

assimilate and manufacture these foods into milk.

To do this most profitably the cow must have the greatest possible variety of foods. Her appetite, her likes and dislikes, should be catered for as much as can be consistently.

In summer, her pasture should contain if possible a variety of grasses, it should also be divided into three parts and each one fed alternately, and when brought to the stable to milk should be fed a little grain or some clover hay, and when the pastures begin to fall, as they generally do about the middle of July, some green food should be given and continued during the remainder of the summer. Tares, peas and oats, second crop of clover, and then green corn sown at different times will be found to about fill the bill with a small ration of ground grain and bran added.

Now as to the winter feed we have ensilage, clover hay, sometimes a little straw and ground feed, composed generally of about 13 each of peas, oats and bran by weight, but with regard to the ground feed, each feeder must calculate for himself which is the cheapest feed to use, and the one best suited to balance his rough fodders and home ground grain.

Chemists and experimentalists have given us very useful tables of analysis of the different foods and fodders in use and their approximate value as food and also as manure (which must in no wise be lost sight of) so each one, by a little calculation, can compound a ration to best suit his individual case.

As to how much to feed I find it difficult to tell, as each cow has her own individual capacity, which must be studied by close observation before the feeder is able to do the best that can be done.

In feeding milk cows the utmost regularity must be observed, not only in time but also in kind and quantity of food given at the same time every day.

The way we generally feed is at 5 o'clock in the morning about 20 pounds of ensilage to each cow with about 5 lbs of mixed ground feed spread on it dry in each cow's manger, my reason for not mixing in bulk is that you have not the same control of the amount of ground feed you give to each cow, and as there are always some of the cows that you do not wish to feed as heavily as the others, so by taking the ground feed in a separate box, you can easily give each one what she will eat up clean and at the same time give a profit for. After that is eaten up we give a small feed of clover hay. At noon, about 20 lbs of mangels per cow, as I believe a small feed of roots acts as an aid to digestion and by so doing is actually worth more for that purpose than for actual feeding value. In the evening we feed same as in the morning, water is always in a trough in front of the cows so as they may drink as they please, we also put salt in a small box in a corner of the stall for them to lick at as they please.

After feeding many different ways we have come to the conclusion that this is the way best suited to us for profit.

### JERSEY CATTLE SOLD.

**Mr. Reburn's Herd at Ste. Anne's Under the Hammer,**

Many prominent breeders from the United States and Canada attended the sale of the Reburn herd of Jersey cattle, which was yesterday offered for

competition by Mr. H. J. Ashman, at the Bay View Farm, Ste. Anne's.

The following were the prices realized for the cattle sold:

