

QUITE SATISFIED

We are through with Stock-Taking and are quite satisfied with the result of our year's business. Our repair trade was very good. We are sorting up as usual for the season's business and are showing some special bargains.

SILVER THIMBLES AND SPOONS

Birthday and Wedding Presents. A choice selection of SILVERWARE. The greatest bargains in

BROOCHES AND BAR PINS

Remember we carry all grades of American Watches in Gold, Silver-Plated and Silver Cases. See our \$1.25 Nickle Alarm.

S. J. PETTY,

Watchmaker and Jeweller.

Having purchased at a Low Rate on the Dollar the

STOCK OF ALLEN BROS.

and made Large Additions thereto we are giving GREAT BARGAINS in All Lines of

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Special Drives in Choice

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Try our New Brands of Cigars:

Cleveland THE BEST 5-CENT CIGAR IN THE MARKET TO-DAY
Coquette and Otello TEN-CENT CIGARS

FLOUR & FEED.

THE SAME PREMISES

Choice Brands of Wines for family use. Imported and Domestic Ales. Gooderham & Worts' famous Whiskies, and Imported Liquors of all kinds.

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MCCOLL'S OILS ARE THE BEST.

USE LARDINE MACHINE OIL

Champion Gold Medal Oil of the Dominion.

MCCOLL'S - CYLINDER - OIL

Will wear twice as long as any other make.

The finest HIGH GRADE ENGINE OILS are

MCCOLL BROS. & CO., - TORONTO,

For sale by all leading dealers in the country.

"How Did You Rest Last Night?"

"How did you rest last night?" "I've heard my grandpa say. Then words a thousand times—that right—As punctilious like as mornin' dast To ever have in sight. Gran'pa 'ud allus half to ast—'How did you rest last night?'"

Us young-uns used to grin, At breakfast, on the sly, And mock the wobble of his chin And eyebrows held so high. And kind, "How did you rest last night?" We mumble an' let on Our voices trembled, and our sight 'Was dim, and hearin' gone."

SETTLED OUT OF COURT.

A divorce case is a rarity in the courts of the mountain districts of Kentucky, yet sometimes, among those persons living near the country towns, where lawyers congregate, such a legal proceeding occurs. Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Looker were of this class. They lived near a country town and had lived there for twenty years, very comfortably, and had accumulated some property. A difference arose between them, however, and they agreed to a division of the property and a divorce. Harvey let his wife have the house they had always lived in, and on that half of the farm it was agreed should be his he built a log cabin for himself and transferred to it his share of the household effects. Each one secured a lawyer to attend to the legal part of the affair, and then they waited for developments.

For the first month Harvey did very nicely in his new home and was apparently quite well satisfied. The second month he was lonesome and every evening he could be seen sitting in front of his cabin gazing longingly toward the much better house in which his wife lived. If she appeared at any time about her house, however, Harvey dodged out of sight and tried to make himself believe that Mandy was a woman any man ought to be glad he had got rid of. He held frequent consultations with his lawyer, after each of which he felt better, but as the rough winter days came on and he could not get into town so often and the long winter evenings shut him in by his fireside, Harvey felt sometimes that perhaps Mandy wasn't quite as hard to get along with as some other things he knew of. One day he went to town for consultation, because he couldn't stand it any longer, and when he returned later in the afternoon he looked as if he had been through a threshing machine, but there was a satisfied atmosphere about him which had not been there in the morning.

After he had smoothed himself out a little at his cabin, he started off to his wife's house. It was growing dark rapidly and Mandy's light streamed from the window that led Harvey from the gate to the house. He knocked nervously at the door—the door that he had opened so many times as his own.

"Who's that?" called Mandy from within.

"It's me," responded Harvey with a nervous jerk to his voice, that frightened him.

"Who's me?"

"Don't you know me, Man—Mrs. Looker? It's Harvey."

"Oh," he could hear her say, as she unfastened the door, but he could not find much welcome in it.

