

Henry Ford

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CONSOLIDATION.

Everything in this age tends to consolidation. Articles of general use, whose area of manufacture covered a kingdom, are being concentrated in certain towns where superior facilities exist. Individual enterprise and skill, are rapidly becoming absorbed in corporate bodies. The great improvements in machinery, have conduced to effect this. This condition is not alone true in a few respects, or in regard to a small portion of the manufacturing interest of the country; for is it without its benefits? with consolidation come increased responsibilities. The competition is so keen, and the race for wealth so earnest, that hopes for a dividend can alone be based on the superiority of the article over that of others, combined with cheapness. In past days, land alone was the attractive object in which men of capital were willing to invest their surplus. But it is otherwise now. Thousands of spindles in companionship, hum the death knell to the cottage wheel. The heavy stroke of the Nasmyth hammer, has destroyed the "anvil chorus" of many a village smithy. Neither can the lover of his race regret this. It permits many to turn their attention to agriculture, who otherwise would be compelled to breathe the sooty atmosphere of the forge, and his children grow strong and hearty, in romping over the fields, who would have had their horizon bounded by stately piles of brick and mortar, and whose idea of a stream, would have been founded on the sewer, that so fragrantly denoted its existence in the narrow ally. We believe consolidation to a certain extent, is a benefit. By it fragmentary skill and experience, are embodied, and the result made known to the world by superior results.

But while this principle is working wonders in the manufacturing world, how is it with agriculture. Farmers are content to plod in

the footsteps of their sires, asking no questions and doubting nothing. True, now and then a few meet to compare notes at some exhibition, but in too many instances these meetings are prostituted from their legitimate purpose, and are twin places with the race course. How few ask what kind of labor-saving implements do you use? or what kind of seed did you sow? Their impression of the superiority of machines, are formed from some smooth-tongued agent, and the broken pieces of wood and iron, resting quietly in some fence corner or beneath some shed, attests the truthfulness of his representations. Year after year, the same kind of seed is sown, and as often do the race of destructive insects rejoice at the thoughtfulness of the kind soul who provides broad acres for their repast. As the farmer looks upon his field, musing at the uncertainty of crops in this country, he remembers that his neighbor's field has escaped, and then he enquires, and lo! he discovers that he has sown a better kind, and secured a yield. It is to do away with this unsatisfactory condition of things that the Emporium has been established. We certify to nothing, unless it is of such a nature that we can endorse it fully, and such as we would use ourselves. The seeds that we offer, we have tested, or others have on whom we can depend. If we receive a species to experiment with, we tell all our subscribers so, and give them an opportunity to assist us in proving its worth. Our columns are not open to praise the merits of every untried machine, neither can our name be used by every ambitious inventor.

We have lost much money by our strictness relative to this. But we will still adhere to our intention, resting assured, that the confidence reposed in us in the future, will repay the present loss. The idea of the Emporium is no mere whim with us. It is no ideal scheme, but eminently practical. Let the farmers support us and we will soon

convince the most sceptical, that it is a reality and a mighty engine for good to the agricultural community. Let all assist consolidation in this respect. If any have an unclassified species of grain, let them mail it and we will test its worth and announce it to the world. A seed of value in one latitude may be worthless in another. Hence we hold it the duty of all, to assist in the laudable work of discovering the merit of those varieties adopted to this climate. The duty of the government in this respect will be the subject of another article.

WISDOM.

To see a chemist refuse to take a periodical, written for the purpose of elucidating the principles of the science, for fear he might receive some incomplete details of some test, or acquire hints how to obtain a result, that he might have blundered on, without aid.

To see a politician refuse to subscribe to a paper, in order to prevent learning what the wants of the country really are, so that he might remain true to the principles of his forefathers, as to the government of the nation.

To see an inventor refuse to encourage a scientific journal, lest he should discover, that all the specifications of his patent were not original, thereby mortifying himself and learning there were better machines than his own.

To see a physician refuse to read medical works, lest it should be made manifest to him, that there was a method by which he could save patients, that hitherto he had considered his high prerogative to dispatch.

To see a farmer ignore the claims of the "Farmer's Advocate," for fear he might raise better crops than his neighbors, and thereby excite their envy, and render himself liable to the charge of being a "book farmer."

The Arabian Philosopher has said "Everything has two handles—beware of the wrong one."

THE MONTH OF OPPORTUNITIES.

Farmers! do you comprehend what a month of opportunities this now in hand and on the wane is? And do you who now read this, clearly conceive how often the whole month is allowed to steal away? Alas! too many take this time as a month of rest, amusement, and visiting. All the summer work has gathered and driven you hard. First comes seed season, with its urgent demands. Next, the weeds and crops were struggling for the mastery of the field, and your toiling pains has given the latter the victory. Then on the feet of this comes the hay season, and the harvest, with their other hard duties of securing and threshing, and until this month has arrived, you had not a moment to devote to leisure or respite. It is but to be expected that the body which was toiling under the boiling sun, should look for a little time of repose; and the blistered hands and fingers should be very stiff and require rest. But have you ever calculated how much a day or two visiting here, that picnic there, and a time allotted to other pleasures has cost you? We imagine you had pleasant times, seen and heard lots of things, but let us endeavor to show what this season of recreation has cost you.

To begin to enumerate that stubble field which was so cumbered with weeds of every sort, that the reaping machine often choked down in cutting the crop, ought to have been fallowed over in this idled away month; had it been done so, then all young weeds would have been destroyed, and the offsprings of the old ones had just time enough to have germed and been killed by the early frosts of the coming month, so that the coming year's crops will not be robbed and troubled with these nuisances. As it is, however, you will be rushing back to your fields in October after the weeds are matured, you will then turn it over, and what will be the result? The ground will have lost its life, and heat to sprout the seeds, and they will have to remain until the genial rays of the sun appears in a future spring, and then they will sprout up, get the start of your crop, keep it, and choke the crop down so mercilessly that it will not produce as much, by one fourth, as if it had been kept clean. This is one item of what a month's pleasure costs.

There are many other items that can be worded up. Often the whole corn crop is lost because you rely upon taking seed from the crib, instead of gathering it from the field in early September. Moreover, the stock of hay runs out and you have to purchase at \$8 per ton, when it could be put up at one fourth that sum, if you had only stayed at home in early September. Then again there's the fence you intended to repair, or a new one you contemplated building this

month; but then you put it off—the coming spring affords no opportunity for building it, and the result is, you lose half your crops by the encroachments of your stock. You proposed to cut up ten to fifteen acres of corn fodder but the frosts got at it before you did, and the result is that your horses suffer with the cold all winter, take a greater quantity of food, than if they were warmly sheltered, and then along in the early part of the coming year, die of lung fever. You purpose hunting up in this month, the colts and calves which have been out on the run all summer, but you don't, and when you go looking for them in October, you are unsuccessful; they have moved off elsewhere, hunting a place where the grass is not frost-bitten, or where corn fields are got into.

We could go on in this way for a column or two more, but we will give another specimen item. You seriously intended all summer long having your fall's work so well up and out of the way, so as to begin corn working at the earliest season, (and not be caught by the snows and cold, thermometers which you smartingly remember from last year;) but you don't. You do not get at it till at least a month after time, and you find the old adage that time, in the shape of winter, waits for no one. Before you are half through the snow has come, buried up all down ears, and made the air so bitterly cold, that your fingers are so numbed that you cannot do a half-day's work. You can do a considerable quantity in a day, it is true, in October, but then you are doing that which ought to have been done in September, and in November or December, you find you can not do half as much, and the ultimate result is, that your corn is gathered at a frightful cost, or else remains over until a coming spring, at an immense loss.

Remember we offer these few remarks, with the best of all intentions, not with a view of finding fault, nor with a view that farmers should not enjoy any repose or have any pastime, but that they should turn over our suggestions in their mind, and see if it would not be more profitable to choose some other month than September, to idle or visit away.

QUEBEC PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION.

The Quebec Provincial Exhibition was held in Montreal, from the 15th to 19th instant. There is a general lack of information among the farmers of Ontario, as to the agricultural resources of Quebec, and in their minds compare it with some petty county fair. Never was there a greater mistake. In some respects, this exhibition excels our own. As we have just returned wearied with a journey of 200 miles, an extended account cannot be expected, especially in view of the fact, that the Provincial Exhibition of Ontario commences on the

22nd, at which we have made arrangements to be present. The Quebec Exhibition has progressed greatly during the last few years. Quite a change for the better is noticeable since we were present two years ago. The greatest improvement and attraction was in the stock department. The magnificent array of Durhams, Herefords, Suffolk, Cotswold sheep, and improved Berkshire Pigs, belonging to Mr. Cochrane, was an object of general commendation. He is a gentleman of extensive means, and has not been sparing of using them for the purpose of purchasing, and fitting his stock for exhibition. This great expenditure much astonished the farmers of Quebec. Real practical farmers as they are, they beheld with wonderment, stock that was rated at, to them, fabulous prices. They complained bitterly of being unable to secure prizes, but consoled themselves with the idea, that it was all owing to chop-feed, and oil cake. They contend that there is no use for such animals, or such condition, when not in calf or giving milk, nor for the purpose of being killed; and that it must be ruinous to any man who depends on farming, to get up such stock.

We understand something of these matters and accord Mr. Cochrane great credit for investing his money, or a portion at least, to secure the great end of improving our stock. He merits well of his country. His energy is conspicuous in comparison with the indifference of the majority of our capitalists on this important subject. They use the farmer as a door-mat at the temple of interest; or per-adventure, in their generosity, will lend on mortgage, money at twelve per cent. thereby crushing the life out of the very class that raised them to opulence. Far better would it be, if more money was invested in demonstrating the true value of articles of everyday use. Stock is not alone of prime importance. Seeds, to be properly tested and placed at their true standard, requires both time and money. Then all honor to those who are willing to further this great work. Agricultural implements were well represented at this fair. The attendance was exceedingly large. Our attention was directed especially to the seed department. This showed evidences of almost studied neglect. It was meagre and unsatisfactory. The thought occurred to us as we stood looking at the miserable quality of the majority of the seed, which deserves most, the man who has experimented for years in developing a superior quality of potatoes, &c., or he who has perfected some machine. Let the published records of Agricultural Societies answer—contempt for the experimenter, a gold medal for the inventor. It resolves itself into this; the pick and shovel are of more value than the gold, in the minds of this class of wise men.

Prussian horses do not give such universal

satisfaction here nor in the States, as was anticipated. This section of the country has imported 7 stallions of that class. We believe that one Anglo Saxon colt is worth, and would bring three times the price of the best of them. They have far to clumsy a leg to suit the fancy of most persons. They will give greater weight to the stock where they have been used in the Lower Province, and that is needed for successful agriculture.

We will give further comments next month.

Names of gentlemen who have received Fall Wheat from the Emporium, since the publication of our supplement, to whom non-subscribers can apply for seed next year:—

- W. J. Watson, Reversdale.
- J. P. Wheeler, Scarborough.
- G. Balfour, Fullarton.
- Francis Peek, Mirder.
- Mr. J. Eccles, St. Thomas.
- G. W. Dertz, Chambersburgh Pa.
- Thomas Cassin, Thornton.
- Alex. Ritchie, Inverary.
- Peter Callanach, Sombra.
- Richard Doyle, Owen Sound.
- John Clark, Burnbrae.
- R. Graham, Duart.
- Saml. Stafford, Largie.
- H. F. Doherty, Frome.
- Hugh McPhail, Cartwright.
- John Dods, Collinville.
- W. Harvey, Elmvale.
- Thomas Simpson, Glencoe.
- Alex. Grey, Thamesford.
- Jonathan Hockdale, Fort Erie.
- John McManus, Schomberg.
- Chas. Foster, Kerwood.
- James Cooper, Longwood.
- George Heek, Prescott.
- David Patrick, Lambeth.
- Robt. Walker, P. M. Diamond.
- H. F. Pollard, Dufferin Oneida.
- R. J. Doyle, Owen Sound.
- Ed. Ayerst, Cookstown.
- Wm. Lynn, Lisbon.
- J. J. Russell, Kirkfield.
- E. Bateman, Caradoc.
- G. Jarvis, Byron.
- H. Johnston, Delaware.
- Francis Brown, Tenelon Falls.
- W. Mowbray, Logearl.
- John McCracken, Peterboro.
- Joshua H. Marshall, Thamesville.
- F. Shore, Westminster.
- W. Harvey, Elmvale.
- Archie More, Albin.
- Patrick Gallagher, Arlington.
- Archd. Dewan, Wanstead.
- L. Gundry, Vienna.
- Chas. Foster, Kerwood.
- W. Burbow, Crosshill.
- James Shalock, Thamesford.
- Wellington Harris, Ingersoll.
- Wm. Black, Appin.
- Thos. Newsome, Ufington

- Saml. McCracken, Mt. Brydges.
- John Monser, Woodville.
- Armer Clark, Ingersoll.
- N. McMullen, Bardsville.
- S. Suddaly, Bury's Green.
- Philip Gaynon, Chrysler P. O.
- James Ewing, Harrietsville.

OUR SEED SEASON.

