

# THE MONTHLY FARMERS' ADVOCATE

PERSEVERE AND SUCCEED

VOLUME V.

DEVOTED TO THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE COUNTRY.

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WILLIAM WELD,  
Editor and Proprietor.

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## The Farmer's Advocate

LONDON, ONT., SEPT. 1870.

### The Farmer's Advocate for 1871.

#### To our Supporters and the Public.

Our circulation is rapidly increasing, and with it our expenses also increase—as we have, since we commenced to publish this journal twice doubled its size, and in many other ways improved it. We believe you are all fully convinced that we have exceeded our promises. Not one of you that subscribed for the paper at the commencement of 1870, dreamed of the great increase in the size of the paper, and the improvement in its quality, that you have been receiving for months past. We have every reason to believe that you are satisfied with our editorials, our contributed articles and our selections. We pity any person that cannot find information in its pages worth to them twenty times the price. We think that no head of a family who wishes the success and happiness of his children, would deprive them of it after it is once introduced to the household. We have vainly expected that our government would ere this have abolished the obnoxious postage tax on agricultural information,—costing us for each single subscriber 12 cents a-year, or one cent a number. Our postage alone has often cost us over \$50 a month.

We are not complaining to you that we cannot afford to send you the paper in its improved form for the money we now receive, but we wish further to improve the paper and to give you more information; to expend more for engravings, and to be able to send supplements when occasion requires. We had contemplated sending supplements last year, but we think you will all be better pleased with the enlarged size. To enable us to carry out our designs, we intend to maintain our subscription price at \$1 for single subscribers; in clubs of four or more, the price will be 75 cents, and we shall continue to pay the postage.

We believe that every friend will be satisfied with this course.

We wish to procure one good, active, reliable agent at every post office address in this Dominion, who will foot up our bills, canvass for subscribers, and take

orders for implements and seeds. Let them first send on a good club list; when they can do that effectually they will be suitable to act for all other things advertised for sale at the Canadian Agricultural Emporium. This may be a good opening for young, enterprising men on the farm who have a desire for business. Progress is our motto; let us have a good, hearty, tangible support from all.

The paper will be still in its non-political policy; and will be sent for the remainder of the year FREE to subscribers for 1871. Now is the time to subscribe!

#### The Editor Astray.

Among the communications in this paper will be found one from Mr. Robson, giving some valuable information, and correcting previous derogatory remarks made by us respecting the White Willow for fencing, and some general condemnatory remarks by an unknown writer, over the signature of "Skinflint." We do not know the writer by the name of "Skinflint," and believe the P. O. stamp will not give us the right clue. We are willing to acknowledge an error, when satisfied that we have been wrong.

The White Willow proved a failure in every instance we had heard of. All parties we had seen and conversed with on the subject, who had tried it, were dissatisfied. It is true that we have been too much confined to the labors of our office, to travel about the country as much as we should in order to examine the different modes of management. Therefore we condemned it, as none spoke in its favor, and we had seen several pieces that had been neglected. We did not give an opinion about it with the intention of injuring any person, but to prevent our readers from being duped by the noisy, loquacious and deceitful persons that are too often seen travelling through the country with some catchpenny humbug, such as the Maximilian Strawberry, or useless patent churns, patent seed sowers, patent gates, patent everything.

We do not wish to condemn all patents. Many of them are very valuable, and many ought to be condemned, in fact, should not have been granted. The great difficulty is to be able to judge correctly of all new inventions introduced. We

consider we have, up to the present, been extremely fortunate in bringing before our readers so many really good and valuable seeds and implements, and that we have been able to detect so many of those that are worthless. If we have ever condemned any thing, or any plan, that has been really for the advantage of the farmers of the Dominion, we are quite willing to acknowledge the error, if convinced of it.—But no one has attempted to gainsay our strictures except in this instance. If we brought forward anything having a tendency to injure the prosperity of our readers, or if we have neglected anything, we are quite willing to make correction.

Is it to be expected that your poor backwoods farmer is to be infallible? No mortal man ever has been. Your editor desires to give his readers as correct information as possible, and is willing to admit a possible error. It has been written,—“In the multiplicity of council there is wisdom;” and he has labored hard to form a body of agricultural “councillors,” but where are our independent, intelligent agriculturists? We will take Mr. Robert Robson as a sample. He has come forward without the anticipation of office, or the greed of gain, and unfettered by any party political feeling, which has been, and is the greatest drawback to agricultural independence to be found in this part of Canada,—he has endeavored to serve none but farmer's interests. He has never aspired to the position which his whole-souled nature entitled him to fill, and has never anticipated being any thing more than a real useful farmer. Being now about 75 years of age, his words are weighty; they are worth gold to the country. We would wish his brother was as untrammelled by the Johnstone's, Tooley's, Bullen's, Jones' and Gearey's,—and we should have had a farmer's club, a monthly free fair, and a more independent lot of farmers than we now have in this vicinity, men who would be able to discuss the merits of an implement, a plant, or an animal. Men that would not be led, as they too often are, by the power of some city, political, grasping, office seeking clog to prosperity. It would be well for the county if we had but three such men as Robert Robson in each Township. We have no doubt but his opinions, expressed in the columns of this paper many months since, have been the means of turning the

attention of the Minister of Agriculture to the introduction of agricultural education in our Common Schools. Let him or his advisers confute, if they deem proper.—We give the credit to Robert Robson, and consider he has done good to posterity by bringing it forward. Perhaps our readers are not aware that such is to be, but the works are now under a course of preparation for such a purpose. We think honor should be given where honor is due.—Where is one of our politicians that has done more good? Many farmers are similar to the poet's description:—

“Full many a gem of purest ray serene  
The dark, unfathomed caves of ocean bear;  
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,  
And waste its fragrance on the desert air.”

To you who follow his suggestions, give Robert Robson the honor due to him. We may be diverging from the point. We hope the White Willow may become known through Mr. Robson's correction of our remarks on it, as we much require a means of fencing, as our rail timber in many parts is well nigh gone, and we have not yet heard of a farmer in this country who has planted it for the purpose of making a rail of it yet. Cannot some of our readers give us their experience with Buck-Thorn and the Osage Orange, both of which are used for fencing, and we ought to know more about them; but Canada has not a well-established farmer's club in its dominion that we know of. Could nothing be done to aid the establishment of such? Would there not be a prospect of as much good being done for the country as by the Gardeners' Association? Who will aid it? Who will use their pen as Mr. Robson has done, to enlighten their brother farmers? Is there no Member of Parliament, President or Secretary that can give us information which would be of value to the country about raising a lawn hedge, or anything else? Many have promised to write, but few have fulfilled their promise.

It is not too late. The FARMER'S ADVOCATE is alive still, and offers its pages to you for any good agricultural purpose; and the editor will make no remarks about you or your writing if you ask him not to do so. When you speak, you may address one, or a thousand, or two; but when you write for this paper you may calculate on speaking to 50,000, as with our 5,000 circulation it is computed that each paper is



read by ten persons—making the 50,000.

We again repeat the request: Write for your paper, and give us useful hints, and valuable information. Any one of you can give information which would be useful to others.

#### Lice, Gold and Legislation.

Why, what a nasty, filthy creature the editor of the Advocate is. He notices all manner of fifty things in the Advocate. My goodness gracious; it quite shocks me.

Never mind, fair friends; there are but few of you but know what a louse is; therefore it is unnecessary for us to give a full description of them. They are said to be very prolific,—being great grandmothers when 24 hours old—but that we don't know. We have seen one of these little insects on a ladies dress, who for wealth and position, cleanliness, beauty and manners, was quite equal to any person in this dominion; and this in a handsomely lined and cushioned pew, in a magnificent religious edifice, and far away from where we sat. Even admitting that some of our faculties may be weak, in eyesight we claim as strong and clear vision as any one,

(O gracious, take that paper away, or I shall faint!)

We have seen the emigrants, on the wharves and on ship-board, sunning themselves, but their hands would be kept pretty active; some would be picking at a child's head; others would be picking away at their stockings; or perhaps come on deck, with an old coat buttoned over their chest, to give the only shirt they possessed a good picking. Many of these poor creatures could not afford to purchase a comb, and not one of them knew of a remedy.

(We would recommend to Emigrant Agents, and owners of Emigrant ships, the following remedy for the effectual destruction of these vermin, and it should be always kept in their doctor's laboratory.)

Now we intend to give you information that ought to be of profit and value to every one in this Dominion; and a good smart chemist may make a fortune from it. One of our lady readers noticed the remarks made in this journal in regard to the poisonous effects of the common larkspur, gathered a handful, poured boiling water on it, and washed the head of a nine-year old child, that had its head full of lice, or fleas, as it called them. The little child had been sent to the sectional school, and got its head filled, as some others do, with more than their parents calculated on. The wash was applied, and every one of the insects were killed, nits and all.

Lice are not confined to the human family. They are found on cattle, sheep, horses, hens and hogs. They may be in different forms, but they are lice still.—Our animals are not in thriving condition when thus infested. How much loss does Canada sustain every year by lice alone? Quite sufficient to pay all our emigration expenses. Yes, or enough to pay all our legislators their \$6 or \$8 per pay. We are now using mercury and vitriol, in some cases with sorry results. Thousands of farmers do even worse; they let the lice and ticks have their own way: they have never reckoned the damage they sustain by the loss of growth, loss of flesh, loss of

wool and loss of life caused by lice. When this wash destroys lice, why will it not destroy ticks?

We believe it takes about thirty years to get old foggy farmers out of old grooves, and that has often to be done by their sons or grandsons. Unless the law compels them to make a move they would never move. Circumstances improve around them, which drag the most stubborn along—and they would fain think it was all due to their own forethought and good management. True, many are well off, but there is far more of their present position and wealth due to the progress made and caused by reasons they have never dreamt of. This little apparently insignificant fact may be the means of creating an immense amount of profit to the country, but who thanks the editor for giving you this information?

You may next summer beautify your gardens with larkspur, or even sow a small piece in a field, and make your louse wash for your stock. Or some of you may, perhaps, raise a quantity, and make a business of selling it to others, either in a powder or in a liquid state. Will any of you try it on any animal, and report about it. We have not time to test everything, and the Government has never aided us to test anything, but it ought to do so. We rather think a little decoction of larkspur would not do much harm in our Legislative halls. There are some very slow creepers there, that is towards doing any good for Agricultural advancement.

Some of you may think we had better sprinkle a little more about the Board of Agriculture. Some of the strong party political coons of this county have been syringing your editor for years past with their wormwood lotion, but it is not half as effectual as larkspur. If you wish to be sure of routing, or dislodging, or killing the enemy, just patronise the larkspur paper. Send it into every house, and it will be bound to rid us of more injurious pests than lice.

Perhaps this may make some scratch their heads where there is no itching.

#### To the President and the Board of Agriculture.

GENTLEMEN,—We think there should be no one on your Board but would be convinced that agricultural papers are of advantage to the farmers of the country.—You also should be aware that the editors of them have had great difficulty to contend with in the postal arrangement, and that the oldest established has been compelled to issue but one paper in a month instead of two as formerly. Also that another one would not be in existence at the present time if the Government had not materially assisted it, and that each proprietor expends as much as circumstances will admit to keep them up to the present standard. We do not pretend to say that either of you would, on due consideration, attempt to injure any of them; but we would wish to call your attention to the fact. You are expending the public money in advertising in one strong political paper, and the advertisement, although strictly agricultural, does not appear in any of the agricultural papers of the Dominion. If you really wish prosperity to

the agricultural press, it would be to the advantage of such papers that information over which you have control, such as the transactions of the general business, reports of delegates sent by your Association and paid for by the agricultural money, the transactions of the Fruit Growers' Association, and all such information should first be furnished to the agricultural editors. It would be but fair and just to them and to the country, because many farmers do not take political papers of one or the other party, and they should all take an agricultural paper. And the expenditure of your money and talents on political papers tend to lessen the power and circulation of the Agricultural papers.

#### Fall Seed, Wheat, and Postage.

To the Hon. John Carling, and to the Board of Agriculture.

GENTLEMEN,—There is a desire among our most enterprising farmers to know and procure the best kinds of wheat. The very short time which elapses between the harvesting and sowing of the fall wheat is such that it barely allows of time to collect current information in regard to the productiveness of the different varieties before it is necessary for the seed to be in the ground. On many fields the crop is removed and the land sown in the month of August. It is of much importance that farmers should be supplied with information in regard to the yield of the different kinds of wheat as quickly as possible. The great drawback to agricultural papers, and the preventing us giving such information, is the very high rate of postage that is charged to editors of agricultural papers. Our postage alone often amounts to \$50 per month. We might be able to give such information to our readers as might tend to the material increase of the wealth of the Dominion were it not so extremely high. We should issue extras, or even a weekly report of results, were the postage not such an enormous tax on us. We believe some great public expenditures are to take place to introduce agricultural education into our schools. Would not the facilitating of giving agricultural information to our practical farmers and their sons about the things they are most interested in, and are of importance to them, be of immediate advantage?

Perhaps you may think we are in error in asking agricultural papers to be transmitted through the post office at as cheap a rate as political papers of any kind are now passing. Is it not possible that by the reduction in the postal charges on agricultural information that as much good may be done to the farmers and to the country as will be done by a law that will entail on the country an expenditure of some millions of dollars to introduce the educational system in another form?

We have received the List of Premiums of the New York State Agricultural Society, by which it appears that the Annual Fair is to be held at Utica, Sept. 27th. The Exhibition is open to articles and animals from Canada, but proper entries must be made at the Custom House at Buffalo, Suspension Bridge, Rochester Plattsburg, or Ogdensburg, N. Y., and the owners must enter into bonds for export to Canada whence they came, or payment of duties in case they are not returned.

#### The Little Giant Thresher.

Mr. Vandyke Wemyss, of Amherst Island, sends us an order for a "Little Giant," and says he is an old thresher, and that he likes the Little Giant we sent into that section last year, better than any machine he has ever seen. We have not heard a single complaint about them.—Despite their cheapness, durability and efficiency, but few farmers as yet have become alive to their interest in keeping their land clean, and doing their work with their own hands; threshing just when they are ready, and such a quantity at a time as suits themselves. Hundreds of farmers that we know should have one of them, but the habit of employing the travelling machines has taken a fast hold of them, despite the inconveniences attending that system. But the most independent and best farmers will soon see the advantage of having a machine at their own command.

#### Hard-Milking Cow.

One of our subscribers inquires for a remedy for a hard-milking cow. We have read accounts of opening the milk-passages of the teats by forcing a knitting needle up them; also, by forcing a penknife up, but we have not tried either plan. If any of our readers have found from practice any good remedy, we should like to know the result.

#### N. I. C.

We have had something still later from Rodgerville, by N. I. C., and he has evidently used up his vocabulary of abusive epithets towards us, and on the other hand gone through the same process of finding expressions to let us know of what importance he is, and what he has, and what he can do for those who put their trust under his wing. But as he has not complied with our rule—applicable to all who write for information—we withhold his communication. We, however, have a poor opinion of the man who is ashamed of his own work, and will use his pen or his influence only when screened under an *in cog*. It is neither honorable nor manly. If he chooses to sign his name and give his right address we will publish his last communication, in which he endeavors to qualify himself and condemn us. N. B.—All communications or questions intended for publication should inform the editor of the correct name of the writer, and his address; but the name may be kept from the public if desired.

MR. JOHN SNELL, Edmonton, has recently sold to Mr. I. S. Armstrong, of Guelph, the short-horn bull calf "Welcome Duke," three months' old; sired by "London Duke," dam, "Welcome," by "Baron Lolway." Also, one Berkshire boar pig. Mr. Snell has also sold a Berkshire boar to Mr. Edward Jeffs, Bond Head, and one to Mr. J. Nichols, Newmarket.

We would call the attention of our readers to Mr. Stone's advertisement of his annual sale, to be seen in another part of our paper. Mr. Stone has done more good in supplying Canada with really valuable stock than any other importer. We saw his stock last week; he has some fine young bulls and rams which are deserving of the attention of breeders.



**Culture of the Strawberry.**

One of the most vexatious things that meets the amateur cultivator at the outset, is the vast amount of opinions, often widely at variance, recommended for the culture of this fruit. A few years ago the great point consisted in planting a certain number of both staminate and pistillate varieties in the same patch; they would then pollinize, and each produce a perfect crop. In these days the hermaphrodites were considered of small account, and, according to some authorities, would not produce half a crop as compared with pistillates; but the Wilson, with its annual crop of two to four hundred bushels per acre, put a quietus on this doctrine.

Then again as to mulching—how many theories have we had? Tan-bark was for time the one thing needful; then straw was the great pabulum,—indeed it was nothing but strawberries in another form, some asserting that the berry derived its name from the astonishing effects of an accidental mulching at some time during the early stages of its culture. Sawdust and new-mown hay also had their advocates.—With regard to the amount and kind of terra-culture necessary there is still much diversity of practice as well as opinion; and after a trial of several I am satisfied that for a small patch the following is perhaps best. First prepare the land perfectly, that is, have it fine, sufficiently rich—there need be no fear of having it too rich—and clear of weeds and their seeds as much as possible; this should be done early in spring. Some growers claim that the fall is the best time for setting; it may be in some localities, but such is not my experience, as when set in the fall they are very liable to winter-kill. Stretch a line and set with a dibble, spreading the roots as much as possible; set them a foot apart in the rows, and the rows two feet apart. I am fully convinced that the best and easiest way to produce cheap berries is by adopting the row system instead of hills, although you can perhaps raise larger berries in hills; still the Wilson will bear large crops where the plants are so close that not a particle of ground can be seen. If the ground has been prepared it will require but one or two hoeings to keep clean until the runners begin to spread rapidly (towards the last of June) after which no more labor is required during the season, except an occasional going over and pulling what weeds make their appearance. If set early they will bear sufficiently the first season to pay all expenses. Some advocate covering during the winter; I never cover mine, and they are never injured by the frost. If covered, something, as a few pieces of rails, should be laid among them to raise the covering,—which may be of straw, cornstalks, or any coarse herbage—an inch or two to prevent smothering. In the Spring spade up a foot wide and leave two feet; this makes a place to walk in to pick the berries, and furnishes air to the plants; the next year spade up another foot, thus renewing the bed every three years. After each spading rake the bed all over with the steel-toothed garden rake, removing all dead vines, &c., and if any weeds appear during the season they should be pulled or cut off just as the strawberry vines. Where grown on this system the ground is so shaded by the vines that they will stand dry weather much better than in hills.—One great advantage is saving of labor; another, that the fruit is always clean, even after the hardest showers, and how much easier than to be continually cutting runners, hoeing and hand-weeding among the hills.

Of all varieties the Wilson is perhaps the best for all localities and soils, yielding well in any locality; a little too tart, perhaps, but, like the Lawton blackberry, this is removed if allowed to thoroughly ripen.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

**Successful Experiment.**

It has been remarked that agricultural experimentalists, while they often benefit their neighborhoods, and sometimes a much wider circle, rarely reap themselves the reward of their labors and their trials. The truth is, that such experiments are usually costly, and always so if the experimenter be an enthusiast, with convictions running ahead of results. Again, the experiments occupy a long time, necessarily running through a number of years, involving with a failure, loss of time, as well as loss of means. Instances of this will occur to many in connection with the attempt to raise silk in this country. We have no allusion to the multicaulis fever, which was a mere speculation, but the silk-growing proper. The earlier attempts at raising silk-worms on a small scale were sufficiently successful to lead, in many cases, to very considerable investments in accommodations for worms. The business dragged on through a few years, and finally fell through—a signal failure.