"It's you, is it?" she continued sharply, as she stood in the doorway with a candle in her hand.

"Yes, Mandy, it's me," he confessed awkwardly, without attempting to come beyond the sill.

"Well, what do you want? I thought you lived down thar by the road. You hain't made a mistake in the house, have you?"

"No, Mandy, I hain't. I come up to see you about our divorce."

"I thought the lawyers was tendin' to that."

"Your'n is Mandy, I guess," he said, rather vaguely.

"Ain't your'n too?" she asked, manifesting an interest that gave him some hope.

"No, Mandy, he ain't. You see, Mandy," he went on hurriedly, "I had a talk with him to-day an' in the course of my remarks he said some things about you that I wuzn't goin' to stand a minute, from nobody, so I throwed my coat, and I gave him such a whalin', right thar in his office, that he ain't argoin' to be able to tend to nobody's business for a month, much less mine, so I thought I'd better come up here an' see you about it."

She made no reply for several seconds, but there was something in her face that had not been there since Harvey went away.

"Been to supper?" she asked abruptly.

"No, Mandy," replied Harvey with a shiver, for it was cold at the door.

"Then come in, and we kin talk it over while we're eatin'," and as Harvey sat in the bright light and caught the fragrance of the coffee and the ham, and saw the fleecy white biscuits that Mandy set before him, touching him now and then as she moved about, he thought of his cold, cheerless, comfortless cabin, and a great lump came into his throat, and as Mandy sat down at the head of the table, he looked up at her, almost timidly.

"Drat the divorce," she said impetuously.

"Amen," exclaimed Harvey, and he didn't go back to his cabin that night, or ever again, except to bring home what was there of his and Mandy's.—W. J. Lampton.

A Southern Girl's Views.

Imitating a strange English custom, it is not "good form" in New York select circles to introduce people at social gatherings. A young girl from New Orleans, who has been spending the winter here, complains of this idea, contrasting it very unfavorably with the good, old-fashioned, hospitable way of the South, that brings guests together to know each other and enjoy each other's social and personal attractions. The fair Louisiana declares that if the Southern way is old-fashioned, it is a great deal better than the New York custom, and that a strange girl coming to New Orleans has a far better time than a young

woman in a similar position here. This young lady, who considers a party at home stupid where she has not a half dozen men to talk to at once, went to a musicale recently, where the sole persons with whom she exchanged words were her hostess and her companion, "although," she said, "my ears ringing along the walls three or four times." At a dinner party, she said, "I missed the necessity of introducing me to any one but the man who was to be my guest to dinner. I am sorry, but I don't like to be your guest, my dear," said the lady; "I don't like you, you know." The result was another stormy time for the Southern girl.—Boston Sun.

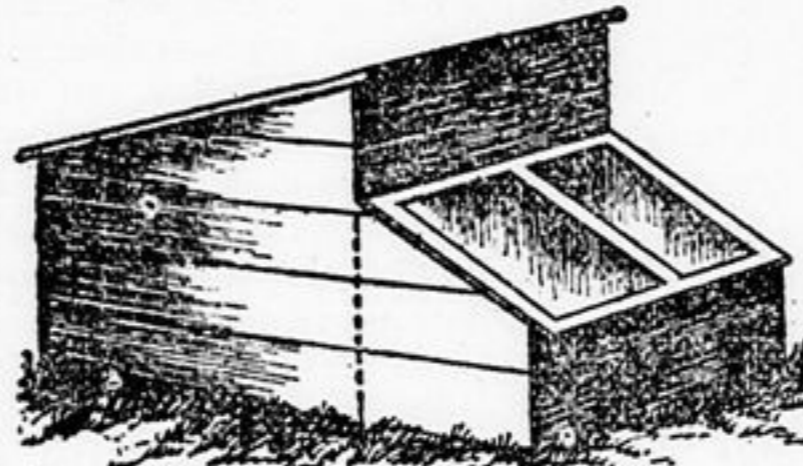
ILLUSTRATED WRINKLES

FOR THE FARM, THE GARDEN, THE DAIRY AND THE POULTRY YARD.