We have filled large orders, ranging over a very extensive area of the Dominion. Some forty varieties are in the hands of various parties, to make experiments with, and we hope all who are supplied by us, will carefully watch the progress of the different sorts, as well as keep them separate and another season if all is well, communicate to us the result of their opinions, at the earliest convenience. It should be the aim of every intelligent farmer, who wishes for the prosperity of his avocation, to try every year a little of various sorts; by so doing we shall be able to arrive at the sorts of wheat, best adapted to Canada, and what to propagate, and what to avoid. To our patrons we offer our thanks for their favors and recommendations, and hope their most sanguine ideas may be realized. We continue to receive highly flattering accounts from parties whom we have supplied with seeds and other articles. This is highly gratifying to us, and looks as if our efforts are appreciated. We can only ask for a continuation of your support, and assure you that no effort shall be spared on our part to merit it.

REMOVED.

We have removed our office to Talbot street opposite the City Hotel, London, and closer attention will now be paid to the registry of farms, Stock, Seeds, and implements, that may be deserving of notice. By the time our next publication becomes due, we shall have got matters more regulated in our new abode. We have made arrangements then to classify the various topics in our journal, and reduce things to a system, and as we have secured the assistance of a practical English Farmer, who is well versed in the routine of all appertaining to an Agricultural publication; and we having extended our means and modes of correspondence abroad, as well as supplies of the best kind of seeds, &c., and having done all at present in our power; to benefit the cause of Agriculture, we appeal to you, THE FARMERS OF CANADA, to aid us more by becoming subscribers, and those who are subscribers endeavor to get others to subscribe. Remember every little helps, and moreover we offer great inducements to parties who get up clubs, in the shape of prizes. We shall also increase our space and devote more time to the page for the young, and if you will thus help us, we will endeavor to improve our part, so as to make the

"Farmers' Advocate" second to none published on this continent. Give us a call. Office open from 10 o'clock a.m. to 4 o'clock p.m."

EDITOR ABSENT.

Should any of the numerous readers of the "Farmers' Advocate," find things in this issue, a little mixed, or anything not agriculturally orthodox, remember, if you please, that Mr. Weld is attending the fairs at Montreal, Hamilton and New York, and not lay on his shoulders, the sins, errors and omissions of his sub.

Up to the last moment of going to press, we still receive communications from our subscribers, that from some unaccountable cause, they do not get our papers; whilst others complain that they arrive after a long time. We can only say that they are regularly mailed to all our subscribers, and should any not get this publication, we would respectfully request their giving us immediate notice, and we will take steps to thoroughly investigate the matter, and endeavor to fix the fault on the right quarter, and by this means to insure for the future, safe delivery and punctuality.

We have received and perused an excellent little book, entitled "The Purgative Agents to the Horse," edited by T. K. Quickfall, M.R.C.V.S., of Lexington University, Kentucky. It is full of valuable and useful information, respecting the mode and treatment of this animal. At the same time it gives a plain, and not too abstruse anatomy of the horse, as well as a plain digest of the internal organs and their functions, and it is written in such a simple style, as to be understood by all parties who own a horse. Moreover, we say it should be in the hands of everybody who does so, that in case of illness they may know how to have a prompt remedy at hand. The price is small, only 25cts., and is within the reach of everybody, and we hope our readers will furnish themselves with this valuable pamphlet, and thus encourage the author in a manner he deserves; but he is too well known in his profession to need any recommendations from us. We wish him the success he deserves. See advertisement.

The London, (England) "Magnet," (newspaper,) is of opinion that there will be a fall of wheat there, from 5s. to 6s. per quarter before the end of September. If this should be, it would leave nearly £5,000,000 sterling to be paid out for other articles of use, by the inhabitants of Great Britain in the course of the ensuing year.

The Massachusetts Board of Agriculture, in their recent annual report, give the amount of permanent funds belonging to it at \$342,232.41.

TERMS OF "FARMERS ADVOCATE."

Terms of "Farmer's Advocate," for 1869, \$1 per annum in advance, in clubs of eight, 75cts. each. If on credit, 12½cts. per month, and only eight month's credit given. Those now in arrears for 1867 or 1868, take notice of our advertised price of \$1.50 per annum if not paid in advance. Advertisements will be charged 20cts per line for 1868 and if large display is required, the price will be 40cts. per line, as we do not wish to damage our paper by unnecessary large display, as heretofore. Particulars of lands and stock for sale, entered in our books free of charge, and notice of lands for sale given in list form free; a small commission only, being charged if sales are effected. We give free space in our paper for all useful and instructive communications, and request patrons to favor us with such. To those that wish for private information about where to procure any particular animal, or to know about any particular seed, or other information for their own private interest, we charge \$1. For such information, if it is for public benefit we make no charge. All letters must be prepaid, and should contain a stamp if reply is required.

Since last January, we have doubled the size of our paper, have issued four supplements and extras, and have trebled our subscribers list. Our exchanges now consist of 20 of the leading agricultural journals of the world. Our correspondence is largely increased and we now have our agent in England, selecting seeds, and additional assistance in our office.

THE POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT.

We believe that we have one of the best post office regulations in this Dominion, still there always will be some little changes for improvement, continually showing themselves. Mr. Joseph Buttery, from Strathroy, was in our office last week, and complained greatly about the non-receipt of papers. There is no post office in the Dominion from which we have heard so many complaints from subscribers, and we believe we are losers from that cause at that place, of fully \$100. In this city, we have one of the finest post offices in Canada, still, our regular papers have, on one occasion, lain in that office for over a week without the clerks having time to sort them, and many complaints is made from farmers, because they

did not know of our seed grain nor of our sale in time. We have not a word to say against one of the clerks, but the amount of labor falls too heavily on the clerk whose duty it is to sort the papers and he should have necessary assistance.

We beg to draw particular attention to the advertisement of Mr. McEuchran, Veterinary Surgeon of Montreal. His school is under the especial patronage of the Board of Agriculture, and we would advise those of our readers who can possibly spare the time, to avail themselves of the opportunity to make themselves acquainted by a course of lectures, with chemistry and the construction of animals, as well as their treatment, so that they know how to act, in case any of their herds should be unfortunately attacked with the cattle disease, instead of having to labor under the disadvantage of living a long distance from a qualified practitioner, before whose arrival the disease may have taken such hold as to be unremediable, or what is worse, call in an inexperienced person, who makes a bad matter worse. This has often occurred to our personal knowledge. It is highly essential that everybody owning cattle, should become acquainted with the nature of diseases their treatment, or what is better, their prevention: and they cannot do better than follow the advice we have suggested. The lecturers are gentlemen of great experience and learning, and in every way qualified to carry out the important part of instructors.

RETURNED.—We are pleased to notice that our friend T. W. Dyas, Provincial Land Surveyor, &c., has returned to this city to resume his practice at surveying, architecture, &c. He has located himself opposite The Canadian Bank of Commerce, over Alex. Johnston's Leather Store and we hope that all our friends who require the services of a surveyor will give him a call.

Crop and Market Prospects and Reports.

WHEAT.—The prospects and reports of the crops and markets remain much the same as last week. On the one hand a great crop is claimed, and on the other there are many complaints of poor quality. The papers show that the great wheat trade has set in with much activity, and that all available means of transportation will probably be fully occupied. There is also a good deal said about money to move the crops, and some fear is shown lest this demand should lead to a still greater stringency in the money market, than that experienced last fall. Now the plain English of this seems to be, that the large dealers are in haste to get possession of the wheat crop. If transportation is thus crowded and freights made high, and an enormous

demand forces money up, the price paid to the farmer must either be lessened, or that paid by the consumer increased, besides the high rates of storage and insurance in cities, where a large share must lie a long time before wanted for use. It would be much better for producer and consumer, if farmers were prepared to hold wheat until wanted for consumption.

As to the probable demand for export, there is also a wide conflict of opinion—some of the papers asserting that we shall have to depend solely on our own markets. But the *World* says: "All accounts from Europe show that we are to have a very large export demand [for breadstuffs] at full prices." The latest telegraph reports show that American wheat is slowly advancing in Liverpool; and there are very unfavorable accounts from Russia, whence England has of late, drawn her largest supplies, all of which indicate at least a considerable foreign demand.

BARLEY remains much the same, with gradually increasing prices in the local market.

CORN and OATS may turn out fair to good crops, but reports do not indicate an excessive yield. The great drouth in England must make a demand that will ensure good prices here.

DAIRY PRODUCTS show little change. The *Utica Herald* reports a decline of 1½ cents a pound on dairy cheese, at Little Falls, which is said to look like a "snap game" in favor of speculators: "We see no reason why there should be a present decline in cheese. It is well understood, or at least ought to be, that the drouth in England has cut off the English product, and that all of our cheese will be wanted at remunerative prices. So far as we can gather from letters throughout the dairy region of New York, cheese has been pretty generally sold, and gone off, up to thirty days old, and in many factories, much closer than this. With the small quantity being made comparatively, there will be no complaint this year that the supply is greater than the demand." Little that is new can be said in regard to butter.

HOPS.—The prospects for hops continue favorable in this State, Michigan and the East. Few vermin have appeared in numbers to do injury, and it is expected the quality will be good. In Wisconsin the rains have brought the hops forward, and it is now estimated the State will yield 50,000 bales. But from various causes the quality is not expected to average as good as at the East. The prospect for a foreign demand appears less favorable. The *World* says: "The trade in new hops opened slowly, and current prices, say 30@40c., cannot be relied upon. They are likely to go 10c. a pound lower when the full weight of deliveries is felt."—COUNTRY GENT.

HOW CHERRY TREES SHOULD BE GROWN.

Years ago it was just as easy to raise a good crop of cherries as to raise a good crop of apples. We remember, when a boy, we made good wages picking this fruit at fifty cents the bushel, the trees gave such an abundant crop. Several years ago a change seemed to come over the cherry trees. When grown to rapidly, they burst their bark in many places, permitting the gum to exude in abundance; and, finally, the limb or branch would die.—Warts also became numerous and considerable damage; curculio began to destroy the cherry as he had already the plum; and lastly, a severe drought, followed by a severe winter, seemed to give the finishing touch to many of the cherry trees. The remedy for the first trouble, we believe, is within our reach. We remember, some years ago, a neighbor bought a hundred cherry trees, and set them out in an orchard, and began to manure, and treated them in this respect as he had done his apple orchard, which was in a very thriving condition. In a year or two many of the trees burst their bark, turned black, and parts died: and this continued until three-fourths of the whole were either dead or nearly so, being quite worthless. It was evident to the farmer that he had killed his trees by kindness; and he stopped manuring, and sowed his land down to grass; and this saved them. What would do for the apple tree would not answer for the cherry. We know another orchard, now some years old, that we set out for a neighbor, were the trees have been kept in grass ever since the second year after they were set; and these trees have made a good, sound, healthy growth each year, and latterly, even for ten years past, except a single year, have borne good crops of fruit.—There is not a more healthy cherry orchard in the country. These trees have never suffered by the bursting of the bark, nor from warts. The best trees may be so forced in growth as to become tender and diseased, and in a short time worthless. We are perfectly sure that all who have been troubled by diseased cherry trees, will, if they adopt the plan we have referred to, soon see the beneficial effects of it, and though they may have to wait longer for fruit, will succeed in saving their trees.—*American Journal of Horticulture.*

A Furious Fight Between Horses.

Southey, in his "History of the Peninsular War," relates the following:—"Two of the Spanish regiments, which had been quartered in Funen were cavalry, mounted on fine, black, long-tailed Andalusian horses. It was impossible to bring off these horses—1,100 in number—and Romano was not a man who could order them to be destroyed; he was fond of

horses himself, and knew that every man was attached to his beast, which had carried him so far and so faithfully. Their bridles were therefore taken off and they were turned loose upon the beach.

"A scene ensued such as was never before witnessed. They became aware that they were no longer under the restraint of any human power. A general conflict ensued, in which, retaining the discipline they had learned, they charged each other in squadrons of ten or twelve together, then closely engaged, striking with their fore-feet, and biting and tearing each other with the most ferocious rage, and trampling over those who were beaten down, till the shore, in the course of an hour, was strewn with the dead and disabled. Part of them had been set free on aising ground at a distance. They no sooner heard the roar of battle, than they came thundering down over the immediate hedges, and catching the contagious madness, plunged into the fight with equal fury. Sublime as the scene was, it was too horrible to be long contemplated, and Romano, in mercy, gave orders to destroy them. But it was found too dangerous to attempt this, and after the last boat had quitted the beach, the few horses that remained were still engaged in the dreadful work of mutual destruction."

Difference of Opinion Between American and English Farmers

The former says "plow and re-seed every few years to renovate the grass land;" the latter on no pretense whatever thinks of plowing an old established grass field. If mowed too many years in succession, and the crop becomes light, because manure cannot be conveniently applied, by grazing with cattle and sheep for two or three years together, the grass will thicken and rapidly improve in every respect, especially if kept short; by putting stock enough upon it to prevent bunches of old grass being left uneaten from the middle of May till the end of August; for there are so many varieties of grasses growing in a permanent pasture, that, if allowed to be stocked lightly, the coarser kinds will shade and kill all the finer and more nutritious sorts.

Look at a pasture field in America—where do cattle or sheep like to graze best? It will invariably be seen that they will prefer the places where the grass has been kept short, and those patches in the field often near the gateway, will look greenest and be as thick again at the bottom as elsewhere.

