

AGRICULTURAL.

Dairy Products at the World's Fair.

Professor J. W. Robertson, Dominion Dairy Commissioner to the World's Fair, was in Toronto the other day in connection with the plans laid out for securing a comprehensive and creditable display of Canadian butter and cheese at Chicago. In the first place steps have been taken to collect during the present season at two central points, viz., Montreal and London, quantities of the finest September cheese from each of the provinces. The cheese which will be entered for competition at Chicago will be divided into two main classes: (1) Cheese made prior to 1893, and (2) cheese made during 1893. To obtain a sufficient quantity of fancy cheese made prior to 1893 the Dairy Commissioner has issued a circular inviting the cheesemakers or factory managers to ship two cheeses of four different lots, or eight cheeses in all, to Montreal or London, Ont., and then a selection of the best can be made and sent to represent the several provinces from which they come. To facilitate the collection of the largest and best possible display, the Dairy Commissioner will be authorized to advance for such lots as are sent the full market price, so that intending exhibitors need not keep their accounts with the farmers open during the winter. Furthermore, the Government will pay all the shipping expenses to the individual exhibitors, so that they may have every chance of making their best efforts. Prof. Robertson's ideas in this respect are not only eminently practical, but their practicability has been more than adequately demonstrated at the exhibition held during the last three days of July at Liverpool, England, under the auspices of the Royal Manchester and Lancaster Agricultural Society. In Liverpool there was one large class open to competitors in the cheese of Canadian or American make. To prepare for this competition the Dairy Commissioner requested samples to be forwarded to Montreal in the same way that he is now preparing for the Chicago exhibition, and the result at Liverpool was that Canada took every prize in the class, including the "highly commended" and "commended." The silver medal and second prize were won by one of the new cheese factories in New Brunswick with cheese made under the direction of one of the Dairy Commissioner's staff. Of course for cheese so creditably exhibited there are always eager buyers after the exhibition closes, and at Liverpool the commissioner not only cleared the market price, which he had paid to the makers for the cheese, but also the expenses incidental to removal, transportation and so forth, and, in addition to all this, the Dominion got an amount of advertising all over the United Kingdom that no less important medium than such an exhibition could afford.

"Why," said Prof. Robertson, "in looking over the files of the English papers, I found that in single column measurement of editorial and other references to our exhibit had six miles of advertising from the most influential metropolitan and provincial journals."

Such also is the plan that will be adopted at the World's Fair, and there is little doubt that the results will be proportionately satisfactory all round for the farmers, the provinces, the Dominion and the Dominion Government. So anxious indeed is the Dairy Commissioner that Canada should do her very best at Chicago, and that the selection of the very best cheese sent in shall be made, that experienced dairymen will be associated with him in making the selection. At Chicago the cheeses which are awarded the prize at the close of each of the four periods of competition will be arranged in compact form as provincial lots. This will constitute an interesting arrangement of the display not only for Canadian exhibitors, but also for foreigners. It will give the widest possible idea of the range of production, the distinction in degree of credit and the unlimited future in store for the development of these great branches of Canadian agricultural industry. Other details of the display are still under consideration and are reserved for future publication.

Dehorning.

The practice of dehorning cattle is one which continues to grow and it may be said now to have passed entirely beyond the experimental stage. The report of the experimental farms in Canada gives an account of the dehorning several cattle under the auspices of the Dominion department of agriculture. The operation seemed to be successful and satisfactory in every case. In one case in particular a Jersey bull which had become extremely vicious was tied down and his horns sawed off as close to the skull as possible. Not a thimbleful of blood was shed, and when he was turned loose in his box stall he acted as mildly as a sheep.

Mr. Waldo F. Brown, in a recent article in the New York Tribune, endorses the practice as being in the interests of the well-being of the cattle themselves, making them quieter and less liable to injure themselves and others. For dehorning he prefers the saw rather than the nippers, as the latter is likely to crush the bone and prevent healing so quickly. The only application he makes after sawing is to fill the cavities with wheat flour. The Canadian experiment station recommends having on hand a cloth covered with coal tar to use until the wound is entirely healed.

