

AGRICULTURAL.

The Old Country Road.

Was it did it come from and where did it go?
That was the question that puzzled me so
As we waded the dust of the highway that
flowed
By the farm, like a river—the old country road.
We stood with our hair sticking up thro' the
crown
Of our hats, as the people went up and went
down,
And we wished in our hearts, as our eyes
fairly glowed,
We could find where it came from—the old
country road.

We remember the peddler who came with his
pack
Adown the old highway, and never went back;
And we wondered what things he had seen as
he strode
From some fabulous place up the old country
road.

We remember the stage-driver's look of de-
light,
And the crack of the whip as he whirled into
sight,
And we thought we could read in each glance
he bestowed
A tale of strange life up the old country road.

The mowers came by like a ship in full sail,
With a rudder behind, in the shape of a sail—
With a rollicking crew, and a cow that was
towed
With a rope on her horns, down the old coun-
try road.

And the gypsies—how well we remember the
week
They camped by the old covered bridge, on the
creek
How the neighbors quit work, and the crops
were unheeded,
Till the wagons drove off down the old coun-
try road.

Oh, the top of the hill was the rim of the
world,
And the dust of the summer that over it curled
Was the curtain that hid from our sight the
abode
Of the fairies that lived up the old country
road.

The old country road! I can see it still flow
Down the hill of my dreams, as it did long ago,
And I wish even now I could lay off my load,
And rest by the side of that old country road,
—Ladies' Home Journal.

Roup in Poultry.

The first symptoms of this disease are not unlike those of a severe cold; sneezing, hoarseness, eyes watery and discharge from the nose of a watery nature. In later stages this discharge becomes thick and yellowish and dries around the nostrils. It is very offensive. This is one of the sure signs of the disease. As it advances the eyes and whole head become swollen. It is really a disease of the lining membrane of the nose, which becomes inflamed and swollen and secretes the watery discharge. There is also great difficulty in breathing. One of the best means of detecting the approach of roup is to raise the wing of the suspected fowl in the morning and see if the feathers are smeared with the discharge which has rubbed off when the head was put under the wing at night. Also look at the nostrils and see if they are clogged. In very serious cases death ensues in three to eight days after the first symptoms occur. The causes of this disease are numerous, chief of these being a cold which is often taken by drafts of air blowing over fowls while at roost. But anything which lowers the tone of the system, bad food, lice, bad ventilation filthy houses, etc., will bring it on. Roup is most common in Autumn and Winter when fowls are exposed to cold drafts and damp, sunless quarters. It is very contagious and transmitted either when a diseased fowl touches another or when a well one gets the discharge by drinking from the same vessel. It is also said that if the discharge is brought in contact with the human eye or a wound or scratch on the hand, it will cause serious inflammation; therefore, care must be taken in handling sick fowls. When a decided case of roup appears, unless the bird is very valuable, kill it. The first stages however, if attended to at once may be easily cured. Remove at once from the flock, if more than one is affected, keep each one separate, give warm, dry quarters and good nourishing food, well salted. Various modes of treatment are recommended for more advanced stages of the disease, always keeping the fowl from well ones and keeping dry and warm. One authority recommends immersing the head in warm salt water long enough at a time that some of it may be drawn up into the nostrils. Other tried remedies are the use of camphorated oil injected into the nostrils; giving doses of cod liver oil confining the hens in the house and burning equal parts of pine tar and spirits of turpentine; take strong alum water and mix with one third its quantity of strong vinegar and wash the head well twice a day, making sure that it is forced through the nostrils. Powdered Charcoal added to the food is always beneficial in this disease, also adding mustard or pulverized ginger or cayenne pepper. Bathe the head with warm water. Sometimes an operation is necessary to remove the hard lump of the secretion which forms in the eyes or nostrils, but the ordinary poultry keeper will probably not care to try this. These and many other remedies are offered, but the best plan is to keep the flock free from the disease. This can easily be done with a little care. Prepare a house which will be free from drafts, however roughly it may be put together. Do not leave the chickens to roost anywhere and everywhere, eat whatever they can get and take care of themselves generally. If one is discovered showing signs of roup remove at once and keep it away from the rest until thoroughly cured and in a healthy condition again.

Scab in Sheep.

