

his umbrella of the day before. We procured a change of clothes, took our seat into the cars and back in our office this evening, writing these brief jottings. Thus we spent our holiday.

**FOOT AND MOUTH DISEASE.**—Notwithstanding the repeated assertions of the Canadian papers that the foot and mouth disease does not exist in the Dominion, it has broken out on cattle that were brought directly across the line. A herd of remarkably fine high grade Short-Horn steers bred and fed in Canada were brought to the Buffalo cattle yards some five or six weeks since. They were sold and driven a short distance into the country where, in a few days, the unmistakable symptoms of *epizootic aptha* were developed on all of the herd. The disease has now run its course, but a whole season of good feed will be necessary to restore them to their original condition.

The above we clipped from one of the best agricultural papers published: *The Cultivator & Country Gentleman*. We do not think the editors of that journal would intentionally insert such an article unless they had confidence in the veracity of their correspondent. But from previous disputes and discussions on this damaging and injurious subject, we think they should give us more than mere anonymous correspondence, from perhaps some person who may be interested in keeping Canadian cattle out of the States, as we are pretty well acquainted with the stock buying in this part of Canada that would be shipped at that port. We have not as yet heard of any disease in any part of this western peninsula in the least resembling the disease spoken of. If the editor of the *C. & C. G.* would state even the name of the dealer who took the cattle into the States, we might be able to investigate the truth or falsity of the assertion. We believe it is only an unprincipled attempt to injure Canadian trade, and we sincerely hope the editor of the above-mentioned journal will not be able to establish his justification of the assertion. If he cannot and does not immediately correct the error, we shall be inclined to denounce that journal as highly as we have praised it.

**NOTICE.**—If any of our subscribers should know of any disease in the least resembling the foot and mouth disease, we should feel obliged to hear at once about it, as means might be taken to prevent its spread.

**An Agricultural Rumpus.**

The Board of Agriculture and Arts, of Quebec, is composed of French and English elements. The Frenchmen have attempted to move the property of the Association by force. The Englishmen turned out and ejected the French President from the building, and locked the door. The Frenchmen had taken one load of things away. We suppose this will be the ground for an action, and this is much to be regretted. We sincerely hope no political or religious feeling will be allowed to interfere with agricultural advancement. We have great fear that strong attempts are being made to make public agricultural affairs a means of enchainment to the farmers. It is the duty of every farmer and every farmer's friend to use their influence against such a course.

It has been said that cork-screws have sunk more people than cork jackets have ever saved.

**On the Road to Manitoba.**

Manitoba, Red River and Saskatchewan are now beginning to draw attention, and we wish to furnish any information we can regarding this section. Mr. McMillan of Aldboro, has just received a letter from his brother, Mr. D. N. McMillan, one of our subscribers; and as it gives us information that may be of value to others intending to take a trip there, with the permission of the writer we publish it, and we hope that others will furnish us with similar information. We also hope that Mr. McMillan will continue to give us his own account of progress, trials and success, &c., &c. We will find a corner for his letters, as we know they may be relied on as undoubted facts, and such are one hundred times more valuable than all the party writing or red-tapeism that can be published. The following is a copy of the letter referred to:—

Benson, Minn., May 18, 1871.

Dear Brother,—We are getting along very slow. I might as well have been at home till Saturday, as I had to wait on day at Detroit, one day at Grand Haven, one day at Milwaukee, three days at St. Paul's, and two days at Benson. The delay was occasioned by the freight coming so slow. The parties who have teamed into some trouble at St. Paul's. They would not be allowed to get their horses or stuff without taking a messenger along to see that it all passed through British territory. They have to pay him \$10 a day and feed, and \$50 for to come back with. If they would not do this they would be liable to be seized by the U. S. authorities. It is a great mistake for parties going to Red River from Canada to take anything along with them just now as staff can be bought here as cheap, owing to the heavy freights by railway. This morning we are going to start with the waggon for the Red River, and expect to go through in two weeks; but if we don't get along better than we have done, it will take a month. I have stood the journey very well so far. The weather has been beautiful since we left, a continual breeze blowing over the prairies. There is not a tree to be seen in this place.

I am very well pleased with the looks of the prairie land, and would be satisfied to settle in Minnesota if it were under British rule. Dr. Shultz has been with us from Milwaukee on his way home from Ottawa. This is a busy place. Large teams of oxen and covered waggon can be seen arriving and departing every hour of the day. One man in this place has 300 ox teams for carrying freight to the Red River. A company have the road from here to Fort Garry loaded. By that I mean that they enter into a bond of \$200,000 that they will carry the stuff over the line without disposing of it in the United States. This is lately got up, and some of our party published it in the *Globe* so as to prevent others from the same inconvenience. Vegetation is fully further advanced here than in Canada.