Blue grass is similar to some English grass and is most excellent to have in pastures and mowings likewise; for the finest and best meadow hay in England, is made from a mixture of grasses, the stems of which are all as thin as white clover, and, as the English farmer is not foolish enough to let his grass

become nearly ripe for seed, before cutting, his meadows continue to have a thick-set sward, year after year. Thomas Gibbs & Co., seedsmen to the Royal Agricultural Society of England, sell grass seed, having about seventy varieties in it—price one guinea per bushel—which will soon become good for alternate grazing and mowing; but if grazed continually, and if on good deep soil, it will become feeding, and every kind of stock put on it will soon get fat, or if mowed season after season, manure will be needed to keep up the stamina, and it will want repeated rolling and bush harrowing in the spring.

In America, large-boned animals are admired; in England, large frames, heavily laden with flesh and fat, but with fine bones. In the former country, meat is supposed to be best when put on the carcass very quickly; but in the latter country the butcher will prefer a beast which has been laying on meat for years instead of months, and all meat from animals which are said to be "firm as a board," when those creatures are in their prime, is worth several cents more a pound than softer fleshed ones. A heifer never having had a calf, is in her prime at four years; an ox in his at six years; a calf for veal at ten weeks—having had as much milk as he could suck.—COUNTRY GENT.

SAVING TIMOTHY SEED.—Timothy designed for seed should be allowed to stand until fully ripe before gathering and then cut in the morning or evening while a little moist with dew, to prevent loss by shelling. In places where the cradle cannot be handily used, cut with the sickle; never use the scythe if it is possible to get along without it. The grass should be bound in as large bundles as can be easily handled, and bound tight, for the purpose of saving all the seed. Large sheaves give protection to a greater number of heads than small ones, and light bands hold the seed that falls into the centre. Set the bundles up two by two, and when all moisture is dried out and the heads "strip" easily, draw to the barn in a tight boxed wagon, and thresh immediately. Run the seed through the fanning mill, and then through a fine wire sieve, holding it high in a light breeze so that all the light chaffy matter will blow away, leaving the seed entirely pure.—PRAIRIE FARMER.

A VALUABLE HINT.

A correspondent of the *The Western Rural* says that when he perceives his horses inclined to rub their manes and tails, he feeds them a little oil meal, say from one to two quarts a day, for a week or ten days; and at the same time makes a good brine, as warm as he can bear his hand in it, and washes the scaly substances out of the mane and tail, and mixes about a tablespoonful of lard to a tablespoonful of powder, and rubs it in well about the roots of the mane and tail.

PLANTS FOR SALE.

Early Rose potatoes \$1:25 per lb., or 40cts for three cuttings.

London Whites, \$1:25 per lb., or 40cts for three cuttings.

Early Gooderich, 65cts per lb., or 25cts for three cuttings.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS.

Wilson's Albany, 35cts. per dozen.

Napoleon III, 1:50 per dozen.

Bishop's or Canada seedling, 50cts. per dozen.

Adirondac grape vines, 75cts. each.

Delaware, 50cts. each.

Clinton, 30cts. each.

The above vines are now fit for fall planting, the potatoes for early spring tillage. When at any time, on account of frost, it might be dangerous to send them, they will be forwarded, (post paid) to any part of the Dominion, and we are confident we shall have a far greater increase for the year 1869, than for the previous one.

GRAIN NOTICE.

The past year we have disseminated the best and most reliable seeds throughout this Dominion, than any previous season; and from each variety, we have recommended, we are in receipt of numerous approving testimonials, except one sort, the Chilian or Platt's Midge Proof Spring Wheat, which has not proved itself this harvest in all sections, as well as we anticipated. We have given it a fair trial on our farm, with great care and expense, but find it does not stand against the effects of the midge. We have other varieties quite equal to it. Those gentlemen that purchased the Treadwell wheat from us, have made immense profits from it, and persons that have purchased the potatoes we commended, will make tremendous profits. The varieties of peas and oats supplied by us, are giving great satisfaction, the best of each variety are what we endeavor to send through the country. We now have some tested sorts of seeds, that have far surpassed our expectations, on our experimental farm, and would recommend our readers to propagate them. Full accounts will appear in our future publication.

EMPORIUM SALE.

The Emporium sale took place on the Westwell farm on the 9th inst., G. Godfrey and Mr. W. Bawden, of this city, were the auctioneers.

The attendance was not large, as the hurry of seeding was hardly passed and the extreme scarcity of pasture caused the stock to look inferior to what they should appear. The president of the township and county Agricultural Society was present. Three Durhams were sold, all that were advertised; Mr. Beckman, and Mr. Grey were the purchasers. Mr. McKenzie purchased 8 head of Ayrshires. Cotswolds, Leicesters, Cheviots, Improved Berkshire Hogs, Early Rose, English White, and Early Gooderich potatoes were purchased by several buyers. Also 17 varieties of Fall Wheat were sold. The prices were by no means high, and many will regret not attending the sale, and others that were there for not purchasing. The next fall sale will not be held as early in the season. We intend receiving our supply of stock from other breeders to supply orders, and intend devoting more attention to the raising and disseminating of seeds. My sons will now take the management of the farm, and our attention will be more devoted to the paper and the ware-room.

ON TRANSIT OF STOCK FOR REPRODUCING.

A few facts that are known, may prove of great utility to the enterprising of the country. No writing that we have ever seen, has treated on this subject. We purchased the horse that was known to be the most perfect model stock-producer in Canada. Said horse has been used to the cars annually from a three year old, upwards. He was known as a sure stock-producer. We placed him on the cars to call at different points during the season, to secure the best mares for the improvement of the stock of the country, but the noise and excitement caused by the whistle, are found to act greatly against the propagating powers of stock. This horse was placed the following season on an inland route, and found to be as sure a stock-producer as any in the country. On a steamboat route, he is found a super stock-producer than on free soil. The safest way is found by us to be with moderate exercise and neither railor steamboat employed. These statements may be of much value to others that may have a desire to improve the stock of the country, therefore we give them to the public, although it has cost us much to ascertain these facts, not before known. We find

that stock produced by travel, is not affected in form, but the temper and disposition of such stock, we are not able to speak of, as such stock is not yet matured. We have ascertained the above facts at great expense, in the attempt to establish the class of horse most profitable for us to raise.

Cattle, Sheep, &c., for Sale.

We have now on our list, several good Cotswold, Leicester, and Lincoln rams, for sale, $\frac{1}{2}$ bred, $\frac{3}{4}$ bred, and pure breed. Applicants can state description of animal they are wishing to procure, and price they are willing to go to, and we will supply such as we consider will give satisfaction, or none. We believe we have given satisfaction to nearly every person, that as sent us an order. Those parties that select for themselves, or purchase at a sale, have to use their own judgment. We guarantee satisfaction, to each really enterprising person that send us an order, or do not supply at all.

TRANSPLANTING IN THE NIGHT.

A gentleman anxious to ascertain the effect of transplanting at night, instead of in the day, made an experiment with the following result:—he transplanted ten cherry trees while in bloom, commencing at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and transplanting one each hour, until 1 o'clock in the morning. Those transplanted during daylight shed their blossoms, producing little or no fruit; while those planted during the darker portions maintained their condition fully. He did the same with ten dwarf pear trees, after the fruit was one-third grown. Those transplanted during the day shed their fruit; those transplanted during the night perfected their crop, and showed no injury from having been removed. With each of these trees he removed some earth with the roots. The incident is fully vouched for; and, if a few more similar experiments produce the same result, it will be a strong argument to horticulturists, gardeners, and fruit-growers to do such work entirely at night.

The disease known as diphtheria in chickens may be cured easily by the following method: Take a small wooden paddle and remove the yellow matter from the tongue, and then apply lard and black pepper to the diseased parts. A single application is generally sufficient, and a second is always sufficient. We get this from a large grower of poultry.

STEAMED HAY.—E. W. Stewart writes to the *American Farmer* that, after an experiment of more than ten years, he finds two bushels of steamed hay is worth three of unsteamed, and that one quart of corn meal steamed with a bushel of straw is equal to a bushel of hay.

The "Rural New Yorker" recommends snuff or fine tobacco sprinkled on cabbages infested with lice, as a remedy for the nuisance.

MR. MECHE'S FARMING.

This enterprising English gentleman was late alderman of the city of London, England, and would, if he had not resigned, have had the high honor of sitting in the civic chair, as Lord Mayor of that great and important place. Mr. M. is a large manufacturer of cutlery, and his razors especially, are held in high reputation; and he likewise carries on the making of fancy goods of paper machie design. His place of business is in Basinghall street. He is also a most energetic and enthusiastic farmer, and his farm is named Tipkee Hall, situated at Kelvedor, Essex, about forty miles from the city. He has had wonderful success as a grower of wheat, and in raising of poultry, has been at the top of the tree. He is a staunch supporter of the drill system of sowing and uses far less seed than that usually sown. He has grown extraordinary crops of wheat by taking special care with dropping seed in drills, and spreading a peck only to the acre. He rarely exceeds a bushel. He has written and published a valuable little work on his farm management, in which he advocates the use of stronger fertilizers from their yards, than artificial manures. His argument is, that the best and most profitable farming is not by buying the most manure, but by purchasing the richest food for cattle, and thus increase the strength of the dung. He uses on the average £6 sterling, (thirty dollars) worth of rape seed, linseed, cotton, or any sort of oily food, and feeds this with green clover and turnips and mangolds in the stall, cautiously saving all manure thus produced, and spreading upon the surface of his farm. He has a large shed in the yard, covered with galvanized iron roofing and supported on stone posts; under this is deposited all the manure. This prevents the rain from washing the strength away, and the heat of the sun evaporating it, two agents that tend to decrease the strength of manure exposed to them, fifty per cent. He also has a large iron tank, in which is collected all the urine of the cattle-houses, as well as the drainage of the dung-pit. This is put over the surface of the grass with a liquid manure cart, and it beats everything that has been tried for getting early and luxurious crops of this article. The studies of some of our great scientific chemists, such as Herapath, Voeccker, Lawes, Bell, and others, proves that manure from oily food is five times as rich as that from hay. Mr Mechi, to prove his ideas correct and to illustrate them, tendered a cordial invitation to all the Farmers' Societies, to come down and see his crop of seventy-five acres of wheat. He urges, also, the landed proprietors in England, to turn their attention from rabbits and foxes to the means of making the staff of life cheaper for his countrymen,

and argues that the agriculturist can do more than politicians to bring about this result.

The worthy alderman's views are sound and pure, and are as good for Canadians as the English. We want earnest men on this continent. Those alive to the vast importance of storing and increasing the supply and value of manure in their farm yards, and this will cause larger bins of grain in our grainaries. The writer of this, has often had the pleasure of visiting Mr. Mechi's farm, and in his avocation of a farmer, has gained advice and instruction from Mr. M's suggestions and experience.

ALEX.

Mr. Mechi and this year's Wheat.

Mr. Mechi in a letter to the "Times," says: That as the wheat harvest progresses, the evidences of first-rate quality and condition, and ample yield, become more and more apparent. He states that he has just threshed the produce of thirty acres of white wheat, (sown with one bush. per acre, in November), the yield is 190 quarters, 63 lbs. per bushel, and the amount realized, £510. Some very fine and closely dressed white wheat, weighs over 65 lbs. per bushel. The wheat crop generally has been so thoroughly ripened and dried by the intense heat, that all is in first-rate order for the mill, and there is no need for the addition of old or foreign wheat, both of which are neglected. Wheat has fallen in price, 10s. per quarter within the last ten days, but we can hardly expect it to be much lower, for the potato crop in cottage gardens, and generally, is so far a failure. Vegetables are also very scarce and dear, and we have a long year before us, unless the next harvest should be as early as the present. —*Mark Lane Express.*

OLD FASHIONED WHEAT CROPS.

The farmers in this section are now in the height of wheat threshing, and report some very large yields. A few in Bergen and Byron, have raised crops that average forty bushels to the acre, and a large number in Genesee and the western part of Monroe have realized thirty-five bushels per acre. The largest yields from selected fields that we have heard of, are five hundred and fifty-two bushels from twelve acres, raised by E. Emmens, of Riga, and two hundred and four bushels from four and $\frac{1}{2}$ acres, raised by P. Squires, of Chili. In quantity per acre, the Genesee wheat section is returning to its old standard, but it is doubtful whether it will do so in point of quality. —*ROCHESTER, N. Y. CHRONICLE.*

Thorough drainage, deep plowing, a liberal use of manure with fertilizers, good cultivation and a change of seed, cannot fail to produce remunerative, bountiful harvests. Let farmers heed these hints and suggestions.