So we remember that in the early period of the cotton culture in this country it was supposed that it might be successfully grown in the mild climate of the Eastern Shore of Maryland. An enterprising agriculturist, with commendable caution, as he supposed, increased his crop by degrees, from year to year. He finally made a crop of thirty acres with great success. Encouraged thus, he purchased largely all necessary machinery in the way of gins, etc., and laid out a crop of seventy acres. This was planted in due time, and flourished through the growing season, but an untimely frost brought utter destruction, and this put an end to cotton culture in Maryland.

Such is the fate of experimentalists generally. But we may note a different result in a case we are familiar with, where the gain was remarkable to the author of it, and the practical value of the example may be very great. The experiment was not a very costly one, and may be easily imitated, and we should hope with good, if not equal success, on a great deal of our very poorest lands.

A farmer who had been educated with notions of high farming, that had been confirmed by years of observation, purchased a farm of about a hundred acres, very poor—indeed, hopelessly so, to ordinary observers. Our friend believed, however, that the use of the right means, and enough of them, would effect his purpose, sooner or later, and as the farm was to be his future residence, and he had money at command, he determined to make the experiment, even if he found it a costly one. We will not detail the various operations to which he resorted, and by which he finally brought his land to a very high degree of productiveness. This was done, not without cost, certainly, though the outlay was amply repaid in the end. But we confine our remarks to the most unpromising part of the land, according to our common ideas of fertility. This was a field of blowing sand, so poor that the rye sown on it did not produce the seed the year that the improvement was begun.

Its poverty was still further illustrated the following year by a growth of common field (black-eyed) peas not exceeding six inches in height. This crop of peas was designed to be the basis of improvement, but we should expect little result from the small quantity of vegetable matter thus furnished. Nevertheless, with it was applied fifty bushels of fresh lime. After this twenty bushels of coarse ground bones were put on, and a dressing of three hundred pounds of Peruvian guano, to produce a crop of wheat. It was sown at the same time with clover and grass seeds, which, after standing two years, was followed by corn. After this another crop of peas, with a moderate dressing of bones and guano, brought forty bushels of wheat to the acre. The land was from that time considered permanently improved, and ever since has brought highly profitable crops. All expenses were fully paid in five years' crops. There are thousands of acres of such land within twenty-five miles of Baltimore.—*Am. Farmer.*

**AN UNPRECEDENTED OFFER.**—In our last issue, we alluded to the offer made by Mr. King, of Minnesota, to Mr. Sheldon, of N.Y., and refused: \$36,000 for three heifers. On the same day, Mr. Sheldon was offered for five cows, the choice of his herd, an amount equal to the aggregate of sales made at Mr. McMillian's—over \$63,000. Short-Horns have never before in this country or elsewhere had such prices set on them; and we are justified in arguing from such offers an increased demand for this class of stock at largely enhanced price.—*American Home Journal.*

**VALUE OF STRAWBERRIES NEAR NEW YORK.**—At the Farmers' Club, this city, June 21, a display of strawberries was made by Messrs. Reising & Hexamer, at which remarks by Dr. Hexamer were made as follows, respecting the best varieties to plant for market and family use:—"When I am asked I say, plant Wilson to begin with. We sell more plants of this variety than of all others combined. It grows well everywhere, in any sort of soil, in hills or rows; endures neglect well—though good cultivation pays here as everywhere else. True, the Wilson is very sour, but that is no objection in the eyes of city purchasers, who buy for color and size.—The Triumphe de Gand is with us more profitable; so is the Jucunda—these sorts selling in New York for about three times as high a price as the Wilson. We have engaged our entire crop at 40 cents net. We have been able to do this because the gentleman to whom we sell has found our berries reliable. The big ones are not all at the top. The Triumphe needs more care, and to find out where it succeeds, one must make experiment.—The Jucunda I like less; it is softer, but keeps about as well as Wilson. A good point is, that it continues large to the end of the season.—Early varieties we do not raise except for local market. First in the line of these I class Brooklyn Scarlet. Burr's pine is a little later but more prolific; softer, but grows everywhere. French Seeding is hardy, but has a disagreeable taste. The most prolific early variety is the Downer. Nicanor is first-class, and comes just before the Wilson. The Ida, another very early variety, I do not recommend. Lady of the Lake changes its color, like the Wilson, after being picked a day or so. Barnes' Mammoth is not very good, according to my experience, the present season. Boyden's No. 30 has a long soft neck, which makes it unfit for a market berry, but is superior in most respects to the Agriculturist.—For drying and preserving, there is nothing better than the Lady Finger. This is very late. The Green Prolific is even later, but very soft, and liable to be injured by rain.—Lenning's White is the highest flavored of any, and if it were a little more prolific there would be nothing better for home use. The meanest and poorest of all the sorts is Colfax, which was sent out last year with sound of trumpets. I invested \$20, and would now sell for twenty cents. This shows that it cost something to test the new varieties which are offered from time to time.

**WASHING THE BARK OF TREES.**—If it has not been done before, no time should now be lost in washing the trunks of all fruit trees with some solution to soften the bark, destroy insects which harbor under its rough surfaces, and thus enable it to perform its office in the circulation of the tree, by admitting the descent of the sap. Where it is scaly, hard and impenetrable, as we often see, especially in old trees, this sap is impeded in its course, and becomes congested, an unhealthy condition of the tree results, and the fruit is knotty and imperfect. Insects also are much more liable to attack both tree and fruit, in an unhealthy condition of the bark, or indeed of any other of its important organisms. On the farm no cheaper and more effective remedy is at hand than a mixture of equal proportions of soft soap and lye. Give one or two applications, according to circumstances, to the body of the tree, as high as one can reach, and to where the branches fork. One pound of potash dissolved in a gallon of water will answer the same purpose. Apply with a whitewash brush, and in hard cases we have often used a hand-scrub. The bark of a tree should be soft and pliable, so as to be easily indented with the finger-nail. Avoid whitewash in all cases, not only as a matter of taste, conveying the idea of white sepulchres and graveyards to an orchard where there should be only the most vigorous life, but also because in our observation it makes the bark hard, when it is wanted to be softened. It should certainly be borne in mind that no tree can bear fine and perfect fruit which will sell well, if it is unhealthy or unthrifty from any cause. Vigorous, healthy life, constant thrift, should be the watchword for fruit trees; and this requires the unremitting care of the fruit grower. The time has gone by when, as in the early settlement of the country and with a virginal soil, vegetation of any kind will take care of itself.

Best bear and sow of any age or breed with five pigs of same breed not over seven months old. 1st premium, \$500; 2nd premium, \$100.—*Western Stock Journal.*

**Food Medicines.**

Dr. Hall relates the case of a man who was cured of biliousness by going without his supper and drinking freely of lemonade. Every morning, says the doctor, "This patient rose with a wonderful sense of rest, refreshment, and a feeling as though the blood had been literally washed, cleansed, and cooled by the lemonade and the fast." His theory is that food will be used as a remedy for many diseases successfully.—For example, he instances cures of spitting blood by the use of salt; epilepsy and yellow fever, by watermelons; kidney affections, by celery; poison, by olive or sweet oil; erysipelas, by pounded cranberries applied to the parts affected; hydrophobia, by onions, &c. So the thing to do in order to keep in good health, is really to know what to eat, and not what medicines to take."

**APPLES FOR HEALTH.**

A physician says what we have proved to be true:—"Apples, if eaten at breakfast, with coarse bread and butter, without meat or flesh, remove constipation, correct acidities, and cool off febrile conditions more effectually than the most approved medicines."

**FRUIT IN LIVING ROOMS.**

The *Good Health* says:—"We should be chary of keeping ripe fruit in our sitting rooms, and especially beware of laying it about a sick chamber for any length of time. That complaint which some people make about a faint sensation in the presence of fruit is not fanciful; they may be really affected by it."

**Carter's Ditching Machine.**

This Machine will be exhibited and operated with at Ailsa Craig Fair, on the 13th and 14th of this month. At London, Western Fair, on the 27th, 28th and 29th Sept. At the Provincial Exhibition, Toronto, from the 3rd to the 7th Oct. And at many of the other County Fairs in this section of the country this fall. We would advise all to see it who are interested in underdraining.

**Agricultural Exhibitions, 1870.**

- Ontario Provincial Exhibition will be held in Toronto, October 3rd to 7th.
- New Brunswick, at Fredericton, October 4th to 7th.
- Western Fair at London, September 27th to 29th.
- West Middlesex, at Strathroy, September 24th.
- New York State, at Utica, September 27th to 30th.
- Wentworth and Hamilton, 12th and 13th October.
- Montreal, 13th to 15th September.
- Ailsa Craig, North Middlesex, 13th and 14th September.
- Ingersoll, Oxford, 22nd and 23rd September.

**FEED FRUIT TREES.**—When fruit trees begin to show signs of lessened production of good as well as large quantities of fruit, it is certain that they have nearly exhausted those qualities of the soil on which the tree depended for its healthful vigor. The *Health and Home* recommends, in such cases, that the fruit trees should be fed with lime, chip dirt, wood ashes, gypsum, bones, fishes, and anything that will renovate an exhausted soil. Fruit trees cannot produce fruit out of nothing.



## Seed Wheat.

The general yield of fall wheat as far as we are able to ascertain is far below the average. The Weeks and the Boughton, as far as we can find out, and as far as our experience goes, have yielded rather the largest returns. They are but very little known as yet. The Boughton is about 10 days' earlier than any other variety. For that reason it will be valuable to the northern part of the country, and may be very valuable where the midge continues to infest the crops. They both stand the winter well, and deserve a trial in each section of the country. The Deihl, Treadwell, American Amber, and Mediterranean are the varieties mostly sown in this section. The Deihl is preferred by the majority, although some condemn it, as it is a tender wheat and will grow while standing quicker than either of the other varieties.

The Treadwell stands second with the majority, although many consider it the best. The millers in this vicinity give a preference to the Deihl, but the very best judge of wheat we have met—one who thoroughly understands the quality of wheat—says that the Treadwell wheat is superior to the Deihl, and that the flour from it is of far more value than the flour of the Deihl. The Mediterranean and the American Amber both have some admirers, but they neither yield so much nor is the wheat as valuable. The American Amber, or Midge Proof, as it is called, has a very weak straw, and is the worst wheat to harvest that is in this part of the Dominion. We have two European fall wheats which are promising well, but they will be only disposed of in very small quantities. We have seen other wheat growing in Canada. If you touch it at all it should be but very lightly, as there is more said about it than can be sustained. In fact, all new varieties should be tried on a small scale, and when found to answer in different localities, they will soon increase.

A LARGE FARM.—The largest farm in England consists of 3000 acres, and belongs to a man with the Yankee name of Samuel Jones. In its cultivation he follows the four course system, the whole extent of the farm being divided into four great crops—750 acres to wheat, 750 to barley and oats, 750 to seeds, beans, peas, &c., and 750 to roots. His live stock is valued as follows:—Sheep \$35,000, horses \$5,000, bullocks \$12,000, and pigs \$2,500. The oil-cake and corn purchased annually amounts to \$20,000, and artificial fertilizers about \$8,000. The entire cost of fertilizers is about \$15,000 annually. Sheep are claimed as the most profitable stock, from which are realized about \$20,000 per annum. His annual income from the whole farm cannot be less than \$50,000.

SOILING HORSES. = Judge Graves of Herkimer recently stated that he soiled a horse from early in July until the grass ceased to grow in the fall, from one-eighth of an acre of land. The land was in good condition, and was seeded to orchard grass. Each morning while the dew was on he cut enough to last until the next morning. Besides the grass he fed but one peck of oats a day.

## Communications.

Editor Farmer's Advocate.

## One of Our Big-hearted Readers See What he Says!

RESPECTED SIR,—You are always urging your subscribers to write for your paper, for the information of its readers (not, of course, omitting subscribers themselves); and some how or other—I don't know why—it seemed to be a hint specially intended for me—as I am only a reader. So I will just give a little information pertaining to my private life, instead of the kind of information you are asking for (agricultural), as I know as much about farming and farming implements as that famous mustang, Anglo Saxon.

I might as well preface by again telling you, in a friendly, quiet sort of way, that I don't subscribe for the FARMER'S ADVOCATE; that I am one of these sort of fellows who never has a cent; no, not a cent—at least, for any one but myself—although, when I come to think of it, I have a little money stowed away somewhere; but that is nothing. The fact is, I could not afford to pay the large amount of 75 cents a year for a paper. Of course, I know it only comes to about a cent and a half a week, but in the course of time that would amount to a prodigious sum, and as you can feel with me in this particular, you know that it would be a ruinous piece of business. Yet I endeavor, by a little way of my own, to get to know as much of what is going on in the outside world, etc., etc., as any one else, and I will initiate you into the mystery, if you have a little patience.

I am considered by my neighbors, and justly, too, to be a man of good, sound sense, unsurpassed erudition! and of very affable and entertaining manner—with a little of the aristocrat about me, which is only forced, when required, and does me great service, enabling me to become acquainted with the general news of the day at others' expense—as people think they are highly honored at having me come in and read their paper, discuss the Franco-Prussian war for a few moments, and depart. Of course this, as will be readily seen, is a great saving—my fifteen hundred a year, in a government "sit," just barely keeping myself and wife, servants, etc.

I have a neighbor who takes three papers altogether, and one of them is the FARMER'S ADVOCATE. Curiously enough, I have taken a liking to the paper, and generally be on the *qui vive* about the time it is published, favoring my friend with occasional visits till my object is attained. As I said before, I know nothing of farming, but I like to read the FARMER'S ADVOCATE, as I think it a spicy sheet to be got up exclusively for farmers, and edited by a man who says he is a practical farmer, but who, if it is he who writes for the paper, is in my opinion a practical editor—and a nasty man if he has anything against you, judging from the many and incessant appeals to a certain hon. gentleman, which appear in the paper, the nature or object of which I have not as yet made out. But a little paragraph appeared in last month's issue, headed, I believe, "Latest from Rodgerville,"—or some other place—at which I laughed heartily, but at which "N. I. C." must have ground his grinders, and swore vengeance, at not having got his desired information—although he was, like myself, a non-subscriber. Well, some people have considerable cheek, no doubt—would that I were blessed with only a little;—but it is not for information I ask, but to give some, which is the point I have been so long aiming at.

To begin at the beginning, I have just got married. No, I am wrong; I have not just got married, but am not married so long as I will be this time next year—a very curious coincidence, is it not? My wife is a thundering smart woman—different now to what I anticipated during and before the honeymoon—if knocking me round, having her own way about everything, and being boss of the house, is termed smart. Of course I don't like to say anything to her when she scolds me occasionally, but be as meek and gentle as a lamb, as every good and loving husband should be—especially after marriage; you know I will be different in a year or so (perhaps less), and be boss myself, like any other sensible man. But to make a long story short, I purchased a house, furnished it, and got a gardener to level and sod what little ground there is attached, which makes, indeed, a small pleasure ground for an aristocrat of my stamp. But my wife, what does she do after we had been

married only a few weeks, and my croquet ground, as I called it, had become in excellent condition, but get a man during my absence to plow it to pieces, and then scrape it over with a great big thing full of spikes; I don't know what you call it—and all without even asking my approval. When I came home in the evening and saw what she had done, I was no nearly going into fits and spasms that I don't see why I didn't, especially when she called me a fool, and a baby, and told me to hurry-up with my supper, and come out and help her "to garden." Well, to make a long story short, I was never "taken down" so much in my life, considering that I had only that day invited a friend of mine and his wife to come and have a game of croquet, after tea; and what would their astonishment be when they would for the first time gaze upon "my magnificent croquet ground," as I had so styled it, when giving them a description! Yes, that was the question: what would they think of me? When I mentioned this circumstance to my wife, she said she was very sorry, but that if visitors came that evening they would have to excuse her, as she intended to work in the garden till dark, and that if I was mean enough to let her work alone, and go and entertain my friends, I could go, and guessed she could get along without me. Here was a nice fix for me to be in, and no way of getting out of it, that I could see. But at last I struck on a plan, which I immediately put into execution by running down to my friends' house, arriving just in time to find them on the point of starting, and told them I was very, very sorry, but unavoidable and unforeseen perplexities did not admit of my being at home (what a lie!) for two hours at the very least, and that I hoped they would defer their (un)welcome visit till another evening. This parcel of trash I managed to stammer out, to my friends' astonishment, and then made my way homeward, where I found my "dearest" working away like a 20-years' experience farmer. But to make a long story short, I fell to work too, and under her direction I planted corn, 'taters, peas, turnips, and everything that she gave me; while she planted flowers, water-melons, a few grape-vines, some runners-up, or whatever you call them, with purple, bell-shaped flowers, every few inches, besides many other arrangements, which I had never seen or heard of before. Well, Sir, my wife was everlastingly fixing that garden, and she would shoo' away the birds which might happen to 'lite on an adjacent tree, as she thought they might accidentally venture into and destroy her "beloved garden."

But to make a long story short—and it is about time, I think I hear you say—the other day, while walking in this "beloved garden," I came across some little red fixings, about as long as your finger, and as thick at one end, tapering down to a point; in fact, somewhat conical shaped. I put one of them in my mouth, not thinking that anything growing in that garden could be unpalatable; but I had no sooner done so than I felt a kind of warm sensation on and about my tongue—oh! just slightly hot—and I yelled murder, and shouted and danced around like a madman, with the water running out of my mouth and eyes in streams. I was kicking up such a young row that my wife, who saw the fun, came running out, but no sooner found what I had been eating than she commenced to laugh till I thought she would kill herself—instead of pitying and doing something for me. The thought immediately struck me that "dearest" had placed those things there for the purpose of—of poisoning me, so that she could wed a farmer—a wish she had often indulged in. However, I was somewhat relieved by a drink of water: yes, only somewhat; and I found then that what I had been meddling with was a "red-pepper,"—a capital name for it—and which are kept exclusively for pickles and sauces, especially caper sauce, which if any one tastes I will warrant it to make him caper, that is if a few red peppers find their way in. I concluded ever after to let that "beloved garden" alone, and ask Emma, (my "dearest," loving little wife), what I should touch and what I should leave alone.

And, to make a long story shorter, my wife ain't no slouch: that's what's the matter. Although she was (and is yet, I might say), a country girl, and has none of these fiddle-dee ideas for Grecian bends, high-heeled gaiters, water-falls, jockey-clubs, etc., I begin to think I like her all the better for it, because, as you see, I am a poor man, and when I cannot afford 75 cents a year for a newspaper, I am sure I could not afford to keep her dressed up like the rest of the aristocratic ladies in our town—an item which entirely forsook my memory when I first became be-

trothed. And about all I have to say, in conclusion, is, that we have made, I am sure, \$50 worth from my croquet lawn—not made, exactly, but for what vegetables and other fixings we have used, and still have, we would pay fully that amount—and which, I might say, makes me so much richer—just listen to that: \$50 richer, in the first start, than I would have been had I married some nice, handsome, dear little city popinjays.

