church entertainment. "It only costs ten cents to go in, you know," she added. "Yes," was the reply, "it costs only ten cents to go in, but it costs about four dollars to get out."

Or all the joys that brighten suffering earth, What joy is welcomed like a new-born child?

—Mrs. Norton.

O GRINT me. heaven, a middle state, Neither too humble nor too great; More than enough for nature's ends, With something left to treat my friends.
—David Mallet.

That all men would be cowards if they dare, Some men have had the courage to declare. —Crabbe,

"Women's RIGHTS!" exclaimed a man when the subject was broached. "What more rights do they want? My life bosses me, my daughter bosses us both, and the servant girl bosses the whole family. It's time the men were allowed some rights."

Woman: "If I give you something to eat, will you saw a little wood?" Tramp: "No, mum; I'm too weak to saw wood. I'm not lazy, jest weak; but I'm willin' to do what I can. You give me a good dinner, an' I'll sit out in the comfield for a scarecrow while I'm eatin' it."

"Just one," said the lover as he stood upon the stoop with his girl. "Just one," said the mother, putting her head out of the bedroom window above; "well, I guess it ain't so late as that, but it's pretty near twelve, and you'd better be going or her father will be down." And the lover took his leave with a sad pain at his heart.

"What smell is that, my dear?" "Cloves, my love!" "But the other odour?" "Cinnamon, my darling!" "But I smell something else!" "Oh, that's allspice." "But I'm certain I smell something that isn't spiced at all." "That's an apple I ate just before I came in." "Well," said Mrs. B., "if you'd only swallowed a ham sandwich and a drink of brandy you'd have all the ingredients for a good mince pie."

A FARMER was hoeing hard on his patch of land when one of those town loafers approached the fence. "Hello, Farmer B., what do you think of the outlook?" "What outlook?" "Why, the business outlook." "Didn't know there was one." "We are all talking about it down at the store, and they sent me up to hear what you had to say." "Oh, yes, I see, well you tell 'em if they will stop talking and go to hoeing that the country will prosper without any outlook. Do you hear?"