

The Man He Needed.

BAD ED WANTED THE EDITOR WHO WROTE HIM UP.

One day George Ifft, who publishes a very warm paper in a damp basement in Pocatello, was over in the neighborhood of Ross Fork, when one of the seven men who had been very intently regarding him from the front of the saloon across the way walked over toward him. In that part of the country, where, owing to the frequency of reports of Indian hostilities, every man went armed, Ifft would have paid no attention to one revolver and a Winchester, but this man had three pistols, a hunting knife and a thing that looked like a slugshot, as well as the regularly ordained rifle.

"Mister," said he, addressing Ifft, "the boy behind the bar says you print the paper down at Pocatello."

"One of them," Ifft answered, wishing he knew what was about to happen.

"A paper down at Pocatello," said the walking artillery battery, "some time ago alluded to me when I went down there as a witness in the court as havin killed three men in Texas and as been wanted by Pinkertons for various offenses."

"When was that?" the editor faltered.

"In March of last year."

"I came to Pocatello in September," Ifft said, much relieved.

The man with the weapons looked disappointed.

"Shucks!" he ejaculated. "You don't say. Ain't that disapp'intin now? Sure you didn't come in Febiuary, mister?"

"My dear friend, I assure you that I didn't, and in any event I should not have published such."

"Hold on, mister, hold on. Don't talk so fast. A man down in Pocatello who prints a paper said them things about me, and I judge."

"But surely you don't hold me responsible for what a libeler and a perjurer and a base assassin of character says, do you?"

"Mister," the other said gladly, "by them words I know you're just the man I want. Now don't git skeered. You don't understand me. I'm Ed Hawkins, an I've got a reputation as a bad man in these parts."

"I shouldn't think so, Mr. Hawkins."

"Not Mr. Hawkins, but Ed. Bad Ed, if you please. Yes, sir, I've got a reputation for bein a killer, but betwixt you an me I ain't. Nat'rally I'm peaceable and calm, an I wouldn't do nothin serious ag'in the law if I was paid for it. But as long as I'm Bad Ed I'm an honored citizen an I git free liquor all I please. Things was gittin a little bit dubious with me, and folks was wonderin why I didn't do some shootin a while ago, but when that Pocatello paper came out and said what I'd did in Texas respect and esteem come back to me on a gallop. That paper statement of my badness has kep me goin for 18 months, but the boys is kinder worryin ag'in an intimatin that I never had a sheriff after me in my life, and that Bill Pinkerton don't give a cuss where I am hidin. Now, sir, if you will kindly step across the way and inform these people that I am not only what you said a year ago last March."

"But I didn't write it, and"

"No, of course not. But, blame it all, man, can't you p'tend when another man's happiness is at stake? You say that you did, an that I am all that you wrote at the time of that trial, and that I also am the things you said a few minutes ago. Do it, mister, and patch up my record as a bad man. An here's \$2 for your trouble. You can send me your paper."

So Ifft went over and rehabilitated Bad Ed Hawkins' character for him, and after taking one fearful drink with the killer he broke for his train, which was pulling in. A few minutes later he looked back from the rear platform and saw Mr. Hawkins violently firing two revolvers and chasing a very small Chinaman down the street, while the townspeople fled for safety, and he knew that Bad Ed was putting the finishing touches to a demonstration which would keep him in honors for at least another year.—Chicago Record.

A Victim of the Vaccine.

An old Georgia ducky, with his arm in a sling, was talking to another on a west end car yesterday.

"Yes, suh," he said with emphasis, "I gon up now for sho. You see dis arm in de sling, don't you?"

"Yes."

"Well," the old man continued in explanation, "I'll be 80 years old next harvest. I done see lots er trouble in my day, but by de grace er God I miss de Kluklux, I miss de vigilance committee, I miss de White Caps en I miss de regulators. But in my old age, please God, de waxinators kitched en cut me."

Diggs—Is your daughter improving in her piano playing?

