AGRICULTURAL.

The Size of the Jersey.

The Jersey is a handsome cow—fawn-colored coat, cream ears, clean white ring around the muzzle, small horns, gracefully bent and waving or incurving as the case may be, long tail, large pathetic eyes, almost human in their intelligence, and an udder that goes to show there is ample room for the secretion of the milk necessary to the daily production of from one to three pounds of butter.

Her age of usefulness usually begins when she is about 18 months or two years old, and from that time on she is self-supporting. Young as she is, she gives enough milk to pay for her keep, and if her progeny prosper she begins thus early in life to earn more than she spends. But not until she reaches the age of seven years does she show her real powers. It is now that we discover her capacity to convert feed into butter, and feel tempted to conclude that, if systematically and scientifically fed, her worth is incomputable.

Advocates of other breeds usually offer her size as a prime objection, but to the intelligent this objection loses force when they learn that tests have been made which show that, though the Jersey is small, she is a heavy feeder, and is able to convert what she does eat into cream. Aside from this, the fact that she is small is in her favor in the general summing-up, as the smaller she is the less it will require to keep up her vitality, and leaves so much more of what she does eat to be converted into butter.

We all know that a good draft-horse cannot be a swift race-horse. This axiom also applies to cows; a good beef cow cannot be a fine butter cow, and *vice versa*.

Good butter! That is what we claim for the Jersey. Experiments have been made which prove that the grain, flavor and color of butter is inherent in the milk before it is drawn from the cow, and unless this is of the finest quality, all the after care in the world cannot produce first-class butter. It is this inherent quality that the Jersey possesses.

Requisites for Cows.

For fifteen years I have fed and milked my own cows, and in that time have tried all kinds of feed and nearly every kind of cow. Regularity as to time and quantity of seed has nearly as much to do with the quantity of milk as does the quality of feed. I try to feed my cows at the same time each morning and evening, and make the cow's appetite the gauge of the amount always giving as near as possible just what she will eat up clean. I use as far possible a mixed ration, composed of hay, grain and cottonseed meal, in the proportion of three parts of grain to one of cottonseed meal, with all the hay she will eat up clean.

The best ration I ever used was composed of one part peas, two of corn and four of oats, well mixed and ground together. Of this I give from eight to 12 quarts per day, according to size of the cow, the hay of course included. I give in addition to the above, about three times a week, wheat bran, all they will eat, besides the parings of potatoes, turnips, etc., from the kitchen. But I would never allow a cow to drink slop from the kitchen. To make good pure milk the cow must have pure water. Kindness and good shelter are also prime necessities in the management of a cow. The finest Jersey would prove a failure if curried with the milkingstool and sheltered with a barbedwire fence, no matter what kind or how much feed she had.

The Modern Coach Horse.

The coach horse is an animal of luxury, kept for show as much as for use. Consequently it is kept by wealthy persons, to whom cost is a secondary condition, so that they may be exactly suited by the desired qualities of the animal they purchase. Thus $500 to $1000 is a common price paid for a pair of these animals, or even for a single one. It is therefore an object for the breeder to supply this profitable demand, rather than to rear common horses at little less expense.

There are several varieties of this class of horses, but all the varieties are marked by special qualities. Size, style, form, and action, are all indespensable; and color to some extent gives value to this horse. Bay is the most popular color; black comes next; then dark brown; white next; and roans are not liked.

Speed is not an object, as a slow, stately carriage is more suited to the crowded streets of a city where these horses are mostly used. The desired size is 16 to 16½ hands and a weight of 1400 lbs. The form is a rather long barrel, deep shoulders, sloping wall so as to give a handsome neck, which is short rather than long. The back is short with powerful loins and long quarters. The head is large, but in no way coarse; the nostrils and the muzzle are square rather than rounded, the head must be well carried and spirited, and the whole appearance denotes strength, activity and lightness, notwithstanding the large size. Indeed the size is toned down by the general indication of well proportioned parts, light bone, fine muscle, life and activity. The action is not high, but yet such as denotes an easy movement with a way of getting over the ground with sufficient rapidity.