The Minnesota experiment station in its March bulletin reports an account of dehorning nine cows with a record of the yield and composition of the milk preceding and following the operation. This record was contrasted with the record of six other cows not dehorned "which saw the operation and smelled the blood." From these observations it would appear that while the operation of dehorning may cause a slight temporary variation in the flow of milk and its fat content, the normal flow and content of fat is quickly recovered. The cows seeing the operation and smelling the blood showed a greater decrease in content of fat than the ones dehorned.

Feeding Cows for Best Results.

John Gould writes the Cultivator: "A reader of your journal asks me to tell him through its columns, something about the feeding of a dairy herd for the best results. In the first place, let him follow closely the advice of Prof. Stewart, and at least find that, with the exception of the best blue-grass and clover pasture, there can be no long-continued success in a feeding ration which does not have variety about it, and that best results must come from a ration that is not either all timothy hay or all

cornstalks. While the scientific ration is in the main correct, still there is a certain spark of wisdom in the remark of a most successful dairyman when asked a similar question: 'Feed what is nearest at hand, only be sure to feed enough of it; take good care of the cows, and milk regularly.' Just how much can be risked on this, is largely dependent upon the dairyman and his skill; for under one man's guidance a herd will perform wonders, and under another man's 'know-how,' failure will result with conditions hardly different.

"The summer and the winter dairy herd need different feeding, but I am now about convinced that, under favorable conditions and proper feeding, the winter-dairy cows will soon be practically continuous milkers so that to give a plan of feeding, is to embrace at least eleven of the twelve months of the year, and when a herd will so perform, there is an ever changing condition of the ration, that to a large extent puts out of sight the phantom of 'scientific' feeding that frightens so many farmers. In the first place, a cow to do her best must have all that she will eat up clean twice per day, and a 'baiting' at noon, if subsisting on dry food; but where the ration is grass or clover, the succulence of which is a great aid to digestion, there must be a plan of feeding often, or there will be a lacking of sufficient food of support, and the best results will not be secured. I am of the opinion that one reason why cows do better on grass pasture than on dry food, is that they eat more, and it costs less stomach 'power' to digest and assimilate it.

"For several years I have not changed the ration of a cow before she calves, continuing the feed whatever it is, so as not to cause any disturbance of the system, and make as few changes in the care of the cow as possible, so as to cause her little annoyance, for to change a cow's 'home' is to her a matter of importance, and often the cause of serious results. Therefore I would have the box stall for 'coming events' in the very stable in which the cows habitually stand. After the cow has calved, I do not think it is wise to do two things—commence at once to milk her out clean, or begin high feeding. Partial milking for the first three days I think best; and it should then be at least ten days more before the full grain ration is given. Nature has a few things to attend to before full attention can be given to a full flow of milk, and to urge milk giving at this time of the weakening of the system is often to defeat the full flow of milk afterward.

"The perplexing thing to decide about is whether or not to continue the grain when the cows are turned to pasture. The trials are to the effect that grain on a good grass and clover pasture is of no benefit, but I think that while its effects are not always apparent at the time they will manifest themselves later on by a prolonged milk flow. Nature must be sustained by food of a character that will not only sustain the milk flow but prolong it, and not only is this true all the time but emphasized when the pastures get short with the crispy, ripened grass; and getting a full ration of even this is attended with difficulty; so that it must be the aim of the cow owner to have an extra supply of food of some sort on hand all the time so that the cow shall never become hungry, and here is where the philosophy quoted comes of having 'something handy' and enough of it.

"It is to be doubted if there is a better soiling crop to go with the fall pastures than a well-cared-for field of sweet corn, and it should also be a law of the farm that as soon as the nights get into the region of frosts, stabling shall then commence, and feeding in the mangers begin. As a rule, there will be grain enough on the fodder for the cows, but when fed in the lot it is noticed that the master cows manage to secure the most of the corn, and the cow that needs it most is made to be content with fodder, and here is where a most important part for the best feeding results come in—the proper distribution of the extra feed.

