

above twice the quantity. He (meaning Mason), however, at that time, as I told him, kept 3 lots of cows, one to breed calves and then get dry (which was no hard matter) to attract notice by their high condition; a second lot as wet-nurses to rear the calves; and a third lot to supply the family with milk and butter. This is a system that would ruin any man, even if he had the land rent free and no outgoings to pay, and yet many, even in the present day, pursue this reckless course to gain premiums, attract public attention, and gratify their vanity at the cost of the pocket." (Bell.) Thus spoke the "sage of Kirklevington."

Are there no Masons in the present day to whom these words may be addressed? His disciples should read and ponder over these words; a legacy has been left them to perpetuate and maintain a tribe of cattle that, when in its prime, has never been equalled; a tribe, if properly bred and handled will always maintain their high prestige; but remember utility don't sacrifice everything for *pedigree on paper* and "fool's fat." We shall have more to say upon this point when we consider the system of breeding as practised at Kirklevington. Mr. Mason, we have seen, kept his cows very fat; the Booths were always great admirers of fat, heavy-fleshed cattle. Mr. R. Booth used to say, as he pointed with pride to the wide, well-packed backs of his favorites, "Is not that worth a few pails of milk?" That exactly explained the difference in the object sought by those champions of the systems pursued by each. The one looked for round, smooth bodies, big chests, wide-fronted, well-packed neck veins; shoulders well covered (but often upright or forward; perfect butcher's animals. The others for elegance, neatness, fine heads, soft handling, mossy-coated cattle, that would earn their every day living, each day at the pail, and when they eventually found their way to the block produced a good carcass of meat. Of the old breeders Mr. Whitaker was another that looked for something besides a blubbery carcass. If they would not milk to suit his fancy, away they quickly went. Sir Charles Knight was another, and perhaps in many respects the equal of either the Booths or Bates or Collings; but no master hand was there at his death to continue the good work; his herd was distributed, and each one bred and crossed to his liking. His first herd was a wonderful one, the cows had such a well-bred, refined look. The "Knight of Fawsley" had too keen an eye for beauty and symmetry to tolerate anything coarse or rough. His hunters and thoroughbred horses must have, above everything, smooth, oblique shoulders, so must his cows. His horses, fine, intelligent countenances; so with his Shorthorns, each must have round ribs and strong loins. His horses must be able to go, his Shorthorns to milk—(usefulness again). The combination of beautiful heads, symmetrical bodies, of which smooth shoulders, neat necks, and especially round ribs were the principal characteristic, combined with an udder that had gained them the cognomen of "Fawsley Fillpails," was such as to make many a man break the 10th commandment, as he strolled through the Fairsley pastures. Though as I said, there was no master hand at his death to keep his blood intact, it is now coming to the fore again, as evidenced by the phenomenal successes of Mr. Sheldon, of Brailles, with his bulls on his annual pilgrimage to the Birmingham bull sale. This year, as usual, he again nearly sweeps the deck of all the best prizes with his Dukes of Charmingland (through Chalmers to Sylph by Sir Walter), and his Earls of Fawsley (through Polyntint by Earl of Dublin (10178) to Rosy by Rob Roy (55)). His average this year at the sale was £129 14s. 0d. for seven head, equal to an average of over \$630 each.

A New Boom in Manitoba.

(From our own Correspondent.)

The most disastrous experience that ever befell this province was the great boom of '82-'83. Money was fooled away by hundreds of thousands of dollars; everybody had a very big head, or rather they lost their heads altogether, and made investments of all sorts that brought little good to any body and ruin and disaster to many. The new boom is of quite a different sort. It did not originate with the big crop yield of '87, though that woke it up, perhaps. Small farmers then began to buy from the C. P. R. and other land companies another quarter section to enlarge their old holdings, and non-landholders were taking up homesteads or buying more quarters convenient to the railroads. Besides the home demand, well-to-do men came up from Ontario on the fall excursions to look for locations for their sons. They saw the full extent of the damage done by the summer frost of last August, but were not scared by it. The man who has seen a field a half mile each way as level as a lake and not a stone on it, with a splendid crop on top, feels sick when he goes back and looks at the patches where he spent the best years of his life following one horse and half a harrow. He sees his old acquaintances raising and harvesting 100 acres of grain with three horses and \$50 outlay for hired help, and either buys at once or makes up his mind to come out very soon.