The legs are clean and without hair, and sinewy but not fleshy. The feet are small and the hoofs must have such a high angle as to avoid the otherwise coarse appearance. The color, whatever it may be, is solid, but a white star on the forehead is not objected to, while a white foot is undesirable. A smooth shining skin, dappled and reflecting the light, is a good point. The eye is always an indication of the character of the animal, and in the carriage horse this should be dark, without any white, bright, lively and giving the appearance of intelligence, good disposition and docility. The perfect training adds a large per cent. to the value, and a steady, smooth trotting gait is another necessary qualification. All these points are found in a well bred Cleveland Bay, which is the English carriage animal. This horse is of quite ancient lineage and is claimed to be descended from the ancient British war horse, used in the formidable chariots armed with scythes by which the footmen of Cæsar's army were mowed down by the warlike and fearless Britons, who so valiantly resisted the attacks of their more civilized invaders. These fine horses are mentioned by Cæsar in his account of the fierce battles fought by his opponents in his final conquest. But the modern horse has been much improved by the infusion of other blood; and is more refined, and more carefully bred since the establishment of the stud book and association of breeders nearly ten years ago.

The French coach horse is a more refined animal than the Cleveland Bay, by reason of the infusion of Arabian blood through the Percheron, which is greatly indebted to this unexcelled race for most of its good qualities. The well known French horse has had the advantage of a long line of breeding and has shown its special good qualities as the animal used in the old-fashioned dilligences, which, drawn by two or four of them, on the fine roads of that country, have carried the ten to twenty passengers eight or ten miles an hour with the greatest ease. Many of the best of this breed have been imported here and have become the sires of a most popular class of horses for carriage use. These horses have a compact shape, a finely arched neck, a smallish head, deep shoulders, fine limbs, a rather short barrel, and generally a well balanced figure. The color is generally a bright dappled bay, and white hind feet are quite common, and not objected to by purchasers, who like the other excellent points of this horse.

The most recent addition to the stock of these horses is the German or Oldenberg coach horse. This is not so heavy an animal as the two above mentioned, and more nearly approaches the English Hackney in its general character, having more than the other breeds the higher action of the Hackney. But it has the size and weight required and from its past history it will doubtless find an acceptable place on this continent. The prevailing color is dark bay and quite solid. Its shape is handsome and well proportioned, and this last quality is quite an important one in the choice of an animal of this class.

The breeding of these animals is a business for considerable good judgment and knowledge of horses. But the skill of the breeders who have imported stallions without regard to cost, if the quality is right, may be depended upon by those who must make use of such animals as may be most easily procured. It is in the choice of mares that the farmers have to exercise great discretion. For the services of the best horse may be thrown away, if the mare selected is not competent to take the share that must fall to the dam in the production of a good colt.

The mare used for rearing this class of horses should be of good size and form, having the desired color and general features. She should be of mature age, not less than seven or more than twelve years old; of perfect soundness; clean limbed and with perfect sight. This last is most important, for the good clear sight of a carriage horse is an indispensable qualification, being a sure guarantee that the animal will not be easily frightened, a vice that is fatal to an animal of this class. The common belief that any kind of mare will bring a colt is not applicable to this business of rearing valuable horses, and in fact the directly opposite principle is to be the leading idea. There is no profit, but only loss, to be made in the use of inferior mares. A mare with some strain of thoroughbred blood is well fitted, other qualities being present, for this class of breeding.