Finally, and with a final conclusion, I have to make the extraordinary revelation that my wife's father has been taking the FARMER'S ADVOCATE since it first started; he reads it attentively, as did also my wife, went by all the instructions to be found therein, and the consequence was that he became a successful farmer, and is now a wealthy man. And it was from this same source that my Emma acquired all her agricultural knowledge. No farmer can be a farmer unless he receives a monthly visit from the FARMER'S ADVOCATE, which he will find equal in value to the labor of as many men as he pays cents per annum for it. If I were a farmer, and could afford to expend such a prodigious annual amount, I would certainly subscribe for the FARMER'S ADVOCATE, which should, from what I know and hear, be called the Farmer's Friend.

SKINFINT.

London, Aug., 1870.

We do not know the writer who signs himself "Skinflint" but tender him our thanks for his kind wishes. His racy article has been read with interest. He does not appear to comprehend the remarks made to and about the Minister of Agriculture, who has said that our undertaking is a most useful one, and who has expressed his astonishment at our long-continued perseverance; and years ago promised to aid us in any way that lay in his power. We think that he has had power to aid the undertaking in many ways since, but we have not found any benefit from his promise; and "hope deferred maketh the heart sick."

Editor Farmer's Advocate.

## Wheat Prospects.

Last autumn I sowed the Deihl and the Weeks wheat, but this season has been against the Fall wheat here, much having been winter-killed. My Weeks wheat yielded 17 bushels to the acre; my Deihl only yielded 10 last year. I got 25 bushels per acre, and a neighbor of mine got 45 bushels from an acre. I shall sow 20 acres of the Weeks wheat this autumn.

W. METLAR.

Saarbruck, August, 1870.

Editor Farmer's Advocate.

## Building.

SIR,—As you are interested in giving information to your readers in any thing of information to farmers, and as many farmers are now erecting brick houses, some complaints are made as to such houses being consequently unhealthy.—Some recommend one remedy; others have different modes of operation. The common practice is now to build hollow walls, but I have seen hollow walls built and the house so damp that the mold could be scraped off the walls. I believe the cause of the dampness is caused by using stone as a foundation, as stone always draws dampness, and thus conducts it to the brickwork above. I have seen houses that are built without hollow walls having a brick foundation, which are not in the least damp.

GEORGE HILL.

Delaware, Aug., 1870.

We thank Mr. Hill for this useful information, and respectfully solicit any information from any of our readers which will in any way be of advantage to our subscribers.



Simon Gray.

CONCLUDED.

Simon Gray was no more a Minister of the Church of Scotland, and he left his parish. It was said that he was dead; that shame and remorse, and the disease that clung close to his soul, had killed him at last. But it was not so. The hour was not yet come, and his death was destined to be of a different kind indeed.

The unfortunate man had a brother who, for many years, had lived on a great sheep-farm in Strathglass, a wild district of the Northern Highlands. He had always stood high in the esteem and love of this uneducated but intelligent farmer; he had visited him occasionally with his wife and children for a few days, and had received similar visits in return. This good and worthy man had grieved for Simon's bereavement, and his subsequent frailties; and now he opened the door of his house, and of his heart, to his degraded, and remorseful, and repentant brother. His own wife, his sons, and his daughters, needed not to be told to treat with tenderness, respect, and pity, the most unfortunate man; and on the evening when he came to their house, they received him most affectionately, and seemed, by the cheerfulness of their manners, not even to know of the miserable predicament in which he stood. Happy were all the young people to see their uncle in the Highlands, although at first they felt sad and almost surprised to observe that he was dressed just like their father, in such clothes as become, on decent occasions, a hard-working labouring man, a little raised above the wants of the world.

Even before the heart of poor Simon Gray had time to be touched, or, at least, greatly revived, by the unrestrained kindness of all those worthy people, the very change of scenery had no inconsiderable effect in shrouding in oblivion much of his past misery. Here, in this solitary glen, far, far away from all who had witnessed his vice and his degradation, he felt relieved from a load of shame that had bowed him to the earth. Many long miles of moor—many great mountains—many wide straths and glens—many immense lakes—and a thousand roaring streams and floods, were now between him and the manse of Seatoun, the kirk, where he had been so miserably exposed—and the air of his parish, that lay like a load on his eyes when they had dared to lift themselves up to the sunshine. Many enormous belts and girdles of rock separated him from all these; he felt safe in his solitude from the power of excommunication; and there was none to upbraid him with their black silent countenances as he walked by himself along the heathery shores of a Highland loch, or plunged into a dark pine-forest, or lay upon the breast of some enormous mountain, or sat by the roar of some foaming cataract. And when he went into a lonely sheiling, or a smoky hut, all the dwellers there were known to him—and, blessed be God, he was unknown to them;—their dress, their gaze, their language, their proffered food and refreshment were all new—they bore no resemblance to what he had seen in his former life. That former life was like a far off, faint, and indistinct dream. But the mountain—the forest—the glen—the cataract—the loch—the rocks—the huts—the deer—the eagles—the wild Gælic dresses—and that wilder speech—all were real—they constituted the being of his life now; and, as the roar of the wind came down the glens, it swept away the remembrance of his sins and his sorrows.

But a stronger, at least a more permanent, power was in his brother's house, and it was that from which his recovery or restoration was ultimately to proceed.

The sudden desolation of his heart, that in so brief a period had been robbed of all it held dear, had converted Simon Gray from temperance almost austere, into a most pitiable state of vicious indulgence; and his sudden restoration now to domestic comfort and objects of interest to a good man's human feelings, began to work almost as wonderful a conversion from that wretched habit to his former virtue. New eyes were upon him—new hearts opened towards him—new voices addressed him with kindness—new objects were presented to his mind. The dull, dreary, silent, forsaken, and haunted manse, where

every room swarmed with unendurable thoughts, was exchanged for an abode entirely free from its recollections and associations either too affecting or too afflicting. The simple gladness that reigned in his brother's house stole insensibly into his soul, reviving and renovating it with feelings long unknown. There was no violent or extravagant joy in which he could not partake, and that might form a distressing and galling contrast with his own grief. A homely happiness was in the house, in every room, and about every person, and he felt himself assimilated, without effort of his own, in some measure to the cheerful, blameless, and industrious beings with whom it was now his lot to associate. He had thought himself lost, but he felt that yet might he be saved; he had thought himself excommunicated from the fellowship of the virtuous, but he felt himself treated, not only with affection, but respect, by his excellent brother, all his nephews and nieces, and the servants of the house. His soul hoped that its degradation was not utter and irretrievable. Human beings, he began to see, could still love, still respect, even while they pitied him; and this feeling of being not an outcast from his kind, encouraged him humbly to lift his eyes up to God, and less ruefully, and not with such bitter agony to prostrate himself in prayer.

He thus found himself out of the den of perdition; and, escape into the clear unhaunted light, he felt unspeakable horror at the thought of voluntarily flinging himself back again among these dreadful agonies; His brother rejoiced to behold the change, so unexpectedly sudden, in all his habits; and, when they went out together in the evenings to walk among the glens, that simple man laid open to Simon all his heart—spoke to him of all his affairs—requested his advice—and behaved towards him with such entire and sincere respect and affection, that the fallen man felt entitled again to hold up his head, and even enjoyed hours of internal peace and satisfaction, which at first he was afraid to suffer, lest they might be the offspring of apathy or delusion. But day after day they more frequently returned and more lastingly remained; and then Simon Gray believed that God was, indeed, accepting his repentance, and that his soul might yet not be utterly lost.

Simon Gray went out with the servants to their work, himself a servant. He worked for his brother and his children, and while his body was bent and his hands were busy, his heart was at rest. The past could not take direful possession of him when labouring in the fields, or in the garden, or in the barn, or searching for the sheep in snow or tempest, with his brother or his nephews. The pure fresh air blew around his temples—the pure fresh water was his drink; toil brought hunger which the simple meal appeased—and for every meal that his brother blest, did he himself reverently return thanks to God. So was it settled between them; and Simon Gray, on such occasions, in fervid eloquence expressed his heart. He rose with the light or the lark—all his toils were stated—all his hours of rest; and a few months he was even like one who, from his boyhood, had been a shepherd or a tiller of the earth.

In this humble, laborious, and, it may be said, happy life, years passed over his head, which was now getting white. Suffice it to say that once more Simon Gray was as temperate as a hermit. He knew—he remembered—he repented all his former shameful transgressions. But now they were to him only as a troubled dream. Now, too, could he bear to think on all his former life before he was tried and fell—of his beloved Susanna, and the children sleeping by her side in Seatoun churchyard—and of that dear, but guilty boy, who died in a foreign land. In his solitary labours in the field, or on his chaff-bed, his mind, and his heart and his soul were often in the happy manse of former years. He walked into the garden and down the burn-side, through the birch-wood, and by the little waterfall, with his wife, and boys and girls—and then could he bear to think of the many, many Sabbaths he had officiated in his own kirk, on all the baptisms, and that other great Sacrament, administered, on beautiful weather, in the open air, and beneath the shadow of that wide-armed sycamore. Calmly, now, and with an untroubled spirit, did he think on all these things: for he was reconciled to his present lot, which he knew must never be changed, and to his humble

heart came soothingly and sweet all the voices of the dead, and all the shadows of the past. He knew now the weakness of his own soul. Remorse and penitence had brought up all its secrets before him; and in resignation and contentment, morning and evening, did he for all his gracious mercies praise God.

Simon had taught his brother's children, and they all loved him as their very father. Some of their faces were like the faces of their dead cousins—and some of them bore the very same voices. So seemed it that his very children were restored to him—the power of the grave was weakened over his heart—and though like the dead, were not his own blessed creatures, yet he gave them up all of a father's heart that was not buried in those graves which had so quickly, one after the other, employed the old sexton's spade. And often, no doubt, when his heart was perfectly calm and happy, did he love his brother's children even as he had loved his own.

Many years thus passed away, and with them almost all tradition, in this part of the country, of Simon's degradation from the clerical order. It had faded in simple hearts occupied with their own feelings; and where he was in company with others at church or market, not even those who knew all the circumstances of his case could be said to remember them—they saw before them only a plain, simple, grave, and contented person like themselves, in a humble walk of life. Simon's own mind had been long subdued to his lot. He felt himself to be what he appeared; and he was distinguishable from his brother, whom in aspect and figure he greatly resembled, only by an air of superior intelligence and cultivation. His hands were, like his brother's, hardened by the implements of labour—his face was as embrowned by the sun—and his dress, on week-day and Sabbath, alike plain, and in all respects that of a respectable tenant. It seemed now that he was likely to terminate his blameless life in peace.

His brother was now obliged to go to the Lowlands on the affairs of his farm, and so many years having elapsed since Simon's degradation, he felt an irresistible desire to revisit, once before he died, the neighbourhood at least of his dear parish itself. Many must have now forgotten him, and indeed ten years, at his period of life, and all his severe miseries, had done the work of twenty—so although but sixty years of age, he seemed at least a man of threescore and ten. Accordingly, he accompanied his brother to the Lowlands—once more walked about the streets and squares of the city, where so many changes had taken place that he scarcely knew his way, and where the very population itself seemed entirely changed. He felt comforted that no eye rested upon him; and next day—a fine clear bright frost, and the ground covered with snow—he went with his brother to a village distant about ten miles only from his own manse of Seatoun. But a river and two ranges of hills lay between—so there was little danger of his meeting any one who would recognise him to have been the minister of that parish. Simon was happy, but thoughtful, and his nearness to the place of his former life did not, he thought, affect him so powerfully, at least not so overwhelmingly, as he had expected. A party of farmers from different districts dined together, and after dinner one of them, who had been rude and boisterous all day, began to indulge in very brutal talk and to swallow liquor with an evident design to produce intoxication. Simon endeavoured to avoid all conversation with this person, but on one occasion could not avoid gently remonstrating with him on his grossness. He also kindly dissuaded him from drinking too much, a sin of which, from better experience, he had known the miserable effects, and of which he had in many others wrought the cure. But his remonstrances enraged the young farmer, who, it seems, came from the parish of Seatoun, and knew Simon's whole history. He burst out into the most ferocious invectives against his reprobate, and soon showed that he was but too intimately acquainted with all the deplorable and degrading circumstances of the case. In the coarsest terms he informed the whole company who they had got amongst them; directed their attention to the solemn hypocrisy of his countenance; assured them that his incontinence had not been confined to drinking; and that even in the Highlands,

the old sinner had corrupted the menials in his brother's house, and was the reproach of all Lowlanders that visited Strathglass.

This sudden, unprovoked, and unexpected brutality annihilated Simon's long-gathered fortitude. The shocking, coarse, and unfeeling words were not all false—and they brought upon his troubled and sickening heart not the remembrance of his woeful transgression, but it may be said its very presence. Ten years of penitence, and peace, and virtue, and credit, were at once destroyed—to him they were as nothing—and he was once more Simon Gray the sinner, the drunkard, the disgraced, the degraded, the madman. He looked around him, and it seemed as if all eyes were fixed upon him in pity, or contempt, or scorn. He heard malicious whisperings—curious interrogatories—and stifled laughter; and, loud over all, the outrageous and brutal merriment of his insulter, the triumphant peal of self-applauding brutality, and the clenched hand struck upon the table in confirmation of the truth of his charge, and in defiance of all gainsayers. Simon Gray saw—heard no more. He rushed out of the room in an agony of shame and despair, and found himself standing alone in the darkness.

He thanked God that it was a wild, stormy winter night. The farmers had not ventured to mount their horses in that snow-drift—but Simon turned his face to the flaky blast, and drove along knee-deep, turning a deaf ear to his brother's voice which he heard shouting his name. He knew not whether he was thus rushing—for as yet he had no determined purpose in his mind. One wish alone had he at this hour—and that was to fall down and die. But the snow was not so deep a short way out of the village, and the energy which his despair had given his limbs enabled him to pursue his solitary race through the howling darkness of the night. He noticed nothing but the tops of the hedges on each side that, marked out the road;—and without aim or object, but a dim hope of death, or a passion for the concealing and hiding darkness, he thus traveled several miles, till he found himself entering upon a wide common or moor. "I am on the edge of the moor," he exclaimed to himself, "the moor of my own parish—my own Seatoun. No eye can see me—blessed be God no eye can see me,—but mine eyes can see the shape of the small swelling hills and mounts, covered though they be with snow, and neither moon nor stars in heaven. Yes, I will walk on now that I am here, right on to the kirk of Seatoun, and will fall down upon my knees at the door of God's house, and beseech Him, after all my repentance, to restore to peace my disconsolate, my troubled and despairing soul."

There had been but little change for ten years in that pastoral parish. The small wooden bridge across the Ewe-bank stood as it did before, and, as his feet made it shake below him, Simon's heart was filled with a crowd of thoughts. He was now within a few hundred yards of the manse that had so long been his own, and he stood still and trembled, and shivered, as the rush of thoughts assailed him from the disturbed world of the past. He moved on. A light was in the parlour window—the same room in which he used to sit with his wife and children. Perhaps he wept by himself in the darkness. But he hurried on—he passed the mouth of the little avenue—the hedges and shrubs seemed but little grown; through a pale glimmer in the sky, while a blast had blown away some clouds from before the yet hidden moon, he saw the spire of his own Kirk. The little gate was shut—but he knew well to open the latch. With a strange wild mixture of joy and despair he reached the door of the Kirk, and falling down prostrate in the pelted snow, he kissed the cold stone beneath his cheek, and, with a breaking heart, ejaculated, "Oh God! am I forgiven—and wilt thou take me, through the intercession of thy Son, at last into thy holy presence?"

It snowed till midnight—and the frost was bitter cold. Next morning was the Sabbath; and the old sexton, on going to sweep the little path from the churchyard gate to the door of the church, found what was seemingly a corpse, lying there half-covered with the drift. He lifted up the head; and well did he know the face of his former minister. The hair was like silver that formerly had been a bright brown; but the expression of the dead man's countenance was perfectly serene—and the cold night had not been felt by Simon Gray.



Editor Farmer's Advocate.

**Draining.**

Sir,—As I perceive by your paper, you are endeavoring to turn the minds of your readers to the advantages of draining, and nothing can tend to the increasing of our crops more than a thorough drainage.—You are also speaking highly of Carter's Ditching Machine. I am aware the great drawback to the majority of farmers is the lack of some cheap and efficient substitute for drain tiles,—as but very few drain tile machines are yet in use in the country, and the carriage of tiles, either by rail or team is expensive, and very few have the advantage of procuring them near where they wish to drain. For the benefit of your readers I will give you my plan. Seventeen years ago I wished to lay a drain. Not being able to procure drain tiles I got some pine boards cut—some four inches and some five inches wide. I nailed them together in the form of a common eave trough. I dug my ditch 2½ feet deep, and laid this in the ditch, with the back up, (in this form, A) letting the two edges rest on the clay. This drain is still running as well as when first laid.—I think any kind of boards would answer, and last at this depth in the ground—that is in clay soil. If in sandy soil perhaps it might be necessary to put down a third or bottom board. I consider this mode of draining superior in some respects to the use of drain tiles, because, if a drain tile has any lime in it, it may not be noticed, and as soon as it slacks it may stop a drain—or if an imperfect tile crumbles down, the whole labor may be lost. My recommendation is to drain cheaply and economically. Yours respectfully,

ROTHWELL GARNETT.

Aug. 18th, 1870.

Mr. Garnett has our thanks for his highly useful and valuable information. Our government are continually granting patents for things that are not one-hundredth part as valuable to the country as this little common sense plan. I doubt if all the patents granted this year will, unitedly, be of as much value to the farmers, or of as much value to the country, as this easy, simple, and cheap mode of draining. We that adopt it may rightly call it "Garnett's plan." Go ahead boys, and Garnett your lands, and we will be bound you will garner more wheat per acre than you have done this year.

For the Farmer's Advocate.

**Autumn and its Lessons.**

We greet each season on its advent as a welcome guest, and give it as hearty a farewell. Each brings its joys, its sorrows, its glories, its beauties. Now we bid farewell to summer; we have feasted our eyes upon its glories, have garnered the treasures it brought, and, like a panorama unfolding its views, we await with eager expectancy the coming of other scenes.

Autumn is here; summer grown old, wielding his sceptre with less power, anxious to abdicate in favor of its mature successor—autumn: season of change.—Autumn, that decks the forest with most glorious vestments, ere it is resigned to the cold, death-like embrace of winter. Autumn, carnival season of the year, when all of Nature wears a different guise, vieing with each other in change, color, beauty and glory. Autumn, the picture painted by spring and summer, with deeper tints, faded colors, lustre of varnish gone, but none the less beautiful. Everywhere are traces of its coming. The leaves are

"Changing, fading, falling, flying  
From the home that gave them birth."