While I have had a winter-dairy herd for two seasons I have practiced grain feeding in the summer, and though the feed in the lots is abundant, still the cows consume each their dish of oat dust with great relish, and I am finding that the can now goes to the creamery every day in the year. As soon as the cows begin to freshen, the sweet corn will appear, and late in the season, if the season is prosperous, a field of clover that is to be plowed next year will be covered upon to fill the mangers. As a rule, winter feeding is put off too long, and the attempt to get a little more out of the old pasture costs dearly. There should, with the well-fed dairy, be no beginning of winter feeding. A cow should be kept as well in the fall as in the winter, and so far as care goes, they need as good protection from fall storms, as the winter ones. To try to toughen a cow so she will stand cold weather, is a treatment that had best be deferred until the following summer when the weather is warm, and secure returns from this toughening food, in a sustained milk yield.

"In the winter it is easy to have a variety of foods. If I did not have a silo, I would have roots, and give the cows a relish that no dry food possesses. For grain, I am greatly in favor of second-fine middlings, a trifle of oil meal, an occasional change off to a part corn and cob meal. For quantity, I am inclined to think that for the average cow, 6 pounds of mixed grain is about as far as profit goes, though in individual instances there is hardly any limit to the amount of grain that may be profitably fed to a cow. The extra food needed to keep up the flow that will diminish gradually at best, can be found in clover, fine cornstalks, and like food, but with these, must be a plan of either three times a day watering, or manger water troughs where drink can be had at any time, for perfect digestion of dry food cannot be had with a limited supply of water.

"How much to feed a cow, is one of the questions that cannot be told with exactness any more than one man can guess how much a stranger will consume at a meal. They must be fed to the limit of eating up clean what they do have. We have cows that will easily consume at least a bushel more ensilage, 5 pounds of hay, and 10 pounds of bran, than another cow that stands beside her, and give no more milk. Some cows by adding a third to their ration will not give an ounce more milk for it, and it is one of the things that each man must find out for himself. For my part I have never found a more profitable winter ration for an average cow, than 50 pounds of good ensilage, 6 pounds fine middlings, and what clover hay they will consume at noon. I favor the changing of the grain somewhat, to give variety, though I have never seen in years any indication that the cows preferred any other roughage ration, to the ensilage."

BRIEFLY TOLD.

Only 9 per cent. of all operations in amputation are fatal.

Only one couple in 11,500 live to celebrate a diamond wedding.

Representatives of the French Government are buying horses in Ireland for their cavalry.

The average age at which women marry in civilized countries is set down at 25.5 years.

A post-card message had travelled round the world in 73 days—the quickest time on record.

It is stated in a fashionable journal that 1,000,000 bonnets were sold in London during one week recently.

The fire-brigade of London is called out more frequently on Saturday than on any other day of the week.

A German has invented an incandescent lamp apparatus for showing the interior of boilers while filled with steam.

A French scientist has devised a suspended camera, with which photographs may be taken on a ship when the sea is running high.

The speed of the fastest railway is not much more than half that of the golden eagle's flight. The bird often covers 140 miles an hour.

In Canton, China, they name streets after the virtues, as here they are named after persons. Thus there is a street called Unblemished Rectitude, a Pure Pearl street, a street of Benevolence, and another of Love.

The largest cut diamond in the world, that named the "Imperial" by the Prince of Wales, was discovered in the South African mines in 1885. In its present shape it weighs 182 carats, and is valued at 17,000,000 francs.

Switzerland has the largest army of any nation in Europe in proportion to its population. No standing army permitted by law, but all citizens are liable to serve, and in turn undergo annual military training.

A woman in America has, according to a despatch, apparently died four or five times during the last year, been laid out for burial, and has each time returned to vigorous life just before being consigned to the grave.

The oldest hotel in Switzerland and probably in the world is the Hotel of the Three Kings at Basle. Among its guests in 1026 were the Emperor Conrad II., his son, Henry III., and Rudolph, the last King of Burgundy.

Far up in the mountains of Ceylon there is a spider that spins a web like bright yellowish silk, the central net of which is 5ft. in diameter, while the supporting lines or "guyes," as they are called, measure sometimes 10 or 12 feet.

"Our Foreign Food."