Fawson, L. P. Bailey, \$80; May Pogle, P. Stevenson, \$55; Snowdrop, S. R. Bradley, \$55; Lady Anne, Mrs. Jones, \$60; Isle Eva, A. Garth, \$10; Iolite Fawn, Mr. E. Sully, \$75; Pet St. Lambert, H. Masson, \$120; bull calf, C. E. Delorme, \$30; Iolite St. Lambert, Mr. Sargeant, \$55; Rousseu's Iolite, Mr. Sargeant, \$47.50; Hugo's Iolite, A. Garth, \$45; heifer calf, Mr. Savage, \$30; Combina, H. J. Snell, \$48; bull calf, A. Garth, \$40; bull calf, Mr. Anderson, \$47.50; Hugo's Pet, J. Maxwell, \$120; bull calf, E. Sully, \$20; Pearl, Mr. Sargeant, \$47.50; Nora, Mr. Penfield, \$45; Rosalie, Mr. Penfield, \$7.50; Ponceess, A. E. Villeneuve, \$125; Lily White, H. Masson, \$55; Ruby of Ste. Annes, L. Labelle, \$45; Snowdrop, J. P. Dawes, \$45; Joile Lisgar, E. Raftier, \$45; Gypsey Hugo, Mr. R. Pope, \$60; Victor Hugo, A. E. Villeneuve, \$70; Lady Anne, Mr. R. Pope, \$95; heifer calf, three days old, Mrs. Jones, \$30; Joile Juliette, Mr. R. Pope, \$35; Queen Vis, Mr. R. Hope, \$70; Fawson Lady, L. C. Bailey, \$105; Countess, Mr. R. Pope, \$57.50; Combination, young bull, R. A. Mainwaring, \$30; Dora, J. P. Bradley, \$110; Frontenac, C. E. Delorme, \$30; Queen Vic, Ste. Anne's, L. C. Bailey, \$155; heifer calf, Mr. R. Pope, \$60; Victoria, C. E. Delorme, \$50; Dora, E. A. Villeneuve, \$57; heifer calf, L. C. Bailey, \$60; Rubina, Mr. Savage, \$45; Pet's Fawn, Captain J. G. Grant, Philadelphia, \$65; Beauty, Captain, J. G. Grant, \$67.50; Iolite Ruby, Mr. Sully, \$40; heifer calf, Mr. Bradley, \$42.50; bull calf, \$80, Newfoundland Agricultural Society; aged cow, \$47.50, Mrs. Jones, Brockville; yearling bull, \$40, J. Magor; aged cow, \$40, W. Ralph; yearling heifer, \$47.50, W. Ralph; yearling bull, \$40, E. Sheridan; yearling heifer, \$35, J. P. Dawes; cow, \$62.50, J. P. Dawes; cow, \$135, A. E. Villeneuve; cow, \$45, A. Ralph; cow, \$40, S. Bolwell; cow, \$77.50, Newfoundland Agricultural Society; aged cow, \$75, C. A. Caldwell; cow, \$42.50, W. E. Smith; cow, \$90, J. L. Foster; cow, \$200, Geo. Reburn; cow, \$100, A. Ralph; cow, \$60, Mrs. Jones; calf, one week old, \$25, W. Labelle; calf, ten days old, \$42; W. E. Smith; calf, one week old, \$27, Mr. Ball; calf \$35, H. Hogan; calf, 14 days old, \$50, Mr. Freeman; bull calf, \$30, F. Tice; bull calf, \$40, W. Morris; cow, \$100, Mrs. Jones; bull calf, \$45, Mr. Freeman; aged cow, \$30, Mr. Ralph; aged cow, \$40, Mr. Ralph; aged cow, \$38, Mr. J. Grier; bull calf, \$30, Newfoundland Agricultural Society.

Seventy-six lots averaged \$50.50 a head. Twelve or fourteen years ago, some of the same herd were selling at from \$500.00 to \$700.00 a piece!

### The Horse.

**Canada horses—Uniform Lots—Fast—Hackneys—Blood—Trotters vs. hackneys—Lucerne.**

Ste. Therese, Aug. 8th 1896.

DEAR SIR,

I enclose that portion of the summary of the High Commissioner's trade reports with Great Britain (dated 3rd February 1896) which relates to the growth of the horse importation from Canada.

It is amusing to see, that now, that Canadian horses have established a good reputation in England, every

horse imported across the Atlantic is called a Canadian. A point of great importance, mentioned by Mr. Galbraith in the last number of the Journal, and to be attended to most particularly by intending shippers of horses, is to have all the animals of any consignment as near to a uniform type as possible. Buyers of that type then attend a sale in numbers and competition follows. When a consignment of all sorts arrives, no great attraction is opened to any special class of buyer, and competition is slight, and in consequence prices are unsatisfactory.

A propos of the Canadian horses not standing the wear and tear of feet, as well as the Scotch bred horses of the same grade, I would venture to suggest that these so called Canadian horses, are probably American bred horses from the Western States, Ohio, etc, fed of Indian corn, instead of oats, and as soft as butter.

You need not send them to Scotland, to find out how little work they will stand on hard roads, they go to pieces, at once in New-York.

A dealer, once of Montreal not of New-York, told me, a couple of years ago that he had given up buying horses in the Western States, as, although he could get them very cheap, and they were very nice horses to look at, they gave out, in a very short time in the city of New-York.

A Montreal dealer, who shipped some horses to England in the spring, informs me that Canadian horses have made their mark as hunters in England and that many a Canadian hunter, will be sold in England now, as an Irish man.