A correspondent asks as to scab in sheep. In reply we say: It is more than probable that the disease is occasioned by neglect. That in ill-kept sheep it quickly assumes a virulent form there is no doubt, since on fat sheep, or those in the full flush of growth it is evident, as in other farm animals, the parasites cannot get control of the body of the sheep. Scab is known by the generally ragged appearance of the sheep, and by bare patches of the skin; by their rubbing the irritated parts, and if closely examined, by reddish, pimply spots, upon which a small blister or vesicle forms. The infested sheep also are restless, and rub themselves against trees and posts to relieve the intolerable itching. Later sore places will be found, the appetite fails, and if relief is not given the animal dies. The mange affecting the horse, ox, dog, and cat, depends upon the presence of insects. There are different insects, known as acari, infesting different animals, having distinctive characteristics

in each, and generally confined to that species of animals; yet the mange from a dog is said to have been communicated to man, and a horse has been infested with mange by means of the skin of a mangy cat. The sheep acarus does not bore galleries in the skin, but remains on the surface, clinging to the wool, and finding shelter among the masses of scab produced by the drying of exudations from the wounds inflicted by these parasites. Experiment has shown that increase of temperature hastens the hatching of their ova; fourteen days, according to Prof. Brown, of England, sufficed to hatch a lot in a bottle carried in the trowsers' pocket, while two months' time was required with some kept under glass in a room. The young have six legs; the fully grown, after several changes of skin, have eight. The microscope reveals numerous sucking-caps or disks in the legs, enabling the parasite to cling to the wool and skin of the sheep; and renders fully apparent the action of the structures, showing, as the feet advance, how the disks are expanded to grasp the surface of the substance over which the acarus is moving, apparently retaining their hold in obedience to the volition of the animal. Thus its structure adapts it for crawling over and adhering to the skin, instead of burrowing beneath it. Burrowing acari, like the itch insect in man, are always armed with cutting teeth, set in strong jaws, and their legs are very short. The body of the female acarus is larger than that of the male, rounder in form, the fourth pair of legs are developed nearly as well as the third, and are supplied with terminal sucking disks. The accompanying illustrations represent a female acarus magnified one hundred diameters, and a young six-legged acarus, also magnified one hundred diameters. Mature mites are visible to the naked eye as pellucid points of the size of a pin's head. Various experiments have been made to ascertain the rapidity of the growth and reproduction of these parasites. The young acari have been detected in fourteen days from the direct transference of the acarus to the skin of the sheep. In a month the disease has spread over a space of five inches; in ten to twelve weeks pretty nearly over the whole body. A greater or less amount of time may be required under different circumstances of temperature, and other modifying influences. The first sign of the existence of scab is rubbing against any projecting body within reach; as it extends, sheep bite themselves, lick with their hind feet at their sides and shoulders. If one is caught and the hand placed on the mouth, while infested parts are scratched, gratification is evinced by nibbling at the hand, and when the infection is severe or general this nibbling movement is an infallible sign. Examination will disclose spots on the skin, white and hard, the center marked with yellow point of exudation, which adheres to the wool, matting the fibres together. The wool may be firm on these spots, and no scabs are seen at this stage. Then the yellow moisture, evaporating, gives place to a yellow scab, which adheres firmly to the skin and wool. Raw places appear at points which the animal can reach with his teeth and hind feet. The disease is complicated in summer by the presence of the larvae of the blow-fly, the maggots burrowing under the scab. The animal becomes nervous, excited to wildness, and cannot obtain properly either food or rest, thus losing flesh and becoming reduced to a skeleton, from constant irritation and lack of nutrition, only the strongest animals recovering if left without treatment. Arsenic and mercury are often employed very effectually, but they are poisonous, and therefore injurious to the sheep. These and other solutions are used both as washes and dips. Sudden changes of weather and locality, or a deficiency of food after such treatment, often induce serious or fatal results which can not be guarded against. Whole flocks have thus been lost. Mercurial ointment, with olive oil and a little turpentine, is popular in England, nevertheless, and is regarded as improving the yield of wool. Experiment proves that the acarus will live in arsenic and sulphur some hours; potash is more fatal, and tobacco more deadly still, killing in a few minutes. But carbolic acid is probably the most potent remedy used. When combined with one hundred times its bulk of water, it has killed acari in two minutes; when used with fifty times its bulk of water, a degree of potency harmless as a dip, it invariably kills in forty to ninety seconds.