They resign the tennancy of the bough at the bidding of their harsh landlord—the wind. There is impatience and restlessness

among the tenants of the woods; their notes have a saddened silence; no nest-building; no anticipations of fledged broods to call forth all that is good in bird nature. These are gone, and soon will the winds be the sole minstrels of the forest and the flowers. The beautiful, many glories, woven into a garland to adorn summer's brow—the crown of the crowning season of the year—they, too, are fading. They were as children in the procession of the season, hoisting their standard, ringing their bells, displaying their rich regalia—adding to the glorious pageant. Some are still lingering, but their enemies: frost and age, will soon wrest their colors from them. Some, too, are never shorn of their beauty, and immortels, and flowers of affection, are spared, to be known as memorials of affection upon the bier, and into the grave of the autumn dead. Let us thank God for sparing these tributes—bedewed by our tears, significant of Faith, Hope, Charity, *Immortality!*

The fields bear evidence of the husbandman's thrift and industry—the wealth of the field is nearly gained. The seed, sown in tears is, perchance, reaped with joy.

Patches of rich, golden maize, with wealth of stalk, tassel and ear, stand in ranks, like armies, exulting in their strength and vigor; but soon a change will come o'er these, and the evening "frost" despoil them of their treasures. A few of the later-maturing crops remain, bringing up the rear, as it were, and casting their offerings last at autumn's feet. The sun sheds a mellowed radiance o'er the scene. Skilful artist that he is; his last touches make the picture glorious as it is.

We have pointed out some of the most striking features of this season. Every day brings its changes; other hints are given: some withdrawn. The most treasured offerings are autumn's to the cornucopia of the year—rich fruits, rich colors, glory, beauty—all blended, making one harmonious whole. Autumn has been compared by one to

"A happy mother with her fair-faced girls,  
In whose sweet Spring again her youth she sees;  
With shout, and dance, and laugh, and bound,  
and song,  
Stripping an Autumn orchard's laden trees.

Is not autumn a teacher? Is there not—may there not—be an autumn of the soul, and live when the spiritual work of youth and early manhood is done, and rich fruits are the result? And is there not, alas, an autumn of barrenness—no harvest but the fruits of sin to gather? But—cheering thought—as the husbandman may sow in autumn, so may we; but more adversity is often experienced before the result is attained: perhaps a cold winter of evil influence and stormy habits to be overcome; sometimes it is too late to sow; earth is held in the embrace of frost: hardened and sealed. Let us learn to sow while genial influences abound in our own hearts, ere hardness, unbelief and death prove victorious, and reject the seeds then sown. Autumn teaches us, too, how fading human glory—the tramp of armed men—is heard in a distant land, and stirring music animates the hearts of the soldiers. Flags are flying, thousands of voices cheer them on to the defence of a loved country. How grand, glorious and gay all seems; but soon is that song, that music, changed; lamentations, shrieks and groans rend the air; the shattered remnant returns—colors gone, defeat, death, have been the result. Different from this is the waning glory of the year: there is hope in the one, despair and death in the other.

"Soon, the genial Spring returning,  
Will the sylvan pomp renew."

"Oh! autumn, farewell; but not, we hope, forever. Well has thy mission been performed. Glorious herald, announcing the approach of winter. Painter and artist, thy pictures have gladdened our eyes, feasted our imaginations, and increased our love for the beautiful. Go on thy mission; we could not detain thee. Gladden other

hearts; crown the glories of other seasons. Thou hast given us full measure, and we thank thee.

JOHN S. BOUTILLIER.

Sidney, Co. Hastings, Aug., 1870.

For the Farmer's Advocate.

**The Summers Come and Go.**

BY W. H. GANE, INGERSOLL.

Slowly, yet surely, the years roll on  
With steady, unceasing motion;  
We're almost insensibly borne on the nave  
Of Time's tempestuous ocean.  
Transient is this frail life,  
All is fading below;  
We can think of life the same as we think  
How the summers come and go.

The beautiful flowers that deck the mead  
Soon fade, and vanish, and die;  
The ruthless scythe of the mower will lay  
Them prone to wither and dry.  
Gone! the bright and the beautiful—  
'Tis sad, but it must be so;

We can think of them the same as we think  
How the summers come and go.

But silvery hairs are scattered and mixed  
With those of dark, raven hue;  
They seem to say to one and all  
Quickly do what you have to do,  
For soon old age comes on,  
And before we hardly know.  
We can think of ourselves the same as we think  
How the summers come and go.

By-and-by the parting will come,  
And we'll leave this checkered scene,  
And journey alone to that far-off land  
That no mortal eye hath seen.

In a few more years at best,  
We must leave these scenes below;  
Then they'll think of us the same as they think  
How the summers come and go.  
June 30th, 1870.

Editor Farmer's Advocate.

**Hay Forks.**

SIR,—Having used four kinds of hay forks, I prefer Grant's hay fork to any. It will take a good load of even fine hay; it is light and strong, and easily handled.—The Fork, combined with the Hay Car I purchased from you, make the most complete arrangement for unloading hay and grain that I have ever seen. I am highly satisfied with both.

W. WARNER, Lot 20, Con. 5.  
London, Aug. 11, 1870.

Editor Farmer's Advocate.

**"Unnecessary Complaints."**

Mr. Editor,—Having noticed an article in the July number of the *ADVOCATE* headed "Unnecessary Complaints," I beg leave, for the sake of truth and fair play, as well as in my own defence, to say a few words on the subject. In reply to Mr. A. D. Clement's letter to the P. O. Inspector, I have simply to state that the papers in question have been called for again and again, as can be proved beyond doubt by different parties.

Mr. Clement says he has made "inquiries and found out who the party was, and sent his papers to him." In the first place I would ask what need of making inquiries so long as the papers were called for; and in the second place the sending consisted in one of my relations receiving three or four of them at once, some time in June, about two months after having subscribed for the paper.

Not having received the July number until yesterday, I have had no opportunity of writing sooner. The August No. I received about two weeks ago.

Hoping you will give the above insertion,

I remain, yours respectfully,

GRAHAM CARLYLE.

Brantford, Aug. 17.

We insert the above to clear the skirts of one of our subscribers, and again have

to say that there has been and still is a duty often omitted by postmasters in little places in neglecting to deliver papers or even return them, and such postmasters as willfully or negligently refuse or omit to deliver or return papers should be displaced, as there are other persons quite as competent and honorable who can fill the offices. There are postmasters in Canada who are mere tools to party politics, and will oppose anything, as far as their power lies, to keep down any paper except those that are of their particular creed. Such should be at once and with a clean sweep discharged, and the post office power should be unbiased by any political motive whatever.

Editor Farmer's Advocate.

**Cattle Pests.**

SIR,—Have any of your numerous readers corresponded with you on the evils resulting to stock from the excessive attacks made on them by the fly this year? I know cases where the animals have died from the effects, the fever excited thereby having in a good many cases proved fatal. The fly attacks chiefly the legs of the animal, breaking the skin, after which the maggots from their eggs soon make their appearance, causing great uneasiness, and as I have stated, in some cases death. I have used smartweed, adding some salt, and making a strong solution of the same, and have had considerable benefit therefrom in relieving the fever, and stopping the attacks. I would hope that some of your correspondents may give some information on the subject.

JAMES NUGENT.

Belmont, August, 1870.

Editor Farmer's Advocate.

**Seed Wheat.**

CHESS—A CLINCHER.

Mr. Weld,—You have requested your subscribers to write something that would be instructive and useful. Now, Sir, there has been a great deal said and written about wheat turning to chess, and now I will give you my experience in the case. The harvest of 1834 or 1835 was very wet, so much so that there was scarcely any wheat but what was sprouted, and there was a neighbor said to me that he would as soon sow that sprouted wheat as good, sound wheat. I told him I did not believe in that doctrine, but I said I would test the case. I picked out twenty pickets of wheat which had sprouted, and I built a little log house, on the south end of which I banked up about three feet high and three feet wide with fine rich earth. I then made a trinket and dropped in my twenty grains of wheat, and covered it up. Every grain grew, and it never got a north blast or wind upon it, and became so luxuriant that it had about fifty stems from each picket which was sown; and there was a fine old gentleman—old Mr. Eccles, sen.—often came over to look at my chess, as he called it, for he and I had had several arguments on the subject. He would not believe that wheat would turn to chess, but when June came and it headed out, there was not one wheat-head, but a magnificent crop of chess.

Now, Mr. Editor, I saw in your March No. of 1869 an article on wheat and chess, and your correspondent went so far as to say we might as well say that oak would turn to pine, or pine to poplar. Now, Sir, I have sown wheat, and reaped chess from the same, and if that is not a proof, I ask what is proof? It was new land, and the first crop of wheat, I suppose, that ever grew on the same land.

Now, Mr. Editor, it will soon be time to begin to sow wheat, and I believe that if we do not sow good, sound wheat, we will reap chess. My plan is to make a strong pickle, which will bear up a new-laid egg, and then put the wheat into the pickle and stir it up, and all that comes to the top skim off, and keep stirring as long as any wheat swims, as all the good wheat will sink. In fact, any having a flaw or fault will come to the top, and must be skimmed off, and I believe th



result will be that you will neither have ches nor smut. As soon as it is all brined and skimmed, empty it on the barn floor, and riddle new-slacked lime on it, and then stir it well up, and that will dry it sufficiently so as to leave the hand when the sower sows. For I believe that wheat not sound and not having body in itself, will either turn to ches or smut, and I am sure that I have proved that it has turned into ches, without any mistake. Now, Sir, you may make any remarks you think proper, so no more at present.

Yours truly,  
GEO. THOMPSON.

Komoka, Aug. 23, 1870.

Mr. Thompson has our thanks for his experience. Here are facts. Where are all the abstruse, theoretical writers, our botanists and chemists? Practical tests are worth all the volumes they can write. There is more sound practical information founded on facts in the above letter; yes, and more valuable and profitable information, than is contained in half the garret trash that is printed, bound in a showy cover, and sold at an enormous price. We hope Mr. Thompson will take his pen again, and hundreds more like him, and furnish us with such really useful information.

Mr. Thompson is a practical man, without college or botanical education. Where is the man who can confute the facts that he has stated?

Editor Farmer's Advocate.

**The Provincial Agricultural Association.**

SIR,—There is evidently a desire on the part of the Ontario Government to bring the Board of Agriculture under a certain amount of government control. This might have been expected after the exposure made of the mismanagement of the Board in the past. With the infusion of new blood under the recent Act, it was hoped that an effort would be made to bring matters into a more satisfactory state; and, to certain extent, this has been done, but only just enough to stop popular clamour for the while. The roots of the old tree yet remain, and the grafts are bearing fruit too much akin to that of the old stock with which they were united. There is a desire on the part of some of the new members to see a better state of affairs brought about; but so long as they can be outvoted by the old ones, who have axes to grind, and friends to favor, there can be no hope of permanent amendment. At the last meeting efforts were made by some of the more independent members, who have the real interests of agriculture at heart, to have the matter of the selection of judges so arranged that thoroughly reliable and competent men only would be appointed in each class. This, however, did not meet the views of the majority, each one of whom seemed to think it incumbent upon himself to get some one appointed from his own particular section.—Whether his friend was a competent judge or not, made no difference to him.

It is to be feared that in many of the classes the decisions as to superiority must be left to the good sense of the public rather than the awards of the men appointed, whose decisions are not likely to carry much weight.—This is to be regretted, as, unless some fairer plan can be adopted in selecting judges, the exhibitions will cease to be of any real value towards directing the progress of agricultural improvement, and become a mere handle for enterprising showmen to advertise their wares by. Unless the Board show more regard towards the real wishes and requirements of the agricultural interests of the country, and an independence of local claims, it may be as well if the Government steps in to relieve them of the performance of their duties, or insists on such a reconstruction and regeneration as will result in the constitution of a new Board, that will command the confidence of the farmers of the Province. If this is not done it may be well for the farmers themselves to take the matter up, and start a new and independent organization that will be kept free from family compacts and political tricksters.

JACQUES.

August, 1870.

Best display of cattle for breeding—not less than ten owned by one person, 1st premium, \$500; 2nd premium, \$100.

For the Farmer's Advocate.

**A Word to Sisters.**

BY I. F. INCH.

Many grown-up girls—sisters who have younger brother and sisters—are very little aware of the important situations they are placed in, and the respective duties that they are expected to perform. There are few persons on earth who can exert a greater influence for good than an elder sister. To her the younger children look for counsel and advice; to her the mother unburdens her heart when overloaded with care and sorrow. The grey-haired father tells his plans for the future and his business affairs to his eldest daughter, and very often she gives advice that encourages both father and mother.

Girls, think of this. You are seeking for pleasure in society. You are just emerging into womanhood, and anticipating a happy future. The bright and golden visions that float before you fill you with unbounded delight. You build great airy castles where you imagine all is beauty and sunshine. It seems as though the birds will sing sweeter and all nature be brighter when you are women. This is all very well; but, stop a minute. Don't lose the pleasures of the present for the vain anticipations of the future.

Remember the aphorism: "Anticipation is better than participation."

Look around and see if you can't make yourself useful, and find pleasure in so doing. On a Sunday morning don't spend all your time in dressing for church, and leave your mother to get breakfast, dress the children, milk the cows, and perform all the little duties that have to be attended to on Sundays as well as on week-days. The Sabbath was given for a day of rest; and your kind, patient mother requires a cessation from toil, as much as her reasonable daughter. If you want pleasure, help your mother; talk to your little brothers and sisters; when Willie or Susy comes to you with a broken kite, or a doll, don't bring the tears to their eyes by sending them pettishly away: just put down your work and aid the little creatures. It seems nonsense to you, perhaps, but bear in mind that your brother's whole heart is set on his new kite, and his grief is as great as the loss of it as your's would be at the loss of your greatest treasure. That wee sister only beginning to walk is just as sorry about the nose being broken off the doll as you would be were you to lose your gold ring. Sooth, then, their little sorrows, and make their pathway as smooth as possible, and see if you can't win paid by their bright smiles and happy "Thank you, sister."

Kilsyth, Ont., August, 1870.

We insert with much pleasure the articles of Miss Inch—so full of instruction and so much calculated to add to the pleasure and happiness of the social circles; and whenever acted upon cannot fail producing the best results, the effect of which will spread around far beyond the little sphere of the family, but will permeate all society that comes within their reach. We consider them full of the best and soundest instruction. Would that we had more contributors like her. Cannot some others of our fair readers enrich our columns and do the country they live in some good? This life is the season of sowing and the only season that is given us; and as we sow, so shall we reap.

Editor Farmer's Advocate.

**Change of Seeds.**

SIR,—Last fall I procured three kinds of imported wheat, viz.: Baltic or Felton, Stillin, and Tauntindean. The two former did not do well with me, being quite short in the head and weak in the straw. I would not recommend either of them as adapted for this country. The Tauntindean possesses some advantages which may prove it to be worthy of attention, being strong in the straw and carrying a large head. I might say all the three kinds were badly winter-killed, as well as my old Treadwell, which was sown in the same field at the same time. Tauntindean is some days later than the Treadwell in maturing, and was somewhat effected by

the midge. I consider it had not a fair chance of a trial, from the hard winter and the extreme wetness of the summer; as also from the land on which it was raised being strong and very retentive of water; but I think under more favorable circumstances as to season and otherwise it might prove a valuable variety. I also procured, direct from the Western States, some Treadwell, and sowed it by the side of the old kind, which has been in the country for some years. When harvested I observed a marked difference between the two kinds: that from the States stood the winter better, and was fully larger in the head.

H. CROTTY.

Ingersoll, Aug. 27, 1870.

We have tried each of these varieties, and do not think much of them. But we feel convinced of the necessity of frequent changes being made from other parts, either of old or new varieties, and feel certain of this. We but only express the opinions of all intelligent men engaged in farming.—[Ed. F. A.]

Editor Farmer's Advocate.

**Highly Pleased.**

MR. WELD, LONDON,—The Carter's Ditching Machine I had from you was tried the other day in hard clay, and very stony in some places, with one pair of horses. The day following it was again tested on a neighboring farm, where from 20 to 30 persons were present, and all expressed themselves as being highly pleased with the manner it performed its work.—As to my own opinion I am so satisfied with it from what I have already seen that I consider it a perfect success.

MOSES MOTT.

Norrichville, Aug. 16, 1870.

Editor Farmer's Advocate.

**Another Complaint.**

MR. WELD,—It is now late in the month, and though we have watched the Post Office every day, still we have not received the Advocate. We do not know where the fault is, whether in the Printing Office or the P. O.—Mr. Kinchen, of Owen Sound, received his August number but not the July number. We got the July but not the August number.

Your paper not coming regularly is greatly the cause of its not circulating more in this neighborhood.

The Mammoth Squash Seed you sent father is doing well. Some of the Squashes measure 48 inches round. We did not plant the seed until the 10th of June, so I suppose had they been planted in season they would have been so large that it would have taken two men to move them.

I am home now after my rambling excursion, and am attending to the garden; so please send my paper to Kilsyth. When you take up your bulb roots, don't forget the tulips and dahlias you promised me in the spring. The flower seeds you sent me have added greatly to the beauty of more than one garden. Some of the Balsams are perfectly lovely. I saw none to equal them in the Hamilton Horticultural Show on Dominion Day.

I remain, yours respectfully,

I. F. INCH.

Kilsyth, August 24, 1870.

The complaint made by Miss Inch of the non-delivery of her paper, is only a repetition of what we have almost every day, arising from the remissness and carelessness, if not bad arrangement of the Post Office. We venture to assert that if any private business was as culpably negligent in its transactions it would not exist for one month. We are certain that every subscriber on our lists has his paper mailed regularly every month; as we have the utmost confidence in our clerk, by whom every one of them is addressed. But, notwithstanding, there is never an issue mailed, but we have some dozens of such complaints come in; and

as Miss Inch states, we know that this bad administration of the postal arrangements, besides costing us about \$50 every month, does more to check the circulation of our paper, than all other causes put together. We want some reform here, not only in better management, but also in a reduction of rates. As we have often stated, agricultural papers ought to be as cheaply carried as political ones, but such is not the case. When getting letters and parcels from the States, in one case the postage on the other side was \$1, but the charges on the same here were no less than \$2.50! What, are our authorities asleep? Or are they only incompetent? The one or the other must be the case.

We have no complaints to make about the letter postage, but the paper postage is a disgrace to the Dominion.

RINDERPEST.—It is said that a Russian remedy for rinderpest, consists in taking the skin of an animal that has died with the disease, wrapping a hundred and twenty pounds of salt in it, and placing it for a whole night before a large fire. The salt thus medicated is given to healthy cattle, which are inoculated and have the disease in a mild form, recovering in a day or two, and becoming proof against the infection.

**The Colorado Potato Bug.**

It is much to be regretted that this threatened pest has now been allowed to invade our country. Its progress has been much more rapid than we anticipated; it has now arrived in this county, and, no doubt, has already deposited sufficient seed to give us stock enough for another year. Neither of the four contending Agricultural lights have made the least move towards the prevention of the great loss that us farmers must suffer. We mean the Minister of Agriculture, the Agricultural Board, the Entomological Society, or the Fruit Growers' Association. We pay taxes for agricultural purposes, and money is forthcoming for any and every other purpose. But who is to look after the interests of agriculture? It wants a little larkspur lotion sprinkled among some of the above-named parties.

Those desirous of seeing the potato bug may call at our office, where there is a sample.