An Unpatented Cold Weather Coop—Improved Milk-Setting Table—A Movable Hog House—Push-Cart and Cuttings.

An Unpatented Cold Weather Coop.

It is not half so difficult to get chickens hatched in cold weather as it is to raise the "little dumplings" after they are hatched. And of all the pitiable sights on a farm, that of a lot of half frozen chicks peeping about is the worst. A few years ago I constructed a coop that obviated all this trouble, and made both me and the chicks happy. It is cheap, light, warm, and is not patented. In short it has proved satisfactory in every respect. I made mine from the boards of some second-hand shoe boxes. A coop two by three feet will be found large enough for a hen with twenty-five or thirty chicks. Such a one should be three feet from back to front and two feet wide, one and one-half feet high at the back end, nine inches high at the front and twenty-seven inches high at the fore part of the roof. From bottom to top of slant for glass over front of roof, it is one and one-half feet high. The roof should project two inches over at both front and rear, and, being made of the matched lumber of



CHICKEN COOP FOR COLD WEATHER.

the boxes, it will not leak, especially if painted. The front board is made to slide down between cleats on sides so it can be removed when the coop is used in warm weather. In this board I made two openings for the chicks to pass in and out. These are closed by doors which are fastened above with wood screws, as shown in the sketch. Through the coop, as indicated by the dotted line, there is a partition having a board at the bottom like the front end, only it has four openings which are not covered. Above this board the division is of wire netting, or it can be made of small slats. The slanting cover of the front room of the coop, consists of a movable sash having two panes of ten by eighteen glass. This sash I made by mitering the corners and nailing them together with wire nails, and fastening the glass on the upper sides by bedding it in soft putty. A floor should be made for the whole coop, which should fit loosely into the bottom and be held in place by a button on the back end and one on each side.

Place this coop in a sheltered place, facing the sun, and it will be a cold day indeed when the chickens, however small, will not come out into the sun to stretch themselves. By placing a heated brick in the front part, the whole coop will be made warm and comfortable, even on the coldest mornings. Keep this coop well bedded with leaves, or cut straw, or chaff, changing it often.—American Agriculturist.

Improved Milk-Setting Table.

To obtain the greatest amount of cream from a given amount of milk, the milk should have the animal heat removed from it as soon as possible, and afterward maintained at a uniform temperature until the cream is removed. Many farmers who keep several cows do not care to go to the expense and trouble of using ice for cooling the milk, but continue to use the common milk pans, set flat upon a common table or shelf. Hence, any plan that will be an