The rearing of the colt is quite as important as the breeding. In many respects this makes the usefulness of the horse. The disposition is formed by the early training. Even an inherited obstinacy may be trained out of a colt by wise management, undertaken from the first when the young animal is plastic and easily influenced by kindnsss and firm training. The first lesson should be given the first day of the colt's life, and by habituating the easily impressed animal to kind handling, and to gain its confidence, will go far to neutralize any inherited tendency to vicious habits. The kind treatment of the mare, too, while bearing the colt, is a sure means of influencing the progeny favorably. Indeed, in this business of rearing horses the character of the mare should have been properly formed from the first, so that her disposition should be kind and docile, and fearless of danger. The fundamental principle of breeding, in fact, is to be always thought of, and made the basis of the whole management, viz., that like will produce like, and that the beginning of the training of any young animal is to be begun before it is born.

Veterinary Notes.

The time to begin to fatten your pigs is at birth.

The muddy barnyard should be drained and graveled.

"Feed makes the animal and training makes the disposition."

When the purchaser seeks the producer the best prices are obtained.

To enjoy your own comfort fully, see that your horses are comfortable, too.

A straw shed makes a good shelter for sheep, provided care is taken to have it dry under foot.

Variety in rations is a great item in maintaining good appetite and good health among your animals.

It is said that there are so many horses in Buenos Ayres that beggars pursue their avocation on horseback.

Nancy Hanks is a bay mare six years old, stands 15¼ hands high, weighs 870 pounds, and has a record of 2:04.

If you have any doubt about a colt being well enough to keep for a stallion, do not give him the benefit of the doubt.

Have your stables ventilated, but there is a better way to do this than to have cold wind blowing between each board.

Remember that more damage can be done a colt in one winter by neglect than can be repaired in the lifetime of a horse.

The colt forced to live his first winter on cornstalks, and keep warm by exercise, will scarcely ever make a valuable horse.

The production of mutton should always be profitable. It can be grown more cheaply than beef or pork, because the wool so largely pays the cost of feeding.

With all breeding animals the healthier and thriftier the condition during the winter, all other things being equal, the more vigorous will be the offspring.

A horse can live twenty-five days without solid food, merely drinking water: seventeen days without eating or drinking, and only five days when eating solid food without drinking.

The consumption of horseflesh in Paris is increasing. Last year the butchers of the French capital killed 21,231 horses, 61 mules and 275 donkeys to satisfy the demands of their customers.

In order to raise the best it is necessary to breed the best, and the man who permits a few paltry dollars in the price of a service fee to control his selections of a breeding stallion is making a mistake.

Allowing plenty of bedding will aid materially in gaining two points, *i. e.*, making your animal comfortable and keeping him clean—both very important points in the raising of young animals.

The wear and tear of vehicles and horse flesh and muscle on a bad road are enormous. It, in the end, constitutes an indirect tax on the people, amounting probably to as much as any direct tax levied.

In providing winter protection for cows every farmer and dairyman should keep the fact in mind that impure air in the cow-stable is certain to impart its contaminations to newly drawn milk in a degree proportionate to the length of time of its exposure.

If you have any love for horses never hire or ride behind a docked horse or a horse with an overhead or otherwise tight check-rein, when you can possibly help it. Never employ any hostler, teamster or driver who uses intoxicating liquors, and never let or entrust a horse to any such person. The abuse inflicted upon horses and other dumb animals by intoxicated men no tongue can tell.

The horse is involved in the most ancient superstitions of the people of Arabia. They believe him to be endowed with a nature superior, not in degree only: but in kind, to that of all animals, and to have been framed by the Almighty with a special regard to the convenience of man. One of their oldest proverbs tells them that the horse is the most eminent of dumb brutes, and the most meritorious of domestic actions is that of feeding him. Mahomet himself inculcated a lesson of kindness to the horse when he said: "As many grains of barley as are contained in the food we give the horse, so many indulgences do we daily gain by giving it." The belief is widespread in the East that all pure Arabian horses are decended from Mahomet's five favorite mares, upon one of which the prophet fled from Mecca to Medina.

