

FEEDING CATTLE FOR EXPORT MARKETS.

BY G. W. GREEN IN "FARMING."

"I have not seen a decent bullock from Montreal this season." The above startling statement of an English cattle buyer, quoted in the October 17th issue of "Farming," brings home to us in a most striking manner the deplorable and far-reaching results brought about by the lack of care and attention, as regards breeding for beef, that prevailed so generally in this Dominion for a considerable period previous to the recent improvement in trade. The statement itself is certainly exaggerated, but it is at least half true, as can easily be verified by anyone who takes the trouble to visit any of the stock yards in our big cities where "exporters" are brought to market.

The causes that have led to this deterioration in our beef cattle are well known. First and foremost is the discouraging price of beef for a lengthy period, which caused numbers of farmers to give up breeding and feeding beef cattle entirely, while others became careless and indifferent, stopping foolishly to save money in service fees, while they shut their eyes to the fact that the produce must necessarily be so inferior as to be time and cost too satisfactory even for the best. Then, again, the attractive prices obtained for dairy produce caused many farmers to turn to the former and neglected beef cattle, to try their luck at dairying, and, finding the results satisfactory, they decided to remain dairymen.

Such are the two principal causes that have not only lessened the stock of beef cattle in this country, but have brought deterioration in them as well. Now, however, there is a change on the other side, and beef is fetching good prices, and once again breeders are replenishing their stocks and buying the best that can be had. There will soon be a great improvement visible in our beef cattle, and the reproach against our foundation stock will be removed.

EXPORT CATTLE FEEDING.

While the raising of good stock is vital to our success in the export cattle trade, there is another very important feature that does not always receive that attention that it should, that is, the proper feeding of such cattle when they are procured there. The rations given must be such as to produce a firm flesh that will not shrink much in shipment. A soft, flabby flesh can only result in loss to the shipper, and, that account, he is ready to pay a little more when he knows that the animals have been fed so as to stand the long journey to the Old Country satisfactorily, and not to shrink more than is usual.

FEED-PAYING CATTLE.

And, first, a few suggestions about the class of cattle to be selected, will be in order. The breeder, who raises his own calves, will, as a rule, select his best animals for feeding for export, but a very large number are dependent on others for their supply of stockers. Of course, all feeders, who have been in the business long enough to know the necessity of getting hold of the best animals they can, but some, especially beginners at the business, have yet much to learn in that direction. Aim to buy thick, low-set, thrifty animals, with their upper and lower lines as nearly parallel as possible, taking care that they are good handlers, that is to say, they have a nice, soft skin, with a fine but thick coat, and in those cases a white or cream color is a desirable feature. Many of these American cattle came from this country, being sold in Buffalo as stockers and shipped to the corn districts to be fed. The freight, our present feeders importing the western corn largely and so they have to utilize what coarse grains they have on hand.

There are some rations that have been used with good effect. Cut corn stalks and straw dampened with three pounds of meal added for each animal. This is given every morning and evening, and hay at noon. When roots are given, the grain must be lessened. During the last two months the grain ration is increased.

Ensilage, cut straw, corn stalks and some meal, the latter being increased as the finishing period approaches, is the ration employed by another who feeds for the British market. This feeder considers ensilage extremely valuable not only as a food, but as a medicine, enabling the animals to assimilate a greater quantity of food than when dry feed is given. Its value is also discovered when it is given to cattle during the winter, which are to be finished off on grass.

In a late issue of Farming Simpson Rennie gave his daily ration for steers as twelve pounds of clover hay, thirty pounds of roots, and ten pounds of oats, peas, and corn, in equal bulk, with ten per cent. of oil meal added. He does not cut his bulky feed or pulp the roots, but he feeds this ration three times a day. The roots are first put in, and the meal on top, together with some wheat chaff. The hay is fed long in the rack. Salt is given in a small box. This ration certainly resulted successfully, as the cattle that left these barns for England had May were a splendidly finished lot.

