

COCKADOODLEDO.

(Lines by R. K. Munkittrick, in New York Journal, on visiting the recent poultry show in Madison Square Garden, N.Y.)

Oh, the bloom is on the rooster, and the rooster's on the scratch, And he fills the air with gravel, as if in a turnip patch; He is scratching in the Garden, where no flowers gayly blow, Save the roses on the wishbone of Matilda, don't you know, And he fills the exhibition with a rasping huihahalloo, For the cockadoodledoodle's on the cockadoodledoo.

Here is Cochon, Brahma, Leghorn, Dominique and Plymouth Rock, But no stayer of a layer of the ordinary stock, That the omelette e'er produces for the matutinal feast, When the cable car of Phœbus bangs athwart the gilded east. Here no red, bedraggled, scrawny rooster lifts his blithe bazoo, For the cockadoodledoodle's on the cockadoodledoo.

What a smile begilds his birdship when, to fill his rubber crop, He consumes the kernels standing from the shining barrel top; What a flapping, cackling rumpus he creates when, so to speak, He like kindlings splits the welkin with a most majestic shriek, That is echoed from the Garden to the wilds of Baraboo, For the cockadoodledoodle's on the cockadoodledoo.

What a figure in the eye of Clara Vere de Vere he cuts, When he whoops it up and gayly through the straw and sawdust struts; How about his coop in antics full of dignity and grace, For the grain that's not forthcoming he keeps up a merry chase, Till he grabs the proffered cracker, springing like a kangaroo, For the cockadoodledoodle's on the cockadoodledoo.

Crow away, oh, merry Cochon, with a heart that's brave and stout, "Little chicken, does your incubator know that you are out?" Crow away, oh, snowy Leghorn, till you make the rafters ring, And the Garden is as lively as a barnyard in the spring, When the farmer on the plough horse plays the usual tattoo, For the cockadoodledoodle's on the cockadoodledoo.

Poultry Parasites.

The most formidable and troublesome obstacles to success in poultry keeping, as it is generally conducted, are parasitic vermin. Every species of domestic fowl has its own peculiar forms of lice and mites. No less than ten different species have been described as peculiar to poultry alone, while ducks, geese, turkeys, guinea fowls, peacocks and pigeons are infested in a similar manner.

How to fight the parasites—cleanliness and eternal vigilance are indispensable. If the poultry house is already infested, turn out the fowls, clean out the droppings and litter, close up every hole and crevice, and give it a thorough fumigation by burning brimstone. Saturate the perches with kerosene or benzine (by daylight, of course). Provide ample wallowing boxes, supplied with well-screened dry coal ashes or finely powdered earth, to which a handful of flowers of sulphur or pyrethrum powder has been added. If fumigation is impracticable, spray the entire inside of the house with kerosene emulsion or give a thorough coating of carbolic whitewash. In any case, however, provide the facilities for dust baths, and maintain them all the time. Repeat the fumigation, whitewashing or spraying once a month, and the treatment of the perches once a week, unless they are of red cedar, or what is still better, sassafras poles with the bark on.

For scurfy leg, catch the fowl and rub the affected parts with a mixture of equal parts of kerosene and lard, to be repeated every three or four days. If little chicks are infested with vermin, rub them under the wings and on the head with lard or olive oil. Treat the mother hen in the same way and saturate the entire inside of the coop with kerosene or benzine. Kerosene cannot safely be applied directly to downy chicks, even if greatly diluted with lard or other bland grease. Remember that fowls cannot support swarms of parasites and produce eggs at the same time. —Geo. A. Martin in *American Agriculturist*.

It is said that if a lamp wick is soaked in vinegar twenty-four hours before being placed in the lamp a clearer flame will be insured. Wicks should be changed often, as they soon become clogged and do not permit the free passage of the oil.

It pays to keep horses' teeth in order. Unless the food is properly wasticated by the teeth and mixed with saliva before it is swallowed, it cannot be fully utilized by the digestive apparatus. There is a loss of food and a tendency to the establishment of disease that may be either of a mildly detrimental character or may be serious enough to produce death. When horses' teeth are out of order the animals are prone to slobber, drive on one rein, toss the head or develop some other bad habit.

"We Are Seven."

THE VERY VERACIOUS STORY OF HANSON'S HUMILIATION.

