

"Yes," replied Dyke. "But about this ensilage. Ensilage is a pretty good breed, isn't it?"

"Breed," exclaimed the farmer, "why——"

"I mean, it's a sure crop; something that you can rely——"

"Crop! Why it isn't a crop at all."

"Yes, yes, I know it isn't a crop," said Dyke, perspiring until his collar began to melt away down the back of his neck, "but you can do better and cleaner work with a good sharp ensilage on stubby ground than——"

"Take it for a sulky plow do you?"

"No, no," said Dyke. "You don't seem to understand me. Now if a farmer builds an ensilage on low ground——"

"Builds an ensilage! You seem to have got the thing mixed up with some kind of a granary."

"Pshaw, no," continued Dyke. "I must make myself plainer. You see this ensilage properly mixed with guano, and three parts hypophosphate of antimony, with the addition of a little bran and tanbark and the whole flavored with chloride of lime, makes a top-dressing for strawberry beds which——"

"Why, ensilage isn't no manure."

"No, certainly not," said Dyke. "I know it is not often used in this way. You don't catch my drift. When I said top dressing I meant turkey dressing—stuffing, you know—for Thanksgiving——"

"Great Heavens, man! Ensilage isn't a human food!"

"No, not a human food exactly," said poor Dyke, grinning like an alms house, "it isn't a food at all, in the true sense of the word. My plan has always been to lasso the hog with a trace chain, and after pinning his ears back with a clothes pin, put the ensilage into his nose with a pair of tweezers."

"My good lands! You don't use ensilage to ring hogs."

"I never believed myself that it should be used for that purpose, but when you want to ring hens, or young calves to keep them from sucking——"

The farmer gravely shook his head.

"Did you ever try ensilage on the hired girl," said Dyke desperately, and winking like a bat at 11.30 A.M.

The farmer slowly arose, and with some evidence of rheumatic twinges in his legs.

"Young man," he said solemnly, "you are a long ways from home, ain't you?"

"Yes," replied Dyke, dropping his eyes beneath the stern glances of the farmer. "In my ancestral halls in England, sad-eyed retainers wearily watch and wait for my return."

"Go home young man, go home to your feudal castle, and when on your way across the rolling deep, muse on the fact that ensilage is simply canned food for live stock—put up expressly for use in a silo, which is nothing less than an air-tight pit where corn stalks, grass, millet, clover, alfalfa, and other green truck is preserved for winter use, as green and verdant as the sub-editor of *The Farmers' Friend and Cultivators' Champion*."

And Dyke Fortescue sighed as he remarked to himself, "There ain't so blamed much fun in running an agricultural paper as I thought."

A GREAT STOCK FARM.

WHAT BUCHANAN BROTHERS, THE HOLSTEIN BREEDERS, HAVE.

Your correspondent paid a visit to the celebrated stock farm of Buchanan Bros. last week to inspect their cattle. The farm is beautifully situated on the banks of Lake Diamond, Lake Co., Illinois, about eight miles from Liberty-

ville. It is well watered and adapted for breeding purposes. The firm breed Holstein cattle entirely, and their herd is a model one, in fact it cannot be beaten.

It contains about ninety head, in which are some of the best known Holstein cattle in the country. Among the bulls is the Aaggie bull Cuba, 18 months old, sired by Neptune, weighs 1,540 pounds, and is very finely marked; Duke of Niagara, a direct descendant of Echo, 3 years old, sired by Captain, weighs 1,300 pounds. Although small this is a very fine animal. New Year's Day, 2½ years old, sired by Midox, weighs 1,890 pounds. This is one of the best animals in the herd, and it truly is a magnificent beast. It is very broad-chested, well marked, and ought to bring a very high price, as it will be a valuable acquisition to any herd. The herd also contains four yearling bulls, Illinois and Diamond Lake by imported sires, Oak Heart and Frisco Prince by Japoon and Rosse. These give promise of becoming very fine animals. In the herd can also be seen 13 three-year olds, 26 two-year-olds, and 11 yearling cows and heifers. Among these are Neeltzie, with a record of 55 pounds, Wilhelmina 50 pounds, and Wild Zwaan 75 pounds. These are by imported sires.

Sophie 3rd and Neeltzie 2nd, by the famous bull Jaap, have a record of 41½ pounds on dry food. Among the heifers is Eva, whose dam N. Y. has a record of 80 pounds. The herd of two-year-olds are all making records of from 30 to 40 pounds and several have gone as high as 46. Your correspondent has seen many herds of cattle, but has never looked upon one that has shown better treatment on the part of the owners. They are all gentle and are in good condition.

The stock of calves is a very fine one and contains 33 head, mostly sired by Niagara and Cuba. It counts among the rest a very fine calf by the famous bull Mercedes.