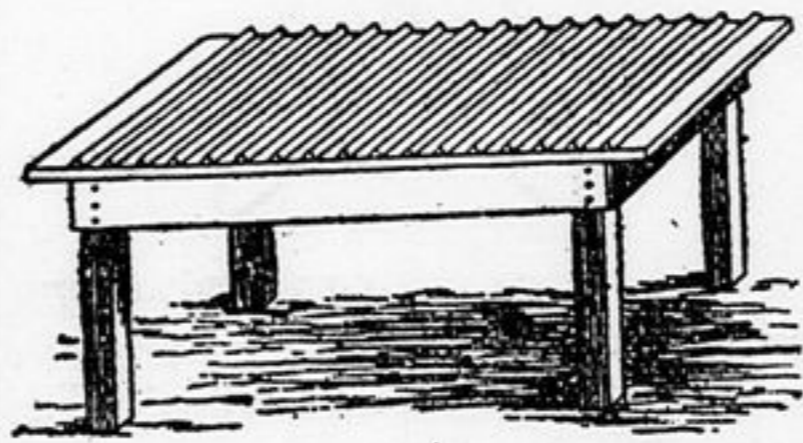


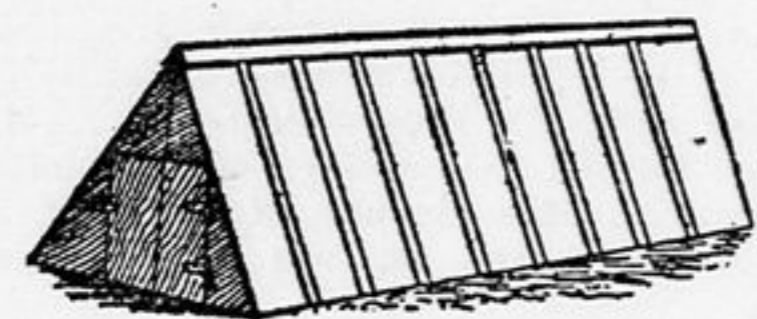
TABLE FOR SETTING MILK.

improvement on this process, without additional trouble, will be welcome. In the accompanying engraving, from a sketch by L. D. Snook, is shown a common milk table, with a cheap but great improvement, which consists in nailing to the top of the table triangular strips, three-quarters of an inch wide on each face. They should be planed and firmly nailed crosswise of the table, four inches apart. As the common milk pan is about ten inches wide at the bottom, there will be no danger of the pans tilting up when set down carelessly. The whole should be painted a whitish tint, and all crevices thoroughly filled with paint. The top of the table should be of matched lumber and closely fitted. This plan admits of a circulation of air all about the pan, and the contents are cooled at least two hours sooner than by the flat setting process. If the upper portion of the table is given a thin coat of paint every spring, it will insure great cleanliness.—American Agriculturist.

A Movable Hog House.

The movable hog house illustrated herewith is designed for a sow and litter. It is made as follows: Take four 2x4 inch pine scantlings, two of which are four feet long and the others 8 feet. Cut the corners diagonally, so they will fit together forming a rectangle 4x8 feet, which will constitute the sills or foundation of the house.

Stake down firmly and spade a ditch around to carry off water in case of heavy rains. Set on a hillside whenever convenient. It is light to move and is desirable for placing in orchards and pastures. It can be taken to fresh ground before becoming filthy. By moving it frequently the manure is scattered over the ground. There is little danger of sows overlying their pigs in such a pen, as the little fellows can get down into the corners and along the sides where the sow can not crush them against the wall. Sows take to this pen readily and when well bedded with straw it makes a comfortable house.—Orange Judd Farmer.



A Handy Push-Cart.

The accompanying engraving shows a push-cart that will be found of service in a score of ways about a place. It is a common hand-cart, with sides and ends of slats so arranged that all may be used, forming an inclosed rack, or the two sides only, when it will be found especially convenient for drawing in green comstacks from the field, or garden, where one keeps but a cow or two. It is a handy cart for the village



A HOME MADE HAND CART.

resident who has to depend on a wheelbarrow, or some such arrangement as this to move his small crops and other stores. The sides and ends fit tightly into iron sockets, and, for stability, lock together at the corners when in place, as shown in the engraving. Any one handy with tools can construct a very serviceable rig of this sort, the only necessary adjuncts being a pair of wheels, which are often at hand, from some broken or worn-out wagon, sulky, or other light vehicle.—American Agriculturist.

Setting Cuttings.

In setting grape, currant or other cuttings in the open ground a trench is often plowed or dug, the cuttings placed in position, and the earth thrown back. Many make the ground as mellow as possible, and with a pointed stick or sharpened iron rod make a hole of the proper depth and inclination, and insert the cutting. The operation can be greatly expedited and cheapened by the handled foot dibble shown in the illustration, Fig. 1. A blacksmith can make