Raising Calves on Skim-milk

My way is to take the calf from the cow about the third day, and I have a small calf feeder which I have put up at the side of the pen, and put new milk in it, then get the calf to take the teat in his mouth, and when once he gets hold he thinks it is the cow, and there is no more trouble, nor the biting of fingers. When about one week old, I add skim-milk, so at two weeks old he will take all skim-milk.

I warm the skim-milk by putting it in a tin pail and setting it in a kettle of hot water, which is always on the stove for dish water. I do not add hot water to the milk, for I do not think the calf needs it.

I have one now nine months old that I don't think has drunk a pail of water in her life, nor has run out-doors to the amount of one week in her life, and she is hard to beat.

And I have another one four months old I am bringing up the same way, both heifers, and they get nothing but skim-milk to drink. I teach them to eat grain of some kind as soon as they learn to eat hay, by putting some on their nose or in their mouth, instead of in a trough as they soon learn to eat it. When about three months old they will learn to drink their milk from a trough, by putting an amount in with the meal.—[G. H. Jones in Maine Farmer.

Where There is No Death Penalty.

The man Latimer, who poisoned two of his keepers the other day in order to make his escape from a Michigan prison, is a very bad man, and his double crime illustrates the difficulty that may occur in a State where the death penalty has been abolished Latimer was serving a life-sentence for the murder of his mother at Jackson under peculiarly dreadful circumstances. Having locked the cellar door of his mother's house and taken the key away with him, he told his clerk that he was going to Detroit to attend a funeral. Arriving at an hotel and engaging a room, he immediately returned in disguise to Jackson, entered the house, shot his mother in her bed, and finished his work by striking her on the head with his revolver. He then caught an early train for Detroit, so as to support his plea that he had been sleeping in the hotel on the night of the murder. His conviction turned upon the testimony of a chambermaid at the hotel and upon identifications during his two night journeys. For this crime the heaviest sentence that by the law of Michigan could be imposed upon him was imprisonment for life. This fact has led to the murder of one of the prison gatekeepers and the attempted murder of the other. If the miscreant had not been caught there is no reason to suppose that he would have ceased from that sort of crime. He might have gone on quietly taking people's lives for years without being discovered, for he appears to be a quiet-mannered man who can "smile and smile and be a villain." Even now he is under watch and ward again no further action can be taken against him, and the public will have the feeling that he may again escape and continue his deadly work. As the Mail points out, it seems somewhat likely, however, that his case will lead to an endeavor being made to alter the law in Michigan. In that State the opponents of the death penalty have succeeded in having their humane policy practically tested for a long period. The earliest results of the abolition of capital punishment seemed to justify their argument. There was a marked increase in the number of convictions in murder cases, juries ordinarily agreeing quickly upon verdicts which condemned the accused to imprisonment rather than to death. There were fewer miscarriages of justice in the criminal practice of Michigan than in other states where the death penalty was enforced. At the same time there was no increase of crime of the first magnitude. For the first decade the statistics tended to confirm the predictions of the advocate of clemency in dealing with murderers; but as time has gone on the argument has been reversed. Evidence is not lacking to prove that imprisonment for life has ceased to exercise sufficient deterrent influence to insure public safety and welfare. Michigan legislators are already divided in opinion respecting the wisdom of persevering in carrying out the humane policy, and there is a strong public sentiment in favor of the restoration of capital punishment, at least in a certain class of cases.

A NORWOOD MIRACLE.

Health Regained After Seven Doctors had Failed.

The Remarkable Experience of Mr. John Slater Knox—Two Hours' Sleep all the Benefit Derived From Six Weeks' Medical Treatment—Rescue From Suffering Came After the Doctors Had Pronounced His Case Hopeless.

Norwood Register.