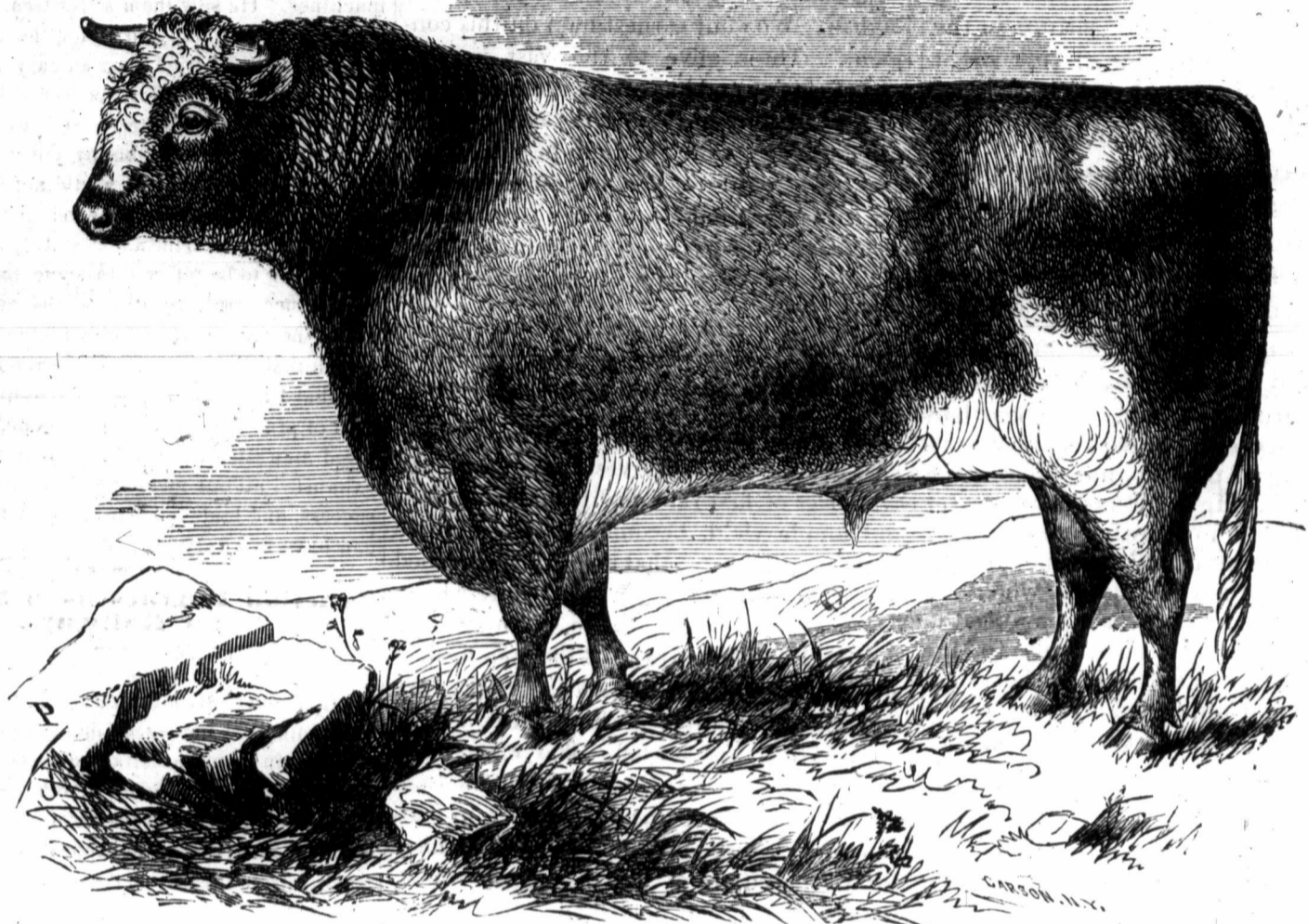
More Humbugs Exposed—Milking Machines.

A correspondent of the *N. H. Mirror and Farmer* gives his experience with one of these machines. He saw them advertised, and bought one, paying \$7 for it, and \$5 for the right to use it. He says: "I tried it on an easy milker, and after a good deal of effort succeeded in getting it adjusted on the cow's teats, and by working it could draw some milk, but by the time the cow was half milked the teats would not fill the cups, and the machine would drop off, there being no suction. I wrote to the agent, stating the difficulty and asking to be referred to some one who had one in successful operation. The agent replied, giving no reference, probably for the all-sufficient reason that there was nobody to refer to, but saying that I must persevere, for it required a good deal of practice to learn to use one. I and my hired man tried until we supposed that we had exhausted all our mechanical talent, but without success, and laid the machine by, which the agent can have at a very large discount.

Traction Engines as a Substitute for Railways.

A number of prominent business men of Guelph have just returned from Toronto, where they witnessed the experiment of the new Traction Engine, and ascertained facts which are of paramount import to the merchants and tradesmen of the Town and the farmers of Wellington. This locomotive has the appearance of a simple truck, surmounted by a common portable engine, with guides and chains and connecting rods. It can be run by a man and boy, and requires a fresh supply of fuel and water every four hours. It draws two cars, of twenty tons capacity, and costs six dollars only per day, running expenses. It can convey grain or merchandize for half the bare freight charged by railways, taking the goods from the farm door or warehouse, and laying it down at the exact spot needed without re-shipment of any kind. The original cost is \$2,800, and cars may be built for \$250 each. The whole concern can be manufactured in our own town. Though the machine is necessarily somewhat weighty, the four wheels are so constructed as to improve the roads they travel—having flat and smooth surface of iron, 14 inches in diameter, and literally rolling the gravel into the compactness of solid pavement. It would run on the softest plowed land, and through the muddiest roads. Three or four of them on the Owen-Sound and Harriston Roads would run the Toronto Narrow Gauge or any other railway out of all competition—so cheap, safe and so handy could they bring produce to market. The usual speed is four miles an hour, which is quick enough for all the requirements of the country. The gentlemen who have seen it speak very highly of the Traction scheme. —*Guelph Advertiser.*

A grindstone should not be exposed to the weather, as it not only injures the wood-work, but the sun's rays hardens the stone so much, as, in time, to render it almost useless. Neither should it stand in the water in which it runs, as the part remaining in the water softens so much that it was unequally.



We now present our readers with the representation of one of Mr Cochrane's herd of Durhams, the
11th DUKE OF OXFORD

A \$3,000 ANIMAL.

Mr. Cochran's farm is at Compton, P. Q. He has gone into the stock raising with great spirit. We would like to see more of such gentlemen engaged in the advancement of agriculture.

IMPROVED CATTLE — AYRSHIRES.

Within a period of about seventy years the leading breeds of cattle have been vastly improved with respect to appearance, size, and productive powers. The precise period when this improvement commenced is not material, though tolerably distinct traces of it are found in records of a hundred years back, more or less. Previous to that time, the prevalent breeds of cattle on the continent and the British Islands, were noticeable rather from the incompleteness of their make up, the diminutiveness of their bodies, and the paucity of their products, whether for the dairy or for slaughtering purposes. The peculiar distinctive divisions are Long-Horns, Middle-Horns, Hornless or Polled and Short Horns. There are several intermediate varieties, differing in some characteristics, but still retaining a general family resemblance to one or the other of the leading classes.

Whether it has been by crossing on the part of breeders, or from improved management and keeping, certain it is that all the leading stocks, have shown marked improvement within the last thirty or forty years. Among the most noticeable of these improved breeds, and marked favorites with cattle breeders and dairymen, is the Ayrshire,

supposed to be an improved development of the old Teeswater, once in high repute in various parts of England. Flint, in his treatise on milch cows and dairy farming, devotes considerable space to this breed, and concludes that for dairy purposes purely or mainly, the Ayrshires, deserve the first place. In consequence of the cow's small, symmetrical and compact body, well formed chest and capacious stomach, there is little waste through the respiratory system; while at the same time, there is a very complete assimilation of the food, and thus she converts a large proportion of her food into milk. It is the verdict of many dairymen that, for the quantity of food consumed, the Ayrshire cow gives a larger return of milk, and of a better quality than any other breed.—Ex.

High pedigree, high fed cows are said to abort more frequently than others, as well as being more liable to barrenness. Is this so, dairymen and breeders? Let us hear from such on this subject. Knowledge is to be advanced by observation and experience.

A piece of land in the Virginia Valley is said to have been planted in corn for sixty-five years in succession and still grows a good crop.

COWS THAT HOLD UP MILK.—Mr. Johnson says, can be cured if they will drink sour milk. After drinking, and as soon as they begin to lick the pail, they will give down freely. He has tried it with cows that would give about two-thirds the proper quantity, retaining the other portion. Then he gives them the milk to drink, and waits until they begin to lick the pail, when he has no trouble in obtaining the remainder. He has tried meal, salt, and various things, but found nothing to produce such an effect as sour milk.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

TO PREVENT RUST ON PLOWS.—A correspondent of the Rural World, gives the following, which he says he has tried successfully; it is simple and worth adopting:

None but a plowman knows the advantage of having a bright plow. The writer has tried a great many articles to prevent plows and other agricultural implements from rusting. There is nothing so good and handy as patent axle grease. I have used tallow, paint and Japan varnish, but the axle grease is always convenient and easily applied.

Persistence is the bridge by which difficulties are overcome.

THE AGRICULTURAL PRESS.

No one thing has contributed so largely to the improvement of agriculture in this country as its newspapers. No farmer is so poor that he cannot afford to subscribe, and its timely visits are looked forward to with deep solicitude by every member of the family, and especially by the boys and girls, as they will always find just such reading as will please them.

To be a book farmer, is not now, as forty years ago, a term of reproach, and where will you find one farmer now ashamed of the name; many are thankful to be thus classified. The perusal of agricultural papers induces a spirit of inquiry, and if all men now engaged in the noble calling of tilling the soil cannot become experimental farmers, still they may profit by the experiments of others.

Another good arising from them has been to induce men not to follow blindly in the beaten paths trodden by their fathers, but to strike out boldly, and inquire for themselves the reason why certain causes produce certain effects, and from these hints thrown out, learn how to largely increase the yield of crop on land that he considered unfit for any kind of crop. The great ultimatum of agricultural science is how to apply labor and science in such a manner as to bring back the largest per cent. of profit. To day we are enjoying all the light of past ages; new machinery is constantly presented to the farmer to lighten his labors, and to keep step to the onward march, he must be a reading man, and one who is willing to expend a little time and money in testing the usefulness of the new experiments presented by farmers who reside in other portions of our vast domain.—*Farmers' Home Journal.*

IN UNITY THERE IS STRENGTH.

Farmers generally do not know enough about their business. The farmer should be well informed in regard to his occupation. Some men engaged in farming, do not seek as they should, to improve themselves, neither do they try to do anything to raise the standard of their calling, unless it applies directly to their own benefit. Many of our farmers do not take any agricultural paper; neither do they pay proper attention to the school education of their children; boys who expect to lead an agricultural life, should be well educated, should obtain as good an education as if they were to be professional men.

A very good thing for the improvement of farmers, is a "Farmers' Club," or social gathering of farmers for mutual improvement, and to talk about their farming business, giving each other's experience in the different modes of culture and management of the farm. In the neighborhood where sociability exists

among the farmers, as should be the case in every neighborhood, enlist a few active men together, and it is a very easy thing to form a Farmers' Club. The object of the club, of course, would be to gain and impart information in regard to farm matters, and for general improvement in husbandry. A collection of such facts as farmers are every day gathering from experiments or new modes of culture, would be of great value to men engaged in farming pursuits.—There is no farmer who may not be benefitted by the experience of his neighbors, or who cannot communicate some valuable information to them. An association of farmers, such as has been indicated, is just the place to receive and impart much useful information; and then all the subject matter of those improvements and experiments in farm culture should be written down by the secretary of the association and preserved for future reference, and all valuable information be communicated to the publishers of agricultural papers.—*Rural American.*

CHEESE MAKING.

On the subject of cheese making the *Utica Herald* quotes liberally from an address delivered in England recently by Mr. Harding of Marksbury. He is recognized as good authority on the subject generally, though his opposition to the factory system, as it prevails here, is not acquiesced in. On the contrary, it is the opinion of Mr. Willard that the American factory mode of cheese making is steadily but surely supplanting that of the farm dairies in England in their own markets, giving the latter but a secondary place in them. Like all other competent authorities in dairy matters, Mr. Harding gives cleanliness a leading place in his system of management. On this point he says:—"The milk, so delicate in its nature, requires to be deposited in a place entirely free from every impurity. The floor of the room should be clean, and every precaution taken to render it dry." He even goes so far as to exclude the milkers from the milk room—recommending a conductor from the outside of the building to convey the milk to the cooling vat. This milk is to be kept during the night at a temperature of from 63° to 65°, to which the morning milking may be added, raising the temperature of the whole to a point suitable for the rennet. It is considered unsafe to raise the temperature much, if any, above 80°, that being what is required for a successful coagulation of the milk.

Concerning what is termed poor or bad cheese, Mr. Harding remarks:—"Bad cheese is sometimes made by being sour, of which there are two causes: one from the atmosphere, over which we have no control. The moment milk is drawn from the cow it commences its progress

towards decomposition, and if placed in a temperature of over 65° in a close atmosphere, there is no certainty of its keeping sweet during twelve hours, and should it required to be heated at all in the morning it will increase the acidity, the presence of which in the milk does not always develop itself until too late to apply a remedy.

"Another kind of sour cheese, and which is the worst, is caused by a want of cleanliness, either in the utensils or the floors of the dairy, or it may be from effluvia arising from adjacent gutters, or heaps of manure, &c., &c., or meat hung in the neighborhood of the milk. Any of these causes will not only sour milk, but will also impart to it a bad flavor. I have occasionally detected the cause of this kind of sour cheese by the resemblance of its flavor to some adjacent stench."