While the above remedies may be entirely efficacious, and are to be recommended as the best, it may not be amiss to give a few which have been popular heretofore: An infusion of arsenic, half a pound of the mineral to twelve gallons of water. The sheep should be washed in soap-suds and then dipped in the infusion. This treatment is preferred by Mr. Spooner, Mercurial ointment, incorporated thoroughly with four times its weight of lard, rubbed upon the head and upon the skin (the wool being carefully parted in parallel lines from head to tail, four inches apart). The mixture applied should not exceed two ounces, and half an ounce may be enough for a lamb. A light second application is sometimes necessary. It is preferred by Yonatt. One pound of sulphur gradually mixed with half a pound of oil of tar, the mixture rubbed down with two pounds of lard, may be applied in the same way. Mr. Randall would prefer this, because not poisonous, it sure to be effectual. Another mixture contains a half pound of corrosive sublimate, three-fourths pound of white hellebore, six gallons whale oil, two pounds rosin, and two of tallow. This is powerful and should be sparingly applied. Tobacco decoctions are much used in this country and quite effectually, if thoroughly applied after the wool is taken off.

The daily four-horse stage between Princeton and Fleetwood, Pa., is driven by Miss Date Levan, a girl of 16.

By a large majority the United States House of Representatives has virtually repealed the Sherman silver purchasing act. This means either that the rate between gold and silver shall be greatly increased or that a single standard shall be adopted. It is hardly possible that congress will agree to the latter and, therefore, the probabilities are that while the double standard will be maintained each silver coin hereafter issued will be as nearly as possible of its legitimate value as compared with gold. Still the outcome of the question is in doubt, as the silver men in the U. S. Senate, to which body one phase of the matter is now relegated, are much stronger than in the House of Representatives. Nothing appears certain, that there will be a material approach to honest money as regards silver.

THE COLONEL'S SCAR.

A Tale of the Indian Plains.

A Thrilling Experience of a Soldier—How He Acquired a Keen Sympathy for Unfortunate Mice.

My uncle, Colonel Jack Anderson, a retired officer of the British army, was a reticent man. He had never explained to me the cause of a certain long red scar, which, starting from the grizzled locks behind his ear, ran diagonally down his ruddy neck, and was lost beneath his ever immaculate shirt-collar. But to-night an accidental circumstance led him to tell the story. We were sitting cozily over my study fire, when my cat came stalking in with sanguinary elation, holding a mouse in her mouth. She stood growling beside my chair till I applauded her and patted her for her prowess. Then she withdrew to the middle of the room, and began to play with her half-dazed victim, till I got up and gently put her outside in order to conclude the exhibition. On my return my uncle surprised me by remarking that he could not look without a shudder upon a cat tormenting a mouse. As I knew that he had looked quite calmly, on occasion, into the canon's mouth, I asked for an explanation. "Do you see this?" asked the colonel touching the scar with his lean brown finger. I nodded attentively, whereupon he began his story: "In India once I went out on a hot, dusty plain near the Ganges, with my rifle and one native servant, to see what I could shoot. It was a dismal place. Here and there were clumps of tall grass and bamboos, with now and then a tamarisk-tree. Parrots screamed in the trees, and the startled caw of some Indian crows made me pause and look around to see what had disturbed them. The crows almost at once settled down again into silence, and as I saw no sign of danger I went on carelessly, I was alone, for I had sent back my servant to find my match-box, which I had left at the place of my last halt; but I had no apprehension, for I was near the post, and the district was one from which, as was supposed, the tigers had been cleared out some years before. Just as I was musing upon this fact, with a tinge of regret because I had come too late to have a hand in the clearance, I was crushed to the ground by a huge mass which seemed to have been hurled upon me from behind. My head felt as if it had been dashed with icy or scalding water, and then everything turned black. If I was stunned by the shock, it was only for an instant. When I opened my eyes I was lying with my face in the sand. Not knowing where I was or what had happened, I started to rise when instantly a huge paw turned me over on my back, and I saw the great yellow-green eyes of a tiger looking down upon me through their narrow black slits. I did not feel horror-stricken; in fact, so far as I can remember, I felt only a dim sense of resignation to the inevitable. I also remember that I noticed with curious interest that the animal looked rather gratified than ferocious. I don't know how long I lay there, stupidly

