

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE TO BUY GOOD RUBBERS CHEAP!

ROBINSON & EWART have 40 cases of Rubbers to sell at from 25c. to 80c. These are all first-class goods. We bought them at away down prices and will give you the benefit of it. We do not ask you to buy if goods and prices do not please you. We simply ask you to come and examine the goods.

Mens' Long Boots. In this particular line we have a great lead; all hand bottomed goods. See these prices, \$1.75, \$1.90, \$2, \$2.75 and \$3.
Mens' Fine Rubbers 50c, 60, 65, 75, 80.
Mens' Waterproof Overshoes, wool lined on three lasts, \$1.15, \$1.25, \$1.35.
The above lines are beyond competition.

Lumbermen's Heavy Rubber high grade goods at 90c, \$1.20, \$1.25, \$1.40, \$1.65, \$1.80, \$2.
Womens' Fine Rubbers, 30c, 35c, 40c, 45c, and 50c.
Misses' 11 to 13 heel and spring heel, 30c.
Childrens' Felt Button Overshoes 6 to 10, while they last 50c.

Boys' Double Toe Rubbers, size 1 to 5, a real snap, while they last only 45c.
Boys' Heavy one buckle Rubbers, regular \$1.10, now 90c.
Boys' 1 to 5 Oil Grain Lace Boots, high cut, hand bottomed, never sold below \$1.25, we are selling them at \$1.15.

BEST GOODS! ONE PRICE TO ALL!

ROBINSON & EWART, Kent-st., Lindsay

SOME THINGS THAT FARMERS SHOULD KNOW

(Continued from Page 1)
that you can drain the milk all off.
Why the Butter Won't Come
There are several reasons why the butter won't come. At this time of the year the milk is poorer because the cows have been longer milking. The cream globules are smaller and harder and hence will not churn so easily. Keep the cream at a higher temperature for it takes more heat to melt these globules. It is a good idea to introduce a fresh cow occasionally. She will improve the flavor and texture and churning of the cream. When the butter gets like pinheads and won't gather add two quarts of water at about 70 degrees. Let the churn stand a minute or two, draw off part of the butter-milk and churn again. You have raised the temperature and lessened the bulk. Cream does not churn well if the churn is over half full. Never pour hot water from the kettle into the churn. You should always get butter in half an hour. Sometimes it is well to take out half the cream warm it and pour it back again.
The fat globules are largest in Jersey milk and smallest in Ayrshire. The latter is the cheeseman's cow for he does not want the fat to float off but stay down in the cheese. The ordinary dry feed for winter makes hard globules; silage is good to counteract that.
After the Butter is Made
Some of the vexations of butter-making only begin after the work is done. You sometimes see white specks all through it. These are unchurned cream. It was let lie at the bottom of your cream can unchurned by the stirrer and became curdy. Use a patty pan on the end of a stout wire to stir with.
Light streaks result from under working or using poor salt that has lime in it; that bleaches the butter. Good salt is not very damp in wet weather nor very hard in dry weather. Some grocers keep the salt near the coal oil barrel. It takes colors readily. Work the butter for a while after salting; let it stand two hours till the salt dissolves and work again.
Mottled butter is a result of working at too low a temperature. Never mix sweet and sour cream for they do not churn in the same time. No cream should be added to the bulk after 12 hours before churning.
We use coloring. People like it and it does no harm. If you forget to put it into the cream, add to the salt and work them well together before putting into the butter.
Miss Rose had a miniature model of the butter worker used at the college. It was like the slanting side of a fanning-mill hopper mounted on legs at about the same angle. At the lower side a corrugated roller was fastened on a swivel. Its hands projected over the upper edge and by rolling this from one side of the hopper to the other over the butter the working was to be done. After the butter is well rolled, it must be turned in from the edges, turned crosswise and worked again.

Never cut it down vertically or slash it diagonally.
Mr. Hore—At what temperature do you churn?
Miss Rose—From 55 to 62; it depends on the size of the churn and state of cream.
Mr. Robson—As a grocer I must take exception to the statement about the coal oil being near the salt. Won't you admit Miss Rose that there is an improvement on these points.
Miss Rose—O certainly; under the circumstances it would be very ungracious for me not to do so. (Laughter.)
Rural Dean Marsh—What is butter-color made of?
Miss Rose—It is a vegetable oil obtained in South America.
Question—How much salt do you put in?
Ans.—About 3-4 of an ounce to the pound. If your butter is not good put in more. (Laughter)
Question—How much would you overcome turnip butter?
Ans.—By not feeding turnips, but if you keep the cream sweet till churning time and raise it to 160 most odors will be removed. You must use starter in that case. Any new food given in large quantities will effect the butter flavor, even new grass.
Mr. Hopkins—Do you believe in the general purpose cow?
Miss Rose—Oh yes. If I were to keep a dairy for a general trade I would get grade Durhams; but if for a select trade, Jerseys.
Mr. Hopkins—What price should butter bring?
Miss Rose—It costs from 8 to 12 cents to produce it at the college. It ought to bring 15 to 18 cents to pay.
Breeding and Care of Cattle
Mr. McMillan was not inclined to speak again but at the persistent request of the audience he explained that it was hard work and the regulations did not require them to do more than half an hour twice a day, and then began to talk on the breeding and care of cattle. His advice was as follows:
Get Durham cows with 5 or 6 crosses; get a pure-bred Durham bull. The offspring will make better beef and milkers than pure-breds, which put off flesh in patches. Calves born early in January or March are best. Feed them full milk for three weeks; then boil oatmeal and flaxseed and then boil with skim milk, for we want to mix with skim milk, for we want to make butter as well as feed steers. Have the milk at 80 or 90 degrees and the calves will look sleek. Have a slit for them to put their heads through. Let them lick dry chop of oats and peas two to one, a little clover hay, a little mangels. Keep them in the house in summer and feed a little green peas and oats. Take away what they don't eat. Don't let the animals lose their calf flesh; they will never gain it again. Turn them on the fields in the fall and feed them night and morning. That will get them ready for pasture next year.
Put them in the stable and give them meal of one bushel of oats, one peck of two-rowed barley, and one peck of wheat. Buy middlings of bran and corn. Variety is good.