The rations given by Geo. Murdie in a paper read at a Farmer's Institute meeting, and printed in the October 10th issue of Farming, are very interesting, because they show a variation of the various constituents, without altering the cost to any extent. It will be unnecessary to refer to these again, because any reader of Farming can easily look them up.

FEEDING LOOSE.

Where a feeder has a barn or a shed that can be made waterproof, he can easily test this method of fattening steers. Of course, the animals must be sheltered, and they should be put into the shed not later than three or four months before they are to be marketed. A feeding rack is necessary in the centre, and the animals should not be too crowded. The rations given will be similar to those given to stall-fed cattle. In mild weather the animals can run in the barnyard for part of the day at least. They can also be watered outside if no arrangements have been made for supplying the water in the shed. More bedding is required in feeding loose, but there is the compensating advantage of less labor in cleaning and hauling out the manure. Among other advantages are less work in feeding, the better gains made, and the greater health of the animals owing to the exercise they get. They also keep cleaner if properly bedded.

which will give others a pretty good idea of what amounts and combinations of feed are generally used. By studying these, and making alterations there and there, so as to avail themselves of certain food products, which they may have on hand, and which, perhaps, can be procured more easily derive a satisfactory one for themselves. Experience only, however, will prove whether such a ration will be profitable. Some years it might be, and in others not.

In the first place, most feeders find it profitable to cut up their long feed and crush their grain. Isolated cases may be found where through lack of the necessary machines, or of help, or by reason of too great a distance from the chopping mill, the feeder has not found it profitable to cut his hay, straw, or cornstalks, or to have his grain chopped, but these cases are rare.

ENSILAGE FOR FATTENING.

Ensilage has hitherto been generally considered as suitable only for dairy farming, and it has not been much used in feeding for beef. It is, however, used by some feeders, and especially during the earlier periods of the fattening period, with excellent results. It is cooling to the system, while corn ensilage that contains much grain goes far in supplying a large part of the food materials required, when beef cattle are first started. It is true that the carcasses of animals fed ensilage are more or less watery, like those of animals fed on grass, but it is easy to counteract this by giving more hay and by increasing the grain to bring the flesh up to a firm and dry condition. In experiments at the Guelph station steers getting silage and grain made better gains than those fed on roots, hay and grain.

MIXING THE RATIOMS.

When the hay, straw or cornstalks are cut, it is very advantageous to mix them with the grain and cut root at least half a day ahead, and let the mass heat a little before it is fed, or else dampen it, which answers nearly as well. The animals seem to relish it more than when it is fed dry, and, as quick gains in live weight are necessary in feeding cattle, in order to secure as much profit as possible, anything that tends to encourage the appetites of the animals should be employed, providing that the labor is not too great. For the same reason mixtures of grain are far better than feeding one single variety of the feed. While, moreover, good gains may be made from feeding one kind alone, much better results, as regards both economy and gains in live weight, are obtained from the use of mixtures. For instance, while one pound of increase in live weight can be obtained from feeding eight pounds of bean or pea meal, or five pounds of linseed meal, the same result has been produced from four and a half pounds of linseed meal or peas, or from three and a half pounds of linseed cake and beans in equal proportions. The saving here is manifest.

RATIOMS.

As stated above, no cast-iron ration can be laid down for each feeder. He must utilize his feeding staff and his own eyes. Hay, straw, stalks, ensilage, roots, and the various coarse grains can all be used. We have not, unfortunately, in this country, a bounteous supply of cheap corn such as the feeders in the western States have, and which they use to such good advantage, for, in our opinion, that is the sole cause of the higher prices realized by American cattle in competition with ours in the other countries of the world. Many of these American cattle came from this country, being sold in Buffalo as stockers and shipped to the corn districts to be fed. The freight, our present feeders importing the western corn largely and so they have to utilize what coarse grains they have on hand.

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SOME IMPORTANT POINTS.