Biggs—She is either improving or else we are getting used to it. I don't know which.

Waste of Manure.

HOW TO SAVE THE STABLE ACCUMULATION—CONCERNING COMMERCIAL FERTILIZERS.

Too much manure is wasted on the farms; as a rule enough is wasted every year in this county to pay its proportion of the state tax. Make the stable floors and gutters tight, use horse manure, road dust, coal ashes and plaster to absorb the liquids and save nitrogen. The liquids represent 60 per cent. of the value of the voidings of our animals. Nearly all these are lost. If you will save both the solids and liquids, draw them out and spread them where you want them. You will be surprised at the results. When a man will do this, he will have a clear conscience and may go out and buy fertilizers if he actually needs them, but if you are to buy these goods select the highest grades and do not be guided by its smell and appearance. They are no index as to its value or the sources of the plant foods in it. Patronize the best manufacturers and be sure the analyses on the sack tags are guaranteed. Another point, first know what the needs of your soils are for the crops you want to grow. Do not buy the same formula for every crop, just as a patent medicine man sells a bottle of his stuff guaranteed to cure every disease man is heir to, from headache to corns. Ask the soil, through the plant, what it wants. Its appearance will tell you. I may be more or less nitrogen, potash or phosphoric acid. The potato wants nitrogen to grow a strong stalk, but must have a surplus of potash to perfect the tuber. Too much nitrogen produces a soft, unhealthy growth, the straw is weak and falls down. Potash strengthens it, gives the leaf or fruit a good color and hardens the season's growth of wood, while phosphoric acid perfects the seed and grain and makes it plump. The teachings of the New York State farmers' institutes are helping the farmers of that state more by showing them how to save money rather than how to make it, as the above extract from one of Director Dawley's addresses indicates.

The Application of Manures.

Wherever experiments have been carefully made, the results have been to show that the value of manure to a plant is in reverse proportion to the depth at which it has been placed in the earth. The nearer the surface the more effective the manure. This, explains Meehan's Monthly, arises from the fact that the feeding roots of a plant are always at or near the surface. Manure has to be acted upon by the gases of the atmosphere before the plant can derive any benefit from it, and the roots seem to understand this and come near the surface where the atmosphere can operate on the food they have to collect. While this is an abstract principle, the best system of applying manure is by top dressing. There is the counter trouble of evaporation, and some of the most desirable gases are lost by the top dressing system. On the whole, therefore, it has been found that the most judicious method of applying manure is to spread it on the surface and then rake it in.

Better Tillage, Not More Acres.

Only a short time ago a farmer gravely told me that he believed a farmer would starve to death on 40 acres of land. And he meant what he said. He had 80 acres of good land, and according to his own statement the average yield of his crops was: Wheat, 12 bushels to the acre; corn, 30; oats, 25; hay, three-fourths of a ton. A mile distant from him lives a farmer whose land is almost an exact counterpart of his, and his crops average: Wheat, 30 bushels to the acre; corn, 65; oats, 50; hay, 2 tons. It is not the quantity of land that a man farms that counts, but the quality of his farming. The fact that a man can grow six tons of good timothy hay on one acre shows the possibilities of an acre that is thoroughly tilled. Nine-tenths of the land that is sown to wheat is not more than half prepared for the seed, simply because the farmer believes in acres rather than tillage.—Fred Grundy in Farmers' Institute Bulletin.

The Field Hog.

The standards of excellence of some of the prominent breeds need immediate and radical revision, and they should declare for the breeding off of excess of grossness and cheap meat, such as head, jowl and flabby belly, and declare for flint bone, sound feet, muscular action and constitutional vigor. The hog that hunts part of his living in the fields is hardier, healthier and abounds more in lean meat of a better quality than that of his unfortunate brother who loses part of his vitality and vigor by being overfed in close confinement, no matter what may compose the foods used in fattening them, and the breeds most active and vigorous most abound in lean meat.—H. F. Work in Southern Stock Farm.