Mixed feed is better than the same fed separately.
Put them in a box stall, with as many as 23 together, but 17 is enough. Have water run in and govern its flow by a float. Feed according to age; the young want phosphates for bone and muscle, the old want fat.
The Model Steer
In the spring put the yearlings out on the grass and ensilage. We find the best results with two-year-olds. It is good policy to buy them. It takes skill. Here is your model steer. He has a small head, big nostrils, broad between the eyes and tapering to the nostrils, arched neck, straight from shoulders to tail, round ribs, full chine, straight down to the gambel, full flank, legs wide apart, brisket well forward. His hair will handle soft, and his skin mellow, of medium thickness.
Good steers are not so easily to get as formerly. Young sires are to blame for that.
Dehorn the cattle; it does not hurt them much. Our cows did not fall off in their milk when dehorned. One bled badly but cob webs stop that. Use your cattle kindly. If you bring home a steer and give him a good currying. Have the same people feed the cattle all the time. Avoid all that excites them. I can tell by going into a stable, if the cattle are abused. Stock ought to act in a confident friendly way. They like to get close to men.
The evening session addresses will appear in a later issue.
That is no Lie
—Miss Rose said that milk is 87 per cent. water. That will be no surprise to people who patronize the milk men.
—Mr. McMillan's remark that stock like to get near to people brings vividly to mind our experience with a certain male sheep in a farm yard we once visited.
—If a steer kicks you Mr. McMillan advises going into the stall and currying him. It is better to send in the hired man.
—Try Gough for good Gloves.
News of the Week
—One day in the spring of 1884 Mrs. Frederick White of Coventry, N. Y., asked her husband to bring her a sack of flour from a nearby store. He started to do so, and that was the last she saw of him until one day last week, when he came with the flour. He made money out west and will take her out with him.
—In his monthly report Game Warden Morse says of Lansing Mich., that during the month of November, with thousands of hunters in the woods, the slaughter of deer has been far in excess of previous years. While reports are incomplete, an estimate of five thousand deer killed in Michigan during 22 days is very conservative. If the present law, allowing hunters to kill five deer each, remains, he says that two or three seasons like the one past will see these animals exterminated.
—Gough reads, others follow.

The Street Lighting
By Li Hung Chang
"Yes" said Mr. Goldfinger "if my memory serves me a little, it is now about 39 years since this town was visited by a total eclipse before; and he cut away with his teaspoon at some Baltimore fruit that looked like mud turtles. After making many unsuccessful attempts to quarter one gent, so far from his native town, he raised it on his spoon, gave a corkscrew movement to his neck, and without a sigh swallowed the monster. It was difficult to catch his words for a time, and I felt like ringing up the town surgeon or one of the horse doctors, but the fellow pulled through the act all right and muttered something about fools and the necessity of establishing an anti-barnacle society that would dispose of the brigade of fossils who are forever seeking office and endangering the lives and personal effects of the people, to a dime museum man, who would place them side by side with the fair Circassian, the bearded lady, Barnum's what-is-it, or the wild man from Downeyville.
After washing down his throat with some Lindsay ale which he pronounced to be of good color, sweet flavor and delicious to taste, he talked matter which passed fifteen more gentlemen and two boys who were sitting at another table talking to their maiden aunt and a middle-aged lady who wore a bonnet firmly tied on her head with two purple ribbons. I am not certain but I fancy they were in with a load of turkeys for I frequently heard them speak of the old chap and how he would stand a trip to England and how he would be old enough to go to school if they had kept him much longer.
All this time Mr. Goldfinger was talking away like a mad house-wife and remarked that the town was slow to change; possessed with industries that would make a Hebrew hat vender chuckle, it give men of departed brains permits to keep its citizens in obscurity and darkness for months, plodding through mud and taking the risk of being knocked down on a back street on a dark night and all their possessions taken away from them.
"Just one moment" he said and sloped across the table to where a healthy-looking mince pie sat laughing-looking the butter dish and the eery stand.
"This lighting business is so ridiculous that no wonder if the birds of Heaven would hide their heads and cease to nest around the town that from its lack of illumination is only a fit place for bats, rats, ravens and reptiles."
Here the woman with purple fastenings on her headdress broke in and said she endorsed every statement made and that John, her husband, told her last summer it was at the peril of his life he got through the town, from darkness and open sewers, and came near losing a span of 4 year old colts into the bargain. "I am only a woman" she said, "but I could run this town on more approved principles."
The proprietor dropped in at this point of the meeting, gnd stated that the fire team was coming down the street, so we all bolted for the door and got lost in the bustle and excitement which was then on Kent-st.