It is to be regretted very much that this firm intend selling their Holsteins, as the State of Illinois will lose one of the finest herds of cattle that it possesses. However, there is the satisfaction of knowing that their stock will not be lost to us, and it may be the means of causing many farmers who do not breed fine cattle to embark in the breeding of Holsteins.

We understand that the Buchanan Bros. intend going into ranching to some extent out West when their sale is over. Whatever State is lucky enough to secure them will have an enterprising firm, and one that will do their State justice.

We now come to their collection of horses. Although they do not make a specialty of horses yet they can boast of having some of the finest animals in the State. Their stud is headed by the well-known Norman Percheron stallion "Lyon," which, foaled in 1878, stands 17½ hands high, and weighs 1,800 pounds. This stallion is iron grey in color and is very finely proportioned. He is easy to handle, being very gentle, at the same time is active and powerful. His colts are showing up splendidly and promise to be as great as their sire.

The sale takes place on the Fair Grounds, Libertyville, July 15th, at 1.30 p.m. Buyers who wish to attend the sale can get a fare and a third for the round trip. Trains leave the Milwaukee depot at 8.30 and 11.30 a.m. Buyers who would like a list of the herd should write to Buchanan Bros., 184 Dearborn street, Chicago. See advertisement in CANADIAN BREEDER.

THE CANADIAN BREEDER AND AGRICULTURAL REVIEW circulates through the entire Dominion, and has a large and increasing circulation in the United States and Great Britain.

OGDENSBURG RACES.

As the races at Ogdensburg on the 3rd and 4th inst. consisted entirely of contests between horses owned in Canada the subjoined summaries will possess as distinctively Canadian interest as would those of Canadian races on Canadian soil:—

FIRST DAY.

Two races were on the card for Friday.

FIRST RACE.

Purse \$175. For all ages. Winning penalties and maiden allowances. Nine furlongs.

W. E. Owen's b h Minnie Meteor (6), by Meteor—imp. Lady Glasgow, 118 lbs (Steeds) 1
John Forbes' blk f Zamora (4), by imp. Saxon—Zoo Zoo, 129 lbs..... (Jamieson) 2
F. Pierson's ch g Lennox (aged), by West Roxburg—dam by Joe Stiver, 117 lbs..... (Owner) *
B. J. Coghlin's br f Lady Lucy (4), by imp. Kyrle Daly—Endeavor, 113 lbs. (Bernard) *
Time—1.57½.

*Lennox and Lady Lucy ran a dead heat for third place.

SECOND RACE.

Purse \$175; steeplechase handicap.

A. Shields' ch g Driftwood (aged), by Stockwood—Vanetta, 140 lbs..... (Albert) 1
A. Shields' b g Repeater (5), by Revolver—Regards, 138 lbs..... (Pearson) 2
John Halligan's b g Williams (aged), by Terror—Ada, 148 lbs... (McBride) 3
F. Elliott's ch g The Wizard (aged), by Ventilator—Jennie Allman, 140 lbs... (C. Smith) 0
Geo. Watson's ch h Oakdale (6), by Tom Ochiltree—Black Slave, 158 lbs.... (Phair) 0

THE RACE.—Oakdale led the field, and as Williams was sulking in spite of McBride's most determined efforts, the race looked to be practically over, when suddenly the gallant son of Tom Ochiltree was seen to falter, and the next instant the fact that Mr. Watson's splendid horse had broken down was painfully apparent. Driftwood came on and won, with Repeater second, and Williams third.

SECOND DAY.

The favorable weather and the national holiday combined to attract an enormous crowd to the race course on Saturday, there being no less than 4,560 paid admissions at the gate.

FIRST RACE.

Purse \$200, handicap for Dominion bred. One mile and a half.

B. J. Coghlin's b m Easter (6), by Vicksburg—Roxaline, 122 lbs..... (Warder) 1
E. Burgess' b g Willie W (4), by Princeton—Roxaline, 115 lbs..... (Butler) 2
D. W. Campbell's br h Marquis (6), by Terror—Nellie Lyall, 118 lbs..... (Gates) 3
Dr. Draik's ch m Wish-I-May (5), by Helmbold—imp. Sweetbread, 110 lbs... (Pearson) 0
T. D. Hodgins' ch f Curtolima (3), by Judge Curtis—Tolima, 103 lbs..... (Bernard) 0
Time—2.46½.

SECOND RACE.

Purse \$200. Steeplechase handicap.

John Halligan's b g Williams (aged), by Terror—Ada, 150 lbs..... (McBride) 1
A. Shields' ch g Driftwood (aged), by Stockwood—Vanetta, 154 lbs..... (Albert) 2
A. Shields' b g Repeater (5), by Revolver—Regards, 148 lbs..... (Pearson) 3
F. Elliott's ch g The Wizard (aged), by Ventilator—Jennie Allman, 140 lbs..... (Phair) 0

THE RACE.—In this race Williams sulked most determinedly, but McBride fought him resolutely from start to finish, and finally landed him a winner almost in spite of himself.