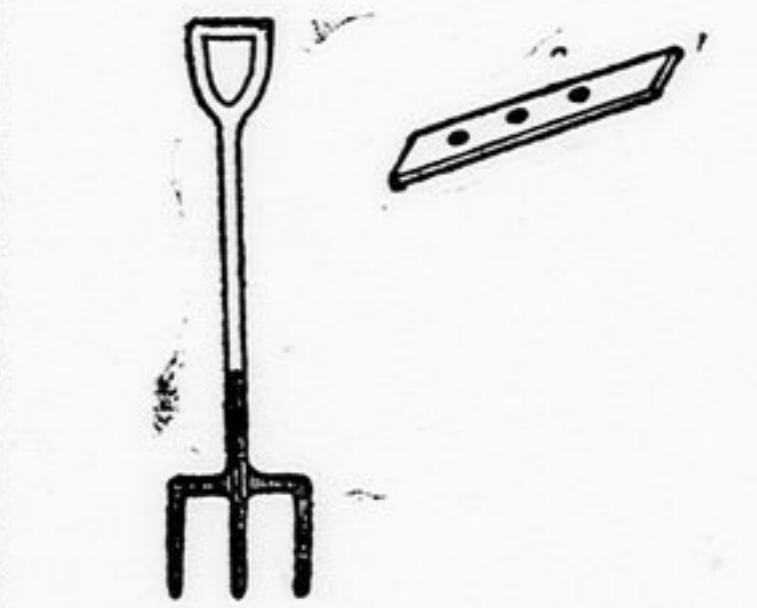


FIG. 1. FOOT DIBBLE. FIG. 2. GUIDING BOARD.

one from an old fork. Cuttings are usually placed about four inches apart in the row. Hence, have a three tined fork made with straight tines four inches apart, five inches in length, three-eighths of an inch in diameter and pointed at the ends. The operator walks by the side of a line or mark and forces the fork into the ground, four inches apart, at an inclination desired. If the ground be hard the foot is used to press the fork down. A uniform depth can be secured by running the tines through a light strip of wood shown in Fig. 2.

After the cuttings are in place, the dibble should be again pressed into the earth within two inches of the cuttings, and moved slightly to press the earth firmly against the cutting at the bottom. Test this by trying to pull out the cutting. Walking along both sides of the row fills all interstices, and growth is assured as far as proper setting is concerned.

A Portable Plant Shelter.

A cheap and effective device for forcing and protecting young plants is shown in the accompanying engravings from sketches by J. H. Ladd, of Nova Scotia. Two triangular boards, of the shape seen in Fig. 1, have deep grooves sawed in them, as indicated by the dotted lines. Two panes of glass, of any desired size, are fitted endwise into grooves in the two boards, and all is fastened together by nailing to the boards three strips of lath, as shown in Fig. 2. A small hole is bored in each end board, for ventilation. These may be plugged in the colder weather. These portable plant shelters not



FIG. 2. PLANT SHELTER COMPLETE.

only retain the heat radiated from the earth, but also admit the light needed by the plant. The heat of the sun is entrapped by the glass, and remains to invigorate the leaf growth. Oiled muslin, and even common white cotton cloth, may be substituted for the glass, in some cases. The shelters should be collected and carefully stored away for future use, as, with proper care, they will last many years. Their use in the protection of early plants will often many times repay their cost and make the gardener certain.—American Agriculturist.

MARRIAGES OF FIRST COUSINS.

Do These Unions Result in the Deterioration of the Human Family?

The lower house of the Kentucky Legislature has declared against the marriage of cousins on the ground that children of such marriages are frequently weak-minded.

It is true that the children of cousins that have inter-married are sometimes weak minded, and it is also true that they sometimes have certain congenital defects such as extra toes, defective senses, etc. It is also true that children having similar defects are often born of children not related. The majority of marriages of persons related, however, do not result in such defective offspring.

To what extent the law should intervene in matters of this kind has always been a mooted question. Generally, it has been content to prohibit marriages within the Lavitical degrees, that is, marriages between persons nearer akin than first cousins. A number of States have gone further than this, and have forbidden first cousins to marry. These laws are largely evaded by going beyond the borders of the State to contract marriages not lawful at home. The general principle of law that marriages lawful where celebrated are lawful everywhere, aids this evasion.

The notion that defective offspring is a judgment of heaven upon marriage of cousins is treated by the medical profession as a superstition. It is admitted, however, that the children of such marriages that are weak-minded or of defective physical developments are somewhat more numerous than in the case of marriages between persons not related.