They are coming very fast. A mile of cars per week laden with settlers, outfits and stock, has been about the average of late, of which one-sixth may have gone over to Dakota and another sixth to the North-West and Vancouver. We get the lion's share. A thousand souls per week, mostly Canadians, has been about the average immigration. Some sorts have come rather too thick. We have not openings for all the men who come looking for farm work at \$20 per month. Farmers here are thrifty and want to spend as little on hired help as possible. Adventurers of this sort, especially the more recent immigrants from England, will find the labor market glutted and get mad and abuse us, but we cannot avoid such disagreeables. The run of real work only begins in harvest and from that on through the threshing time, and it is only for those who come to make money by slow and steady going that real encouragement can be held out in such a country as this.

It is not boom talk but sober truth that many people are coming in here week by week and buying right in the middle of old friends from Lanark or Huron, the holdings of the speculators who never were and never will be farmers, and have with the help of a good big mortgage been holding down a half section of land till somebody came along that could put money and energy into it. They pay from \$5 to \$10 an acre for such places, the highest priced being often the cheapest, and at such figures it is much cheaper now than it was ten years ago at nothing an acre. There was more discomfort and more time lost then in travelling from Emerson to Pilot Mound than to-day in going the whole distance from Ottawa to Deloraine. Railroads, schools, churches, roads, good markets in sight of home, and the better implements at nearly half the cost, with land that in six months may pay from one year's return, after all expenses are paid, the whole cost of the land that it grew on, are substantial reasons for my faith that to the right men we offer more solid attractions now than we had eight years ago. It is curious that outside homesteads, say 30 miles from railroads, are not taken up so fast as much poorer land in sight of the appliances of advanced civilization. Sales of land, both new and old,

have been going on for the last four months at a rate never approached since '82, and prices are, from the point of view already noted, advantageous both to the sellers and the buyers. With the balance left after existing liabilities are cleared off, the mortgaged speculator goes out once more to the front and begins afresh, or goes out of the country, sometimes not the worst sort of knave for the country. Dead men above ground are in the wrong place here.

The boom in horse flesh is quite as great as that in land sales. There will be before this month closes about a dozen of district shows for stallions, of which, as intimated in last month's issue, that of Portage la Prairie was much the best. Their offer of \$100 prizes for draught and blooded stallions was responded to by eight pedigreed Clydes, the very plainest of which were good horses. Granite City, the best of the lot, is one of Bei-h's recent importations. Another Beith horse, Bounding Willow, well known in Ontario, was put below Free Trade, a black, owned by Robt. Grundy, Clandeboye, Ont. I mention these names to show the kind of horses now in use for the heaviest sort. There were in all 28 entire horses shown here—draught, general purpose, coach and roadster. In Brandon I saw six Shires, an English blood and two Clydes within one half hour's run, all pedigreed and imported. Mares, high grade or pure Clyde are numerous, and three more English hunters for use in the province came in to-day.

The fine weather and early season have done much to encourage this boom. We have not had three weeks ugly weather all winter. Wheat seeding is closed with a great many farmers. In fact, one of our troubles is that on stubble ploughing the mould is so dry that it blows off on a windy day, leaving the seed exposed. This occurs in northern Dakota as well as here and rolling only aggravates the evil. If a break is once made in a rolled field soil and seed both go off to be piled up anywhere it can find a resting place. On breaking and summer fallowing, where the soil has got settled and fairly full of moisture this blowing does not take place, and I have seen crops up to more than 30 bushels per acre that never had a drop of rain. In '86 such cases were frequent, and land that did have a shower or two did no better than that which had only dew. In such seasons stubble ploughing and poor cultivation come miserably short of a yield. There are places, such as the big plain behind Carbeny and at Portage, where good crops come in any season.

With the earliest and finest season known for a dozen years, a great increase of crop acreage, the blanks in settled districts rapidly filling up with good men, even second class lands covering fast with free homesteaders, and the promise of railroads within the year for every district except the remote south-west, the new boom in Manitoba seems at present as healthy as the old was unwholesome and unprofitable.

For the CANADIAN LIVE-STOCK AND FARM JOURNAL.

Swine—Their Breeding and Management.

(Second Paper.)

Once the young pigs have suckled, the sow will usually take to them and one may then consider that all is going on well, at the same time attention should be paid that the sow's digestion is in good order, otherwise the young pigs will be scoured; dry, clean quarters and sunshine are the best preventatives, and of the latter, when the weather is warm, the young pigs cannot get too much of it; but they should not be allowed to run in the grass until the dew is off, as they are very liable to take a chill. Young pigs should