That the world is one vast community held together by its commercial interests is made singularly apparent by an article in the current number of Blackwood's Magazine. It is entitled "Our Foreign Food," and the writer presents a number of facts that, while probably apparent to every observing man, have not been seen in their true relations and importance. The most interesting general fact stated in the article is that if by any combination of circumstances Great Britain were cut off from her foreign sources of food supply, her people would be face to face with famine. The writer in Blackwood believes this to be a situation fraught with grave danger, and one which no other country in the world is to the same extent exposed to, but towards which all European countries, with the exception of Russia, exhibit a tendency. Other countries, however, realise the danger and fight against it, but Britain has calmly accepted the position with all its attendant dangers. That she has done so is doubtless largely due to the circumstance that she cannot help herself. Her acreage is limited and her fertility has its bounds, while the expansion of her industrial population seems to go on without check. The capabilities of food production in the United Kingdom have long since been exceeded by home demands; food must be had, and it is therefore useless to deplore a state of things that is unavoidable. If she is more subject to this danger than other European countries she has advantages of position that make it less perilous for her than it would be to many of them. Her foreign food supply reaches her by sea, while in the case of some other European countries it might be necessary to receive them over land. The importance of Britain's naval supremacy in this connection, then, is at once apparent. To keep open with certainty the avenues over which her food passes it is necessary that she must be unquestionably mistress of the seas.

One of the results of Britain's dependence for her food on the products of distant lands is the stimulation of the efforts to discover means of preserving the perishable forms of food. Among these are the methods that have been adopted for transporting beef and mutton in a wholesome and palatable condition to the English consumers. So much success has been achieved in this direction that to-day meat from the United States, Australia and New Zealand represents one-third of all the meat sold in London. Two of the processes of thus transporting meats in good condition, namely, tinning and freezing, are comparatively new and are now largely adopted. Freezing, which is a favorite plan with the United States exporters, is, however, admitted to be only in its infancy. The experiments in these directions have caused a revolution in the food supplies of the kingdom, the cheapness, variety and excellence of what is offered being a matter of general recognition. In this connection the writer says:—"It gives us variety, because we are taking everything from everywhere; because the products of every latitude, the flesh of every animal, the fish of every sea and the fruit of every tree have become accessible to us; and because preservation has triumphantly suppressed the obstacles of distance, climate and seasons and is now enabling us to perform, as if it were a matter of course, the hitherto unachievable feat of eating the whole world's growths the whole year round." Again he says:—"Our position in the matter is distinctly one of privilege, for it places at our disposal—the fact cannot be too often repeated or too much insisted on—a food supply which ought to make of us the best-fed people in the world." The United Kingdom imports about one-half her food supply, or about 185 millions sterling in value. Of this vast amount Britain's colonies supply about 30 millions, the rest being the product of foreign countries.

A CHATHAM MIRACLE.

Dr. Carl Verrinder's Vicissitudes of Torture and of Health.

He Survives Them All, and Recounts His Wonderful Deliverance from Poverty and Death, and His Restoration to Prosperity and Vigor of Mind and Body—Good Words for the A. O. U. W. (Chatham Planet.)

In a Raleigh St. residence there lives with wife and one child—a little ten year old daughter—a musician known throughout Ontario, if not the whole Dominion, as a prince among pianists, organists and choir masters—a veritable *maestro* and "Wizard of the Ivory Keys," and no one who has ever listened to his manipulation of the great organ in the Park St. Methodist Church, or heard him evoke "magic music's mystic melody" from the magnificent Decker Grand in his own drawing room but will declare that his eminence is well deserved, and his peers can be but few among the professors of Divine Art. The door plate bears the following inscription:—

CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.
Dr. Carl Leo Verrinder,
Director.

To sit, as did a Planet reporter a few days ago, in a very atmosphere of sweet harmony, created by Dr. Verrinder's magician-like touch was an experience that might well be envied, and one calculated to inspire the most sentimental reveries. But sentimental moods finally vanish and leave one facing the sober and practical side of life. The music ceased and the conversation took a turn leading to the real object of the reporter's call.