A fearful flirt was Leofric J. Hanson. He became so notorious for the way he didn't propose that a general lock-out was organized against him by all the maidens of his acquaintance, and he would have been left to solitude, which he wouldn't have liked, and to remorse, which he probably wouldn't have felt, had he not met with a fresh victim in the person of Irene Colquhoun. Irene was the youngest of seven sisters, all engrossed in fads. Alicia's hobby was photography, Drusilla's stenography, Dora, Cora and Flora occupied themselves with various departments of science, while Curriganda spent all her time in studying some unknown branch of knowledge. Irene's fad appeared to be Leofric J. Hanson. He called every evening, dropped in every afternoon, revolutionizing Irene's habits to such an extent that she not infrequently dined at breakfast time, lunched at dinner time, and had five o'clock tea at two in the morning. Nevertheless, one custom of hers remained invariably the same. She would always sit over the register, and insist upon using a stiff, uncomfortable chair, with another exactly like it beside the register for the unreliable Leofric J. But Irene liked it—oh, bless you, but she liked it!—and there she would sit and smile upon him for hours and hours.

At last Leofric's ardor began to cool. His visits became rare. One day he dropped in, with the manifest intention of dropping out again as soon as he conveniently could. But he didn't. Irene was awaiting him, surrounded by her six sisters and an atmosphere of repulsion.

"Leofric J. Hanson," said she, "you have counted upon the unsuspecting innocence which is my principal characteristic to woo and win me, and now you do not intend to take away the goods. But I knew the perfidity of your nature, and took all needful precautions when first you began to pay me your fanciful addresses. Listen! My sister Alicia, concealed in the next apartment, has obtained a fine series of snap-shot pictures, showing you on your knees at my feet in twenty-seven different and distinct poses, indubitably offering your heart and hand. Drusilla has a complete stenographic report of every word you have uttered. Moreover, Dora, Cora and Flora, utilizing their attainments in electricity and acoustics, have transformed into a phonograph the register over which we have sat so long, and have so arranged these two chairs that whenever they came in contact they closed a circuit which made accurate tracings of all the osculations and embraces, of which you have been so prodigal, upon a scale graduated from zero to 100. Finally, each and every one of these noble girls has deposed to the truth of her observations before Curriganda, who is a justice of the peace, and who is prepared to begin suit for breach of promise!"

The atrocious Hanson, utterly done up, only murmured hoarsely: "I acknowledge the corn!"

"Then let us hear it pop," cried the seven implacable sisters.

For the first time in his life Leofric J. Hanson made a formal proposal. He was contemptuously rejected by Irene Colquhoun, which served him jolly well right.

Funny Without Knowing It.

A London periodical recently offered a prize for the best collection of unintentionally amusing advertisements. Here is a part of one list. It embodies illustrations of the curious effect which the misplacing of a comma, or of a word or two, often has upon the meaning of a sentence:

"Annual sale now going on. Don't go elsewhere to be cheated—come here."

"A lady wants to sell her piano, as she is going abroad in a strong iron frame."

"Wanted, a room for two gentlemen about thirty feet long and twenty feet broad."

Lost, a collie dog by a man on Saturday, answering to Jim, with a brass collar around his neck and a muzzel."

Wanted, by a respectable girl, her passage to New York, willing to take care of children and a good tailor."

"M. Brown, furrier, begs to announce that he will make up gowns, capes, etc., for ladies out of their own skins."

"A boy wanted who can open oysters with a reference."

"Bulldog for sale, will eat anything, very fond of children."

"Wanted, an organist and a boy to blow the same."

"Wanted, a boy to be partly outside and partly behind the counter."

"Lost, near Highgate archway, an umbrella belonging to a gentleman with a bent rib and bone handle."

"To be disposed of, a small phaeton, the property of a gentleman with a movable headpiece as good as new."

"Widow in comfortable circumstances wishes to marry two sons."

PRICES R RIGHT.

Go to J. McFarland's for Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Ready-made Clothing, Crockery and Glassware.

Try KOLONA Ceylon Tea.

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Great Sacrifice!

I have at present the largest and best assortment of Cook and Heating

STOVES

since commencing business in Fenelon Falls, which I will sell at **SLAUGHTER PRICES**, and all kinds of Hardware, Paints, etc., for **SPOT CASH**.

Joseph Heard.

A RUNAWAY

Or an upset may damage your buggy or waggon, perhaps only slightly, perhaps so badly that you will want a new one. In either case the best thing to do is to go to S. S. Gainer's, where repairing and repainting are done in the best style, and where the best kind of vehicles can be had at prices to suit the times. Shop on Francis Street East, next door to Knox's blacksmith shop.

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GATHERED FROM
**CLOVER AND ...
BASSWOOD BLOOM**

FOR SALE AT
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FRANCIS STREET EAST.

Jars or Tins left at the GAZETTE Office returned to your house the same day.

10c. PER POUND.

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IN VICTORIA COUNTY FOR
Room Paper and Picture Frames

—IS AT—
W. A. GOODWIN'S,
Baker's Block, Kent-st., Lindsay.