It should be remembered by all that cattle must be fed regularly if they are to make the best gains. They soon learn to know the hour for feeding and get restless if the time has passed. They must have time to drink water and be kept quiet. A bad tempered attendant, a snapping cur or noisy children should not be permitted to enter the stable. Then a sharp rap on the head, seen, commence clipping the hair in a narrow strip along the back from the tail right up to the head, and dress with black oil and turpentine, which a little coal oil has been added, care being taken not to put more than a fourth part of the latter in the mixture. This should be done with a brush going frequently, because cattle enjoy the process and will rest quietly and digest their food better after being curried.

JEWELS OF INDIAN PRINCES.

Fabulous Wealth of Some of the Native Chieftains of India.

That India, after a foreign occupation of some centuries, and in spite of the apparent poverty of the great bulk of the people, is still probably the greatest treasure house on earth is due to the fact that for ages it was, with Ceylon and Burma, the field which supplied the rest of the world not only with gold, silver, pearls and spices, but with precious stones, the finest specimens of which, however, were ever retained by the Hindoo and Mogul princes for their own personal adornment.

One of the jewel treasures of the Indian princes, that of the Gashwar of Baroda, is perhaps the most remarkable, being appraised by experts at a value of \$1,000,000, or \$15,000,000. Among his collection, his chief diamond necklace, worn on state occasions, contains the "Star of the South," a Brazilian stone, weighing 374 carats, for which \$400,000 was paid, the whole necklace being valued at forty lacks of rupees, or \$1,000,000. The masterpiece in his possession, however, is a wonderful shawl, composed entirely of pearls, and precious stones worked in the most harmonious and artistic arabesque patterns, and which actually cost the extraordinary price of \$5,000,000.

This shawl was presented as a present to the tomb of Mohammed, and when it was finished the gashwar thought twice of the idea and kept it himself. While it is true that the native jewelers as a rule are less than the commercial value of the stones that for the general effect produced, yet their artistic feeling and skill in setting gems, often but poorly cut, and in a few cases, but of a high order, is an evidence of this, a comb of matchless workmanship was presented to the Prince of Wales by the rajah of Jaipur. Another present which the Prince of Wales received from the maharajah of Kashmir, set with diamonds and emeralds valued at \$25,000, in addition to which there was a sapphire diamond in the shape of a cross.

Probably one of the most expensive hats ever worn by any person apart from an actual crown was that of Sir Jung Bahadur, Prime Minister to the late Emperor of India, and his formal respects to the Prince of Wales on the latter entering the dominions of Sir Jung's master. For in addition to a magnificent headpiece of diamonds and pearls, which he wore, he had an aigrette, a single ruby the size of a marble, presented to him by the Emperor of China, and of inestimable value.

At the grand durbah, held at Delhi, the ancient capital of the Mogul empire, when Queen Victoria was proclaimed Kaiser-T-Hind (Empress of India), the costumes of some of the native princes appeared to have begged description.

The Maharajah Holkar, for instance, presumably as a small item in respect to the rest of his attire, wore a certain number of necklaces of delicate gold flexible scale work, interlaced with diamonds, having in the centre of each back an emerald.

Of single stones the late King of Siam owned two, which were of fine quality, one of which weighed 50 3/4 carats, and the other a perfect, flawless stone, 17 1/2, both being valued respectively at \$12,000 and \$15,000. These stones, it is said, were of the same quality as those which were found in the possession of the Maharajah of Pesisia—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

How the Lover Felt.

Extract from a love story in a popular magazine: "He had no sooner gazed his eyes to hers, which were of a deep violet color, than his heart began to beat with rapidity. A choking sensation pervaded his entire being, and but for the presence of an arm, he would have fallen senseless at her feet. Rousing himself with an effort, he possessed himself of her hand and appraised her of his affection, to which she responded in excellent French."

Martin Johnson was run over by a C. P. R. freight train at Roche Perre, on Sunday. Both legs were cut off and he died two hours later at Estevan.