In reference to a soft, soapy article, Mr. H. says: "Cheese of bad texture may generally be detected by an experienced eye as being unshapely, bulged out at the side upon which the bandages have left deep indentation, frequently sunken on the top and still soft to the touch, throwing out a thick, damp coat. There are two causes, one of which or both have contributed to the production of such a cheese, viz: weak rennet, or an insufficient quantity, or subsequent neglect. Thus milk at 80° will require more coagulating power in a given time than milk at 90°, and if rennet too weak be employed the cheese will be cold, tender and soft, and will baffle the most skillful hand to make it into a first-class cheese. The cream will rise to the surface, and much of it pass off in the whey, injuring the quality as well the texture, and will sooner or later acquire a rank flavor and tallowy complexion."—*Moore's Rural New Yorker.*

HARNESS BLACKING.—A correspondent of the *London Field* gives the following recipe for harness blacking, which he used for several years, and is perfectly convinced of its excellence: "Beeswax (shred fine) eight ounces, turpentine sufficient to cover it; let them stand till the wax is dissolved (three or four days); ivory black four ounces, olive oil (I use neatsfoot oil) two ounces, Prussian blue two ounces. Rub the ivory black and Prussian blue well together to a fine powder in a mortar; then add the oil, and gradually the other ingredients, and thoroughly mix them. If it gets hard by keeping, soften by turpentine. I have only used one brush—one end for blacking, the other for polishing.

God is the first of all; virtue, the fairest of all; vice, the most hurtful of all; thought, the swiftest of all; hope, the most common of all.

To-day lays plans for many years to come,
To-morrow sinks into the silent tomb.

PREPARING SOIL FOR WHEAT.

It is best, I am persuaded, to sow wheat rather late, but only on condition that the ground be well prepared. The point is, to get a growth at once rapid and continuous—this to ensure a sufficient coat for protection, and also for a start in the spring.

A dense growth in the fall, of all things, is desired of wheat. If sown early, there is a chance for too much growth—for a stalk to rise, which cannot be thought of. This is avoided by late sowing, however rich the ground may be. It can only form a dense covering—just what is wanted. Then, if there is a proper subsoil, good drainage, no fear need be entertained. Even a body of snow will only pack, not smother nor rot the mass, unless the fall of snow is unusually heavy and lies very late. Then there may be injury. It is remarkable how protective a thoroughly prepared soil is, the ground mellow and lively throughout if stirred, yet compact and sufficiently porous to bear off all superfluous water. Such soil is self-preserved, and will keep unhurt what is entrusted to its care. It will "weather all weathers."

It does not want to be very rich, as is too often recommended. It wants to be in condition, and have a sufficiency of clay and lime. Hence limestone soils are noted for their wheat properties. Clay will make compact, hugging and protecting the root, and giving it health, aided in this respect, no doubt by lime.

We are among those who deprecate the free use of manure on wheat, especially vegetable matter. This last makes the soil too loose. It seems also, not to be the most natural food for the plant. But it certainly aids it when harrowed in with the grain. It starts it, it helps it along, and prepares it for the importance of the season which is to follow. Its effect thus far will have been beneficial, while what may be objectionable will have less influence, the effect having gone into the young grain (which can then bear it,) and the rest is more or less distributed in the soil. Soon, as the season advances, it will almost entirely cease—unless very heavily applied, which would be wrong—and only the under-soil will do the work. If this under-soil is what it should be, all will be right. If there is, in addition, a sod rotted, there will be a further advantage, providing the poverty of the soil requires it. But we are among those who are shy of this kind of manure in the grains, especially wheat, oats and barley. Rust seems to be an accompaniment of sod turned down. This is our experience. But in a poor soil it becomes a necessity, or its equivalent, manure.

In all cases we prefer to trust to the mechanical condition of the soil chiefly, con-

sidering there is sufficient nutriment, with the addition of a top dressing of some fertilizer, to start well the crop in the fall. By mechanical condition, we mean not only texture, so to speak, of the soil, but the influence of the elements upon the same, while being moved and thrown to the air. Frost, sun, rain, are the grand ameliorators, and particularly for wheat.

We prefer, therefore, to put our soil in the best possible condition, taking advantage of the old-fashioned summer fallow, selecting clayey and limestone soil as much as may be and employing clay and lime where lacking, if practicable. Let this be worked, prepared; if poor, manure added—long, unfermented manure. Such used to be the practice in the older days, and with the best success. Much less good was the success without it.

But when the soil is already good, this is not necessary, as it is only done (summer fallowing) to get the ground in condition. Plow once. That is the true doctrine for much of our stubble soil, if in good heart and condition. Top-dress or not, as circumstances require. Judgment must be exercised here, as it is a waste and a hurt to use much manure indiscriminately. It is seldom a waste in small quantities, as a top dressing.

Where soil is rather loose and light, as is often the case, and wheat is wanted to be sown, the roller and the harrow should be employed—anything to make more solid. Clay in such case added, would be just the thing, but may not be practicable.

We like the trampling of horses, and the pressure of the roller and harrow, on light spongy soil. We like them on almost any soil for wheat.

The point is, compactness, (soil with the feel and weight of sand,) porosity, late sowing, with thrift at the surface. Then, if there is strength enough, a good sub-soil and good drainage, no more is needed, save that the seed be put in drills on a clean soil.

F. G.

A CRACK IN A HOG TROUGH.

The following from a recent number of the *Prairie Farmer* is almost equal to Franklin's story of the whistle:

A few days ago a friend sent me word that, every day, he gave nearly twenty pails of buttermilk to a lot of "shoats," and they scarcely improved at all. Thinks I, this is a breed of hogs worth seeing. They must be of the sheet-iron kind. So I called on him, heard him repeat the mournful story, and then visited the sty, in order to get a better view of the miraculous swine. I went into the pen, and, on close examination, found a crack in the trough through which most of the contents ran away under the floor. Thinks I, here is the type of the failures of our agricultural brethren.

When I see a farmer omitting all improvements

because of a little cost, selling all his farm stock, to buy bank or railroad stock or mortgage stock, robbing his land, while, in reality, he is also robbing himself, and his heir, thinks I, my friend, you have a crack in your hog trough.

When I see a farmer subscribing for a half dozen political and miscellaneous papers, and spending all his leisure time in reading them, while he don't read a single agricultural or horticultural journal, thinks I to myself, poor man, you have got a large and wide crack in your hog trough.

When I see a farmer attending all the political conventions, and coming down liberally with the "dust" on all caucus conventions, and knowing every man in the town that votes his ticket, and yet, to save his neck, couldn't tell who is President of his County Agricultural Society, or where the fair was held last year, I "unanimously" come to the conclusion that the poor soul has got a crack in his hog trough.

When I see a farmer buying guano, but wasting ashes and hen manure, trying all sorts of experiments except intelligent hard work and economy, getting the choicest of seeds regardless of cost, and then planting them regardless of cultivation, growing the variety of fruit called Sour Tart Seedling, and sweetening it with sugar, pound for pound, keeping the front fields rich while the back lots are growing up with thistles, briars and elders, contributing to the Choctaw Indian fund and never give a cent to any agricultural society; such a man, I will give a written guarantee, has got a crack in his hog trough, and in his head also.

When I see a farmer allowing loose boards all over his yard, fences down, hinges off the gate, manure in the barn-yard, I come to the conclusion that he has got a large crack in his hog trough.

When I see a farmer spending his time traveling in a carriage, when he has to sell all his corn to pay the hired help, and his hogs are so lean that they have to lean against the fence to squeal, I rather lean to the conclusion that somebody that stays at home will have a lien on the farm, and that some day the bottom will come entirely out of his hog trough.

A large trade in the importation of wheat from California is going on at New York. Eighty-nine vessels are said to be on their way from San Francisco to that city at present, loaded with cargoes of wheat, aggregating about five millions of bushels.

A new variety of corn, the result of selecting seed and of high culture, has originated in Minnesota. The yield last year was as high as 127 bushels to the acre.

If one only pause now and then in life's "forced march," to count the numbers who have wearied by the way, of those who brushed with him the morning dew, he feels a sort of terror lest he finish his journey a stranger and alone.

To-day man lives in pleasure, wealth and pride,
To-morrow poor, of life itself denied.

THE ARMY WORM IN 1770.

The Rev. Grant Power, of N. H. in his Historical Sketches of that State, says that in the summer of 1770 an army of worms extended from Lancaster, N. H., the shire town of Coos county to Northfield, Mass., almost the whole length of the Granite State. They began to appear in the latter part of July, and continued their ravages until September. They then were called the Northern Army, as they seemed to advance from the north or north-west to the south. It was not known that they passed the highlands between the rivers Connecticut and Merrimack. Dr. Burton, of Theiford, Vt., informed the author that he had seen the pastures so covered with them that he could not put down his finger without touching a worm, remarking that "he had seen more than ten bushels in a heap." They were unlike anything that generation had ever seen. There was a stripe of yellow, from end to end, and the rest of the body was brown. They were seen not longer than a pin, but in maturity were as long as a man's finger, and of proportionate thickness. They appeared to be in great haste, except when they halted to feed. They entered the houses of the people and came up into the kneading-troughs as did the frogs in Egypt. They went up the sides of houses, and over them in such compact columns that nothing of the boards or shingles could be seen. Pumpkin vines, peas, potatoes and flax escaped their ravages, but wheat and corn disappeared before them as if by magic. Fields of corn in Haverhill and Newberry meadows, so thick that a man could hardly be seen a rod distant, were in ten days entirely depopulated by the Northern Army." Trenches were dug around fields a foot deep, as a defence, but they were soon filled, and the millions in the rear passed on, and took possession of the interdicted feed. Another expedient was resorted to. Trenches were cut, and then sticks six inches in diameter were sharpened and used to make holes in the bottom of the trenches within two or three feet of one another, to the depth of two or three feet in the bottom lands, and when these holes were filled with worms, the stick was plunged into the holes, thus destroying the vermin. In this way some corn was saved. About the 1st of September, the worms suddenly disappeared. Where or how they terminated their career is unknown, for not the carcass of a worm was seen. Had it not been for pumpkins, which were exceedingly abundant, and potatoes, the people would have greatly suffered for food. As it was, great privation was felt on account of the loss of grass and grain.

SOFT WATER FOR HORSES.—Youatt, in his book, entitled "The Horse," says this animal will never drink hard water if soft is within reach; that he will leave clear, transparent hard water for a pool or stream of soft, even though the latter be discolored with mud. Very cold water from the well, will make the hair rise up, and not unfrequently cause an attack of gripes. Give soft water when practicable, especially if the animal be ailing.

Hope and strive is the way to thrive.

THE CATTLE DISEASE.

MR. EDITOR,—As an old country farmer of many year's experience, and moreover, having been an Inspector of cattle, under the Cattle Disease Act recently in force in England, perhaps the result of my experience may not be thought amiss by your readers, now, that this Continent is threatened with an attack; and I would wish to premise my remarks by saying: that in the old country, in acting as one of the Inspectors of my own district, saw frequent cases of the late terrible disease that has decimated the Stock there, known as the Rinderpest; but from the account I have read, as well as from enquiries I have made, the symptoms of the disease here, all point me to a conclusion, that this complaint, is not what has been raging in Europe, but one almost equally bad, although not so likely to be communicated in such simple, and extraordinary ways as the Rinderpest was in England. The disease we have to contend with here, is known as that of Pleura Pneumonia. This complaint is usually generated in hot dry weather, and is always most prevalent in very warm and dry seasons. The disease is highly contagious, that is of cattle inoculating one and the other, and by inducing inflammation, the throat swells considerably, and unless prompt and active measures are resorted to, the disease will terminate fatally. This disease is common to Great Britain and prevails over the entire continent of Europe. It is found to attack most frequently, those animals in high condition, and is variable in its form according to the heat of the season, condition of the body, and the local situation. This disease has carried off more cattle (except the Rinderpest) than any disease known. Happily however, the disease is not communicated from Black cattle to any other. The first symptoms which manifest themselves in this complaint are shivering, accompanied by trembling of the limbs, and sinking of the flanks. The animal has a disinclination to eat, and when it does so, the neck is awkwardly stretched out, and its actions exhibit the utmost difficulty in swallowing its food, by shaking and hanging down its head and ears, which is generally accompanied with deafness, in consequence of the swelling of the throat, pressing against the auditory apparatus. If the disease is attended by depression, it will be indicated by dullness, and a languid appearance of the eyes, if accompanied by fever, the eyes are inflamed and sparkling, and move rapidly about in all directions. During the first two days of the disease, the fever never abates, and invariably rises and increases considerably towards evening. The pulse is unequal and irregular, with considerably quickened

speed, accompanied with scouring, foetid, green color dung. The breath is exceedingly offensive, and the skin emits a stinking effluvia, which taints the surrounding atmosphere. The animal staggers, its coat is staring, its flesh wastes away, the discharge from the nostrils is sanious, and death ends the scene.