Artists' Goods a Specialty

Machine Needles, Alabastine and Dye Works Agency.

Please call and see my 5c. Paper.

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ONE GIVES RELIEF.

The modern standard Family Medicine: **Cures** the common every-day ills of humanity.

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DIRECTORY.

SOCIETIES.

KNIGHTS OF TENTED MACCABEES.
Diamond Tent No. 208. Meets in the True Blue hall in McArthur's Block on the first and third Tuesday in each month.
H. E. AUSTIN, Com.
C. W. BURGONNE, R. K.

MAPLE LEAF TRUE BLUE LODGE No. 42. Regular meetings held on the 2nd and 4th Wednesday in each month. Hall in McArthur's Block.
H. E. AUSTIN, Master.
R. QUIBELL, Deputy Master.
JOHN MCGILVRA, Rec-Secretary.

CANADIAN ORDER OF ODDFELLOWS.
Trent Valley Lodge No. 71. Meet in the True Blue hall in McArthur's Block on the first and third Mondays in each month.
Wm. McKeown, N. G.
R. M. MASON, V. S., Sec.

O. L. No. 996. MEET IN THE ORANGE hall on Francis-St. West on the second Tuesday in every month.
LEWIS DRYDEN, W. M.
J. T. THOMPSON, Jr., Rec-Sec

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF FORESTERS.
Court Phoenix No. 182. Meet on the last Monday of each month, in the True Blue hall in McArthur's Block.
T. AUSTIN, Chief Ranger.
HERBERT SANFORD, R. S.

CANADIAN HOME CIRCLES. FRNE LON Falls Circle No. 127, meets in the True Blue hall in McArthur's Block the first Wednesday in every month.
P. C. BURGESS, Leader.
R. B. SYLVESTER, Secretary.

A. F. AND A. M., G. R. C. THE SPRY Lodge No. 406. Meets on the first Wednesday of each month, on or before the full of the moon, in the lodge room in Cunningham's Block.
E. FITZGERALD, W. M.
REV. W. FARNSOMB, Secretary.

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH—QUEEN-ST.—REV. James Fraser, Pastor. Service every Sunday morning at 10.30. Sunday School every Sunday at 2.30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7.30; Minister's Bible-class on Tuesday (fortnightly) at 7.30.

METHODIST CHURCH—COLBORNE Street—Reverend T. P. Steel, Pastor. Sunday service at 10.30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 2.30 p. m. Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7.30.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH—COLBORNE Street—Reverend M. McKinnon, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10.30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 2.30 p. m. Christian Endeavor meeting every Tuesday at 8 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday at 7.30 p. m.

CALVATION ARMY—BARRACKS ON Bond St. West—Adj. and Mrs. Miller Service held every Thursday and Saturday evenings at 8 p. m., and on Sundays at 7 a. m., 11 a. m., 3 p. m. and 7.30 p. m.

ST. ALOYSIUS R. C. CHURCH—LOUISA Street—Rev. Father Nolan, Pastor. Services every alternate Sunday at 10.30 a. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 2 p. m.

ST. JAMES'S CHURCH—BOND STREET East—Rev. Wm. Farncomb, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10.30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 11.30 a. m. Bible class every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

Seats free in all churches. Everybody invited to attend. Strangers cordially welcomed.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE—P. KELLY Librarian. Open daily, Sunday excepted, from 10 o'clock a. m. till 10 p. m. Books exchanged on Tuesdays and Saturdays from 12 a. m. till 3 p. m. and in the evening from 7 to 9. Reading room in connection.

POST OFFICE—F. J. KERR, POSTMAS- TER. Office hours from 7.45 a. m. to 3 p. m. Mail going south closes at 8 a. m. Mail going north closes at 3 p. m.

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. A postmaster is required to give notice by letter (returning the paper does not answer the law), when a subscriber does not take his paper out of the office and state the reasons for its not being taken. Any neglect to do so makes the postmaster responsible to the publisher for payment.
2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether it is taken from the office or not. There can be no legal discontinuance until the payment is made.
3. Any person who takes a paper from the post-office, whether directed to his name or another, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the pay.
4. If a subscriber orders his paper to be stopped at a certain time, and the publisher continues to send, the subscriber is bound to pay for it if he takes it out of the post-office. This proceeds upon the ground that a man must pay for what he uses.
5. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post-office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

The latest postal laws are such that newspaper publishers can arrest any one for fraud who takes a paper and refuses to pay for it. Under this law the man who allows his subscription to run along for some time unpaid, and then orders it discontinued, or orders the postmaster to mark it "refused," and have a postal card sent notifying the publishers lays himself liable to arrest and fine, the same as for theft.