Mr. Max Murdoch has been elected President of the Dominion Commercial Travellers' Association at Montreal.

BLIND TO HIS LUCK.

It was a portrait in pastel of a frail beauty that caught Dr. Washington's attention as he turned over the leaves of a portfolio in the studio of his friend, Basil Bayne.

"Yes, there is evidence of talent here," he remarked, "but somebody has said that 'prostituted genius is but splendid guilt.' You should be aware, my friend, how you help to make your own reputation by brush or pencil. Dumas fills the fashion when he threw the halo of romance around the consumptive Camille. Is this fair-haired frailty with attractive eyes a portrait, may I ask?"

"No, no, it was but an artist's passing fancy. Chuck the thing away if you so wish it, and close that portfolio."

"Not till I have seen that other portrait."

"And you will not find it there."

A flush of color warmed the artist's olive cheeks as he turned from the window and approached an easel in a corner of the room. This time he will not please you, I know, Washington, but the original has just passed the window, and—"

"And that explains why love's red enigma is hoisted on your cheeks, eh? And you can't see the exact love of her eyes, but she has lost their capacity for blushing. Yes, this trifle pleases me so much that I shall insist on keeping it as a souvenir of our friendship. You are something of the pose of her hair and something of the pose of her hair and something of the pose of her hair is about the eyes; but what artist could write the original has just passed the window, and—"

"Have I not already told you that? And it were happier, far happier for me if we had never met."

"But Miss Livingston, sir, knowing full well that she reciprocates your passion."

"Washington, you alone know my secret, and I ask you is it an evidence of friendship to try to fool me with that suggestion?"

"You doubt that Miss Livingston cares for you, then? I shall not be so blind as those who will stubbornly keep their eyes shut. I will not allow you to grovel under the sticking point, and ask her? As an artist of the school of Turner and Holman Hunt and the rest, I suppose you have read every line that the poet has written. Do you remember this sentence: 'When a youth is fully in love with a girl, and feels that he is wise in loving her, he stands at once torn and divided, and takes his chances bravely with other suitors.' In your case, fortunately, there is no rival to be feared."

"Dr. Washington, you know I am a physician and Miss Livingston is an heiress."

"And, therefore, it would seem that one of the penalties of being an heiress, when she loves a poor, proud man, is that she must give up her pride and become the wooer. Miss Livingston is never likely to do that, sir. She is not the girl to 'wear her heart upon her sleeve for days to peek at.' Give up your fancy for another, my friend, and if Miss Livingston had not a cent in the world you might not fear for the future in asking her to be your wife."

"If Miss Livingston had not a cent in the world I would tempt my fate by asking her to be my wife within 24 hours," the artist answered bravely. "But Miss Livingston is an heiress, and, with Heaven's help, I shall never sink into that most contemptible of casts, a pensioner on a wife's bounty."

"But, my friend, you are an ass—a most egregious ass. Upon my soul, I have no patience with such Quixotic nonsense," and Dr. Washington seized his hat and left the room before the artist could finish his speech. He walked down the village street, "but he is not a bad sort of chap, after all, and, as they love each other, I shall send him a note of my own."

He found that young lady in the garden of the Livingston home, busy among her rose bushes, and as she heard his footsteps she hastily walked up to him, and greeted him with her brightest smile.

"How fresh and fair you look this morning, Anne—truly, a 'rose of the rosebud garden of girls, rose and all' it is."

"A flattery from Dr. Washington," she exclaimed, with a deprecating gesture of her upraised hands, "and couched in Tennysonian verse, too."

"A lofty, young woman, that I'm not often guilty of. Now, you would not be astonished if the flattery had escaped from the lips of Basil Bayne?"

"The faintest touch of crimson stole into Miss Livingston's face, and Dr. Washington remarked, with a smile, 'Ah, this tell-tale blood which the heart will surge up to, as I have mentioned. Poor fellow, I left him in a most melancholy mood half an hour ago.'"

