

CAME HOME TAGGED

Mr. Burren's Cruel Neighbors Found Ingenious Means to Rebuke Him.

Down near the historic old village of Cahokia, on the east side, there are some old residents whose minds are in a state of turmoil. There are vague rumors rife as to what will happen if a certain resident gets his hands on certain other residents, or their sons or daughters, or even relatives. In fact, there is as close to a feud in existence as ever excited the people of this section of the country.

All the trouble is over a score or more of fowls owned by Jacques Burren. The poultry is of blooded stock and imported, so Burren asserts, from portions of the country where cock fights are not uncommon, and where people delight in raising fine specimens of hens and roosters, especially the latter. Mr. Burren has the habit of poultry raising, especially of the fighting variety, thoroughly engrained and he has been known to go to almost any length to secure a promising chicken to add to his well-stocked farm.

Recently Mr. Burren has been in the habit of allowing his poultry to wander at will over the neighborhood. Sometimes the poultry got into the yards of neighbors and uprooted beds of garden vegetables in their search for delicacies.irate women, and at times the heads of the families, drove the poultry away, but feared to kill any of the members of Mr. Burren's poultry family because of his possible wrath.

Within the last week the depredations by the blooded chickens have been the cause of much complaint, and a few days ago some of the younger element of the neighborhood got together to devise ways and means to compel Mr. Burren to pen his stock up, or at least to keep them on his premises. The meeting was secret, and the result of the deliberations of the members of the conference was not known until about noon. Then it was that the chickens wended their way homeward to partake of the boiled corn-meal mash and milk that is always ready for them when the hands of the clock point to the hour of 12.

Mr. Burren was waiting in his yard for the return of his poultry. The first to return home was a large game cock which had won its spurs several times over. Mr. Burren was astonished at the appearance of his favorite chicken. A tag hung from its mouth. It vainly tried to dislodge it, and scratched and clawed fiercely. It was with difficulty that Mr. Burren got close enough to grab the chicken and make a closer examination. A card had been attached with a piece of string to a kernel of corn. The chicken had swallowed the corn, but could not swallow the card. It hung out of its mouth. An inscription on it read: "I am a straight-out-and-out Democrat and dislike scratching."

A few minutes later other chickens returned home. Half of them carried tags in their mouths, bearing inscriptions such as: "There will be a hot time in the old town to-night," "Why don't you keep us penned and we won't get into trouble," "I'm a fighter, not a broiler" and "I'm a poor forager."

It took Mr. Burren no little while to dislodge the corn from the chickens' throats and he expects to have several of his finest under the soil as a result. "There was blood in his eye yesterday afternoon, when he was seen by a Republic reporter, and said that if he could only get a line on the identity of the persons who fed his chickens tagged corn he would get even with them."

She Dusted.

A few days ago a well-known Washington woman, being unexpectedly bereft of her kitchen assistance, advertised for a colored woman capable of performing general housework.

The first caller in response to the advertisement was a mulatto damsel, bedecked with ribbon and finery. From her airs and graces she might have been a graduate from a seminary. She announced that she had noticed the advertisement and was desirous of securing employment.

"Are you a good cook?" inquired the lady of the house.

"No, indeed, I don't cook," was the reply.

"Are you a good washer and ironer?" was the next query.

"I wouldn't do washing and ironing; it's too hard on the hands," declared the caller.

"Can you sweep?" the housewife then wanted to know.

"No," was the answer, and it was a positive one. "I'm not strong enough for that."

"Well, in the name of goodness, what can you do?" said the lady of the house, exasperated. The placid reply was:

"I dusts."

Another Mean Man.

"I found my hat where I had mislaid it myself."

"Did you apologize to your wife with due humility?"

"No, I had the humility all right, but I hadn't the time to hear all she would want to say on the subject."

Chicago Record.

Very Cheering News.

"Jimson is such a cheering chap!"

"Eyah?"

"Yes; when I told him this was the hottest day I'd ever seen, he said, 'Oh, cheer up, old boy! Think of the heat you'll have to endure when you're dead!'"