1898

Finds us better prepared than ever to make it a "happy new year" for you with bargains in Jewelry, Crockery and Glassware, Stationery, School Supplies, Perfumes, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Oil painted Window Shades, and a great variety of Fancy Good. No trouble to show goods at

NEVISON'S BAZAAR.

GOING! GOING! GOING!

If you did not get one of the last

PRESENTS GIVEN AWAY

with each pound of Baking Powder, you do not want to miss securing one of these that I have in stock now. Call and see them anyway, at

W. L. ROBSON'S.

Buggies and Waggon Repainted and Repaired

At S. S. Gainer's Carriage Shop, next door to Knox's blacksmith shop. Only good material used. Workmanship second to none.

S. S. GAINER.

Furniture, Doors, Sash,

UNDERTAKING,

W. M'Keown's, FRANCIS ST. WEST, FENELON FALLS.

BATTEN DOORS. WIRE DOORS

J. T. THOMPSON, Jr., CARPENTER.

Jobbing attended to. Wall Brackets and Easy Chairs made to order.

Workshop on Lindsay Street, Near the G. T. R. Station, Fenelon Falls.

WANTED.

Men to sell for the Fonthill Nurseries. Over 700 acres of Canadian grown stock. We import no stock from the States.

Farmers, farmers' sons, implement agents, students, teachers, retired ministers, energetic clerks who wish to make advancement—find the work of selling our hardy, home-grown nursery stock pleasant as well as profitable. We want more such men this season, as the demand for our goods is increasing, owing to the fact that we guarantee all our stock free from San Jose scale. We make contracts with whole or part time men. Employment the year round. We pay both salary and commission. Write us for our terms. Outfit free. Stone & Wellington, - Toronto, Ont

LOT FOR SALE.

The west half of Lot No. 3, south of Bond and west of Colborne street, Fenelon Falls, containing a quarter of an acre. For terms, etc., apply to

MRS. BELCH, Lindsay street.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS & C. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American. A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York Branch Office, 225 F St., Washington, D. C.

DIRECTOR

SOCIETIES.

KNIGHTS OF TANTED MACCABEES—Diamond Tent No. 208. Meets in the True Blue hall in McArthur's Block on the first and third Tuesday in each month.

THOS. JOHNSTON, Com. C. W. BUNGOYSE, 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.

J. A. FOUNTAIN, W. M. F. Metcalfe, D. M. J. STEVENS, Rec-Secretary.

CANADIAN ORDER OF ODDFELLOWS—Treat Valley Lodge No. 71. Meet in the True Blue hall in McArthur's Block on the first and third Mondays in each month.

J. J. NEVISON, N. G. R. M. MASON, V. S., Sec.

O. L. No. 996. MEET IN THE ORANGE L. hall on Francis-St. West on the second Tuesday in every month.

JOHN ALDOUS, W. M. THOS. AUSTIN, 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. JAMES BRAY, R. S.

CANADIAN HOME CIRCLES. FENE LON Falls Circle No. 127, meets in the True Blue hall in McArthur's Block the first Wednesday in every month.

P. C. HUNGESS, Leader. R. B. SYLVESTER, Secretary.

A. F. AND A. M., G. R. C. THE SPRY Lodge No. 466. 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. FARNCOMB, 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—Capt. and Mrs. Williams. 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. Service 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.

PUBLIC LIBRARY—PATRICK 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, POSTMASTER. Office hours from 7.35 a. m. to 8 p. m. Mail going south closes at 8 a. m. Mail going north closes at 2.35 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 arrearsages, 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.

AGENTS. "The Best Popular Life of Her Majesty I have ever seen," writes Lord Lorne, about "Queen Victoria." Sales unprecedented. Easy to make five dollars daily. Big commission. Outfit free to canvassers. The BRADLEY-GARRET SON CO., Limited, Toronto, Ont.