**Salt for Cabbage.**

A New Jersey gardener considers salt necessary to the development of cabbage, especially in places far from the coast. He finds them more crisp, of better flavor, and to keep better when salt is used than without. He uses it as follows:—"A few days after setting out the plants, and when they are damp, either after a rain or when the dew is on, I take a small dish of fine salt and, walking among the rows, sprinkling a little pinch of salt on the centre of each plant. When the leaves begin to grow I repeat the salting, and when the centre of the leaves begin to form the head I apply salt again, scattering it over the leaves; after this I look them over occasionally, and if I find plants that do not head well and appear diseased, I sprinkle the salt over freely; this will save all such plants. A quart of salt is sufficient for 500 plants in a season, although more can be used with safety.



**Old and New Hay.**

In America, the value of hay being increased by being kept till more than a year old, is not understood. Seeing a statement by a writer in the *Country Gentleman* a short time since, that he had found his horses so loose in their evacuations in consequence of eating hay which had been made from grass which was cut very young, has induced me to explain this matter.

The racing studs and the fox-hunting studs kept in such extraordinary condition as to be able to carry in many instances 250 pounds for twenty miles, and very often at a high rate of speed, across a heavy country, with all kinds of fencing to leap, and the harness horses which travel very quickly, would any of them be affected to the same degree by eating new hay? But, kept in the stack till the next

year, it loses the tendency to relax and scour, and becomes the very best provender for giving hard flesh and thorough condition; the oats and beans eaten with such hay are both kept till they are one year old too.

This one year old meadow hay, which is composed of so many good varieties of grass, is generally given to horses used for the very fastest work, as any of the grooms from the best stables will testify; but road horses, such as omnibus and van horses, never travelling faster than six or seven miles an hour, will be fed on clover and other coarse large-stemmed upland or arable land-grown hay, when it can be found to go farther and prove cheaper than old meadow hay.

All hay in England is put in ricks, or stacks as they are oftener called in America; but more is put together, because in large ricks there is much less waste, there being less top and bottom, and less outsides, though the outsides are

pulled so neatly that the weather cannot beat in of any account. There is no hay kept in barns or sheds of any kind. The hay is all cut from the ricks in trusses, tied compactly with bands made of hay or straw, the former usually; and a man accustomed to trussing hay will cut with the knife and take off each time a truss not varying more than two or three pounds from 56 pounds the whole day long.—The customary price paid for trussing and loading, ready for market, is half a crown per load, or less than 75 cents of our money; and an experienced man will truss two loads per day. A great many of the best farmers who never market any, will always keep a good deal around for old hay, because it not only gives more strength to working cattle and flesh to fattening ones, but it also goes farther; a less quantity satisfies any animal eating it. In short, the farmer reckons the difference between eating new and old hay

about the same as economical housewives do the eating of new bread instead of keeping it a day or two.

In conclusion, it may be right to say that hay in barns seldom settles down so close as the English hay does in large ricks, and that as these ricks are nicely thatched with wheat straw and are pulled by hand, so as to drop dry from the eaves, it cuts out clean and in handy trusses, perfectly free from the slightest injury by standing out for the year or longer. Old hay, old oats and old beans, are the only feed entering any gentleman's stables till after the next Christmas; and the most particular grooms will not admit either of the staples before the month of March unless it is old. Grooms are more particular than coachmen, for gentlemen's saddle horses are generally kept in a much higher state of condition, as nags must be able to go the "pace" and hold it.—*Country Gentleman*.

Editor Farmer's Advocate.

**White Willow.**

SIR,—As you are constantly asking farmers to write for your paper, and as I have had over seventy years' experience in farming, I venture to express a few remarks to aid you in your useful undertaking—not that I agree with all you publish, but because I think you are endeavoring to do good; and I have no doubt but you have done some, and I hope you may continue to do more good. You ask any one to condemn your writings, and as that is a tolerable easy task, I will do so.

You have been condemning the White Willow as a humbug. You are quite wrong in doing so. It really is a good and valuable thing for our country, and we can have good, high hedges that will turn any stock in six years. You condemn it because you do not understand its management, and very few do. I have a good hedge that will turn stock. I planted the Willow about six inches apart. It requires to be kept clean and the land to be in good heart, and well worked, and no cattle allowed to destroy it. In three years I have put up stakes about four feet apart, and laid the Willows down, bending them between the stakes and fastening them in a horizontal position at suitable distances apart. I am convinced that this White Willow that you condemn will be a great and beneficial substitute for rails, which are now getting scarce, and will be more durable than the board fence, of less expense, and far more ornamental. To raise the plants I think the best plan is to plant the slips in a garden and set them out when two years old. If let stand until three years after in the fence row, no stakes will be required, as one may be cut in every four feet, and the others woven through this, as they then answer for the stakes.

ROBERT ROBSON.

Hderton, Aug. 10, 1870.

**MORETON LODGE COTSWOLDS.****ELEVENTH ANNUAL SALE.**

Mr. W. S. G. Knowles has received instructions from Fred. Wm. Stone, Esq., to sell by Public Auction, without reserve, on WEDNESDAY, the 21st SEPT., 1870, at Moreton Lodge, Guelph, Ont., Canada:

About 40 Cotswold Rams and Ram Lambs.  
" 60 " Ewes, one shear and over.  
" 10 Southdown Rams.  
" 10 " Ewes.

Lunch at Noon. Sale Commences at 1 o'clock.

**The Bee Hunter.**

The subject of this sketch is one of those characters found in various parts of this continent. Living from hand to mouth, hunting, fishing and trapping help to fill up his time, but hunting the wild bees is his chief pleasure.

In autumn, when bees have almost finished their labors and are carrying home their last loads, this man may be seen with his bee box in hand, the bottom of which is supplied with a choice piece of honey-

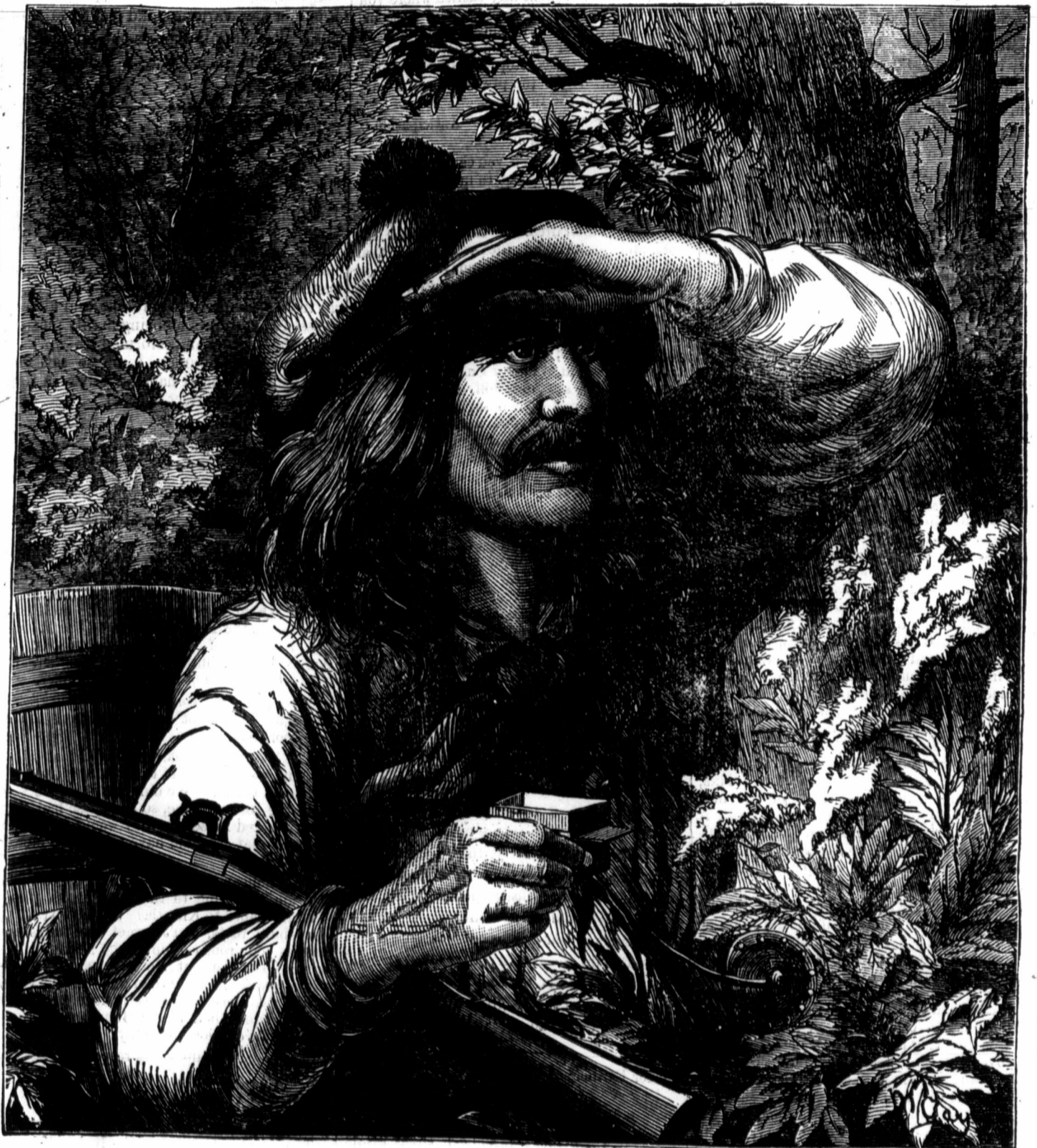
comb. In the middle of the box is a glass slide to prevent the bee, when first caught, from becoming besmeared with honey, as in that case, when liberated, she would not return direct to her home.

A bee is found upon a flower, when the hunter, carefully placing the box underneath, claps the cover over the bee, and withdraws the glass slide as soon as she becomes quiet. The bee soon fills herself with honey, the cover is removed, and she is ready to take her flight. Circling upwards, mounting higher each time, until

assured of her location, when she darts in a "bee line" to her home in the forest.—This is the moment seized upon by the hunter to ascertain the direction or line of the bee. The box is allowed to rest on some convenient elevation, as the bee soon returns accompanied by others, and the hunter is then enabled to stake out the line, when he carefully covers the box, and carries the bees several rods to the right or left, opens the box and takes a "cross line," which enable him to find the tree where the lines meet.

The hunter, sometimes, travels quite a distance in the direction of the tree when the angle is very acute—showing that the tree is at a great distance—when he lines again, and also takes a cross line.

If the honey happens to be found in a hollow trunk and well protected, a large fire is built at the foot of the tree, which



THE BEE HUNTER.—From the *Bee-Keepers' Journal* and *National Agriculturist*.



is cut down under cover of the smoke, but when the entrance is low, they are often driven away before their work is done.

Several hundred pounds are often found in one tree, requiring a cart and team to carry off the honey.

The small clumps of wood found here and there in the prairie countries, are the favored place of the bee.

The white man's fly, as the bee is called by the Indian, is often sought by him, as the honey is prized as a great luxury, and much blood has been shed fighting with their white brethren for the possession of their sweets.

**Weeds in Walks.**

Those who have made walks in lawns and pleasure grounds, have had no little trouble in keeping them free from weeds. Many devices have been employed to overcome the difficulty, with varying success. The following, from the Canada Farmer, can be easily applied, and is well worth a trial:—"A most efficient agent for the destruction of weeds, and one not expensive, can be made by boiling four pounds of arsenic and eight pounds of soda in twelve gallons of water. To every gallon of this boiling mixture three gallons of cold water should be added, and the liquid carefully sprinkled over the walks while it is yet warm. It is desirable to do this in fine weather, and when the walks are dry, so that the weeds and weed seeds may have full benefit of the application. Care must be taken not to let any of the liquid fall on the leaves or reach the roots of any plants it is not desired to kill. In twenty-four hours after the poison is put on the walks every weed will be killed, and if it be once thoroughly done, it will keep the walks clean through the whole season."

**Carrots and Turnips for Horses.**

Carrots are cultivated in the United States by many persons as food for horses, as a substitute for oats. To horses of draught, or slow work, carrots may be fed in greater quantity than to those of the saddle or carriage. The chief value of carrots as food for horses lies in the pectic acid contained in them, which so much assists digestion and assimilation.—Horses of slow work will thrive and do well when fed on six pounds of carrots and eight pounds of corn-meal in the day, with an allowance of hay.

Our experience, however, has been, that a better condition of horse has been attained with the same quantity of Swedish or yellow turnips, cut in slices and sprinkled with corn-meal—a feed we think that cannot be excelled either in the conditioning of horses or the economy of expenditure, and a better substitute for green food than the carrot, which we are sure is entirely overrated as food for horses. This is easily demonstrated in a few weeks trial; the soft and glossy coat—the healthy look—the elastic step and good spirits of the animal so fed, will attest the superiority of the Swedish turnip. A trial of the feeding qualities of the yellow turnip will not only satisfy the experimenter of the truth of the high character here given it, but will induce him to rely upon or at least give them a place among other articles of feed for his horses.—We have seen farm horses employed in hauling manure or plowing every day except Sunday during the winter and early spring, kept in excellent working condition, fed on turnips, hay and oat straw, and when the days grow longer and the work more severe, a few quarts of oats were given in the middle of the day.—We have seen horses fed upon carrots, but never in one instance have seen a generous or a more healthy response on account of them. Now, if carrots be as good and healthy for horses as is asserted, a corresponding effect would be exhibited. Without this, no special advantage can truthfully be claimed for them beyond other feeding substances of less reputed value and of less cost. Medicine, like some speciality of feed, has its value from some inherent property it contains, and is recommended for a given purpose, but sometimes we are disappointed, when it has failed to accomplish the good expected. On the whole, we think that the good name given to the carrots as a feed for the horse is in books only,

and cannot be substantiated by the most careful experiments. We have only referred to this variety of feed for horses in view of its utility, and not because of its economy, on which consideration it will not compare favorably with many other articles of less money value, which are more easily procured, and as yet are not so well known to horsemen.

To speak of the uncertainty of the carrot crop would be unnecessary, for this is already but too well known to require comment. But of the turnip, viewed from the same aspect, little need be said. When properly understood, it rarely disappoints the cultivator, and moreover, apart from all consideration as a feed for horses, it is the basis of English agriculture, and at no distant day will occupy the same position in the United States: First, because it is one of the very best articles that can be fed to all (or nearly all) domestic ani-

mals; and second, the manure from animals so fed is of the highest order. Thus we have a vegetable easy of cultivation and growth, which contains several properties, possesses several distinct characteristics, and is used for many different purposes. A trial of the Swedish turnip, for a season, as a part of the horse's feed, will more than satisfy the inquiring mind of the importance of our recommendation.—*McClure's Stable Guide.*

If any of our readers are able to give more information from experience with either kind of food for the horse, they would be doing good to themselves and the country by forwarding a communication to the ADVOCATE, which would be published without cost to them.—[Ep. F. A.]



THE GLEANERS.

**The Gleaners.**

The above was a common autumn scene in England.

The gleaners are here seen plodding homeward by the light of the moon, bearing their gleanings.

The scene is a pretty one, and shows the skill and taste of the artist. The village in the distance, and the old stile, and the trees so different to ours, all tend to make it an enchanting view, which all lovers of beauty must admire.

It is many years since your editor has seen such a sight. In our land of plenty such a scene is never met with. Every one can get employment that will pay them better, not because we take up our grain closer, (for we have often seen ten times as much left on our fields as we have ever seen in England,) but the grain is not so valuable here, for labor is of far greater value; and what is left in our fields the hogs are apt to turn to some account.

**Why should we Drain?**

This, to many of our readers, will, no doubt, appear to be a question easily answered by the statement that we should drain to get rid of the surplus water. Such an answer is very good as far as it goes, but it should go much further than merely getting clear of the surplus water. Let us fully understand why this surplus water is injurious to plants; by the term plants, I of course allude to those which we cultivate or use as pasture, for without the water stands upon the surface, some kind of plant, useless as it may be to the farmer, will grow.

The surface water if not removed by draining, must be by evaporation; but in changing a liquid into an aereform body, there is always a large amount of heat absorbed and lost; then while this water is evaporating from the land the soil is getting no warmer, no matter how warm the weather may be. It has been ascertained by experiment that moderately rapid evaporation will reduce the temperature from fifteen to twenty-five degrees. This becomes the more important when we consider that common corn will sprout and grow in a soil warmed to fifty-five degrees, but will rot in one of forty-five. We can only come at the

amount of heat required to evaporate the rain that actually falls upon one acre by comparison. Morton, in his Encyclopedia of Agriculture, estimates that it would require 1,200 pounds of coal per day to evaporate the annual rain fall of an acre, or about 219 tons annually.

Undrained land is always cold, not only from the heat lost in keeping up evaporation, but also from the philosophical fact that heat will not pass downward through water. Heat can only be propagated through water by the upward passage of the heated particles and their places being supplied by colder ones.

By carefully conducted experiments in England, it has been found that the temperature of undrained land was from fifteen to twenty degrees lower than those which were drained.

Another very important and too often overlooked point in draining, is the effect which well laid drains have in promoting the circulation of air through the soil to the full depth of the drain.

It is a well-known fact that the atmosphere contains all the elements needed to carry on the growth of our crops; and it is also known that whatever water may have in solution, it will part with it during its passage through three feet of soil, and will come out perfectly pure and clear.

It has been clearly settled that rain water contains a considerable amount of ammonia in solution, as well as carbonic acid, and it has been estimated by good authority that the ammonia contained in the rain which annually falls upon an acre contains as much ammonia as from six or seven hundred pounds of Peruvian Guano, and if retained in the soil would produce as great an effect as three-fourths of this amount of guano.

When water can pass it will be followed or accompanied with air, and the roots of plants will expand many feet in search of air. Instances have been published of drains laid at the depth of three feet having been stopped up by the roots of wheat and grass. From this we see that another very important effect of draining is that it deepens the soil, for it encourages the downward passage of roots, which, by their decay, furnish vegetable matter to the subsoil, and thus fit it for supporting vegetable life.

Most of our farmers advocate deep plowing, because it encourages the downward passage of the roots, and thus in a measure prevents the bad effect of dry weather. If five or six inches deeper with the plow makes such a great difference as it does, what must be the effect of an increase in depth of from two to three feet.

Nor is this all; the water in its passage through the soil necessarily divides it into very small portions or grains, and being followed by the fine rootlets, it greatly increases the amount of soil from which the plant may obtain its nutriment, and has the effect of transferring the various chemical fertilizing constituents from the sub-soil to the surface, and there storing them for the use of the present and future crops.

Another great advantage possessed by thoroughly drained land is, that it becomes dry much sooner than land not drained. Land well drained will be in working order in one day after the heaviest rain, and in much better order than the same soil, if undrained, would be in five or six days.

It has been estimated by practical drainers in New York, that thorough drainage will add at least one month to the growing season.—By warming the land in the spring and making it dry, it can be worked fully two weeks earlier than undrained soils, thus practically adding two weeks to the growing season at its commencement.

In the fall the higher temperature of well-drained land will enable the grain to grow fully two weeks longer than on similar land undrained. In our corn crop this will in most seasons make a great difference in the yield, for in an unusually late spring it is often caught by frost before it has had full time to mature the grain.

