

and not laugh at the innocence of "Skinflint." Here it is: The "poor fellow" who lost his V and won it again, was only a confederate of the card operator's, that was all. Oh! what a simpleton I am! No more betting for me. No more horse-races. No more disputing a man's word, even if he tells me the moon is made of green cheese. And no more choosing the red card when it changes color as soon as it is touched. "Not for Joe!"

One more little incident let me relate, and I will not detain you longer. Towards the close of the races, and when the whiskey was beginning to show its excellent effects, two rowdies got quarreling about a bet, when one, in a fit of rage, dealt the other a couple of heavy kicks, cutting his head and face badly. The brute was standing in his buggy at the time, and on some one crying out that he had killed a man, a rush was made to secure him. But "life is sweet," 'tis said, at least this fellow thought so, as he immediately laid whip to his horse, and made off, with the crowd after him like a pack of bloodhounds. It was his object to get out through the gate, and escape, but being frustrated in this, nothing was left him but to run somewhere, and where that somewhere was, he could not tell. No matter which way he turned, he was confronted by a crowd who seemed to be thirsting for his blood, and who showed their love for him by showering sticks, stones, old shoes, fence-rails, and every available thing at his head. In fact, he was struck on the face with a missile of some sort, which caused the blood to run pretty freely, and made him a frightful looking object. He reminded me of a man being chased by Indians, or escaping from a prairie fire, to see him standing in the buggy urging the horse by whip and voice to its utmost speed; to see his bloody face and flying hair, and to see him dodge the "slippers," &c., as they flew around him like cannon balls. At last his horse became unmanageable from fright, and the poor wretch was cornered after a hard struggle for liberty. He made an endeavor to say something, but the crowd not being in the humor to listen, he was dragged from the buggy, clouted with fists and sticks, and would undoubtedly have been killed had not his friends and the police got him out of the field, and away.

During the *melee*, a small boy standing close to me was knocked down and stunned by a large log thrown at the runaway, but luckily for him, missed its intended mark.

The face of the man who received the kicks was not a very pleasant sight. Both face and head had a terrible gash, and the blood flowed pretty freely.

This will surely be a lesson to him to beware for the future of race-courses, and ever to refrain from betting. Such is life, and the best of us are liable to err. None are infallible—not even Pope Pius IX., the poor old fellow.

And now you have my first experience at the race-course—and my last, I hope, as I find it rather expensive, and not such fun as I had anticipated. Opinions are liable to change, and my opinion now is that, when horse-racing has become an unlawful proceeding, and when betting will also be made illegal—as I am positive they ultimately will—then, and not till then, will we be rid of a great social evil—an evil that a Christian nation should be ashamed of. In defence of my assertion, latest accounts from England on this subject state that the people are becoming disgusted, and that the Derby races this year were not so well attended as formerly, and those who did attend were nothing but the scruff of society.

London, Oct., 1870.

SKINFLINT.

ARE TWIN CALVES GOOD BREEDERS?—The veterinary editor of the *North British Agriculturist* says: "Calves born as twins, when of the same sex, breed as regularly and readily as those which come at a single birth, and often inherit the fecundity of their parents. When, however, a bull and heifer calf come together at one birth, the heifer, in a large proportion of cases, never breeds. Such animals, spoken of by old Roman writers as *Tauræ*, are popularly known as free martins, and often assume masculine characters, are short and rough-like about the head, but seldom have any appearances connected with their generative organs sufficient to account for their not breeding. A few of these martin heifers do, however, breed, but probably not more than two out of every eight or ten. Bulls born along with heifers do not seem to labor under any disadvantage in procreating their species. It has been stated, but without sufficient evidence of fact, that the martin heifer is more likely to breed if she happens to be born before instead of after her twin brother.

A housekeeper was so clean, that she scrubbed her floor until she fell through into the cellar.

To the Importers and Breeders of Canada.

GENTLEMEN,—Some of you really wish for the prosperity of agriculture, and desire to send forth to Canada and the United States the best stock procurable.—Whereas, we had purchased Anglo Saxon, the King of Canadian Stock, with the intent to keep him until his death, and have given the country an opportunity of proving his stock; and have retained him in our country, despite the offer of 2000 acres of land for him. We now offer him for sale to the breeders and importers, only, and with the agreement that he must be kept in Canada till he dies.