This disease sometimes appears in the form of a malignant epidemic, sweeping away the cattle of whole districts, and in fact spreading over whole countries. Such was the dreadful murrain in the middle of the 18th century which depopulated the fields of England, and baffled all attempts to cure. This disease is said to have been first traced from Italy, through France, Germany, and Holland, and their to England. In 1745, more than 200,000 head perished in Holland. In 1747, more than 40,000 cattle died in Nottinghamshire and Leicestershire, and 30,000 died in Cheshire in a half year. From the earliest ages indeed, this murrain has been known. It was by this, that the cattle of Egypt died as narrated in Exodus. Homer describes a similar pestilence, during the siege of Troy, which extended its influence to man. It is noticed by various Greek and Roman writers. From time to time it has appeared during what is called the middle ages, and has continued to break out at intervals, in different kingdoms of Europe to this day.

Of the remedies tried, some most absurd, childish, and superstitious, we need say nothing, as none was found to avail. What I always recommend was this, great cleanliness, good wholesome food, and in case any of our readers should have the misfortune to have their stock attacked, to be sure to separate them from the sound at once, and be careful that none of the hay, straw, or bedding that the diseased animal has touched, come in contact with the healthy ones. And moreover, let them be cautious to have this carefully removed and burnt, and keep the ground and the house where the diseased may be confined, well diluted with chloride of lime. By following these instructions carefully, they may prevent its communication extending, and in case of any animal dying, bury it deeply, cover the body with quick lime. These are the only remedies, that has proved itself able to prevent the spreading of this ruinous and fearful disease. May none of your readers be visited with this plague in their herds, is the wish of

Yours Truly,

PLOUGHTAIL.

Should any of our readers wish it, we will on receipt of \$1 forward them a recipe for medicines, together with full instructions how to act and treat animals infected, from one of the most expert farrier's in England, and which remedy cured more cattle, where promptly applied, than any other known.—Ed.

Communications.

To the Editor of the Farmer's Advocate.

SURPRISE OATS.

As you requested, I now give you my experience and the proceeds of the so called surprise oats. I sowed the pint that you sent me the fourth day of May, on high land and rather light soil, but we had turnips on it last year. I plowed it only once, harrowed the ground and then ribbed it and sowed the oats broadcast, and harrowed them once over. They came up beautiful and very rank, and on the fourth of July I saw a great portion of them already out in head, and on the twenty-fifth we cut them, and found that the hot sun had injured them much, as the grains are not so large as those you sent me.

Since then we have threshed, and weighed them, and found them to weigh forty eight lbs. We reckoned it up and found that at this increase it would be over ninety bushels from one bushel sowing. We counted the heads from six grains and found there were 82 heads. This is a true account.

YOURS TRULY,

N. P. CROSBY.

To the Editor of the Farmer's Advocate.

Sir:—As many of the inhabitants of your part of the Dominion are but little acquainted with what is doing in this part, I purpose furnishing you with a few items which you may insert, or otherwise, as you may prefer.

An American was traveling through this part of the country a few years ago, and saw an old woman hoeing a patch of potatoes in a small garden. He observed a peculiar substance in the soil and enquired of the old woman how her potatoes yielded there. Not at all well, was the reply, there is too much of this mean ising glass in this land. The American soon convinced her of the advantages of a more fertile spot, purchased her garden, and has since opened the mica trade, and is sending this mica to New York, for which he receives \$1 per pound. I now send you a specimen of it. It will not burn, nor has heat any effect upon it. It is used for making Lamp Chimneys, fronts of stoves, and packing of iron safes. There are two carding mills in this vicinity, and strange to say, although Canada is constantly exporting wool, still both of these mills are supplied with wool from the States. The crops in this section are very light. Oats are now selling for \$1 per bushel. Many a farmer's wife had to go to the hay mow in her husband's loft and purloin a feed of hay for her cows through July and August, the pastures too poor to keep them alive. Not more than one farmer in six will have sufficient wheat to serve them till next harvest. Flour, Wheat, and oats are already being shipped to this place. The lumbermen here, talk of importing corn to use in the place of the oats. There is a company from England engaged here in a new

kind of business, it is extracting the tanning qualities from bark ready to commence operations. The Hemlock bark is most sought after, the oak bark is also used.

ALEXANDER.

Peterboro, Ont.

For the Farmers' Advocate:

A CRAZY FOOL.

Mr. Editor—Being interested in the culture of fruit, I occasionally travel to various parts of the country where information is to be obtained. A short time ago, I was at Oakville, between Hamilton and Toronto. Two years ago, a person of the name of Cross left the business he had been engaged in, and concluded he would go into the strawberry business. He planted six acres of strawberries. All the neighbors were surprised at the man planting such stuff as strawberries, wasting the land and fooling money away, and they pronounced him a crazy fool. This year he sold \$3,000 worth of strawberries.

If more Canadians had some of this craziness about them, it might be advantageous.

Mr. G. Leslie of the Toronto nurseries, sold from the eighth of an acre of the Franconian Raspberries, \$130 for fruit alone. More anon.

Arnprior, Sep. 7th, 1868 P.Y.

For the Farmer's Advocate.

FARMERS' SONS.

MR. EDITOR—SIR—There appears to be a great tendency among farmers' sons as soon as they are able to earn a livelihood, to leave the possession of their father and try to get some other occupation. Now I think if (as I believe is the case) agriculture is the bone and sinew of the country, it is surely worth while to know the reason why such a state of things should exist, and, if possible, suggest a remedy. Such is my object in commencing this article. How far I shall succeed, remains for you to judge. First, then, it is a well-known fact, that among a certain class of swells, the farmer is held in supreme contempt, and farmer's sons by associating with them and hearing the epithets applied to those of their occupation, learn to despise the calling they should have honored. Again, a great many farmers appear to have a particular horror of all improvements. The way things were done in their fathers' time is the only way, and the kind of tools that their grandfathers' used, is the only kind allowed on their premises; and if such a man happens to have a smart son, when he comes to see and reason for himself, he becomes disgusted, first with the clumsy, hum-drum, monotonous way he must work, and finally after trying in vain to overcome his parent's prejudice to improvement, quits farming altogether.

Another reason is the fact, that farmers themselves do not think enough of their calling; they may tell you that they are proud of it, &c., but if so, why is it that if a farmer can give his son a good education, he tries to get him into some other profession besides his own, and if he succeeds, is forever talking about "my son the lawyer," "my son the merchant," or as the case may be. However, I think I have gone far enough with causes, I will suggest a remedy, and mind, I don't pretend to say that I know all about it, I only give my opinion. First, endeavor to furnish useful and agreeable amusement to occupy all your children's spare time, so that they will not be associating with those low dandies. For this, furnish them with plenty of useful and entertaining reading, such as history, biography, and works on agriculture and natural philosophy, &c., all of which will be found very interesting. Establish farmers' clubs and debating societies in your neighborhood, and do not think it sufficient that your children attend them, but attend yourself also, and they will take more interest in them. This will give an impetus to their reading, and also cause a desire to commit to memory what is read. I think, too, it would be an advantage to all, both young and old, to have more public libraries established in the country, at least, they are far too scarce in this section.

Secondly, Don't be too frightened to allow your sons to have tools with which they can do their work with ease to themselves, besides being able to do it in a way that it will look as well as their neighbors'.

And lastly, farmers, if you want to give your sons a good education, do so by all means, but make educated farmers of them. Why may not an intelligent and an educated man adorn your calling, as well as that of any other? Why may not a man be an agriculturist in theory as well as in practice? Why not know the science as well as the art of agriculture? but Mr. Editor, I have taken too much of your space already, I must stop short and if you think the foregoing remarks worth their room in the "Advocate," they are at your disposal.

RUSTIC.

To the Editor of the Farmer's Advocate.

IMPROVED HORSE POWER FORK.

SIR—Observing a sketch from the pen of that inimitable writer, Henry Ward Beecher, in the last number of our paper, there was one thing that seemed astonishing, inasmuch as he has not found any Horse Power Fork that did its work well. Now I beg to submit to his notice, Gladings improved Fork, manufactured by J. L. Mansfield, New York State, and would venture to state, that his man Tim would not pitch another hour with the hand fork after having tried it, let his reverence wink ever so fast. It is a four tined fork, fit for all kinds of grass, or loose grain, a boy can work it. It is able to pitch one

ton 14 feet high in 3 minutes, costs but \$16, ready for action and is durable. Your correspondent has used one three years, and can assure your readers that it has paid for itself every season, over and above the punishment escaped, so vividly portrayed by the reverend gentleman above referred to.

Yours &c., &c.

J. H. BURR.

P. S.—I am glad to see the progress you are making, and the favor with which your project is generally received. Go ahead. We will help you all we can.

To the Editor of the Farmer's Advocate.

EARLY ROSE POTATOES.

MR. EDITOR—I promised to report to you, when I harvested my Early Rose potatoes. On the 23d of April, I planted the three cuttings of the early rose potatoes, that I received from you, in six hills; there being two eyes on each cutting, which I separated, and planted one eye in a place. The first day of September, I dug them, and I had thirty-six potatoes, or six potatoes to each eye planted, and you had better believe they are fine ones, some of them weighing one half pound apiece, and as smooth as an apple. I think they are all that they are recommended to be for an early potatoe.

I have threshed my wheat. The Chillian yielded me about 20 bushels, from the one and a half bushels that I received from you. But it is not weevil proof. It did not yield as well with me as my Scotch wheat, which was sown on the same day and in the same field. I have not yet threshed the Crown peas.

We have had an uncommon dry season, but still grain is yielding well, and the root crop which was thought would be a failure altogether, will be an average crop.

H. N. THOMAS.

Brooklin, Sep. 7th.

Youth's Department.

Written for THE PRAIRIE FARMER.

WHAT A BOY LOST IN THE WAR.

BY EBEN E. BEXFORD.

Have you got a big brother, Billy? I had one, once, oh, ever so tall, with eyes as blue as the sky is out there, where the clouds are open. He used to take me up in his arms, and toss me up and down, and play "bo peep" with me; and when I got sleepy, he'd sit down in the big rocking-chair and take me up in his lap and sing to me just as mother used to do when I was a baby, not more'n so tall! I used to like to hear Jimmie sing, for he knew lots of such pretty songs, and he never got cross or tired when I asked him to sing 'em to me.

He and father used to read the papers, and talk about the country, and lots of such things that I could not understand very well. I never cared about listening when they talked, for I

didn't know what they meant. 'May be I'll like to talk about the same things when I get big like Jimmie was; father says I will.

One day Jimmie came home. Mother and I were in the sitting-room when we saw him coming up the path. He had a soldier's cap on, and I think he looked the best in it of any I ever saw him wear. It was so bright, and the gold trimming on it shone so, you know. That's what made it look so well on him, I guess.

"Oh, Willie," mother said, when she saw the cap Jimmie wore, "may be your brother's enlisted!"

She said it in such a quick, queer way that I could not help looking at her. She was just as white as the snow outdoors, and her eyes looked as if she was going to cry. The first thing she said when Jimmie came in, was:

"Oh! Jimmie, are you going?" And Jimmie answered that he was. "Oh! mother," he said, "I can't stay at home and let all the rest of the boys go off? I know I ought to go, and I'm sure you'll tell me to do as duty bids me!" and he came up and kissed mother, just as your mother kissed the baby the other day, when I was over to your house, just as if she loved it the best of anything in the world, you know. And mother, she just put her arms around Jimmie's neck and cried. I couldn't help crying, too, for I knew well enough Jimmie was going away. And though he tried to comfort mother, and be cheerful, I know that he cried, too, for I saw great big drops on his cheeks. Father hadn't said a word after Jimmie came in, but when mother stopped crying, and sat down, he came up and shook Jimmie's hand, oh, so hard, and he said, "God bless you, my boy!" just as if he was choking; and then he turned around, and went and looked out of the window, as though he couldn't talk any more, and more than once I saw him wipe his eyes, and I guess he was crying, too. Jimmie sat down and took me up in his lap, and told me he was going away to war, and that I must be a good boy while he was gone, and I promised I would be good always, and I mean to be, 'cause I told Jimmie I would.

He didn't go away for more'n a week after that. He used to come down from the camp every day in his pretty uniform, and every time he went away, mother'd cry right out, just as if he was never coming back again. I used to wonder why she cried so, but I know now. She knew he was going away in a little while, and may be he'd never come back anymore.

The night before he went away for good, he came home and stayed. All the evening mother made him sit down close by her, and she'd keep looking at him so queer; and every little while I could see the tears a dropping down her face. She kissed him ever so many times, and I know it seemed to her as if she couldn't let him go, 'cause she loved him so. Father didn't say much, and he didn't cry as mother did, but I know he felt as bad as she did, for he was just as proud of Jimmie as he could be, and he hated to let him go. But I heard him tell mother that it was for the best, because the country needed men to help her, and Jimmie felt it his duty to go, and if they didn't let him, he wouldn't be

contented at home. And when he said that, mother, she cried as though her heart would break, and said that she knew he was needed, and that it was his duty to go, but she kept all the time thinking, what if he should be killed? It was so hard to give her Jimmie up! And father said he knew it was hard to let him go, but,—and then he turned around and went out of the room, just as he did when Jimmie said he had enlisted, and I shouldn't wonder if he cried when there wasn't any one to see him.

I don't believe I ever shall forget the morning when Jimmie went away. Mother tried ever so hard to keep from crying, but I could see the tears in her eyes all the time. Every time she spoke to Jimmie her voice was as low and tender as if she was speaking to him for the last time in her life, and I know she kept thinking all the while that like enough he'd never come back again.