Another great advantage claimed for drained land is that grain and grass on it are not liable to freeze out. Practical farmers know how much is lost from this cause; the continued thawing and freezing of a variable winter will often destroy three-quarters of the roots in a clover field by drawing them entirely out of the ground; and the same is true, only to a less extent, of the wheat crops.

John Johnson, of Seneca county, New York, who has some thirty miles of drains in operation, is perhaps the one best qualified to judge of the effects of draining in this particular,



writes thus: "Heretofore many acres of wheat were lost on the upland by freezing out, and none would grow on the lowland. Now there is no loss from that cause."

This may be accounted for in two ways: the drained land is not subject to so great changes of temperature as that not drained, and in the former the roots of the grain go much deeper and take a stronger hold in the soil than in the latter.

It is with great difficulty that our practical farmers can be persuaded that thorough drainage will prevent the bad effects of long-continued dry weather; yet such has proved the case both in practice and theory. All will admit that drains will freely admit air throughout the soil to the depth of the drain, and that this air always contains, even in the driest weather, a large amount of moisture; the air in its passage through the soil will always part with more or less of its moisture, and thus prevent the soil from becoming too dry. From various experiments Schubler found that the ability of soils to absorb moisture from the atmosphere had been much underrated. He found by experiment that one thousand pounds of the following kinds of soil would absorb water from the air in the following proportions:

Loamy soil.....	21 pounds.
Clay loam.....	25 "
Pure agricultural clay.....	27 "
Fertile soil.....	18 "

His plan was to carefully dry the soil in an oven and expose it to the atmosphere for 12 hours, and after repeated trials, he gives the above as the average of the results. When we consider from the above that clay loam will absorb one-fortieth of its own weight of water from the atmosphere every twelve hours, it becomes quite an important consideration to the farmer.

In fact, of such great importance is this one advantage, that it will beyond doubt pay to drain upland of all kinds. Thousands upon thousands of acres of upland have been drained in England, and whole estates of several thousand acres are being drained every year; and with our much more changeable climate there can be no doubt but that the effect would be much greater here, the main drawback being the high price of labor and material here when compared with the same items in England. But while we have so much wet land which needs draining, it is not worth while to consider the question of draining upland at present, but it requires neither a prophet nor a son of a prophet to predict that sooner or later all of our land must be drained in order to bring it up to the fullest state of production.—*Ger. Telegraph.*

**BONE MEAL FOR COWS.**—Within the last year or two, farmers in this section have experienced considerable trouble and inconvenience from the sterility of their cows. It is believed that less cows are with calf at the present time, in proportion to the number kept, than ever before at this season of the year. Many are inquiring for a reason, and for a remedy of the trouble. One farmer of experience and observation has given the bone meal to cows of this habit, as he believes with beneficial results. A gill is given with other feed three times a day every other week. He thinks it has also proved beneficial with sick animals. A heifer lost her appetite, and grew weak until she lost the use of her legs. Bone meal was administered, and in a few days the heifer was on her feet, and was soon apparently as well as ever. These facts are stated to draw out the opinions and knowledge of those better informed than ourselves, rather than as a statement of value of itself.—*Ex.*

**PRESERVATION OF EGGS.**—As will be seen from the following paragraph, science has been applied to the preservation of eggs, and if the method proves successful, a great benefit will be gained: The *Journal de Pharmacie de Chimie* contains an account of some experiments by M. H. Violette, on the best method of preserving eggs, a subject of much importance to France. Many methods have been tried; continued immersion in lime-water or salt-water; exclusion of air by water, saw-dust, etc., and even varnishing has been tried, but respectively condemned. The simplicity of the method adopted on many farms, viz.: that of closing the pores of the shell with grease or oil, had, however, attracted the attention of the author, who draws the following conclusions from a series of experiments on this method: Vegetable oils, more especially linseed, simply rubbed on the egg, hinders any alteration for a sufficiently extensive period,

and presents a very simple and efficacious method of preservation, eclipsing any methods hitherto recommended or practiced.

**TO PREVENT CATTLE JUMPING FENCES.**—The following singular statement was made at a late meeting of the American Institute Farmers' Club, New York:—"To prevent steers from jumping fences, clip off the eyelashes of the under lid with a pair of scissors, and the ability or disposition to jump is as effectually destroyed as Samson's power was by the loss of his locks. The animal will not attempt a fence until the lashes are grown again. Of this we are informed by Samuel Thorne, the great breeder of Dutchess county, who assured us that he had tested it upon a pair of breachy oxen. As it is of great value to him, he hopes it will be tried by others."—*Farm, Stock and Poultry Journal, Chambersburg, Pa.*

### The Rotation of Crops.

The rotation system, which good tillers fix, Embraces five seasons, and sometimes full six; When one crop succeedeth, through many long years, Each harvest decreaseth and dwanfeth the ears.

If herds of neat cattle or sheep be thy care, Then grass in rotation must form a good share. When corn, barley, clover, and turnips, and wheat

Comprise the rotation, field peas will be meet.

Ere plowing and sowing, the tiller should know What crops the ground liketh the better to grow. First, break up thy grass land plant it with corn; The field, the next season, let barley adorn.

Succeeding the barley, sow buckwheat or oats; Then harvest a pea crop to nourish your shotes. Oft plowing and teasing and weeding the ground, With liberal compost scattered around,

And sprinkled with ashes, to make the land sweet, With lime and some bone-dust to fatten the wheat.

The next in rotation a crop of red clover; When blossoms are fragrant then let the plow cover.

A six-years' rotation now beareth the sway, And showeth the tiller a progressive way; A six-years' rotation will cattle increase— Will multiply bushels and debtors release.

A six-years' rotation, when fairly begun, Will harvest two bushels where now groweth one.

In six years' rotation, as all will agree, Two years' yield of clover is better than three.

When poor soil needs succor, to keep the land clean, Grow clover and sowed corn to turn under green; But where fertile muck and light soils abound, Arrange the rotation as suiteth the ground.

### To Keep Milk Sweet.

A teaspoonful of fine salt, or of horse radish, in a pan of milk will keep it sweet for several days. Milk can be kept a year or more as sweet as when taken from the cow by the following method:—Procure bottles, which must be perfectly clean, sweet and dry; draw the milk from the cow into the bottles, and as they are filled immediately cork them well, and fasten the corks with pack thread or wire. Then spread a little straw in the bottom of a boiler, on which place the bottles, with straw between them, until the boiler contains a sufficient quantity. Fill it up with cold water, heat the water, and as soon as it begins to boil draw the fire and let the whole gradually cool. When quite cold take out the bottles and pack them in saw-dust, in hampers, and stow them away in the coolest part of the house.—*Southern Farmer.*

**FULTON AGRICULTURAL FAIR.**—The Fulton County, Ills., Agricultural Society will hold its annual Fair at Canton, October 11th, 12th, 13th, and 14th. Entries are free and open to the world. The premium list is on a more magnificent scale than that of any other country society in the United States, so far as we have noticed. We append a few specimens: Fastest trotting horse, mare or gelding—best 3 in 5, 1st premium, \$500; 2nd premium, \$100; 3rd premium \$50.

**CARROTS FOR HORSES.**—The value of carrots for horses is thus stated in Youatt and Spooner's valuable work on the horse, and similar statements are made in other horse books. They say:

"The virtues of this root are not sufficiently known, whether as contributing to the strength and endurance of the sound horse, or the rapid recovery of the sick one. To the healthy horse they should be given sliced in chaff. Half a bushel will be a fair daily allowance. There is little provender of which the horse is fonder. The following account of the value of the carrot is not exaggerated: This root is held in much esteem. There is none better nor perhaps as good. When first given it is slightly diuretic and laxative, but as the horse becomes accustomed to it, these effects cease to be produced. They also improve the state of the skin. They form a good substitute for grass, and an excellent alternative for horses out of condition. To sick and idle horses they render grain unnecessary. They are beneficial in all chronic diseases connected with breathing, and have a marked influence upon chronic cough and broken wind. They are serviceable in diseases of the skin, and in combination with oats they restore a worn out horse much sooner than oats alone."

As the writer of this cannot expect to add anything to the weight and importance of the statements made by the high authorities above quoted, it is only necessary to say that, after growing and feeding carrots many years, he has not the least doubt that it will pay every good farmer to provide a good supply for his horses while they are kept on dry feed. Not that it is necessary to always feed half a bushel a day, for in many cases one or two bushels a week will answer a good purpose; but in the spring when many give them physic, no doubt half a bushel a day can be fed to good advantage. The great point is to have enough, so as to feed all that experience and good judgment shows the horse needs to preserve and promote health and keep in good condition.

It is much to be regretted that the big guns in agricultural humbug of this vicinity are doing their utmost to injure the Provincial Exhibition, and the reputation and position of the Provincial Board of Agriculture. Politics is at the bottom of it.

**CALIFORNIA HORSES.**—Two Yankees have started a drove of horses from Los Angeles to the eastern world, to be driven 850 miles to Salt Lake, then put upon the cars for the east. They were raised on the ranches near Los Angeles, and cost the Yankees about \$20 a head. If this venture succeeds an unlimited supply can be had from the same quarter, one single rancher having 3000 more of the same sort to sell. It is but a few years since droves of horses were taken across the plains from Illinois to San Francisco.

**DURABILITY OF POSTS.**—A southern correspondent of the *Prairie Farmer* sets cypress posts so tall that when the bottom decays in the ground they are reversed—a practice not uncommon in the north. He has found in every instance that the tops thus set last much longer than the bottoms—often more than twice as long. We suggest whether the thorough seasoning of the tops before they are put into the earth has not largely to do with the durability. Posts set green are a long time in drying, and often become partly sap-rotten before the seasoning is completed, if ever done; but the upper ends seasons quickly, become hard and sound, and when set in the earth resist the action of influences producing decay for a much longer time than partly decayed posts. Try the upper end first, and observe the result.

### Youth's Department.

We would feel obliged to our numerous contributors to this department of the paper, if they would endeavour to confine themselves to subjects as closely allied to the farm and garden, and whatever is connected with agriculture, as possible; as it is to these subjects our paper is devoted, being unsectarian and non-political.

### Answers.

TO ENIGMAS IN LAST NUMBER.

1—Hum-bug. 2—Im-port-ant. 3—But-ter-fly. 4—Thou-sand. Dam-age 6—Pro-test-ant. Correct answers to 4, 5 and 6 by J. Lawson, Elginburgh. The others not answered.

TO CHARADE.

"Farmer's Advocate." Correct answer by S. Lawson, Elginburgh.

TO RIDDLE.

The letter "S." Correct answers by J. F. Kane, Maidstone; Miss Selby, London; and J. Lawson, Elginburgh.

TO PUZZLE.

T. F. Kane, Maidstone, sends an explanation of the Puzzle:—"The horse's head turned to his manger."

TO ANAGRAM.

Correct answers by Reuben Mozier, Pelham; J. F. Kane, Maidstone; and Thomas Selby, London.

Tobacco and tobacco reek  
If you are well will make you sick;  
Tobacco and tobacco reek  
Will make you well if you are sick.

TO FLORAL ANAGRAM.

1—Petunia. 2—Syringa. 3—Verbena.—  
4—Tulip. 5—Snapdragon. 6—Dandelion.—  
7—Anemone. 8—Violet. Correct answers to 4 and 8 by J. F. Kane; to them all by Miss Minnie Selby, London.

### Anagram.

Rehet si a sourilog danl no ghil,  
Arf obvea het raryts ysk;  
Lal singth reeth era raif dna ribgth,  
Andl fo eaubty—Dnal fo thigl.

### Riddles.

I am never seen, but talked of oft,  
And for me all men list;  
Care, joy and grief I often bring,  
Yet never did exist.  
And what is strange, to me some look  
For better things in store.  
While others, in a different mood,  
Dread my approach the more.  
And near, however I may come,  
I never do appear,  
Yet still without me could not have  
Either day, week, month or year.  
Good men look for me all, with hope;  
All guilty men with dread.  
Yet while all wish me for to see,  
I seem only live when dead.

I am never found with grief,  
Yet always with sorrow;  
Keep company with yesterday,  
Shun always to-morrow.  
I dwell with the present,  
But never with the future,  
Give strength to all nourishment,  
Yet yield nothing to nurture.  
Am found not in earth,  
But seen in the skies;  
Ne'er accompany the truth,  
But found always with lies.  
In the sea I am met with,  
But not in the water;  
Am at work with the fisherman,  
But give no help to his daughter.  
Am a part of all pieces,  
Dwell not in a whole;  
Not found in the body,  
Yet exist in the soul.

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



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 134.—Draining; Autumn and its Lessons; The Summers Come and Go; Hay Forks; Cattle Pests; Seed Wheat.  
 135.—The Provincial Agricultural Association; A Word to Sisters; Change of Seeds; Highly Pleased; Another Complaint; Rinderpest; The Colorado Potato Bug; Salt for Cabbage.  
 136.—Old and New Hay: White Willow; Moretown Lodge Cotswolds (adv); The Bee Hunter (Illustration).  
 137.—Weeds in Walks; Carrots and Turnips for Horses; The Gleaners (illustration); Why should we Drain.  
 138.—Bone Meal for Cows; Preservation of Eggs; Rotation of Crops; To Keep Milk Sweet; Carrots for Horses; Youths' Department.  
 139.—Flies and Cattle; Soap Suds for Vegetables; A Lament; advertisements.  
 140, 441, 142, 143, advertisements.

Soap suds is a valuable manure for vegetables. It contains the aliment for plants which acts immediately. When it cannot be applied to plants in irrigation, it can be preserved by being absorbed in a manure heap. Where there is a garden, soap suds should never be wasted.

**Flies and Cattle.**

The past two wet seasons have caused a great increase in the pest of flies that trouble our Cows, and they have become so numerous and troublesome, and the bites have been so frequent as to cause drowsiness. A few cattle have died from a kind of disease caused by the fly bites, and some have called it a cattle disease, but we have heard of nothing to justify us in pronouncing it such. A little tar, coal oil, or tanner's oil, applied on the legs—which is the principal place of attack—will be found to relieve the animal and stop the flies: and the cow will soon be all-right.

**A Lament.**

Oh! weary heart, be still—  
 Why watch and wait? he cometh not,  
 He never will.  
 Oh! hope no more, poor heart,  
 Why hope and wait? for evermore  
 Thou art apart.  
 Oh! woman's heart so fond—  
 Why love and wait? another's arms  
 Hold him in bond.  
 Oh steadfast heart and true,  
 For death now wait—sad heart, 'tis all  
 That thou canst do.

The city of Boston owns ninety seven pianos, valued at \$33,000. They are in the public schools.

—They have invented a machine for killing dogs in Boston. It acts upon the principle of the Cuban garrote.

—There is a woman in Bartholomew county, Indiana, who has worked in the fields all summer, wearing male attire.

—A Boston journal says that Christine Nilsson has promised to sing first in America at the rooms of the Lotus Club of New York. This club is largely composed of journalists.

—A curious freak of nature may be seen in front of a house in Norwich. A willow tree has overgrown a small elm tree in such a manner as to droop entirely over it, producing a natural umbrella.

**RUST IN WHEAT.**—A correspondent of the Southern Cultivator imputes rust to excessive moisture in the soil, as he has never known it to occur on wheat or sand hills, or on that grown on clay land well underdrained. We have frequently observed that wheat bordered by a forest on the south side of the field, and thus measurably excluded from the rays of the sun, would show a strip of rusted wheat, while that on the north side of the same field would be exempt from it.—Rochester American Farmer.

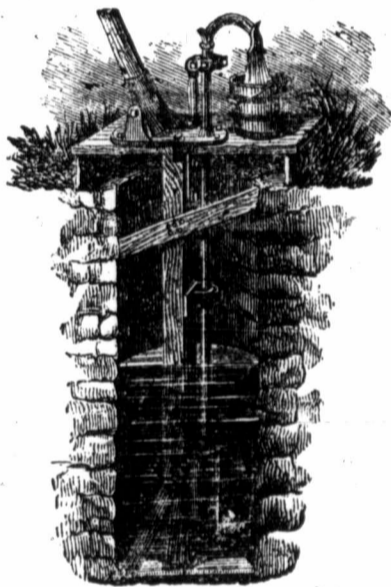
**London Markets.**

LONDON, MONDAY, Aug. 29, 1870.

<b>Grain.</b>		
White Wheat, per bush	1 15 to	1 25
Red Fall Wheat	90 to	1 00
Spring Wheat	1 15 to	1 20
Barley	40 to	60
" good malting	70 to	75
Peas	70 to	75
Oats	30 to	40
Corn	60 to	70
Buckwheat	40 to	45
Rye	45 to	50
<b>Produce.</b>		
Hay, per ton	8 00 to	11 00
Potatoes, per bush	35 to	40
Carrots, per bushel	16 to	18
White Beans, per bush	75 to	1 00
Apples, per bush	60 to	1 00
Dried Apples, per bush	1 75 to	2 00
Hops, per lb.	5 to	10
Clover Seed	7 50 to	8 00
Flax Seed, per bush	1 50 to	1 75
Cordwood	3 75 to	4 25

**NOTICE.**

The Annual Meeting of the Agricultural Anti-Burglar Society, for the Recovery of Stolen Animals, and the apprehension of the thief, will be held at Dunderieff, on Monday evening, 4th of September, 1870, at 6 o'clock.



**THE SUBMERGED DOUBLE-ACTING, NON-FREEZING FORCE PUMP.**

THE SIMPLEST and most powerful in use. It is proved to be the Cheapest, most Effective and Reliable Pump.

It is the Cheapest, its first cost being one-third less than any other Force Pump, of the same capacity, and never gets out of order. It is the most effectual, because it never fails. It is the most durable, being composed of five simple parts, all of metal, has no leather packing but a very strong piston. It never freezes, since no water remains in the pipe when not in action. It furnishes the purest and coldest water, as it is placed in the bottom of the well, and being galvanised does not impart any unpleasant taste to the water.

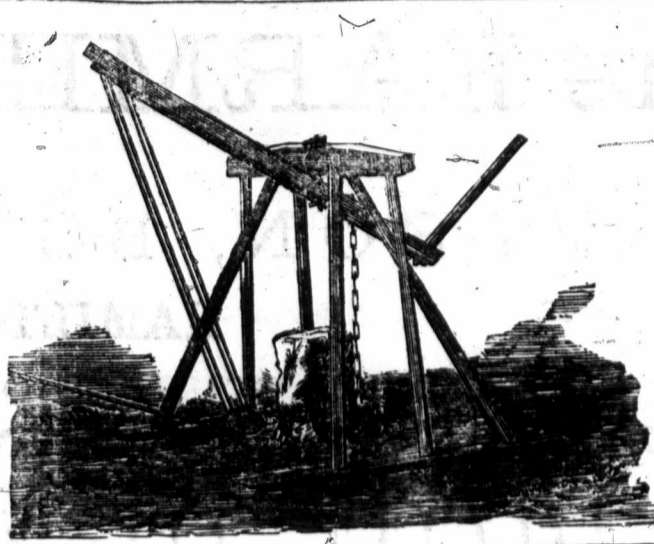
This Pump is most useful in case of Fire, or for watering Gardens, as it throws the water a great height. Farmers, mechanics, and others would do well to have one of these Pumps on their premises.