FEEDING HORSES

It Is an Unwise Plan to Feed the Same Diet All the Time.

Horses like people do not do well to use the same kind of diet all the time, and we would think it a very unwise plan to feed any horse 10 ears of corn three times per day, unless they were all nubbins, as it is too strong and heating. Eight ears at a feed is enough for a horse under ordinary circumstances. We would change the rations to oats cut in a cutting box. Cut very fine and have the straw completely mixed with the heads; then mix bran or shorts and a small amount of oil meal, once per day, and let the horse stand to hay or even mixture timothy and clover, the year around. In warm weather give him a chance at grass of a permanent pasture of Kentucky blue grass and orchard grass, to keep the system in good order.

One of our acquaintances was notorious for his glossy coated, sleek horses, and was asked his plan of feeding. The reply was that he used bright wheat straw, kept in the barn which he used instead of oats for mixing, and added a small quantity of corn or threshed oats and what hay they wanted to eat, and his horses were always in the best of plight for hauling logs, the plow, carriage or buggy. Horses can be kept cheaply in winter when not much used, with plenty of hay, shredded fodder or stover, with half a bundle of sheaf oats, and two ears of corn three times per day, and then be frisky enough when you want to use them. S. T.

Cows and Their Product.

Milking should be done as nearly at the same hour of the day as possible. Cows do better when trained to regularity in milking.

Never allow cows to drink water that you could not drink yourself. The cow has no filter in her to purify water.—Up-to-Date Farming.

Shade and good, pure water in the pastures are necessary at this season not only to the comfort, but to the profitableness of the milk cows.

It cannot be too often repeated that cleanliness in milking and caring for the milk is the most important part of the work of keeping milk sweet.

Arrange to have shelter from cold rains during the fall and winter. If the cows are exposed there will be a perceptible decrease in the milk yield.

No man is a competent dairyman, or at all fit to handle cows, unless he treats them at all times as gently as he would any member of his family.

Nice people do not buy filthy milk or butter more than once from the same man. Cleanliness is absolutely necessary to success in the dairy business.

Cotton Seed for Hog Feeding.

In a work recently published by W. A. Henry, entitled "Feeds and Feeding," he has this to say of feeding cotton seed to hogs:

"All efforts to determine the poisonous principle in the cotton seed, if there really be one have thus far proven futile, and the matter is still a mystery. The ill effects have been ascribed to the line of the seed, to the leathery seed coats injuring the delicate lining of digestive tracts, to moulds, to changes in the composition of the meal when exposed to the air and to definite poisonous principles in the seed itself as in the case of the castor oil bean.

"Good authorities also assert that cotton seed meal is also fatal to hogs. Sometimes they will thrive on it for a time, but finally it will kill them quickly. Some months ago the Journal gave the experience of a gentleman who had farmed many years in Tennessee. His hogs have access to cotton seed that had been in shallow water for some time entirely below the surface, but within reach of the hogs. All of them seemed to thrive on the feed, but was not shown how long they fed on it.

Horticulture.

The peach requires potash for its development, but in dry times this is often reverted to its insoluble form; more must be added, or some mineral, like salt, to render it soluble again.

The crab apple it to be desired both for its beauty and its fruit, and can be placed where space is limited. Its large pinkish white flowers in early spring and its valuable and beautiful fruit entitle it to a place in our estimation.

It has been declared that every strawberry plant should produce a dollar; it would, therefore, behoove us to be careful in setting them out. Let no root be exposed, and yet let no dirt come higher than even with the top of the plant.

We should do the cultivation and manuring of our berry patches early in the spring and push along the vines to vigorous growth. Plants which ripen their wood thoroughly are those which get through the winter best and a fruitful cause of loss is too much manure during the summer time.

An experienced horse breeder remarks: "Horse breeding is now the best paying investment for the average farmer. The breeding of draft horses will pay best. The demand for good draft horses far exceeds the supply." A great many farmers are well aware of these points and are acting accordingly.

Much of the unsatisfactory fruiting of orchards all over the country is due to self-sterility. A tree is self-sterile if it cannot set fruit, unless planted near other varieties.