"There are stories abroad," said the newspaper man, "regarding some extraordinary deliverance from death, which you have met with recently, doctor. Would you object to stating what foundation there is for them, and, if any, furnish me with the true facts for publication." Dr. Verrinder shrugged his shoulders and laughed. "I have not," he replied, "been given to seeking newspaper notoriety, and at fifty-five years of age it is not likely I shall begin, and yet," said the professor after thinking a moment and consulting Mrs. Verrinder, "perhaps it is best that I should give you the circumstances for use in The Planet. The story of my rescue from the grave might fittingly be prefaced by a little of my early history. We resided in England, where though I was a professor of music, I was not dependent on my art, as I had acquired a competence. My wife was an heiress, having £50,000 in her own right. Through the rashness of a broker she was robbed almost of all her fortune, while by the Bank of Glasgow failure, my money vanished forever. It became necessary for me then to return to my profession in order to live. I do not speak of it boastfully, but I stood well among the musicians of that day in the old land. My fees were a guinea a lesson, and it was no uncommon thing for me to give twenty in a day. We came to America, landing in Quebec, where I anticipated getting engagement as organist in the cathedral, but was disappointed. Subsequently we moved to St. Catharines, in which city I procured an organ and choir and soon had a large clientele. Later, in order as I thought to better my fortune, I took up my residence in London, first filling an engagement with a Methodist church and afterwards accepting the position of organist in St. Peter's Cathedral. In those cities I made many warm friends, and their tributes and gifts I shall ever retain as among the most precious of my possessions. It was while living in London and pursuing my art with much earnestness and labor that I received a stroke of paralysis. Perhaps, here the speaker rose and stretching himself to his full height, thus displaying his well-built and well-nourished frame—"I do not look like a paralytic. But the truth is I have had three strokes—yes, sir, first, second and third, and they say the third is fatal, ninety-nine times out of one hundred. Yet here you see before you a three-stroke victim, and a man who feels, both in body and mind, as vigorous as he ever did in his life. My ultimate cure I attribute to my testing the virtues of a medicine whose praise I shall never cease sounding as long as I live, and which I shall recommend to suffering humanity as I am now constantly doing, while I know of a case and can reach the ear of the patient. After removing to Chatham I had not long been here when my health further began to give way. Gradually I noted the change. I felt it first and most strongly in a stomach affection which produced constant and distressing nausea. It grew worse and worse, I myself attributed it to bad water poisoning my system. One doctor said it was catarrh of the stomach. Another pronounced it diabetes, still another a different diagnosis. I kept on doctoring but getting no relief. I tried one medicine after another but it was no use. Grippe attacked me and added to my pain, discomfort and weakness. At last I took to my bed and it seemed that I was never going to get well. Nothing of a nourishing nature would remain on my stomach. No drugs seemed to have a counter-acting influence on the disease which was dragging me down to death. My wife would sit at my bedside and moisten my lips with diluted spirits which was all that could be done to relieve me. Besides three local doctors who gave me up, I had doctors from London and Kingston whose skill I believed in and to whom I paid heavy fees, but without receiving any help or encouragement. It is true that a stomach pump operation afforded temporary relief, but yet I felt that my peculiar case needed some special and particular compound or remedial agent which I knew not of. But, at last, thank God, I discovered it. I had been for eighteen months a miserable wreck, unable to work, unable to eat or to sleep properly. My means were becoming exhausted. My poor wife was worn out in body and spirit. Suddenly the deliverer came! Pink Pills! Yes sir! Pink Pills—God bless their inventor or discoverer!—have rescued me from the jaws of death and miraculously made me what you see me to-day, hearty, happy, with a splendid appetite, a clear brain, a capacity for work and an ability to sleep sound and refreshing sleep—a boon that only a man who has experienced the terrors of insomnia can rightly appreciate. Bear in mind, my friend, I am no wild enthusiast over the supposed merits of this medicine. I have tested the virtues of Pink Pills and am ready