Price of Pump alone, \$16.00, pipe, hose, &c., &c., additional.

On view and for sale at the Agricultural Emporium, London.

S. B. SCOTT,  
 354 Notre Dame Street, MONTREAL.

Agent for the Dominion.  
 W. WELD, London, Agents for Onta. lo.



**THE DOMINION PATENT Stump Machine.**

This is the lightest, strongest, cheapest, most efficient and most compact Stump Machine yet invented.

It is capable of pulling the largest stump in five minutes. It can be carried on a democrat wagon, and set up in fifteen minutes.

Price \$50 to \$75. Manufactured by PLUMMER and PACEY, London.  
 W. Weld, London, Agent.

**TERMS.**

Single Subscriptions, \$1. In Clubs of four, 75 cents, in advance, post-paid. If in arrears, 12 1/2 cents per month. The paper is continued to all Subscribers at the above rates. If parties wish to discontinue they can send the next paper back to the office, after their time has expired, with their address on it.

**TO ADVERTISERS.**

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

**Great Western Railway.**

GOING WEST.—Steamboat Express, 2.40 a.m.; Night Express, 4.25 a.m.; Mixed (Local), 7.00 a.m.; Morning Express, 12.50 p.m.; Pacific Express, 4.55 p.m. GOING EAST.—Accommodation, 6.00 a.m.; Atlantic Express, 8.50 a.m.; Day Express, 12.40 p.m.; London Express, 4.00 p.m.; Night Express, 10.50 p.m.; Special N.Y. Express, 12.10 a.m.

**Grand Trunk Railway.**

Mail Train for Toronto, &c., 7.00 a.m.; Day Express for Sarnia, Detroit and Toronto, 11.30 p.m.; Accommodation for St. Mary's, 3.30 p.m. Express for St. Mary's and Goderich, 6.30 p.m.

**London and Port Stanley.**

LEAVE LONDON.—Morning Train, 7.30 a.m.; Afternoon Train, 3.00 p.m. LEAVE PORT STANLEY.—Morning Train, 9.30 a.m.; Afternoon Train, 5.10 p.m.

**FARMERS AWAKE.**

BE ALIVE TO YOUR INTEREST.

LOOK OUT for good Implements. If you want a first-class Steel Mould Plough, or Kinney's Dominion Grain Drill, or Anderson's Even Balanced Vibrating Cultivator, or the best Double Mould Plough in the Dominion, or the best two-rows Turnip, Carrot or Mangold Drill, or a set of the best iron Harrows you have ever seen, or Smith's Patent Dominion Grain Drill, a Turnip Cutter, a Field Roller, a Horse Hoe, a Churn, a Horse Rake, a Washing Machine, or a good Wheelbarrow, you will find everything as represented, good value for your money, and no humbug. Be wise in time.—Call at once, or send your orders by mail, and they will be attended to as early as possible.

CHARLES THAIN,  
 5-4in Eramosa Bridge, Guelph.

**ANTI-LOTTERY**

**AT THE GRIMSBY VINEYARDS**

- 100 Ladies Gold Watches.
- 1,000 Gentlemen's Silver Watches.
- 100 Wanzler's Sewing Machines.
- 1,000 Five Gallon Kegs of Wine.
- 100 Ten Gallon Kegs of Wine.

All of which will be sold for \$1 each. Tickets, by Mail, 25 Cents each, and no Blanks. Every person will know as soon as they open the Envelope what they can buy for \$1. Address.

W. W. KITCHEN,  
 Proprietor of Vineyards,  
 Grimsby, Ont.

**Farmers, Attention!**  
 FOR PUMPS AND PIPES of the best kind, CHEAP, go to LAW'S Plumbing Establishment, Richmond St. London, Ont. 8-y

**FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES FOR AUTUMN OF 1870.**

We invite the attention of Planters and Dealers to our large and complete stock of

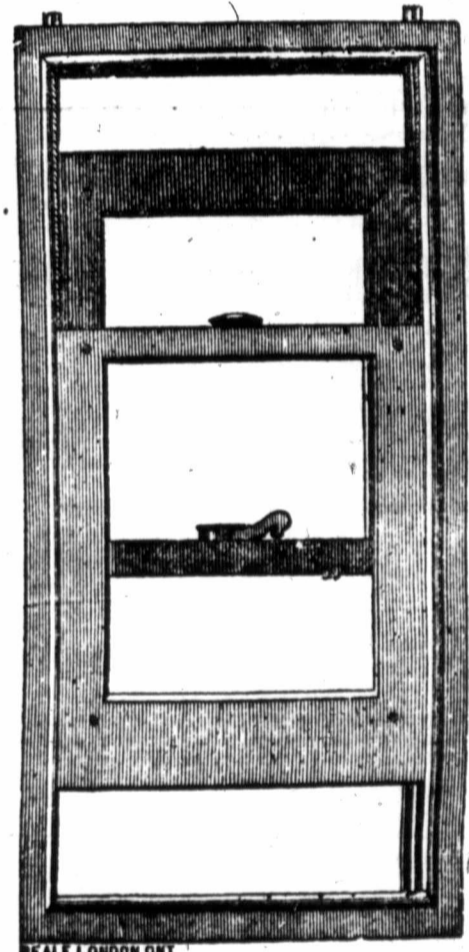
Standard and Dwarf Fruit Trees  
 Grape Vines and Small Fruit  
 Ornamental Trees, Shrubs and Plants  
 New and Rare Fruit and Ornamental Trees

Descriptive and Illustrated Priced Catalogues sent pre-paid on receipt of stamps, as follows:

No. 1—Fruits, 10c. No. 2—Ornamental Trees, 10c. No. 3—Green House, 5c. No. 4—Wholesale FREE. Address—

ELLWANGER & BARRY,  
 ROCHESTER N. Y.

Established, 1840. 9-2in



**JAS. BIGGS, DUKE STREET,**

Manufactures the above  
**Self-Balancing Windows**

Which can be applied to old windows as well as new.

The window opens at top and bottom, thus giving perfect ventilation. Can be seen working at the shop, and other places through the city where it has been applied.

Shop—Duke Street, London, Ont.  
 Infringers of patent will be prosecuted. 8-y

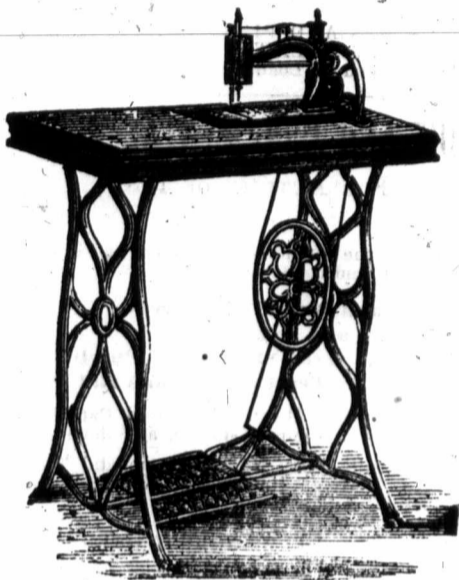


# TO the FARMERS of CANADA.

WILSON, BOWMAN, & CO.,  
HAMILTON, ONT.,

MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED

## LOCKMAN SEWING MACHINE



TAKE PLEASURE IN ANNOUNCING THAT THE POPULARITY OF THE SEWING MACHINE MANUFACTURED BY them is still on the increase. They are now turning them out at the rate of 600 per month, and yet have been compelled within the last two weeks to increase their facilities to a capacity of 1000 per month. THE LOCKMAN MACHINE, from its capacity to sew the heaviest fabrics with linen thread, as well as the finest cambrics with No. 150 Cotton, is pre-eminently the

### FARMER'S FAVORITE FAMILY FRIEND.

It is so exceedingly SIMPLE IN ITS PARTS, and so STRONGLY AND DURABLY MADE, that it does not require a mechanical genius for its management. The Manufacturers CHALLENGE THE WORLD to produce its equal, and yet its Price is

**FROM FORTY TO FIFTY PER CENT. LOWER**  
THAN ANY OTHER FIRST-CLASS SHUTTLE LOCK STITCH SEWING MACHINE.

Every Machine is warranted by the Manufacturers, who are determined that no inferior Machine shall leave their premises. Parties purchasing to sell again, can obtain liberal terms by addressing the Manufacturers.

AGENTS,—D. T. WARE, London; THOS. B. FEWSON, Strathroy; E. B. MIXER, St. Thomas; JOHN BOWES, Wisbeach.

Hamilton, Ont., March, 1870.  
4-6m

ly

WILSON, BOWMAN & CO.

#### D. REGAN,

SUCCESSOR to John McPherson & Co.,  
Manufacturer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer  
in Boots and Shoes, Farm's Block, opposite  
Strong's Hotel, Dundas Street, London, Ont.  
April 1, 1870. 4-y-cu

#### Steel Tooth Sulky Horse Rake

Will do more work, easier, cleaner and better than any other. Does not gather dust in the hay. Will rake over rougher ground. Is light and strong, well made and nicely finished. The teeth are fine spring steel, independent of each other, and will yield to pass obstructions. Took FIRST PRIZE at the Provincial Fair, London, 1869. For testimonials, &c., send for circular. As our manufacture for 1870 is limited, orders should be sent at once.

Responsible Agents wanted in every County.  
JAMES SOUTAR & CO.,  
Foundry and Agricultural Warehouse,  
CHATHAM, Ont.  
7

#### The Trotting Circular.

Warranted to increase the speed of any horse, or colt, in half an hour, and to make a trotter, or money returned. Price \$1. Written by a Veterinary Surgeon and trainer of fast Trotting Horses.

A new Medicine discovered that will cure Wind-broken and Heavy Horses. Price of recipe, \$1; warranted to cure or money refunded.  
Address, enclosing money,  
7-3p Box 40, SEAFORTH, Ont.



TO THE WORKING CLASS.—We are now prepared to furnish classes with constant employment at home, the whole of the time or for the spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from \$2c. to \$5 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting their whole time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this notice may send their address, and test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To such as are not well satisfied, we will send \$1 to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars, a valuable sample which will do to commence work on, and a copy of *The People's Literary Companion*—one of the largest and best family newspapers published—all sent free by mail. Reader, if you want permanent, profitable work, address  
E. C. ALLEN & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

#### J. BEATTIE & Co.,

IS the cheapest Dry Goods, Millinery and Mantle Store in the City of London.  
3-y

#### CENTRAL DRUG STORE,

No. 113, Dundas Street, London.

E. PLUMMER & Co., Chemists, &c.,  
Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs,  
Patent Medicines, etc. 3-y

#### FRANK COOPER,

PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST, Richmond Street, near the Revere House, London, Ont. As he attends always himself, customers can rely on having the best of work. Parties from the country will receive the strictest attention. 2-y

W. D. MCGLOGHLON, dealer  
in fine Gold and Silver Watches, Jewelry, Silver and Electro-plated Ware, Fancy Goods, Fine Cutlery, &c. 77 Dundas Street, London, Ont.  
Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry carefully repaired and warranted. 2-y

#### BURKE'S PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY

First Door south of McBride's Store and Tin Shop; Richmond Street, London. 1-tf

#### THE SUPERIOR

#### FENCE POST-HOLE BORER

WHICH TOOK THE EXTRA PRIZE  
At the late Provincial Exhibition in London.  
County and township rights for sale. Apply  
to  
ANDREW MUIR,  
3-tf Rodgerville, Ont.

CLARENCE STREET MUSEUM, opposite Wesleyan Parsonage, LONDON, Ont. Animals, Birds, Fish and Reptiles Stuffed and Preserved by MR. ABEL HINE, Taxidermist and Naturalist. Artificial Human Eyes, and also those for Animals and Birds, at half New York prices. Orders promptly attended to.—Cash for rare specimens. 4-y

#### FARMS FOR SALE.

- 128—51 ac. 40 cleared, 7 miles from London.
- 129.—Lot No. 3, 1st con. and con. 1, Township of Delaware, 335 acres, 150 cleared—Frame Barn.
- 130.—Lot on Hill Street, east of Waterloo, Two Cottages, one brick the other frame, four rooms each and hall, quarter acre, good water.
- 131.—Lot No. 6, west half, 80 acres, 10th con. Ashfield, 14 miles from Goderich, log house and good barn, corner lot.

#### TO LET.

To Let, a Brick House 16 rooms, and an acre of land, on Great Market Street.  
To Let or Sell, lot No. 8 south side Hill Street, quarter acre, good pump, frame house, four rooms and kitchen.

#### WILD LANDS.

- 98—100 ac., Co. Lambton, Dawn township, W 1/2 lot 23, 10th con. Good soil and timber.
- 99—100 ac., Co. Lambton, Dawn township, 1/2 lot 28, 4th con. Good soil and timber.
- 100—100 ac., Co. Lambton, Sombra towns'p, N 1/2 lot 26, 7th con. Good soil and timber.
- 101—100 ac., Co. Lambton, Sombra towns'p, N 1/2 lot 21, 13th con. Good soil and timber.
- 102—200 ac., Co. Lambton, Enniskillen towns'p, lot 27, 14th con. 40 acres cleared.
- 103—150 ac., E 1/2 and SW 1/4 of lot 24, 6th con. Enniskillen.
- 104—200 ac., lot 28, 8th con., Enniskillen.
- 105—200 ac., lot 29, 7th con. Enniskillen.
- 106—200 ac., lot 12, 5th con. Moore.
- 107—172 ac., lots 29 & 30, 1st con. Euphemia.

NOTICE.—Lands sold will be charged one per cent commission. No charge for registering particulars. Applicants must send a stamp directed envelope for reply. No charge made unless sales are effected, or parties wish a special advertisement. The public having lands or houses for sale are invited to send in particulars for the registry, this being an excellent medium for bringing their wants under the notice of the public. Apply to the FARMER'S ADVOCATE Office, London, Ontario.  
N. B.—Parties writing for particulars, will please give the registry number of the lot they apply for. We have upwards of 20,000 acres of wild lands for sale in all parts of Canada.

C. WHEELHOUSE, London Tavern, opposite Market Square, London, Ont., keeps always on hand the choicest LIQUORS, ALES from leading Brewers, and CIGARS of the best brands. Give Charlie a call. 4-y

JAMES LENNOX, Merchant Tailor,  
Dundas Street West, Wilson's Block, keeps constantly on hand an assortment of English & Canadian TWEEDS & CLOTHS. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. 4-y

#### \$50,000 TO LOAN

At low rate of interest and easy terms. Notes and Bills discounted at fair rates. Money received on deposit, and a reasonable rate of interest allowed. Farms for sale. Apply to

H. F. McDONALD & Co.,

Bankers & Brokers, Richmond St., London 4-tf

H. C. GREEN, Lumber Yard & Pump  
Factory. Yard—Corner of Clarence and Bathurst Streets. Factory—Corner of York & Wellington Streets. 4-y

#### CELEBRATED

#### Lamb Knitting Machine.

THE only Machine in the world that knits stockings, Polka and Cardigan jackets, same as hand work. Call on or address Sole Agent,

H. BAILEY, 28 King Street West,  
P.O. Box 675, Toronto.

Sewing Machines from \$15 upwards. Singer No. 2, Manufacturing Machine, and Improved Family Sewing Machine of the latest patterns. Howe, letter C, Manufacturing Sewing Machine. Howe, letter B, and Family Sewing Machines, gives the stitch alike on both sides of cloth. Kept in order one year, free of charge. All kinds of repairs done promptly and properly.

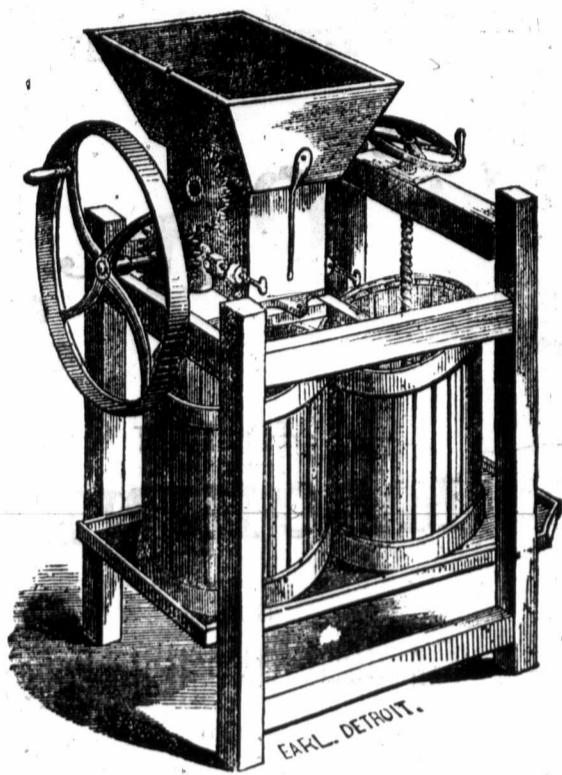
Address, General Agent,  
H. Bailey, 28 King Street West, Toronto.

First prize Melodeons and Church Organs, from \$60 to \$500 each, of the best make, finish and tone. The Piano Style Melodeons are elegantly finished, and are gems for the palace or cottage, and farmers' houses; from \$60 to \$100 each. Shipped to order, securely boxed, with instructions for use, to purchasers address. Orders from any part of the Dominion promptly attended to. Every Instrument warranted five years. Address—

3-y H. BAILEY, 28 King-St. West, Toronto.



**SELLS' UNEQUALLED CIDER MILL.**



THIS MILL has taken the First Prize at each Canadian Exhibition where exhibited. It took a Diploma at the New York State Fair. Thousands of these Mills are now in use throughout Canada and the States and are giving satisfaction.

You have plenty of apples this year, and you can make the Mill pay for itself in one week if you are in a good section of country for the purpose.

The Mill first cuts and then crushes the apples perfectly fine, making a saving of more than one-eighth of the cider over any other Mill. It never clogs, owing to its novel discharge, and is very substantial.

We furnish the Mill and Press complete with two curbs, for \$30; or Double Mill on the same principle for \$35, at our Factory. Both are equally well adapted for hand or other power.

Farmers send in your orders early—stating your Port or Station, and Post Office Address. All orders will receive prompt attention, if sent in early.

Agents wanted all over the Dominion. Address—

**H. SELLS & Co.,**  
Vienna, Ont.

Samples can be seen and orders left at the Agricultural Emporium, London. Address WM. WELD, London.

THE EXCELSIOR

**HAY FORK**

MANUFACTURED BY

**P. GRANT,**

(Patented by him 4th March, 1869.)

Victoria St., Clinton, Ont.

This fork took the First Prize at the recent Provincial Exhibition held in London in 1869. Orders by mail promptly attended to. Price of Fork, with three pullies, \$12. Township and County rights for sale. The fork may be seen, orders taken, and Township rights obtained at the Agricultural Emporium, or from P. Grant.

3-tf



**REDUCTION IN THE RATE OF INTEREST.**

**The Canada Permanent Building and Savings Society,**

Is prepared to make advances on approved Real Estate, situate in Western Canada, on the following reduced terms:—

Instalments required to redeem each \$100 advanced in	5 years	10 years	15 years	20 years
If payable half-yearly	12.64	7.69	6.14	5.43
If payable yearly	25.84	15.72	12.55	11.12

Loans at proportionate rates for 2, 4, 6, 8 or 12 years.