Jimmie stayed just as long as he dared to, but the train was to leave at nine o'clock, and he was afraid he might be late. So he got up all at once, as if he was in a hurry and couldn't wait any longer, and said he must go. And when he said that, mother cried out, "Oh Jimmie! My boy! my boy!" and put her arms around his neck, and kissed his cheeks one, two, three, ever so many times, and clung to him just as if she couldn't let him go. He kissed her, and called her his dear, dear mother, and said that he would live to come back for her sake. Then he went up to father and shook his hand and said good bye. I don't believe there is any other word, half as sad as that, do you Billy? Father, he hung to Jimmie's hand and said, "God bless and keep you, my brave boy!" and then Jimmie turned to me. I was crying just as hard as I could; somehow I couldn't help it, and when he put his arms around me and said "Good bye, Willie," I wanted him to take me with him, for I loved him so much that I couldn't bear to have him go away where I couldn't see him at all, and where like enough he'd get killed. But he told me I was too little, and said I must be a good boy and stay at home to help father, for he'd want one boy to help him. I told him to be sure and come home again and not get killed. When I said that, mother cried out, "Oh, Jimmie!" in her sharp, quick way, and then, with another kiss for me and one for mother, and "Good bye, all!" he went away.

After that, we used to get letters from him every week. Every time we got one, mother'd read it over and over, and father'd listen every time as if it was a new one that he hadn't heard before; and then they'd talk about Jimmie, and tell what a smart, good boy he was, and I liked to listen to them, for I loved him as much as they did. He always used to write a little bit to me in every letter, and I used to send him kisses in every letter that father or mother wrote to him. I know he got them, for he used to write that they seemed real natural, and he'd like some more.

I guess it was as much as a year before his letters stopped coming. Then there was a long long time that we never heard a word from him, and mother said he must be sick. Then father read in a paper that his regiment had been in a

fight, and they said like enough Jimmie was wounded or may be killed! and then mother turned as white as snow, and leaned against the table, as if she was to weak to stand up, almost. Then a letter came from one of Jimmie's comrades. He wrote that Jimmie had been wounded, but was getting along finely, and the doctor said he would be able to come home soon on furlough. You'd better believe I was glad.

But the very next day we got another letter, and that said that Jimmie had been taken worse and died the next day after the first letter was written.

Mother didn't cry at all. She sat down with such a queer, white look on her face that I was almost afraid of her. She kept saying to father in a strange, sad way, "Jimmie's dead! Jimmie's dead!" Poor father! he laid his head down on the table; and when he lifted his face I saw it was white all over as if he was in pain. He took the letter from mother's hand and read it out loud. Towards the last of it, it said: "Jimmie said just before he died: 'Tell mother I longed to have her here to say good by to me and kiss me before I died, but I'll wait for her in heaven, and there we shall never have to say good by. Tell father I'd like so well to see him once more before I die, but it cannot be. Tell him I haven't forgot to pray, and that my last prayer is that we may all meet over the river, an unbroken family. Tell Willie to always remember brother Jimmie, and to be a good boy.'" You see I can say it all over, for I've heard mother read it over so many times that I know it all by heart. When father got along to that part, mother's face lost that white, cold look, and she began to cry; not as she did when Jimmie went away, but "God knows what's for the best, and we'll meet him by and by, won't we Richard?" And father said "yes." I don't know what made her so quiet and still: I suppose she would cry and moan and sob as if her heart was breaking. I asked her once, afterward, what made her act so different from what she did when Jimmie went away; and she said that it was God's will that he should die, and it was always best to accept God's will without murmuring against it. I suppose she felt as bad about Jimmie as if she had cried and sobbed ever so hard, but she knew God had taken him, and what God had done was right. So she didn't murmur. But I've seen her weep ever so many times when she looks at Jimmie's picture. Did you ever see it Billy? It looks just like him, and we wouldn't let it go for the world. Sometimes when I look at it, I think it is going to speak, it looks so natural.

Jimmie's been dead four years, I guess. Sometime when I get big, I'm going down there where he died, and I'll hunt up his grave. Mother says she wishes he was buried here at home, but father tells her that Heaven is as near to that grave as it would be to one here. And then mother says over Jimmie's words, "In Heaven we shall never have to say good bye," and I know she thinks of the time when she shall meet him there.

Children and chickens, must always be picking.
Eating and drinking, should not keep us from thinking.

Poetry.

THE GIRL FOR ME.

Just fair enough to be pretty,
Just gentle enough to be sweet,
Just saucy enough to be witty,
Just dainty enough to be neat,

Just tall enough to be graceful,
Just slight enough for a fay,
Just dress enough to be tasteful,
Just merry enough to be gay.

Just tears enough to be tender,
Just sighs enough to be sad,
Tones soft enough to remember,
Your heart through their cadence made glad.

Just meek enough for submission,
Just bold enough to be brave,
Just pride enough for ambition,
Just thoughtful enough to be grave.

A tongue that can talk without harming,
Just mischief enough to tease,
Manners pleasant enough to be charming,
That put you at once at your ease.

Disdain to put down presumption,
Sarcasm to answer a fool,
Cool contempt enough shown to assumption
Proper dignity always the rule.

Flights of fair fancy ethereal,
Devotion to science full paid,
Stuff of the sort of material,
That really good housewives are made.

Generous enough and kind hearted,
Pure as the angels above—
Oh! from her may I never be parted,
For such is the maiden I love.

—Prairie Farmer.

ANSWER TO ANAGRAM.

The memory of thy name, dear one,
Lives in my inmost heart,
Linked with a thousand hopes and fears
That shall not thence depart.

MARTHA SELLS,
Vienna, Ont.

We would thank Miss Martha Sells and all others to pay postage.

Correct answers from E. D. Humphrey, George Nixon, John Bell, KATIE MAYO, A. O. Graydon, Hannah Elizabeth Smith, William Dunlop, Catharine Ann McCormick and J. D. Smith.

ANSWER TO CHARADE.—"Crowbar."

PUZZLE.

My first is an insect; my second is an article; my third is a measure; my fourth is a plant; my fifth is a pronoun; my sixth is a girl's nickname; my seventh is an interjection; my eighth is a verb; my ninth is a vowel. My whole is the name of a city.

ANAGRAM.

Het uns nishes kirly gbt wond eht eigh.
Dan hte digniw reivi melgas.
Laree sa eth yujons nogs to dibrs.
Yb dadshc stoffe tessnar.

Het repu tal feahbres no ryere fela.
Hltw tetwese ceangrar futher.
Kell a termoh's sineslge no eht hied.
Ro a joep's stuper hottingh.

LONDON MARKETS.

LONDON, Oct. 25th, 1868.

Fall Wheat, per bushel	\$1.13	to	\$1.20
Spring Wheat do	1.10	to	1.15
Barley do	95	to	1.02
Oats do	85	to	90
Peas do	65	to	72
Corn do	75	to	85
Rye do	87 1/2	to	90
Hay, per ton	\$8.00	to	\$10.00
Butter, prime, per lb.	20	to	25
Eggs, per dozen	11	to	14
Potatoes, per bushel	50	to	90
Apples	40	to	75
Flour, per 100 lbs.	2.75	to	3.25
Clover per bush.	6.50	to	7.00
Timothy	2.25	to	3.00
Mutton, per lb., by quarter	5	to	6
Beef, per pound (on foot)	4 1/2	to	5
Horses	75.00	to	150.00
Cows	20.00	to	40.00
Wool per lb.	16	to	20

New Advertisements.

MONTREAL VETERINARY SCHOOL, IN CONNECTION WITH MEDICAL FACULTY OF McGill University

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF THE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE, Established 1866.

CLASSES.—Anatomy of Domestic Animals, D. McEuchran, M.R.C.V.S. Botany, Principal Dawson. Institutes of Medicine, Prof. Fraser. Chemistry, Prof. Crack. Veterinary Medicines and Surgery, D. McEuchran, M.R.C.V.S. Dissection and practice. Daily lectures commence at 12th November.

For particulars apply to Geo. Leclere, Esq., Secy., or D. McEuchran, Veterinary Surgeon, 679 Craig Street.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.

MAIN LINE—GOING EAST.

Express for Suspension Bridge & Toronto.....6 00 a m
Mixed for Guelph and Toronto.....8 45 a m
Express for Hamilton and Suspension Bridge 11 45 a m
Express for Guelph and Suspension Bridge...3 45 p m
Mail for Hamilton and Suspension Bridge...11 30 p m

MAIN LINE—GOING WEST.

Mixed for Windsor.....6 50 a m
Express for Detroit and Chicago.....12 40 p m
Express for do do.....4 40 p m
Steam Express for do.....2 00 a m
Mail for Detroit and Chicago.....5 20 a m

SARNIA LINE.

Leaves London at.....7 20 a m & 4 50 p m

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Mail Train for Toronto, &c.....6 36 a m
Day Express for Sarnia, Detroit & Toronto...11 25 a m
Mixed for Goderich, Buffalo and Toronto....3 30 p m

NOW READY,

PRIZE ESSAY ON PURGATIVE AGENTS TO THE

HORSE,

By T. K. QUICKKALL, M.R.C.V.S.

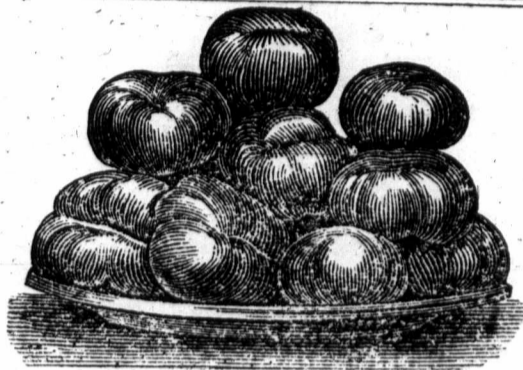
VETERINARY SURGEON, LEXINGTON, Ky.

A COPY of the above sent to any address. On perusal it will prove itself the "Horseman's true guide." Price 25cts. in postage stamps. Direct by mail box 412 Lexington P.O., Kentucky.

FOR SALE.

WE HAVE for sale, several eligible Farms with various stages of improvement on them, situated in different parts of the Dominion, under very favorable circumstances. To parties in want, we shall be glad to furnish particulars, on sending a stamp for reply, or personally giving us a call at our office. If more convenient, in some cases we can exchange for eligible city property anywhere in Western Canada.

TORONTO



NURSERIES.

[Established 1840.]

GEORGE LESLIE & SON,

PROPRIETORS.

EXTENT " " " 150 ACRES.

THE Stock embraces Trees, Plants, and Flowers of every description, suitable to the climate. Priced descriptive Catalogues sent to applicants enclosing a two cent stamp. Address

GEORGE LESLIE & SON,

TORONTO NURSERIES, Leslie P.O.

THOS. W. DYAS,

P. L. SURVEYOR,

ARCHITECT,

PATENT AGENT, & C.

OFFICE OVER

A. JOHNSTON'S LEATHER STORE,

OPPOSITE

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE,

RICHMOND STREET,

London Ont.

FOR SALE,

The 3 year old Durham Bull

BELONGING to the Glenvale Club, sired by that thorough bred Durham Bull, the "Red Rover," owned by William Starks, Esq., of Pittsburgh. The stock of this Bull has given general satisfaction to the Club and all others that have had any of the stock.

The Bull can be seen at any time at the residence of Robert Gibson, Esq., township of Kingston. If not sold before the County Show, he can be seen on the the Show Grounds on that day.

JOSEPH DAVIDSON, President. Glenvale, Sept. 12, 1868.

FOR SALE.

A THOROUGH BRED South Down Ram, 4 off price \$29. Apply to Mr. JAMES SHERLOCK, Thamesford,

FOR SALE.

NORTH half of lot 19, 3rd concession situated in Bayham, containing 100 acres, fifty improved, the remainder bush. Frame House, 26x32, two frame barns, sheds, cow-house, a good well of water with pump, close to the door, old and young orchard, the latter just bearing, driving house attached to the barn, plenty of water in all the fields. Terms, \$2,000; one half cash, the balance in three years with six per cent. interest. For particulars apply at our office

Valuable Property For Sale.

WITHIN one mile of the village of Delaware, and 13 from the City of London, on the Gravel Road, containing Post Office, English Church, Presbyterian Church, good Stores, Blacksmith, Wheelwright and Carriage shops, the residence of the late Col. Clench, known by the name of Mount Leon. Good dwelling House, containing eight rooms, good cellars, beautiful Lawn and Shrubberies, Fruit Trees and Garden, well laid out, surrounded by close boarded fence; stabling for four horses; Grainary and Harness room; two barns 50x35 and stabling; three wells, one in the cellar, and one in the kitchen; also two soft water tanks, and a never failing creek runs through the whole of the property, containing EIGHTY ACRES, more or less, of the very best wheat land, the proprietor having taken off 35 and 36 bushels both of fall and spring wheat per acre. It is one of the most beautiful and healthy situations in the Province, and the scenery not to be surpassed; it has only to be seen to be appreciated, as the late Col. Clench spared no expense in the buildings, and the laying out of the grounds. It is a residence suitable for any respectable family. It is not to be surpassed in this part of the Dominion for beauty and scenery. Title good and terms easy. Possession may be had immediately, if required, and the crops taken at a valuation well timbered. Also 100 acres of good land, within three miles of Barrie, in the county of Simcoe; soil, clay loam. Apply to the proprietor on the premises, ROBT. BROUGH, or to Mr. F. McDONALD, Bank of Commerce, London, or to Mr. ARTHUR CRUMPTON, King Street East, Toronto.