to take oath to their efficacy. No one could shake my faith in them; because what a man has thoroughly proved in his own experience, and what he has had confirmed in the experience of others—I have prescribed the pills to other sick persons and know what extraordinary good they have effected in their cases—he ought to be convinced is so. I shall tell you how I came to try them. A fellow member of the A. O. U. W., the brethren of which order had been more than kind to me during my illness recommended Pink Pills. I knew nothing about what they were or what they could accomplish. In fact I am rather a sceptic on what are termed 'proprietary remedies.' But I started to take Pink Pills for Pale People, made by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville. From the very first, one at a dose, I began to mend, and before I had taken more than a box or two I knew that I had found the right remedy and that to the Pink Pills I owed my life. In nine months I have taken twelve boxes—just six dollars worth. Think of it my friend! Hundreds of dollars for other treatment, and only six dollars for what has made a man of me and set me again on the highway of health and prosperity. There is some subtle, life-giving principle in Pink Pills which I do not attempt to fathom. I only know like the blind man of old: 'Once I was blind; now I can see.' God in the mystery of his providence, directed my brother of the A. O. U. W. to me. I took it. I live and rejoice in my health and strength. I have no physical malady, saving a slight stiffness in my leg due to grippe. I feel as well as in my palmiest days. My prospects are good. All this I gratefully attribute to the virtues of Pink Pills for Pale People, 'and now my story is done!' as the nursery ballad runs. If anybody should ask confirmation of this tale of mine let him write to me and I shall cheerfully furnish it. The Pink Pills were my rescuer and I'll be their friend and advocate while I live!"

The reporter finally took his leave of Dr. Verrinder, but not without the professor entertaining him to another piano treat, a symphony played with faultless execution and soulful interpretation of the composer's thought.

Calling upon Messrs. A. E. Pilkey & Co., the well known druggists, the reporter ascertained Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have an enormous sale in Chatham, and that from all quarters come glowing reports of the excellent results following their use. In fact Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are recognised as one of the greatest modern medicines—a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer—curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling resulting therefrom, diseases depending upon humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills restore pale and sallow complexions to the glow of health, and are a specific for all the troubles peculiar to the female sex, while in the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred) and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

Disease Germs in Paper Money.

The possibility of infection being conveyed to a large number of persons by means of paper money has often been suggested, and an examination of the notes of the bank of Spain current in Cuba, which has recently been published by Drs. Acosta and Rossi in the Cronica Medico-Quirurgica de la Habana, shows that this form of currency is indeed liable to contain septic germs. The notes chosen for their experiments were some that had been in use for a good while and were such as represented values of a few pence only. It was estimated that two notes, weighing altogether about fifteen grains, contained more than 19,000 germs of various kinds. Cultures were made in broth, gelatine, and agar, and these were injected into the peritoneal cavity of rats and guinea pigs, most of which died within twenty-four hours, the post-mortem examination showing signs of peritonitis and congestion of the liver and kidneys. The blood of the heart and peritoneum was made use of to inoculate solid media, in which colonies developed so rapidly that it was impossible to determine their precise nature, many different forms being intermingled.

Theatrical Note.

A countryman and his bride applied at the box office for tickets.
"Orchestra chairs, parquette, or family circle?" asked the ticket seller.
"Which'll it be, Marier?" said the groom.
"Well," she replied, with a blush, "bein' as how we're married now, p'r'aps it would be proper to sit in the family circle."

The immense power of good that can be wielded by the Christian Church, if it would bestow a little more attention upon the great and crying needs of the human race has been happily illustrated by the successful intervention of the Bishop of Durham in the coal strike in the English north country. The strike, which from the first was most ill-advised and suicidal, lasted for months, and might have been going on to-day but for the personal intervention of the Bishop in the interests of peace. Dr. Westcott may write many commentaries on the Pauline Epistles; but nothing he can write will equal the good which he did when, with Christian love and consecrated common sense, he stood up as a daysman between the disputants and restored industrial peace to his distracted diocese. The miners resumed work at the full reduction of 10 per cent. originally demanded by the employers who, however, had raised their demands to 13 1/2 per cent. in the course of the strife. The reconstitution of a living church in actual touch with the world is the greatest want of the day, and, such action as that of Bishop Westcott shows that after all the belt may not be so hopelessly off the old driving wheel as some pessimists would have us believe.