GAZING UP INTO THE BEAST'S EYES,

but presently I made a movement to sit up, and then I saw that I still held my rifle in my hand. While I was looking at the weapon, with a vague, harassing sense that there was something I ought to do with it, the tiger picked me up and made off with me into the jungle; and still I clung to the rifle, though I had forgotten what use I should put it to. The grip of the tiger's teeth upon my shoulder I felt but numbly; and yet, as I found afterward, it was so far from gentle as to have shattered the bone. Having carried me perhaps half a mile, the brute dropped me, and raising his head, uttered a peculiar soft cry. Two cubs appeared at once in answer to the summons, and bounded up to meet her. At the first glimpse of me, however, they sheered off in alarm, and their dam had to coax them for some minutes, rolling me over softly with her paw, or picking me up and laying me down in front of them, before she could convince them that I was harmless. At last the youngsters suffered themselves to be persuaded. They threw themselves upon me with eager though not very dangerous ferocity, and began to maul and worry me. Their claws and teeth seemed to awaken me for the first time to a sense of pain. I threw off the snarling little animals roughly, and started to crawl away. In vain the cubs tried to hold me. The mother lay watching the game with satisfaction. Instinctively I crept toward a tree, and little by little the desire for escape began to stir in my mazed brain. When I was within a foot or two of the tree the tiger made a great bound,

SEIZED ME IN HER JAWS,

and carried me back to the spot whence I had started. "Why," thought I to myself, "this is just exactly the way a cat plays with a mouse!" At the same moment a cloud seemed to roll off my brain. No word of mine, my boy, can describe the measureless and sickening horror of that moment, when realization was thus suddenly flashed upon me. At the shock my rifle slipped from my relaxing fingers; but I recovered it desperately, with a sensation as if I had been falling over a precipice. I knew now what I wanted to do with it. The suddenness of my gesture, however, appeared to warn the tiger that I had yet a little too much life in me. She grumbled and shook me roughly. I took the hint, you may be sure, and resumed my former attitude of stupidity; but my faculties were now alert enough, and at the cruelest tension. Again the cubs began mauling me. I repelled them gently, at the same time looking to my rifle. I saw that there was a cartridge ready to be projected into the chamber. I remembered that the magazine was not more than half empty. I started once more to crawl away, with the cubs snarling over me and trying to hold me; and it was at this point I realized that my left shoulder was broken. Having crawled four or five feet I let the cubs turn me about, whereupon I crawled back toward the old tiger, who lay blinking and actually purring. It was plain that she had made a good meal not long before, and was therefore, in no hurry to despatch me. Within about three feet of the beast's striped fore-shoulder I stopped and fell over on my side, as if all but exhausted. My rifle barrel rested on a little tussock. The beast moved her head to watch me, but evidently considered me

PAST ALL POSSIBILITY OF ESCAPE;

for her eyes rested as much upon her cubs as upon me. The creatures were tearing at my legs, but in this supreme moment I

never thought of them. I had now thoroughly regained my self-control. Laboriously, very deliberately, I got my sight, and covered a spot right behind the old tigress's fore-shoulder, low down. From the position I was in, I knew this would carry the bullet diagonally upward through the heart. I should have preferred to put a bullet in the brain, but in my disabled condition and awkward posture I could not safely try it. Just as I was ready one of the cubs got in the way, and my heart sank. The old tiger gave the cub a playful cuff which sent it rolling to one side. The next instant I pulled the trigger—and my heart stood still. My aim had not wavered a hair's breadth. The snap of the rifle was mingled with a fierce yell from the tiger, and the long-barreled body straightened itself up into the air, and fell over almost on top of me. The cubs sheered off in great consternation. I sat up, and drew a long breath of thankful relief. The tiger lay beside me, stone dead. I was too weak to walk at once, so I leaned against the body of my vanished foe and rested. My shoulder was by this time setting up an anguish that made me think little of my other injuries. Nevertheless the scene about me took on a glow of exquisite color. So great was the reaction that the very sunlight seemed transfigured. I know I fairly smiled as I rapped the cubs on the mouth with my rifle-barrel. I felt no inclination to shoot the youngsters, but I would have no more of their over-ardent attentions. The animals soon realized this, and lay down in the sand beyond my reach, evidently waiting for their mother to reduce me to proper submission. I must have lain there half an hour, and my elation was rapidly subsiding before the agony in my shoulder, when at last my man, Gunjeet, appeared, tracking the tiger's traces with stealthy caution. He had not waited to go for help, but had followed up the beast without delay, vowing to save me or avenge me ere he slept. His delight was so sincere, and his courage in tracking the tiger alone was so unquestionable, that I doubled his wages on the spot. The cubs, on his approach, had run off into cover, so we set out at once for the post. When I got there I was in a raging fever, which, with my wounds, kept me laid up for three months. On my recovery I found that Gunjeet had gone the next day and captured the two cubs, which he had sent down the river to Benares; while the skin of the old tiger was spread luxuriously on my lounge. So you will not wonder," concluded the colonel, "that the sight of a cat playing with a mouse has become somewhat distasteful to me since that experience. I have acquired so keen a sympathy for the mouse!"—[Chas. G. D. Roberts in Youth's Companion.

