# The Farming World

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## A Great Success

T HE Canadian National Exhibition has again demonstrated that it is second to none of all the annual fairs held on this continent. In point of attendance, in the general character and variety of its exhibits Toronto's great fair holds first place. With perfect exhibition weather from the opening to the closing day, a record was made over all previous years in attendance. The heart of the management is glad, and already plans and improvements for 1907 are being discussed.

While much has been done in recent years to meet the growing needs of this great national show, in the way of new buildings and better accommodation for exhibitors, considerable needs to be done yet before the exhibition as a whole will be rounded out to suit the ideals of its wellwishers. A new building for fruit, flowers, honey, grains and vegetables is promised for next year. This is badly needed, and its erection cannot come any too soon. Better accommodation for poultry is also badly needed. The present quarters are both too small and unsanitary. Then there is the long-promised stock judging pavilion. Something of this character would add greatly to the educational value of the judging ring, though not a few express doubt as to its practical utility.

But, be this as it may, the management of the show are, we believe, fully impressed with the needs of the exhibition in this and in other purticulars. When the grounds are enlarged, which is likely to be the case very shortly, a very great improvement will be effected in the grouping and arrangement of the buildings.

The management should, however, bend its energies towards securing a street railway service to the eastern entrance to the grounds before another year. For an annual show of its dimensions, the Toronto Fair has about the poorest facilities for geting people to and from the cars of any exhibition we know of. Surely there is some way of remedying this.

### p<sup>™</sup> The King's Shires

Much belanded and frantically boomed were those great drafters from the royal stables of King Edward and Lord Rothschild at the Canadian National Exhibition. Dr. Orr and the promoters of this special attraction, the general sentiment seemed to be, had come to the rescue of Canada at last, and were going to set the feet of Canadians who had stumbled along in blindness for so long, upon the right way, and establish their going so they would never depart therefrom. Keen curiosity to see "the best Shires in the world," was certainly aroused, and one of the best visited places on the whole grounds was without doubt the "Kings's stables.

After they were visited, well, however true it may be that the public like to be fooled, it goes without saying that the Canadian public are pretty well tired of being fooled in horses. They have just about all they want of that kind of fooling. Canada can point with all the pride she likes to the kind of artists she owns in that line, ready to do the trick on you free of cost, and their office hours are from one to twenty-four. Not that the King's horses are not of a very credtiable character, indeed. Big, massive

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If you cannot attend your fair look up the people in your district who are not taking THE FARMING WORLD, Everyone who subscribes during this month will get a copy of our exhibition number.

Sample copies and agents' outfit forwarded on application.

and active animals, they are well formed and of good general character. But the booming was a little too strong, and the public were led to expect too much.

Because of the general tone of the literature sent out and published freely throughout Canada, our farmers were inclined to believe they were getting fooled all the time, that our own importers were engaged in the business solely for the purpose of "skinning" them, and that they were only getting the cheap culls and fag ends from the old country, and that as prize money and long prices were not enough to induce them to land the right kind of goods on our shores, at last an honest effort was to be made to show them the right kind of stuff and the breed they should insist upon getting and taking no other.

But the euterprise has not been without its good results. It has taught Canadian breeders the lesson that the importers now engaged in

the business are serving their interests just about as faithfully, honestly and efficiently, as anyone else knows how to do it. Even the most enthusiastic admirers of the Shire horses, who visited the stables, had nothing stronger to say, than that they were certainly not a bad lot of horses. "They are a kind of horse that no one can laugh at," said one noted breeder of Shires one day. "They are drafty enough to suit anyone, and their quality is a lot better than most of the Shires we see. The threeyear-old filly is something that is hard to beat, and the aged stallion is a kind of horse that would do good anywhere." But when asked if he would rather pay \$5,000 for him than take his pick of the Clydesdale barns for \$3,000. he replied that in a Clydesdale country like this he certainly would not. And in draftiness they had very little to boast over the Clydesdales to be seen at the show, whole strings of them, with clean, flat bone, heavy and strong, with big wide, solid feet, springy pasterns, and trim ankles, while on top, sloping shoulders and strong gaskins and forearms gave them a jauntiness that made "Their giant strength seem lightsome ease."

"But where are your great big horses?" inquired one American visitor, after doing the barns. Perhaps the most amusing thing heard was part of the conversation between two old Scotchmen, who had just emerged from the "royal" barn and were discussing the important question: "Eh, Goad, Mon," said one, "I never saw a Shire hoarse in ma life that vas wurth a d....." "Eh, Mon," replied the other, "they're nae like the Clydesdales."

### 2.1

# The Seedless Apple "Bogey"

The seedless apple "boom" has reached Canada. It was in evidence at the Toronto Fair. Hundreds of farmers no doubt received the circulars in regard to it that were so freely distributed on the grounds, and perhaps many of them were cajoled into placing an order for trees. Though it is to be hoped not.

Our advice to farmers in this perticular is to beware. Reliable and expert reports, so far, regarding the seedless apple show that it has nothing whatever to commend it as a commercial fruit. In no case has it been shown to have the flavor, color, and keeping qualities of the hundreds of standard varieties of apples grown in this country and which command a fready sale both in Cannda and in Great Britain. As yet it is nothing more nor less than a curiosity in fruit.