NOTICE.

APPLICATION will be made at the next session of the Legislature of Ontario to grant a Charter for the Establishment of the Agricultural Emporium or to otherwise assist its establishment; also to liquidate WILLIAM WELD of Delaware, in the county of Middlesex, for land and timber taken from him by the Limitation act, and for heavy law and other expenses caused, by said act. W. WELD, London, April 25th, 1868.

FOR SALE.

A NEW and beautiful Gothic Villa, situated on the banks of the St. Lawrence, between Brockville and Prescott, quarter of a mile below the village of Maitland, with forty acres of land attached, all cleared and well fenced, on a part of the land is an orchard of 900 apple trees, all grafted fruit some just commenced to bear. The villa contains, Drawing and Dining room, Library, four bed-rooms, Bath room, Closet, Cup board, Well, Tank and four cellars. The Kitchen is furnished with hard and soft water by means of pumps, the house is heated by a furnace or stoves as the owner may wish. There is also on the property a second stone house with barn and sheds, stable, carriage house, wood-shed and Price of the above, £2,600, for further particulars apply at the Agricultural Emporium.

It is estimated that the apple trees on the property when fully grown, would yield an income of £900

A REMARKABLE STRAWBERRY THE GOLDEN QUEEN

YOU THAT want to cultivate the best Grapes, Strawberries, and other Nursery Stock, send for Mr. Cline's descriptive Catalogues of sixteen pages. Also, showing a printed cut of the Ontario Grape, single bunches of which weigh nearly two pounds.

J. B. CLINE, No. 8 Howell street Rochester, New York.

FOR SALE.

ONE Durham Bull } Thorough bred,
one Hereford do. }
two Galloways do. }
Improved Berkshire pigs, one Ayrshire and two Galloway Cows.

R. L. DENISON, Toronto.

PRIZES FOR SEPT. AND OCT.

To persons getting up clubs for the "Farmers' Advocate," for the year 1869.

The clubs must consist of fifty to gain these prizes, at 75cts. each.

- First Prize, 1 Cotswold Ram Lamb.
- Second Prize, 1 Leicester Ram Lamb.
- Third Prize, 1 Cheviot Ram Lamb.

For the highest clubs below fifty.

- First Prize, 1 Improved Berkshire Pig.
- 2nd. do. 1 pair Dorking Fowls.
- 3rd. do. 1 pair Black Spanish Fowls
- 4th. do. 1 packet Spring wheat.
- 5th. do. 1 packet London White Potatoes.
- 6th. do. 1 packet Early Rose Potatoes.
- 7th. do. 6 Napoleon III Strawberry Plants.
- 8th. do. 6 Golden Queen Strawberry Plants.
- 9th. do. 6 Franconian Raspberry Plants.

Clubs to gain Prizes must not consist of less than 10 subscribers at 75cts. each.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE FOR 1869

The remainder of this year's Nos. FREE to all new subscribers, from the time the cash is sent in. Only \$1 per annum. In clubs of ten, 75cts. each.

Agents wanted in every Concession, to whom handsome prizes will be awarded to all that send in clubs of over ten, or cash will be paid to Agents.

Address, post-paid, W. WELD, London, Ont.

NAPOLEON III.

The highest flavored, Most Productive and Best Berry for Amateur Culture. In Growth, Flavor and Productiveness, excelling JUCUNDA, superior in Size and Quality to Dr. NICOLAI, as Hardy, more Robust and almost as prolific as "Wilson's Albany," and in high delicate flavor, equal to "Triomphe de Gand."

It is superior to all strawberries we have yet seen in its strong, luxuriant, healthy foliage, which endures our hottest suns without burning or injury, and the vigorous robust habit of the plant. Price \$3 per dozen.

Descriptive circular, with testimonials of Glas. Downing, Esq., Editor "Gardener's Monthly," H. E. Hooker Esq., President "Western New York Horticultural Society," Prof. S. B. Heiges, Secretary "Pennsylvania Fruit Growers' Society," and others, (also List of New and Choice Fruits and General Fruit Catalogue,) mailed to all applicants.

EDWARD J. EVANS & CO., York, Penn.

We have consented to act as agent in Canada for Edward J. Evans & Co., and will supply our subscribers with these plants at 37 1/2 cts. each, or \$1.50 per half dozen, and send them post paid, to any post office in Canada. Next month will be the time to plant them. We can also supply the Canada or Bishop seedling at fifty cents per dozen. We will furnish a cut in next paper.

THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE.

EDITED BY A FARMER

It is PUBLISHED Monthly, in London, Ont. It furnishes the first information in the Dominion about the best kinds of Stock and Seeds. It was established for the advancement of our agricultural prosperity. It is circulated throughout the whole Dominion of Canada, and many copies are sent into the United States. It furnishes a page of amusing and interesting matter for the young. To the old it is a necessity, if they wish to raise better crops, and command higher prices than their neighbors. No paper has been more highly commended by County Councils, Members of Parliament, and by the really enterprising farmers, than the FARMER'S ADVOCATE.

TERMS \$1 PER ANNUM, IN CLUBS OF 8 75cts.

You will receive one year's papers from the time you subscribe, if you are not in arrears for back numbers. Advertisements 10 cents per line. Lands, stock, seeds and implements advertised and sold on commission. 1 per cent for land, other things as agreed on. No sales no pay. Agents wanted in every county to obtain subscribers. All letters must be post-paid, and if an answer is required should contain stamp for reply. Send for specimen copy. Address

WM WELD, London, Ont.

NEW AND CHOICE VARIETIES OF

Strawberry Plants, by Mail.

THE UNDERSIGNED will send, post paid, by mail, one dozen of any of the following choice varieties of Strawberry Plants, on receipt of \$1 or deliver at Express Office for \$3 per 100.

1. Canada—Metcalf Early, Brooklin Scarlet, Agriculturalist, Russels Prolific, Shaker or Austin, or will send two dozen Wilson's Albany, or two dozen Triumph de Grande for \$1 by mail, or seventy-five cents per hundred by Express. Address

A. M. SMITH, Grimsby, Ont.

AUCTIONEER,

HOUSE, LAND AND GENERAL AGENT AND APPRAISER.

WILLIAM BAWDEN, (late of Helgon, Cornwall, England, respectfully announces to the Gentry and Agriculturists, and inhabitants of the Dominion of Canada, that he has commenced business in the above line and having many years' experience in all its branches hopes this will be a guarantee of his capabilities.

To the Farming community he would wish to state that he carried on a large Farm for fourteen years, in conjunction with the auction business, and being a practical farmer, he is thus intimately acquainted with the value and qualities of Stock and Agricultural commodities generally.

He desires to state, also, that he is prepared to receive instructions from parties having Farm Stock, Implements or Farms to dispose of, and pledges himself that nothing shall be left undone by him, to give satisfaction in discharging the trust confided to him. He hopes, that by strict attention to the sales entrusted to his care, as well as by prompt settlements after, to merit a share of the public patronage.

At his office on Talbot St., he will be in attendance from 8 o'clock a.m. to 6 o'clock p.m., where he will keep a registry for the sale of Farms, Implements, Farm Seeds, Plants, and Farm Stock; no charge will be made to register these commodities, a small commission will only be charged when actual sales are effected. Sellers will thus have an easy medium of bringing their articles prominently before the public. Parties having any of these things to dispose of, will oblige by sending immediately, full particulars for registry, and it will be guaranteed that the best efforts will be carried out, to forward their ideas and wishes. Several eligible farms for sale; for particulars enclose stamp for reply.

Notice—In connection with the above, for the future, the office of the "Farmer's Advocate" will be at this place, as Mr. Bawden has formed a connection with us, for the facilitating and extension of our business.

C. B. RUDD

DUNDAS ST. EAST,

IS STILL practising. Horses will be attended to daily from 11 a.m. till 3 p.m., and Medicines always on hand for Ringbone, Spavin and internal diseases. His office hours are as mentioned above where he will be punctually found to attend to the treatment of horses.

C. B. RUDD, London, Ont.

FOR SALE.

A GENTLEMAN'S residence, consisting of a large well-finished house, sixty-five acres of land, in a high state of cultivation, excellent out-buildings with the numerous modern appliances of convenience. The grounds are tastefully laid out. Two orchards are on the premises. It is well adapted to fruit. It is situated within easy distance of a thriving town in one of the most pleasant and healthy parts of Western Canada. Price, \$5,500. For particulars, apply at this office.

FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER will sell (after the season) his pure bred Durham bull, Major. He is two years old and has taken five first prizes in North and South Simcoe. Pedigree in Canadian Herd Book. Price, \$150, or will exchange him for a first-class short horn cow. Also a few pure Leicester Ram Lambs.

EDWARD JEFFS, Jun Bond Head

FOR SALE.

100 acres of and 70 cleared, good frame house, 25x28 kitchen attached, Barn, 40x50, stable below the barn, good orchard, two hundred apple trees, abundance of other fruit and spring stream running through the premises, with water power. This lot is situated in the village of Bayham, in which there is a grammar school, two foundries and a distillery, price, \$1,800, apply to

L. BALDWIN, Vienna.

MR. A. H. St. GERMAIN, Proprietor of the Canadian Advertiser Agency, Toronto, Ont., is authorized to receive Canadian Advertisements for the paper.

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES FOR FALL OF 1868.

WE HAVE the pleasure of announcing that we are prepared for the Fall Trade with an unusually large and well-grown stock, embracing

STANDARD AND DWARF FRUIT TREES.

Grape Vines, new and old sorts, strong open ground plants.

Currants, Raspberries, Blackberries, and all the small Fruits.

ORNAMENTAL TREES AND SHRUBS.

Roses and Flowering Plants of every description.

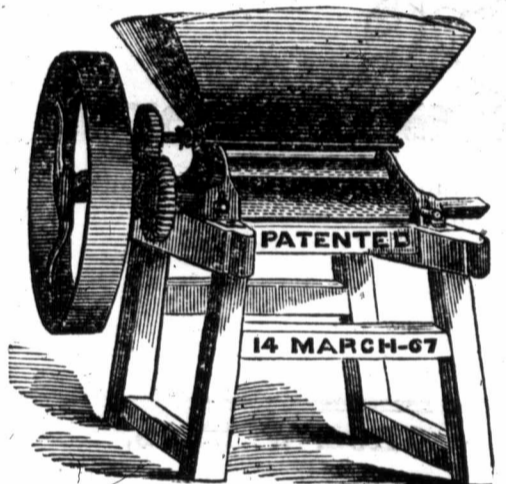
Nurserymen, Dealers, and others, purchasing largely, will be dealt with liberally, and all orders, however small will receive prompt and careful attention. Parties interested will do well to consult the Catalogues, which are just issued, and will be sent prepaid on the receipt of 10 cts. each for Nos. 1 and 2, and 5c for No. 3.

No. 1. Descriptive and Illustrated Catalogue of Fruits. No. 2. Descriptive and Illustrated Catalogue of Ornamental Trees, &c. No. 3. Descriptive Green House Plants. No. 4. Wholesale Catalogue FREE.

ELLWANGER & BARRY, Mount Hope Nurseries, Rochester, N.Y.

2in up

SUMMERS' PATENT FEED MILL.



THIS Mill is unquestionably the most useful article about a farm. It is the best investment that a farmer can make who has stock to feed. The grain chopped in this Mill will never turn sour, and is prepared in the best possible manner. It is easily digested and remains longer in the stomach, in the crushed state, than grain crushed by any other method. The following are a few of the many

TESTIMONIALS

THAT I HAVE RECEIVED.

I greatly approve of the chopping of Mr. Summers' Mill. William Wallace. Your Mill is just the chopping we want. John Snell. I have been using your Mill for about two weeks, and I can see a great improvement in my horses. It is certainly the best mill I have seen. I save one-third of grain by using it. Richard Bunt. This Mill is well worth the price I paid for it. 200 bushels chopped in it will go further than 300 bushels prepared in any other way. James Summerville. Your Mill is the best chopper I have seen. The grain crushed in it goes one-third further, and is much better for cattle than by any other process I have seen. Samuel Smith. I have saved over 250 bushels of grain this season by using your Mill. Joseph Croason.

Persons using this Mill can rely with the utmost confidence that they will save fully one-third of their grain by having it chopped in this Mill. It is strongly built, and when set to work, requires no attendance but feeding in the grain. It does the best work when fed at the rate of about 50 bushels an hour; it has, however, chopped 80 bushels per hour. Farmers can get this Mill on trial, by giving security for its safety.

Apply at Emporium Office.

FOR SALE.

THE WEST HALF of lot twenty-two, concession Ten, well timbered. Seventy acres under fence, thirty acres borne over a thousand bushels of choice apples in a well situated four miles from Newbury and four from Port Hope. Good roads, complete title; motive for sale, owner wishes to move to the States. Soil, a warm beam. Price, \$1,500.

JOHN SCOTT.