The Americans and the Award.

The American papers continue to express dissatisfaction at the Behring Sea decision. It is very generally believed by Canadians that the growing on the part of our neighbors is considerable of a sham. Our sealers are a unit in the belief that the award is against them, and it is consequently difficult for them to believe in the sincerity of the Americans when they declare that they are the losers in connection with the decision. The Montreal Witness does not think there is any deception about the American dissatisfaction. Not that the case is any better for Canadians than it at first appeared to be, but simply that the case being bad for Canadians does not by any means prove it altogether good for Americans. What the Americans wanted was that they should be placed in a position to defend seals against all pelagic hunting. They did not care whether they got this as owners of Behring Sea, as owners of the seal herd, or as protectors of the seal herd for the good of the world. They claimed the right of monopolizing seal killing, whether by land or sea, in the western half of Behring Sea and the Pacific Ocean on each and all of these grounds. The arbitration has told the United States that they have no such rights, and have no ground whatever to exercise any protection over seals beyond their own territorial waters of three miles from coast. They are by this decision, to which they have agreed to submit, declared to have no power to interfere with the sealers of other nations. That is the law as laid down by the Arbitration, and they have to bow to it. It is only common sense, anyway. The consequence of this decision is that sealing vessels may be sent out at any season of the year by any foreign nation and may kill seals anywhere on the high seas three miles distant from the breeding islands, by any method whatever, and the United States cannot raise a finger to interfere with them except by diplomacy with nations whose flags they fly. That is the law as laid down by the Arbitration and as accepted by the United States. The position of the United States is as bad as it can be except that Great Britain is excluded from the list of foreign nations which are at liberty to kill seals anywhere, anyhow, and at any time. Great Britain agreed to submit the questions of the necessity of the regulation of seal killing and of what regulations were necessary to the Arbitration. The decision of the Arbitration is that it is necessary to stop seal killing within sixty miles of the Pribyloff Islands, and practically anywhere on the high seas between May first and August first, to stop steamers sealing, and to prevent the use of rifles or firearms, except shot guns. These regulations Great Britain and the United States will enact as laws and will enforce each for itself upon its own subjects. Whether these regulations will prevent profitable sealing under the British flag is uncertain. Certainly they will greatly check it and will handicap all British and American sealers. But other nations are not bound by these regulations, and the United States cannot intimidate smaller nations like Japan or threaten to quarrel with greater nations like Germany and France over the question of the law, for the law is now laid down and she has accepted it, that all nations have the legal right to kill and take seals anywhere on the high seas. American and Canadian sealers have only got to transfer their registers to some other foreign nation, Japan, China, France, Germany, Spain, or Holland, and fly the flags of those nations, to do all the killing they like. The United States is pledged to non-interference by having committed herself beforehand to accept the decision of the Arbitration as to the law. It is plain enough, therefore, why the United States is not satisfied with the result of the Arbitration, though Canada is not satisfied with it. Even the seals have little cause to congratulate themselves upon the award.

STARVATION IN NEW YORK.

A Woman Dies After Weeks of Hunger—Feeding Thousands of People.

A New York despatch says:—A woman starved to death on the east side yesterday. She was Magdalena Augoulawicz and she lived on the top floor of a rear house at No. 65 Forsyth street. The World's Free Bread Fund opened its doors for the first time last Friday and since then the family has had enough food of the sort to sustain life in healthy bodies. But Magdalena had been starving for many weeks. The relief came too late. Her husband is a tailor out of work. He has been in this country 10 years. They had three children. The tailor never earned \$5 a week in his life. The story of their utter wretchedness and destitution was told in The Sunday World.