A Fairy Tale
He dropped into our store Saturday night just before we closed. All hands and the cook were busy. We were rushing out the goods in good style. He said he had never seen so many five and two dollar bills since he started chumming with Pare and Holden. Got kind of hankering after some of our surplus; enquired where the proprietor lived and sauntered out. Sunday afternoon he wandered out to reconnoitre, found the house locked and the family away at Sunday school. He was inside via the cellar door route shortly, and began to look about. He upset everything in the house opened everything from cellar to garret, stole a bottle of perfume and an alarm clock, probably so he could have a "sweet-scented time" all alone and save the judge the trouble of giving him time and wandering away and was lost in the dim distance. That's the only instance we know where a man don't make something by coming in and attending our sale. It's really wonderful how cheap the goods are running out at. We didn't steal them, simply got them at a rate, a little over 50c on the dollar and that's the reason we can sell them so cheap. It's probably the most remarkable sale that has ever occurred in Lindsay and with an increased staff we will probably out do ourselves Saturday.
B. J. GOUGH.
E. BANNISTER'S BEARD.
It Caused a Stoppage of Pleasant Neighborly Relations.
The Bannisters and the Ridgeleys are, or were, what might almost be called bosom friends. Mrs. Bannister's girl has often borrowed eggs and other things from Mrs. Ridgeley's cook. For three years these two excellent families have lived side by side without a quarrel. This may be due to the fact that the Bannisters have no children. Mrs. Bannister can hear Mrs. Ridgeley praise her little Dorothy and repeat the smart sayings of her little Percival without feeling any jealousy whatever.
There's been an ideal friendship still it is only a friendship, after all. There is always among them that polite constraint which keeps people on their best behavior. It is not as if they were members of one family.
And so it came to pass when Mr. Bannister had his beard removed that Mrs. Ridgeley was careful not to tell him what she really thought of his appearance. She assured him that he looked young with a smooth face, but at home she declared that he was "a perfect fright."
"I don't see," she said to her husband "why his wife ever permitted him to have it cut off. He surely must have had a beard before they were married or she could never have fallen in love with him. He really looks like a scarecrow. I never knew that a beard could make so much difference in a man's appearance."
One evening two or three weeks later the Bannisters were sitting on the Ridgeleys' porch. They had talked about the weather and the war and other things when little Percival suddenly exclaimed "Oh, mamma, Mr. Bannister's letting them grow again! Did you notice it? He doesn't look like a fright or a scarecrow any more, does he?"
Mrs. Ridgeley's girl hasn't borrowed anything out of the Bannister kitchen since
—\$10 Overcoat for \$8.50 at Gough's.
—Cottage and lot for sale on Gled-st. east at a bargain; five rooms, kitchen and wood-shed; also stable. Cottage on stone foundation and in good stgite of repair. Apply at The Watchman-Warder office.—38-tf.

Satisfied.
"Did the bulldog pursue you far?"
"No; he got all he wanted at the first jump."
Full Migrants.
Overhead, as faint and far they sing,
Birds that I know not southward wing.
So, on the street, as thick as gnats
Strange birds go by on gills' new hats.
—Chicago Record.
—Extension tables and sideboards at Lennon's.
—Fancy China suitable for Xmas Gifts in grand profusion at SPRATT & KILLEN'S.—38-1.

Hacking

There is nothing so bad for a cough as coughing. It tears the tender membrane of the throat and lungs, and the wounds thus made attract the germs of consumption. Stop your cough by using the family remedy that has been curing coughs and colds of every kind for over sixty years. You can't afford to be without it.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

loosens the grasp of your cough. The congestion of the throat and lungs is removed; all inflammation is subdued; and the cough drops away.
Three sizes: the one dollar size is the cheapest to keep on hand; the 50c. size for coughs you have had for some time; the 25c. size for an ordinary cold.
"For 15 years I had a very bad cough. The doctors and everybody else thought I had a true case of consumption. Then I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and it only took a bottle and a half to cure me."
F. MARION MILLER,
Camden, N. Y.
Oct. 25, 1884.
Write the Doctor. If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice, write the Doctor freely. Address:
Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

Perrin's All-Healing Ointment

cures Piles of every description and heals every kind of sore from a Common Pimple to an Ulcerated Sore Leg. Price 25c per box.
PERRIN'S
Drug Store, Lindsay