Mr. Bayne must find our village intolerably dull or it may be he is suffering from what the Germans call heimweh," Miss Livingston said, very demurely.

"No, it is not homesickness. You know Basil Bayne loves you just as well as you know you love him in return."

"Dr. Washington?"

"You are not angry with me, child. You and I have never approached a quarrel."

"No, we have never quarreled," she answered. When a gentleman feels only good-humored toleration for his wife, he is not likely to think it worth his while to quarrel with her. Did Mr. Bayne send you here as his ambassador?"

"Truthfully, I cannot say he did. You see I have developed an old woman's aptitude for match-making, for I would make you two young people happy. Basil Bayne sincerely loves you, and, as you are purchasing a mortal as myself can read your heart like an open book. And now I shall send a welcome letter to you to-morrow."

Two days later Basil Bayne burst into the bachelor's apartment of Dr. Washington, his face radiant with a new-found happiness. Briefly told, he had asked Miss Livingston to marry him, and she did not say him nay. Washington con-

gratulated his friend, and in the same breath announced his intention of taking a month's vacation. Before the expiration of that time, however, an outbreak of typhoid fever in the village summoned him to his post of duty, and his days and nights were given to the sufferers with all the self-sacrifice that distinguishes a noble profession. He was stricken down himself. For days it was a question of life or death for him, but a natural robust constitution in the end prevailed; and when he was out of danger Livingston here insisted on carrying him to his own house, where he could be properly cared for, the kind-hearted old gentleman explained.

It was Christmas eve and Dr. Washington sat cross-legged watching the sparks fly upward from the burning Yale log in the open grate. Presently Anne Livingston enters the room, the white snowflakes clinging to her garments. There is a gleam of light in her usually pale cheeks, a strange brilliancy in her dark blue eyes, and as Washington looks up suddenly there is a ring of admiration in his voice.

"How lovely and beautiful a woman's face, Anne; you have just parted from Basil, I know."

"She does not answer him. It is with almost feverish impatience she turns away, and then, throwing out her sash, she approaches his chair.

"I have been reading a veritable love story to-day. Shall I tell it to you, Dr. Washington?"

"A love story from your lips, child, could not fail to be interesting," he tells her, with a smile.

"She sinks on the hearth-rug at his feet, and the ruddy firelight, upon her cheeks no longer flushed, and on the drooping lids which hide the dark beauty of her eyes, and on the slender fingers interlaced upon her lap.

"The story is autobiographical and told by a woman," she begins, "and if one did not know that authors can simulate a passion they never may have felt, one would believe by a woman who had loved. It is the story of a very foolish little girl, who loved a man she had known from childhood. Never by word or sign did he reveal a knowledge of the love she gave him. He treated her as a man might treat a willful child, and soon she learned to understand that hers was not the power to awake a responsive passion in his breast. The girl grew into a woman, and went on loving in a despairing way, and yet at moments hoping that the mentor of her childhood might become the lover of her womanhood years. Delusively hope! He but mocked her with his friendship, while she yearned for his love; and there was just a touch of bitterness in the girl's voice as she paused in her recital. 'Well, one day he called upon her with a momentous secret trembling on his lips. He came to woo her, Dr. Washington, to woo her for another. And then a woman's pride rose in rebellion against a woman's love, and for the moment conquered. He was a scholar, learned in many sciences, and, forsooth! he could read a woman's heart. The Queen of bitterness in the girl's voice as she paused in her recital. 'Well, one day he called upon her with a momentous secret trembling on his lips. He came to woo her, Dr. Washington, to woo her for another. And then a woman's pride rose in rebellion against a woman's love, and for the moment conquered. He was a scholar, learned in many sciences, and, forsooth! he could read a woman's heart. The Queen of bitterness in the girl's voice as she paused in her recital. 'Well, one day he called upon her with a momentous secret trembling on his lips. He came to woo her, Dr. Washington, to woo her for another. And then a woman's pride rose in rebellion against a woman's love, and for the moment conquered. 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