The readers of The Register will remember having read in this paper during the early part of last year of the very serious illness of Mr. John Slater Knox, who lives on lot 20, in the 3rd concession of Asphodel township. They will remember how in January, 1892, Mr. Knox was stricken down with la grippe, how from a man of about 185 pounds he fell away in flesh in a few short weeks until he was a mere skeleton of his former self, weighing 120 pounds; how he was racked with the most excruciating pain; how he longed for death to relieve him of his suffering; how he consulted doctors near and far, and how they failed to successfully diagnose his case. In fact they confessed their ignorance of his malady and said he could not recover. But so much for the profession. Mr. Knox is alive to-day. He has recovered his wonted vigor and weighs 180 pounds, and his many friends in Norwood look upon him in wonder. Of course Mr. Knox is questioned on every hand about his recovery, as to what magic influence he owes his increase in flesh, and his answer to each interrogation is "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did it," and he is never too busy to extol the merits of this now world famous remedy. This is what he said to a reporter of the Norwood Register the other day when asked about his illness and wonderful cure:—"I will tell you all about it. In January, 1892, I had la grippe, which was prevalent at that time. It settled into pains in the calves of my legs. I was drawing lumber at the time and thought it was caused by sitting on the load and allowing ing my legs to hang down. I consulted a doctor in the matter who told me it was rheumatism. He treated me, but did me no good and I kept getting worse daily. Altogether I had seven doctors in attendance, but none of them seemed to know what my ailment was. Some said it was rheumatism others that my nerves were diseased, one said locomotor ataxia, and another inflammation of the spinal cord, and still another said neuralgia of the nerves. I did not sleep for six weeks and no drug administered by the medical men could deaden the pain or make me slumber. I will just say this: at the end of that time some narcotic administered made me doze for a couple of hours, and that was all the relief I received from the disciples of Esculapius. They said that I could not recover, and really I had given up hope myself. My pain was so intense I wanted to die to be relieved of my suffering. From a weight of 184 pounds I had dropped to 120. I was a skeleton compared with my former self. I had often read in The Resister of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but did not think of taking the remedy. About this time my father purchased some from Dr. Moffatt, druggist, Norwood, and bringing them to me requested me to take them. They remained in the house perhaps a couple of weeks before I commenced taking them, and then I must confess I had not much faith in their efficacy. Before I had finished taking the first box I felt a little better, and when I had taken two boxes I was convinced that the Pink Pills were doing for me what seven doctors had failed to do—they were effecting a cure. I felt so much better after having taken three boxes of Pink Pills that I ceased taking them, but I had not fully recovered and had to resume, and I then continued taking them until now I am as hale a man as you will meet in a day's travel. I am positive that this happy result has been brought about by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I recommend them to my neighbors and my friends as I am thoroughly convinced of their great curative properties. There is a case a short distance from my place of a man, who has been a cripple for some time, recovering after taking eight boxes of Pink Pills. In December last I could only manage to lift a bag of oats, now I can toss a bag of peas onto a load with ease. Isn't that gaining strength? At one period since I began taking Pink Pills I gained thirty pounds in six weeks. To-day I feel as well as I ever did in my life. I have been skidding logs in the bush all winter and can do a day's work with any of them. I believe it my duty to say a good word for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills whenever I can."

"I hear you are making preparations to build a house, Mr. Knox," said the reporter.

"Yes,' replied Mr. Knox laughingly. "I am about building a house and barn, which I think will demonstrate that I am trying to enjoy my renewed lease of life." Calling on Dr. Moffatt, druggist, the Register reporter asked him if he knew of Mr Knox's case, and that that gentleman ascribed his cure to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"Yes," replied the doctor, "I have been talking to Mr. Knox and his is certainly a most remarkable cure. But speaking of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills reminds me of the wonderful sale they are having in and about Norwood. I buy a hundred dollars' worth at a time and my orders are not few. I sell more Pink Pills than any other medicine and always hear good reports of them." Dr. Williams' Pills are a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer, curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling therefrom, the after effects of la grippe, influenza and severe colds, diseases depending on humors in the blood such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc., Pink Pills give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions, and are a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, and in the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, over work or excesses of any nature.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade-mark and wrapper, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you and should be avoided. The public are also cautioned against all their so called blood builders and nerve tonics, no matter what name may be given them. They are all imitations whose makers hope to reap a pecuniary advantage from the wonderful reputation achieved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Ask your dealer for Pink Pills for Pale People, and refuse all imitations and substitutes.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

It Would Not Work.