It is easier to make a fool of a good horse than train him to be a useful animal.

WE ARE NOW READY

FOR THE FALL TRADE.

All kinds of Rifles, Guns and Ammunition.

In Coal Stoves the "Radiant Home" is a universal heater, and sells two to one of any other stove.

We have everything a farmer wants for the fall trade.

JOS. HEARD.

I desire to thank my many customers for their patronage and solicit a continuance of the same. Wishing you all a Merry Xmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year, and many of them.

JOS. McFARLAND.

PRINTING.

BILL HEADS,
NOTE HEADS,
LETTER HEADS,
STATEMENTS,
CIRCULARS,
ENVELOPES,

POSTERS,
DODGERS,
SHIPPING TAGS,
PROGRAMMES,
BLANK NOTES,
RECEIPTS, ETC.,

WEDDING INVITATIONS,
MEMORIAL CARDS,
LADIES' VISITING CARDS.

We have lately added a stock of type and stationery for printing Wedding Invitations, Calling Cards, etc., and can turn out first class work at reasonable prices.

Come and see samples.

Francis Street West.

"Gazette" Office.

CHRISTMAS 1903.

Silver Ware.

We have quantities of beautiful, useful articles in both Sterling and long wearing plate.

Watches.

Waltham and Elgin All grades in gold, gold filled, silver and nickel cases, for ladies, men and boys. All guaranteed.

Fine China.

Art and beauty in every bit of China we have. Odd, quaint pieces not to be found in ordinary stocks.

Jewelry.

Nothing short of a personal inspection can give any idea of the quantity and new styles we are showing.

Ask to see our Rings.

BRITTON BROS.

Foot of Kent Street, Lindsay

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.

CHAS. WISE, Com.
C. W. BURGESS, R. K.

CANADIAN ORDER OF ODDFELLOWS
Trent Valley Lodge No. 71. Meet in the Orange hall on Francis street west on the first and third Mondays in each month.

ALEX. MCGEE, N. G.
J. T. THOMPSON JR., Sec.

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

J. T. THOMPSON JR., W. M.
S. D. BARR, 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.

D. GOULD, Chief Ranger.
THOS. AUSTIN, R. S.

CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS,
Fenelon Falls Lodge No. 626. Meets in the Orange Hall on Francis street west on the last Thursday of each month.

F. SMITHBRAM, Chief Ranger,
W. D. STACY, Sec.

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. 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.

F. A. McDIARMID, W. M.
E. FITZGERALD, Secretary.

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH—QUEEN ST. REV.
Benj. Davies, Minister. Preaching services every Sunday at 10.30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Bible Class and Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Praise and prayer service on Thursday at 8 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH—COLBORNE
Street—Rev. John Garbutt, 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—Rev. R. C. H. Sinclair, 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.

SALVATION ARMY—BARRACKS ON
Bond St. West—Captain and Mrs. Banks. Service every Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings at 8 p. m., and on Sundays at 11 a. m., 3 p. m. and 7.30 p. m.

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

ST. JAMES' CHURCH, BOND ST. EAST
Rev. A. S. Dickinson, Rector. Sunday service: Matins 10.30 a. m., evensong 7 p. m. Celebration of Holy Communion first Sunday of every month at 10.30 a. m. and third Sunday of every month at 8 a. m. Sunday School 2.30 p. m. Thursday every week as follows: Catechising of children at 7 p. m., evensong at 7.30 p. m., choir practice at 8.15 p. m.

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

PUBLIC LIBRARY—MRS. M. E. CALDER
Librarian Reading Room open daily Sunday excepted, from 10 o'clock a. m. till 10 o'clock p. m. Books exchanged on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays from 2 p. m. to 4 p. m., and in the evening from 7 to 9.

POST-OFFICE—F. J. KERR, POSTMAS-
ter. Open daily, Sundays excepted from 7.30 a. m. to 7 p. m. Mail going south closes at 7.35 a. m. Mail going north closes at 11.25 a. m. Letters for registration must be posted half an hour previous to the time for closing the mails.

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 uncollected for, is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.