The principle seems to be that when there are hereditary defects in a family these defects are intensified in the offspring by the marriage of two members of the family having the same defects in the blood. Precisely the same result follows the intermarriage of two persons not related who have inherited similar defects of predisposition to the same defect or disease. The marriage of two mutes increases the probability that the children will be mute; the marriage of two persons of feeble minds multiplies the chances of feeble-minded offspring.

No legislative body, so far as we are advised, has taken the responsibility of prohibiting the marriage of persons living in a miasmatic district, or of those who live in the crowded tenements of great cities, or of those who inherit a predisposition to consumption, insanity, or defective senses. Yet it can hardly be disputed that the result of such marriages are, in the main, more injurious than those between cousins not subject to such disabilities.

It is a doubtful policy to select one of the least fruitful causes of defective offspring for prohibition while leaving all the others untouched. At the same time, to attempt such legislation to its logical consequences would be a task of such stupendous difficulty as to be practically impossible.—Louisian Courier Journal.

There'll be a Brighter Morrow.

Dark cloud-folds wave above us,
The squandrous of the rain
Bear down upon the forest,
And sweep along the plain;
They break their shining banners
Against our loved retreat,
And trample our sweet blossoms
With swift, unsparring feet;
Yet will our hearts be joyous,
Nor grieve nor trouble borrow;
There cometh peace, the storm will cease—
There'll be a brighter morrow.

Brave brother, art thou weary,
And is the journey long?
Dear sister, doth thou falter,
Has sorrow stilled thy song?
Rejoice! the sunset reddens,
The clouds are rolling by;
The glorious "bow of promise"
Hangs in the eastern sky!
Thy heaven will be sweeter
For days of earthly sorrow;
The storm will cease, there cometh peace—
There'll be a brighter morrow!
—Inter-Ocean.

The Terrible Cost of Fanaticism.

Canon McCall in the Contemporary Review: I wish the holy sepulchre, and Golgotha, and the grotto of Bethlehem, and the summit and ridge of Olivet had been left as nature made them, instead of being disfigured and disguised by the misguided zeal of Christian piety. They lose much of their impressiveness through an ignorant desire to make them more impressive. And it is lamentable to reflect that the holiest spot in the Holy Land, that which was sprinkled with the life blood of Incarnate God and witnessed his victory over death, should have been indirectly the cause of more carnage than any other spot on earth. For it arrayed not only Christendom against Islam on many a bloody field, but also one half of Christendom against the other, ending in the capture and sack of Constantinople by the Latins in A. D. 1204—the greatest political crime ever perpetrated in Christendom; for not only were the atrocities committed by the Latins worse than those of the Turks, but, together with the weakening of the Eastern empire by previous crusades, the Latin conquest of Constantinople broke down the bulwark of Christian Europe against the Turks. They had a footing on the European side of the Bosphorus before, but they could never have made good their conquests in Europe without possession of Constantinople.

Even in our own generation we have seen one of the greatest wars of modern times originating in a dispute between Christian nations about the scene of our Lord's death and burial—a war which cost our country streams of precious blood and added \$100,000,000 to our national debt. And the jealousies, intrigues, and bad blood which that sacred shrine still engenders among rival Christian communions, making our holy religion odious in the eyes of unbelievers, may well make a Christian wish that, had it been possible, the place of Christ's burial had never been known.

Shortening the List.

Piano makers are shortening the list of people who can buy instruments at the liberal reductions offered ten years ago. Then every one who was a music teacher, organist, singer, or was in any way connected with the public performance of music could buy a piano for a sum ranging from 25 to 50 per cent. below the advertised rates, but the artistic standing of an applicant for discount must be pretty well established now before such rates are offered.

Ho Was Coler.

She—I love to hear Colonel Blowhard talk of his war experiences. By the way which side was he on?
He—The other side.
She—A Confederate?
He—No; the other side of the Atlantic.