"Proper nourishment would have saved the woman's life," said Dr. Markiewicz, of Broome street, last night. "I was called in to see her after 11 p. m. Monday. I went in again to-day. She is dying."

The woman held a lighted candle in her hand as she died. Her husband held her hand to steady the flame. The family are attendants at the Polish Catholic church, Stanton and Forsyth streets.

Deputy Coroner Conway received a letter from Dr. Markiewicz last night. After reading it he said: "The woman undoubtedly died of starvation." He will hold an autopsy to-day.

The World when it opened its Free Bread Fund told the necessity for such a measure of relief. It made no general statements of distress and poverty, but gave specific instances of hungry and starving families, with names and addresses. It has multiplied these instances from day to day. The note books of reporters stationed at the Free Bread Fund headquarters, No. 154 Allen street, are filled with records of such cases.

One instance of extreme hunger that The World gave was that of Magdalena Augoulawicz. She is dead now. A loaf of bread a day for a month past would have saved her life. Five cents sent to The World's Free Bread Fund may do a similar work. One dollar pays for 20 loaves of bread.

Nearly 8,000 loaves were distributed yesterday. Four times during the day the doors of the little store were closed for a few minutes, because the bakers could not supply the loaves fast enough. A crowd numbering nearly one thousand stood waiting in the rain for two hours before the doors opened in the morning.

The Apple Crop.

Late mail advices from England report the apple crop of the United Kingdom very promising, the prospects foreshadowing a very much larger yield than has been experienced for some years past, with quality of fruit also superior. The crop being in a much more forward condition than of late years, English authorities write to the effect that it is expected to be marketed earlier than usual, and that supplies from Canada will not have to compete with the great bulk of the English yield. This cannot have reference to our early fall apples, which caused such a glut in the English markets last year, long before the winter stock was ready for export, and sent down prices to a most unprofitable basis, from which the markets on the other side did not fully recover for a long time. According to the best advices there will be a good demand at fairly remunerative prices for good to choice Canadian and United States winter fruit. But on this point it may be stated that in this (London) district, and north through Huron and Bruce and Perth, and south to Lake Erie the winter apple crop is a failure, and whatever prices are will make but little difference to this part of Ontario. The Trade Bulletin on this question says one well-known English firm writes from Liverpool under date of July 29th as follows:—"As regards the superior qualities of American and the winter stock of Canadian, we do not hesitate to expect a good demand." The same journal takes exception to this in view of the disastrous results to Canadian shippers last season, who were led to pay ridiculously high prices, through the encouraging prediction of their English correspondents. On this account alone receivers on the other side should have some consideration for exporters on this side, and should hesitate a good deal before leading them into ruinous competition similar to that of 1892, which financially rattled quite a number of operators. Of course it may be argued from the standpoint of English commission houses that their object is to solicit all the consignments they can, and that in any event they are on the right side, as they are sure of their commissions, etc., let the market go up or down, and that if one set of shippers drop out another will drop in; as the crop has to be handled anyway. Nevertheless, considering the unmerciful peppering which United States and Canadian shippers received last season, English houses should be very careful before again encouraging buyers on this side to duplicate last year's disastrous competition, which flung everything into the lap of growers, and left nothing for the men upon whom devolved all the trouble and anxiety in moving the crop out of the country.

Money in Hay.

Never has there been a season so favorable to the export of hay as the present one. The short crop in England, and in Europe generally, coupled with the abundant yield in Canada, has made the business more profitable than ever before. Great Britain has imported during the past six months 62,766 tons of hay, whereas her requirements during that period of 1892 were met by 26,066 tons. Her chief source of supply usually is Holland. The United States and Canada, however, sent this year about half the quantity she imported. The Americans have been more ready to take advantage of the favorable market than have Canadians. In June, 1892, there were 234 tons of hay sent from the United States to England, but during the same month this year the shipments reached 2,338 tons. The expansion of the Canadian trade was from 1,705 tons in June, 1892, to 1,831 in June, 1893. The chief difficulty in connection with hay consists in preparing it for the market. Much care is needed in harvesting, and expensive machinery is required to bale it. The Canadian Government has done well to place all the information on the subject before the farmers, but it may be doubted if so good an opportunity to sell hay will arise for many years to come. Canada is so far from the market, and hay is so bulky, that only when unusual prices are offered can this country compete in that line of production.