I will not be able to write again till I reach Pembina. Give my best respects to all the friends. Write to me as soon as possible, and let me know how you are getting along. Your affectionate brother,

D. N. McMILLAN.

**Good Farming in a Nutshell.**

The far-famed Bakewell, of Dishley, Leicestershire, England, the founder of the new Leicester sheep, and the man who lived a century before his day, used to tell an anecdote with exceeding high glee of a farmer of the olden school and golden times. This farmer, who owned and occupied 1,000 acres of clay land, but poor in point of money, had three daughters looking their father in the face for money. He went to Bakewell to know what to do for them. Bakewell told him to keep his

money and give each daughter some land, and make it known that he would do so, and he would very soon lessen his family at home. He then made it known that he would give his eldest daughter 250 acres of land. It need hardly be added that the lady had forthwith plenty of beaux to choose from. The father's house was haunted with young men, and she soon was married, and the father gave her the portion promised, but no money; and he found that by a little more speed and better management the produce of his farm increased. Three years after he made it known that he would give his second daughter 250 acres of land, which drew shoals of beaux, and she got married, and the father gave her her portion. He then set to work, and began to grub his arze and fern, and plowed up some of his poor furze land—nay, and where the furze would in some cases nearly half the land. After giving his land away to two of his daughters, he found the produce of his arm increased, because his newly broken up land brought him excessive crops. At the same time he farmed the whole of his land better, for he employed four times the labor upon it; had no more dead fallow the third year; instead of which he grew two green crops in one year, and ate them upon the land.

A garden, Bakewell told him, never required a dead fallow. He no more folded from a poor grass close to better the condition of a poor plowed one. But the great advantage was, that he had got the same money to manage 500 acres as he had at first to manage 1,000 acres. Three years after the second marriage, he made it known that he would give his third and last daughter 250 acres of land. She soon had a beau in readiness, and three or four more within call, and she was married within a week.—She thought it never too soon to do well, and her father portioned her off with land.

He then began to ask himself a few questions how he was to make as much off of 250 acres of land as he had off of 1,000 acres. He found that necessity was the mother of invention. He then paid off the bailiff, who weighed 20 stone; he found that he had been helping the man to manage the master, instead of helping the master to manage the men. He then rose with the lark in the long days, and went to bed with the lamb. He got much more work done for his money, for, instead of saying to the men, "Go and do it," he said, "Come, my boys, let us go and do it." He found a great difference between "come" and "go." He made his servants, laborers and horses move faster—he broke them from their snail's pace; he found that the eye of the master quickened the pace of the servant. He grubbed up every bit of furze on the farm, and converted a great deal of corn into meat. He reserved the black water, the essence of the manure, and conveyed it upon the land. He cut down all of his high hedges, straightened his zig-zag fences, cut his serpentine water courses straight, and gained much land by so doing; made sluices, and irrigated all the land he could. Some of his hedges and borders were covered with bushes from ten to fourteen yards in width, and some of his closes were no wider than streets; and there he grubbed up the hedges and borders, and threw several little closes into one. He found that, instead of growing white thorn hedges and haws to feed foreign migratory birds in winter, he ought to grow food for man.

"I sold him a long-horned bull," said Bakewell, "and told him the value of labor, and what ought to be performed by a certain number of men, work oxen or horses within a given time. I taught him to sow less, and plow deeper and better, and that there was limits and measures to all things; but, above all, the husbandman ought to be stronger than the farm."

I taught him how to make hot land colder, and cold land hotter; light land stiff, and stiff land lighter. I advised him to breed no inferior cattle, sheep or

horses, but the best of every kind, as they consumed no more food than the worst. Size has nothing to do with profit. It is not what an animal makes, so much as what it costs making."

The farmer became a new man in his old age, and died rich, by adopting Bakewell's improved management.

There is a considerable deal more good suggestions in the above than the old poverty smitten land grasps are willing to admit. Often we notice the largest land owners are really the poorest people, when you compare comforts, intelligence and the positions of their descendants. They do not compare with the sons or daughters of the mechanic. They are too often compelled to exert their muscular energies while young to the neglect of their mental faculties. There are thousands in Canada even who are nothing more or less than land poor or land mad, many families that we know are far better off on 25 or 50 acres of land than the owners of hundreds of acres, even in their own neighborhoods.

To the Editor of the Farmer's Advocate.

WESTERN CORN.

Dear Sir,—Please inform me the quantity of Western Corn required per acre, and the best mode of planting. Yours, &c.,

R. MANNING.

Exeter, May 27, 1871.

We consider the best way is to sow it three feet apart in drills. Make the drills with a double or single mould board plough. Sow it at the rate of 3½ or 4 bushels per acre. Cover with a harrow cultivator. Cut for late summer feed, or cut green for winter feed. Set it up in round shocks in the field. You may draw it to your barn yard in the fall or winter. It is very liable to heat and spoil if put in a stack or mow, as the stalks retain moisture a long time. We have set it up in long shocks in a field near the barn. By taking long light poles, tying two together, and placing one on each side of the stacks or shocks near the top, it keeps them snug and in good order until required.

**AMERICAN PORK AND BEEF.**—At a recent meeting of the Society of Arts, London, the subject of meat preservation being under discussion, Sir Antonio Brady, the chairman, said the loss of weight in cooking meat depended very much on the food of the animals from which the meat was obtained, and that, as he had occasion to know from his official position in connection with the navy, the loss on pork was heavier than on any other meat. In fact "they did not dare to buy salt pork in the United States, because, by reason of the mode of feeding the hogs in that country, the loss in the cooking was nearly 50 per cent.; whereas the salt pork prepared in Denmark, Holstein, and particularly in Ireland, where the feeding was the best, lost on an average, only from 25 to 30 per cent." If it is a fact, as stated, that in a comparison of the kind, the result is so greatly against the American pork, the subject is certainly one worth investigation.

The speaker added, however, as regards beef, that exactly the reverse was the case, the very finest they obtained coming from the United States; and he proceeded to give an account of a trial before the food committee, of salt beef imported from this country by the side of joints killed and cured in England. It is not stated that either proved better than the other, but the American beef was "most excellent; and some which he had cooked for his own table was equal to anything he had ever tasted."