Let our farmers, more especially those of the Eastern Townships, and north Eastern portion of Province of Quebec, generally, get rid of the idea at once, and for ever, that a nondescript animal without substance, size, or symmetrical shape, even if he can trot a mile at a fabulous rate of speed on a dirt track harnessed to a sulky, is of the slightest use, in producing the sort of harness horse, that is saleable in England.

A few notes on the Hackney of to-day, and his usefulness in contributing to the production of a class of harness horse readily saleable in England may be useful to those who have not any very accurate ideas of his good qualities or his shortcomings.

What the English Hackney of former days was, I shall not attempt to describe, although I can well imagine what he was like.

The English Hackney of to-day is essentially, what one might define as a short harness horse, an animal with which to win prizes at Horse-Shows, or to drive under circumstances where, as our friends across the border, might call it, the exhibition of much solid splendour is required.

He is of course, useful for the keeping up of his own breed, and for crossing with other breeds for the production of harness horses of different grades especially those of high class. He has bone, substance, handsome shape for a carriage horse, great docility united to high courage, and the most attractive high, showy and stylish action possible.

The Hackney of true type should never be over 15.2, with plenty of substance and bone, standing on short legs, with weight considerable in proportion to his size. His head is not a very handsome one, nor does it show a great deal of that kind of quality denominated throughbred, but it has a certain

stamp of quality of its own, which is very similar and uniform in all Hackneys. The barrel is very round and rather long, while the neck is rather short, and thick, though with a good bend, the hindquarters, round and smoothly turned, though not very high, but there is never any appearance of an approach to a goose-rump, the shoulders, though well placed, are thick, and the withers low. The legs are generally very straight, neither bowed nor calf kneed, the pasterns moderately sloping, and neither too long nor too short, the feet, inclining to be large, and very well shaped.

Should Dr S. Webb, as announced, send some of his Hackneys to the Exhibition next month, and especially should he send a foan mare called Syrie, by Matchless of Londesborough, our farmers will have an opportunity of seeing what a good looking Hackney is like, and of stereotyping the shape in their minds for future reference, when they are looking for a stallion, to put to a mare, for the purpose of raising a carriage horse.

The Hackney of to-day, is not however by any means, as one might suppose by his name, a good hack, or saddle horse. He may, and often does win prizes at shows, as a Hack, and he may occasionally be used in the Park, but nobody, who knows anything about him, would buy one for that purpose; certainly not for a (1) covert-hack, supposing that, in these days of easy training to the meet, he is wanted for that purpose at all. Most people get there most by a train, or in a trap.

I do not think that anybody who has been accustomed to ride a thoroughbred horse, as a hack, would willingly ride any other kind, for choice, afterwards.

Many people, who ride regularly prefer a half bred one, but my conviction is that if the weight be not too heavy and we can ride at all, that we should go in for blood, instead of bone.

A "blood un" will canter along the road with you, five miles an hour, and you may fancy you are dancing on the waves; while a coarse bred one, will be moving like a ship in distress and making noise enough to wake the parish. A blood one, will do all that you ask him to do, and more, indeed, he will probably down you if you don't sit back. Some readers may say that a thoroughbred horse, as a rule, has no action, that often he has a bad mouth, and that, when fresh he may buck his rider off. There is something in these arguments, especially in the last, that is the real reason why many men do not ride a blood horse—all this by the way, merely to prove, that as we must have an ideal, to work up to, to compare things with, and establish a relation of values, the action of the thoroughbred horse, being the ideal one for a hack, the better bred, and the nearer to the thoroughbred, any horse is, the better hack he will make.

Although nobody wants to canter along the "ard iron road", it is nice to be able to canter over a green strip, by the side of it, if you feel so inclined.

But a hackney does not know how to canter; he has only one accomplishment, that is, to trot, out and on, in the most dashing, fascinating manner possible to look at, but very unpleasant to sit. A useful bit of exercise, perhaps for a gentleman with a liver, but, as a means of pleasurable conveyance on the back of a horse, not to be compared to the slower and lower

(1) A horse, ridden to "the Meet," and there exchanged for the hunter.—Ed.