Mr. C. F. Marter has a bill before the Provincial Legislature which provides that no liquor shall be sold by retail. This of course means that consumers will have to purchase by wholesale or not at all. According to the License Act, a wholesale transaction must cover not less than a five gallon cask, one dozen three half-pint bottles, or two dozen bottles having a capacity of three fourths of a pint. In Ontario during 1891 there were 2,990 taverns, 403 liquor shops, and 21 wholesales. But it must not be supposed that if the retail shops were abolished the number of wholesales would remain the same. Sixteen years ago, when the Dunkin Act threatened the retail trade, the demand for wholesale licenses became very brisk. In 1876 there were 147 wholesales, about seven times the number there are to-day. Mr. Marter's bill would abolish public drinking, and, what is also a great evil, public treating, but it might not in the aggregate decrease the consumption of intoxicants. It is, however, open to the same objection as the Dunkin Act and would probably be found equally as unworkable and, so far as benefit to the morals of the community was concerned, equally as unprofitable. Syndicates would be formed for the purchase by wholesale, the members of which would periodically congregate and proceed to "drank themselves drunk." Illicit dives would multiply to an enormous extent, for under the new law as long as no small money passed no illegality could be proved and whiskey selling without any burdensome license would be legalized on the co-operative principle. If Mr. Marter would also provide that liquor could not be purchased in quantities except under license his bill might be provocative of more good than it will be in its present shape. But that would be practically only the introduction into Ontario of the permit system which has been found unworkable in the North-West. On the whole we rather think Mr. Marter had better withdraw his measure for reconsideration. Under any circumstances it is founded on that pernicious principle of justifying in the rich what is wrong in the poor.

Canadian Products in England.

Bad news comes from England regarding the market for Canadian farm and dairy products. On Tuesday word was received of the return to a large provision house at Montreal of a lot of creamery butter shipped to Liverpool a few months ago. This butter was bought in the fall at 22c, and when it reached the old country markets it was found that the receipts of New Zealand and Australian butter there were so large that choice Canadian creamery would not bring more than 15c. to 18c. Creamery butter is selling in Toronto at 22c., and a few weeks ago it sold at 24c. and 25c. There is a feeling in the trade at the moment that the receipts, which have been rather small for some time, will shortly increase, and if this expectation is realized prices will fall, and the Liverpool shipments will have to be sold below cost, to say nothing of the loss for freight to Liverpool and back. It is not only in butter that Canadian exporters have recently lost money. There was a considerable drop of the Liverpool apple market a few days ago, just when Canadians were expecting to make handsome profits on their shipments. Very little is now heard of the export trade in eggs, for which, not long ago, great things were promised, while the experiment of growing two-rowed barley for the old country markets has not been a pronounced success.

Prince Bismarck, received over eleven thousand telegrams and letters on his birthday and two following days.

Mrs. Mary E. O'Fallon

of Piqua, O., says the **Physicians are Astonished,** and look at her like one

Raised from the Dead

Long and Terrible Illness from Blood Poisoning

Completely Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Mrs. Mary E. O'Fallon, a very intelligent lady of Piqua, Ohio, was poisoned while assisting physicians at an autopsy 5 years ago, and soon **terrible ulcers** broke out on her head, arms, tongue and throat. Her hair all came out. She weighed but 78 lbs., and saw no prospect of help. At last she began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and at once improved; could soon get out of bed and walk. She says: "I became perfectly cured by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and am now a well woman. I weigh 128 lbs., eat well and do the work for a large family. My case seems a wonderful recovery and physicians look at me in astonishment, as almost **like one raised from the dead.**"

HOOD'S PILLS should be in every family medicine chest. Once used, always preferred.