The above instalments include a Sinking Fund which pays off the principal as well as the interest of the loan, so that, at the expiration of the term agreed upon, the debt is entirely wiped out. The full amount of the Loan is advanced, and no payment is required before the end of the half-year or year. Payments may be made in advance, and interest allowed therefor; or the Mortgage may be redeemed in full at any time the borrower desires, on equitable terms.

Expenses strictly moderate. Owners of Real Property are reminded that the Sinking Fund System affords the surest, easiest and cheapest mode of paying off a loan.

For further information apply (pre-paid) to the Society's local appraisers, or to

**J. HERBERT MASON,**  
Secretary and Treasurer TORONTO.  
1st August, 1870. 8-31

**VINEGAR.**—How made from Cider, Wine Molasses or Sorghum, in 10 hours, without using drugs. For circulars address F. I. SAGE, Vinegar Maker, Crowwell, Con. 5tf



**EVERY FARMER SHOULD HAVE ONE OF THESE ADJUSTABLE GATES**

AND the right to make what number he needs.— Because they can be used at all seasons of the year, they are easily made by any one, the patent can be applied to any gate already made. Can be hung on any post or building, can be made of pine one inch thick, are hung by the front and do not sag, can be raised to open over the snow, also to allow sheep and hogs through. They are the cheapest, most durable, simple and convenient Gate in the world. Can be seen at the Agricultural Emporium, London, where full information can be obtained, respecting County, Township and Farm Rights.— Good reliable Agents wanted in every County.

Address, **B. MITCHELL,**  
7-1y Millbrook, Ont.  
Specimens can be seen, orders taken and rights obtained at the Agricultural Emporium, Dundas Street, London, Ont.

**CURRIE BOILER WORKS**

Manufacture all kinds of AGRICULTURAL, Stationary & Portable Boilers, Oil Stills, Worms, Agitators, Iron Boats, Bridge Girders, Tanks, &c.  
New and Second-hand Boilers for Sale.  
Works on the Esplanade, Foot of Church Street TORONTO.  
8-y **NEIL CURRIE,** Proprietor.

**J. REYNER & SON,**

Manufacturers of

**Parlor and Church Organs**

HARMONIUMS and Melodeons in every style. Dealer in Piano Fortes, Sheet Music, and all kinds of Musical Merchandise.

Tuners sent to the country on Moderate Terms.

**KING STREET, - KINGSTON, ONT.** 4-y

**THE MOUNT VERNON,**

A SPLENDID NEW WINTER PEAR, The best of its Season.

Is now offered to the public, for the first time, vouchered for by all the prominent Horticulturists of the country, and rated as "BEST" by the American Pomological Society.

A FINE-COLORED PORTRAIT Will be furnished gratis, together with a Circular, giving particulars and a full list of testimonials.

P.S.—"The Semi-annual Circular" of these Nurseries, giving prices of every description of hardy Trees and Plants, for the Spring of 1870, is now published, and will be mailed free to all.

Address,— **WM. S. LITTLE,**  
4th Commercial Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y.

**JOHN McKELLAR,**

CARRIAGE, Wagon and Sleigh Manufacturer, Richmond Street, London. Best Material and best Workmanship combined. Terms liberal. Second-hand articles taken in exchange for new. Repairs done on the shortest notice. 2-y

**F. S. CLARKE,** Richmond St., London, Exchange Broker, Insurance Agent, and Agent of the National Steamship Co. from New York to Liverpool, calling at Queenstown. Prepaid certificates issued to bring out from the above places or Germany. 3-y

**JOHN ELLIOTT,**

**PHENIX FOUNDRY.**

MANUFACTURER of Stoves, Ploughs, Reaping machines, Threshing Machines, Lap-Furrow Ploughs, Cultivators, and Guage Ploughs, &c., London, Ont. 3-tf Also, at Strathroy.

**DRAIN TILES.**—The subscriber begs to inform the public that they can be supplied with various sizes of Tiles at his factory, one mile east of Lambeth, Westminster. 5m **C. GERRARD,** London.

*The Canadian*

**Land & Emigration Company**

OFFERS for Sale, on conditions of Settlement, Good Farm Lands in the County of Peterboro', Ontario, in the well settled

*Township of Dysart,*

where there are Grist and Saw Mills, Stores, etc., at ONE DOLLAR AND A HALF AN ACRE.

In the adjoining Townships of Guilford, Dudley, Harburn, Harcourt and Bruton, connected with Dysart and the Village of Haliburton, by the Peterson Road, at ONE DOLLAR AN ACRE.

Also, a few Free Grants on the Peterson Road.— For particulars apply to

**CHAS. JAS. BLOOMFIELD,**  
Manager of C. L. and E. Company, Peterboro',  
Or to **ALEX. NIVEN, P. L. S.,**  
Agent C. L. and E. Company, Haliburton, Ont.

Maps, Pamphlets and Circulars can be obtained at this Office. 7-3m

**O'Brien & Land.**

BARRISTERS, Attorneys at Law, Solicitors in B Chancery, Notaries Public, &c.  
Office—Richmond Street, nearly opposite the City Hall, London, Ont. 7tf

**Pianos, Melodeons,**

CONCERTINAS, Accordions, and Musical Instruments of all kinds, Tuned and Repaired, at **T. CLAXTON'S,**

22 Adelaide Street East, TORONTO.

All kinds of Second-hand Brass Instruments Bought and Sold. 6-yu

**PLUMMER & PACEY'S**

WAGON and Sleigh Factory, Ridout Street, London, Ont. Their machinery is more perfect and complete than ever, in consequence of which they are able to turn out work, both in quantity, quality and cheapness sufficient to surprise every one not posted up in the improvements of the age. A general improvement of Hubs, Spokes and Bent Stuff, and any kind of wood work for Wagons, Sleighs, Horse Rakes, &c., always on hand. m c

**C. D. HOLMES,**

**BARRISTER, &c.,**

DUNDAS-ST., LONDON, ONT. m-c

**G. MOORHEAD,**

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

**Manufacturer of Furniture,**

UPHOLSTERER, &c.

1-tf King Street, London.

**KINNEY'S**

**DOMINION GRAIN DRILL.**

THIS Drill will, no doubt become in general use throughout the Dominion. It has been used by a large number of farmers last year, who testify as to its capabilities and adaptedness for drilling in all kinds of grain as well as turnip seeds. Can be worked with one or two horses. Drills the same width as ordinary drills. Price \$40; can be seen at Mr. Davill's foundry, London, or at Mr. Weld's Agricultural Emporium, London. Parties wanted for the manufacture of this drill and Agents for selling it. Apply to

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**J. M. COUSINS** manufacturer of Improved Force and Lift Pumps, Fanning Mills, and "Little Giant" Straw Cutters.

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IMPORTERS of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Carpets and Oil Cloths. Manufacturers of Clothing and general Outfitters. Dundas Street, London, Ont.

**SIGN OF THE STRIKING CLOCK,**

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In Every County.

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MOTION  
MACHINES

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The Simplest in Construction  
MAKING THE  
LOCK STITCH  
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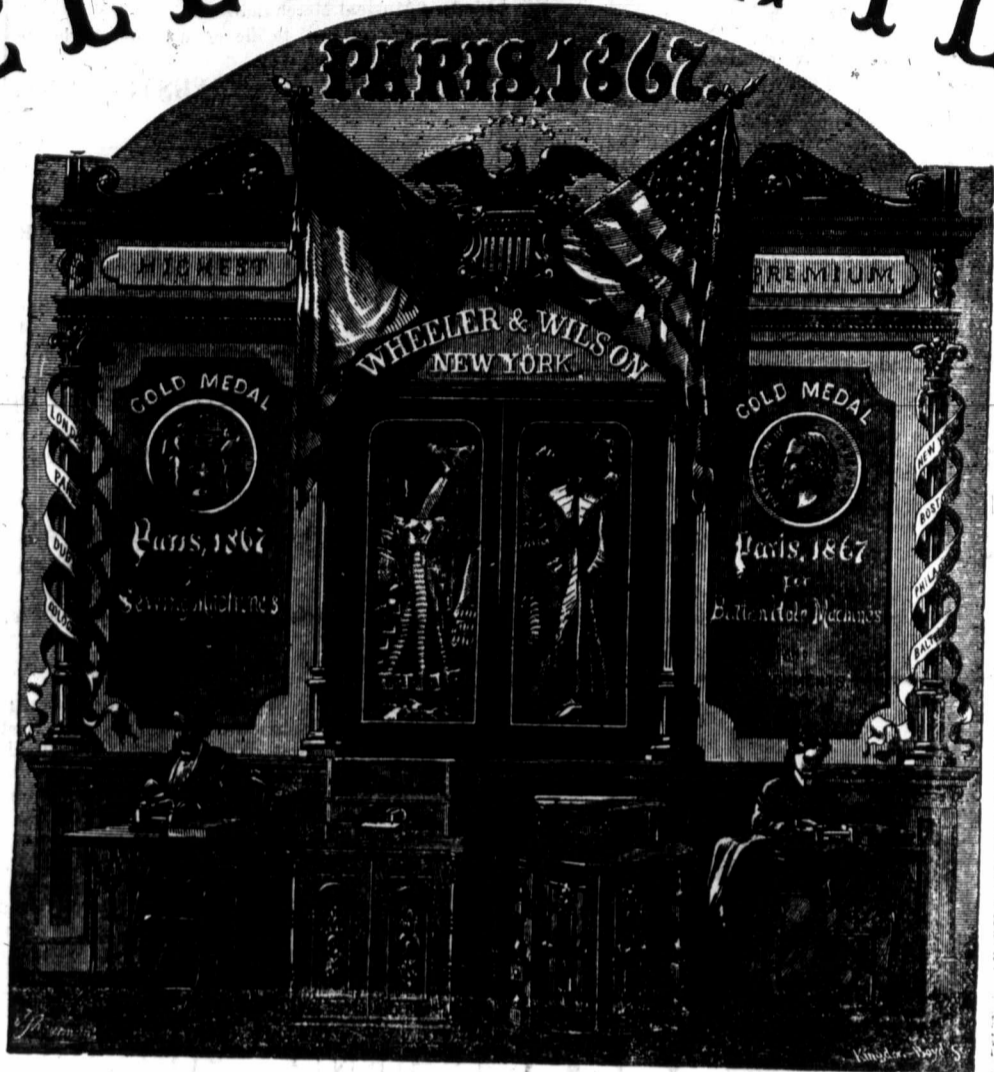
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The Best, Greatest Range,  
AND  
VARIETY OF WORK.

They are the Easiest-Running,  
They are the Fastest;  
They are the most Noiseless,  
And by far the  
**MOST DURABLE MACHINE**  
IN THE WORLD.

They are Quicker Changed  
From one kind of Work to another,  
Than any other.  
More Extras accompany the Machine  
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Are the Popular Pigs of the Day.

Pork will be "trumps" while the war lasts.  
I have 50 Berkshires for Sale, from two to four  
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Ten Durham Bull Calves, from four to eight  
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Thirty Leicester and Cotswold Shearling  
Rams, a number of Ram Lambs, and a few  
Cows and Heifers are offered,—all at reasonable  
prices.

As I shall have no public sale this fall, I de-  
sire to sell the above privately.

JOHN SNELL,  
Willow Lodge, Edmonton, Ont. 9-11

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Agricultural and Arts Association  
OF  
**ONTARIO, at TORONTO**  
ON THE  
3rd to the 7th October, 1870.

Persons intending to exhibit will please take  
notice that the Entries of Articles in the res-  
pective Classes must be made with the Secre-  
tary, at Toronto, on or before the undermen-  
tioned dates, viz. :-

Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Poultry Agricul-  
tural Implements, on or before Saturday,  
September 3rd.

Grain, Field Roots and other Farm Products,  
Machinery and Manufactures generally,  
Saturday, September 10th.

Horticultural Products, Ladies' Work, the Fine  
Arts, &c., Saturday, September 24th.

The Entries in the various classes will posi-  
tively close on the above-named dates.

Prize Lists and Blank Forms for making the  
Entries upon, can be obtained of the Secretaries  
of all Agricultural Societies and Mechanics'  
Institutes throughout the Province.

HUGH C. THOMSON,  
Secretary.  
Toronto, Aug. 16, 1870. 9-11

*Thorough-bred Stock.*

FOR SALE, several fine SHORT HORN  
Bull Calves. Also, Leicester and Cotswold  
Rams, mostly Shearlings. All first-class Stock  
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Yorkville P. O., Ont. 9-11

FOR SALE, A FOUNDRY and Implement Es-  
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location. Free Deed, immediate possession,  
Apply at this Office. 8

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Tinware, Refrigerators, Baths, Lamp Chimneys,  
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HARVESTER AND HAY RAKE, a complete Im-  
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Extract from Certificate :-  
We, the undersigned, take great pleasure in re-  
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Hay Rake. Having used your Machine and seen it  
used, would say we can pull from eight to ten acres  
of peas per day with it as well as it can be done with  
the scythe.

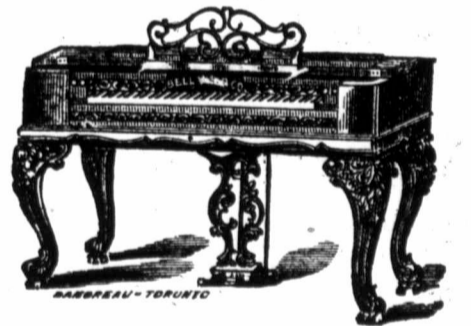
Yours respectfully,

James Corsort, S. A. Corsort, G. F. Ryan, John  
Atkinson, J. C. Shoebottom, J. Campbell, P. Ander-  
son, Wm. Smibert, A. Decker, Jos. Mitchell, D.  
Y. Decker, Wm. H. Teller, A. Dievar, M.R.C.S.L.,  
Thos. Hodson, Wm. J. Howard, R. Porter, Wm.  
Tears, Geo. Walker, James Howard, Fishwick Loft,  
James Hynes, all of the Township of London.

For Machines address WM. WEBB, London, or  
call at the Manufactory, opposite Mr. John Elliot's  
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RECEIVED the First Prize for the BEST MELO-  
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of injuries that it sustained on its way to the  
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years, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed.  
Guelph, Ont., April, 1870 5-yu

*Farm for Sale.*

West half of Lot No. 6 in con. 10, Township  
of Ashfield, Co. of Huron, 80 acres, 25 cleared,  
14 miles from Goderich, 4 miles from Port Al-  
bert, 3 miles from gravel Road. Log House,  
good barn. Rolling clay land, running stream  
through the lot. Good bargain. Apply to  
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**THE AGRICULTURAL EMPORIUM.**

**PRICE LIST FOR SEPTEMBER.**

**IMPLEMENTS.**

**The Little Giant Thresher. Warranted.** \$100 Cash. \$105 on time, with 7 per cent. interest. The same Complete, with improved horse-power and band wheel, \$190.

This Machine cannot throw Grain over, cleans well and threshes well. We have not heard a single complaint from any one that has been supplied by us. We supply from reliable makers only. It is just the Machine good farmers require for their own use. They are cheap and efficient. They are set on wheels, and can be moved through the country.

**McIntosh's Horse Power Drain Tile Machine, \$200.**

Increased in power and generally improved. It will make more tiles than any other Machine in Canada.

**Carter's Patent Ditching Machine, Price**

This Machine is warranted to do its work satisfactorily in sand, or hardest clay, gravelly, and even on stony and rocky land. It will throw out stones as large as a man's head, and roll over rocks uninjured. Every one approves of its working who has ever yet given it a trial.

**Sells' Cider Mills.** Single Geared, \$30; Double Geared, \$35. It took the First Prize at the Provincial Exhibitions of 1866, '67, '68, '69; also the First Prize at the U.S. International Exhibition, and a Diploma at the New England Fair, 1869.

These Machines first grind the apples, then mash them to a perfect pulp, and then press the pulp. Do not waste your apples, but make cider and vinegar. One person made \$90 per month by purchasing apples from farmers that had no mill. They can be worked either by hand or horse power.

**Walmsley's Patent Potato Digger, \$16.**

**Grant's Patent Horse Hay Fork, \$12. First Prize.**

Some parties that purchased other kinds of Hay Forks that have been carried to their door, have laid them aside and purchased from our stock.

**Frazer's Hay and Grain Car, \$9. The best made.**

This is the most complete attachment we have seen for taking hay in or out of a mow.

Each of the above named Implements are giving entire satisfaction to all that we have supplied with them. We believe them to be the best procurable in the Dominion for their several uses. There are other kinds, and some imitations; and even some manufacturers are making inferior implements. We supply any of the above Implements, and the manufacturers of each will guarantee their efficiency. We have not had a single complaint from any one using either of the above Implements.

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**Worthen's Patent Hand Loom, \$100.** A child can work it.

**Slade's Patent Hand Loom, \$41.**

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Send your orders, in early. Do not wait, as some did last year, and were disappointed because they could not be immediately supplied. State at what time you wish the Implement shipped. You should always allow time enough, as often manufacturers are sold completely out, and orders have to remain until they can be made. It will cost you no more to order your implements early.

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We ship all Machinery and Implements direct from the best Manufactories: as cheap as you can procure them from the makers, and on as reasonable terms.

Send your Orders for Implements through us, and support the Emporium.

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**TWO GOOD DURHAM BULL CALVES,** eight months old, \$100.

**A few good COTSWOLD RAM LAMBS,** from \$15 to \$50.

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**IMPROVED BERKSHIRE PIGS,** \$10 to \$60 each.

**FALL WHEAT.** Deihl, Treadwell, Ohio Amber, 1st quality, \$1.62 per bushel.

Week's Wheat, (has a little cockle in it.) \$2.50 per bushel. Boughton, \$1 per peck.

For other varieties see previous number.

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And is so compact that it can be carried in the pocket with no fear of breaking. No slop or stain arising from its use.

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Has Adjustable Hopper Bottom.  
It never bunches Grain.  
Has reversible Feed Points on the Tubes. Can stop off one or more Tubes at pleasure.  
A Single Lever stops off the Feed and raises the Tube.  
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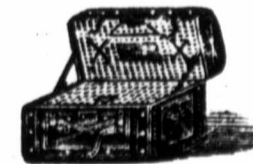
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# DOMINION OF CANADA.

V.



R.

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TO

# THE PROVINCE OF ONTARIO

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WITHOUT ANY CHARGE WHATEVER. Every HEAD OF A FAMILY can obtain, on condition of settlement, A FREE GRANT OF

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FOR HIMSELF, and ONE HUNDRED ACRES ADDITIONAL for EVERY MEMBER OF HIS FAMILY, MALE OR FEMALE, OVER 18 YEARS OF AGE.

All Persons over 18 years of age can obtain a Free Grant of 100 Acres. The Free Grants are protected by a Homestead Exemption Act, and are NOT LIABLE TO SEIZURE FOR ANY DEBT incurred before the issue of the Patent, or for Twenty years after its issue. They are within easy access of the front settlements, and are supplied with regular Postal communication.

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JOHN CARLING,

Commissioner of Agriculture & Public Works for the Province of Ont.