He has taken every honor that could be awarded to him by the Provincial Judges for three years; he has competed against every leading stallion in Canada, and invariably carried off the highest honors that any horse ever has done, or is ever likely to do; he has retired on his honors for some years past, but his stock have taken first, second and third prizes at provincial exhibitions. At the recent exhibition in London, where the competition was keener than in any other part of the Dominion for road and carriage horses, the best judges admitted that this stock of horses was the best exhibited. He has served two years in Elgin, in which county the best horses, and those commanding the highest average of price, have been sired by him; he has also served two years in Oxford and Middlesex, and no stock is equal to his production; in Northumberland he served the two past seasons, and from that vicinity will come stallions to supply to other counties.

Anglo Saxon is now in full vigor, has never been injured by drug or labor; is 13 years old, and bids fair to be as vigorous a stock producer as his sire, who is 26 years old, and still travelling. We have no harder, more docile or handsome stock in Canada. They are just the class that Americans and Canadians require. We now offer him for sale, for the first time, and this to breeders only, as we wish to use more capital than we can command for the seed business. He will only be sold with a bond that he is to be kept in Canada.

Either of our leading breeders may now procure him; and should he not be disposed of before the 20th of December, his services may be engaged for the spring season, by the Agricultural Society or County Councils, in any other County. For particulars apply to our office.

INDEX.

- Page 161.—The Provincial Exhibition; Humbugs Again.
- 162.—Provincial and London Exhibitions; the Colorado Potato Bug; Our Exchanges; Reduction in the Rate of Interest; Apples.
- 163.—McIntosh's Drain Tile Machine; Autumn Leaves (poetry); Fattening Hogs; Cultivator Swindle.
- 164, 165, 166. Prize List; President's Address.
- 167.—President's Address (continued); communication; The Teacher's Prayer (poetry); Address on Dairy Farming (continued).
- 168.—Cattle Disease; communications.
- 169.—Communications.
- 170.—Communications; My Race-Course Experience.
- 171.—Are Twin Calves Good Breeders? To the Importers and Breeders of Canada; Ad's.
- 172, 173, 174, 175, advertisements.

Youth's Department.

Answers.

TO ANAGRAM IN SEPT. NUMBER.

Correct Answers by Jas. Lawson, Elginburg; Jennie Sells, Vienna; Janetta Johnston; Hetty Hughes, Dresden; and Rebecca Gorman, Warkworth.

There is a glorious land on high,
Far above the starry sky;
All things there are fair and bright,
Land of beauty,—land of light.

TO RIDDLES IN SEPT. NUMBER.

Correct answers by James Lawson; Hetty Hughes; Rebecca Gorman; Janetta Johnston.

1. To-morrow. 2. The Letter "S."

James Lawson, Rebecca Gorman, and Janetta Johnston give the following correct reading:

Every lady in the land
Has twenty nails; upon each hand
Five; and twenty on hands and feet.
This is quite true, and fit and meet.

ANAGRAM.

Mnuta reorubneedd vartels no
Avele sblegnis ni erh aerr,
Nda wthi hre lednog, isuperc uifrst
Tahh worende het ssapni aery.
Aym ew ihtw feularg, yofjlu rtaesh,
Eveicer hmet ormf erh nahd.
Dna airsep hte rivge fo lal ogod
Ohw ainga athh slebdes het nald.

RIDDLES.

1 We are a score,—nay, something more,—
And in a cell reside;
And though we seldom disagree,
We very oft divide.

If we fall out, it is a doubt
If e'er we meet again;
Both beau and belle our worth can tell,
Though oft we cause them pain.

In white array, the ladies gay
Are very apt to show us;
From what is said, we are afraid
You will too quickly know us.

2 An animal's dress; an animal's food; an
animal's guide; an animal's dwelling; an animal's
pastime.

The initials give the name of the animal.

PUZZLES.

1 A farmer's wife driving her geese to market,
was accosted thus,—"Good morning, neighbor,
with your twenty geese." To which she replied,
—"I have not twenty, but if I had as many,
and half as many, and two and a half geese
more, I would have twenty." How many had
she?

2 An old lady counting her ducks as they
came home at night, did it thus,—“One be-
tween two, one before two, and one behind two.”
How many had she?

ACROSTIC.

Farmers, to your interest wake!
And at once resolve to take—
Rich or poor—the ADVOCATE.
For any dollars thus you'll make,
E'en though only only one you stake!
Risk! no, 'tis as sure as fate;
Sure! or else I wouldn't say't.

All you farmers, then should read it
Don't you feel you really need it?
Very much, you say; then try it;
One good dollar bill will buy it.
Carefully peruse it through,
And I'm certain if you do,
That you'll like the paper well.
Ever yours, good bye, J. L.

GEOGRAPHICAL PUZZLES.

1 My first is a cranium protector,
My first and second is the maker of my first.
My whole is a cape on the Atlantic coast.

2 My first is a girl's name,
My second is a division of land,
My whole is a strait.

3 My first is a color, so they say,
My second is the ground on which we stay,
My whole is a peninsula.

4 My first is a cooking utensil,
My second is an article,
My whole is an isthmus.

BELLA.

COUNTY MAXIM.

He that by the plough would thrive,
Himself must either hold or drive.

CITY MAXIM.

He who by his biz would rise,
Must either bust or advertise.

London Markets.

LONDON, Oct. 29, 1870.

Grain.

White Wheat, per bush	1 00 to 1 20
Red Fall Wheat	1 00 to 1 10
Spring Wheat	1 15 to 1 27
Barley	40 to 55
“ good malting	70 to 75
Peas	60 to 65
Oats	34 to 35
Corn	60 to 70
Buckwheat	40 to 45
Rye	40 to 50

Produce.

Hay, per ton	9 00 to 11 00
Potatoes, per bush	35 to 40
Carrots, per bushel	16 to 18
White Beans, per bush	75 to 1 00
Apples, per bush	30 to 50
Brief Apples, per bush	1 75 to 2 00
Hops, per lb	5 to 10
Clover Seed	7 50 to 8 00
Flax Seed, per bush	1 50 to 1 75
Cordwood	4 00 to 4 50

TO ADVERTISERS.

Inside Page—10 cents per line, *Agate* space, each insertion. Outside Page—20 cents per line, *Cash* in advance. Display one-half more. If advertisements are not paid for in advance, 25 per cent additional is charged. Special rates to regular advertisers.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 40 Park Row, New York, and S. M. PETTINGILL & CO., 37 Park Row, New York, are sole agents for the *Farmer's Advocate* in that city, and are authorized to contract for inserting advertisements for us at our lowest cash rates. Advertisers in that city are requested to leave their favors with either of the above houses. W. WELD, Editor.

STRAY COLT.

Came into the enclosure of John Gownlock, on Lot 21, 4th Range, south of Longwood's Road, Township of Carleton Place, a small ROAN COLT.
The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take him away.
October 31, 1870. JOHN GOWNLOCK.

POULTRY.

Having spared neither pains nor expense in procuring really choice fowls from Europe and the United States, I will now dispose of a few of the following varieties, all of which I guarantee pure bred and healthy breeding fowls:

WHITE AND GREY DORKINS,
BUFF COCHINS & LIGHT BRAHMAS,
Silver-Spangled, Silver, & Golden
Pencilled Dork

BLACK SPANISH, WHITE LEGHORNS
Black, Red and Duckwing Game,
SILVER, SEBRIGHT & WHITE BANTAMS
AYLSBURY AND ROVEN DUCKS.

J. PLUMMER, JR.

London, Oct. 31, 1870.

FOR SALE.

A Thorough-bred AYRSHIRE BULL, 3 years old, bred from imported stock by J. P. Wheeler, Esq., Scarborough.
For further particulars enquire at this office, or of the owner, JAMES ROBERTSON, Shanty Bay P. O., County of Simcoe. 11-tip

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LAMB'S KNITTING MACHINE.—An indispensable appliance in every Family, Benevolent and Reformatory institution. It is used to great profit in manufacturing special lines of Goods for the Market.

Sets up its own work, knits a pair of Stockings in 30 Minutes. Also, Fancy Vests, Clouds, Gloves, Mittens, Cuffs, Collarettes, Capes, Shawls, Hosiery, Babies' Boots, Counterpanes, Anti-Macassars, Window Curtains, Double and Single Webbs, Ribbed or Plain, &c. These Machines knit the Polka Stitch and Cardigan Jackets, Widen and Narrow, the same as hand work. Call on or address the Sole Agent.

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