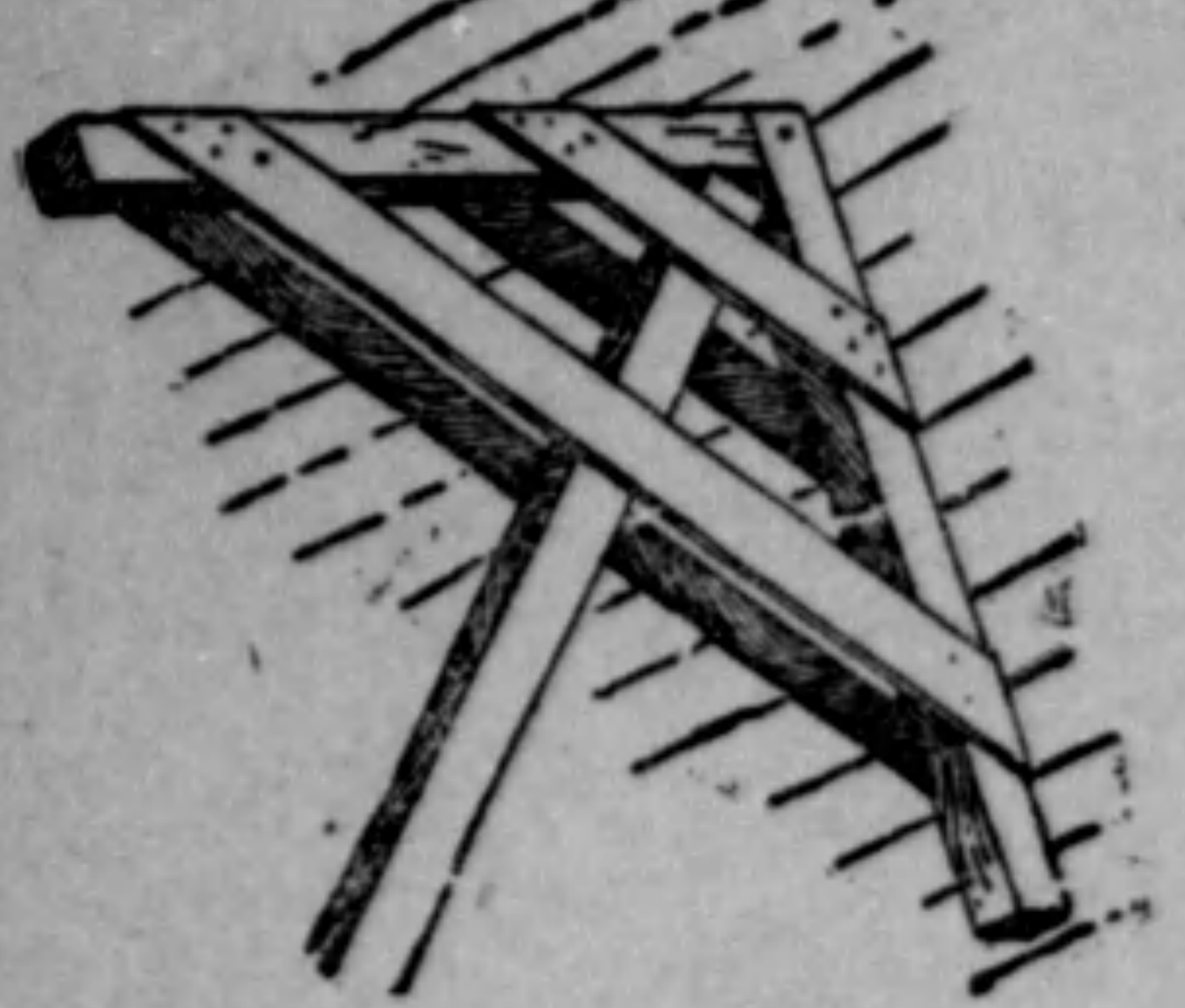


THE FARM.

Building a Safe Staging.

The accompanying illustration shows a method of making a safe staging for the walls of houses and barns. The method of the construction is so plainly shown in the diagram that a description is hardly necessary, except to state that the support that runs



from the ground to the angle of the framework may be a rough pole if joist is not at hand, though the pole should be stout. Such stagings are useful when one does not wish to mar the shingling or clapboarding by nailing on boards to build the usual stage. Besides, these frames can be laid aside ready to put up again at a moment's notice, proving in this way a saving of labor.

Summer Food for Hogs.

While there is difference of opinion among practical breeders as to the economy of full feeding all classes of cattle and sheep during summer, there is more general agreement that, as a rule, it is wise to feed both pigs and older hogs liberally all through the season. The great value of some green food for hogs is also generally recognized. Good clover pasture is one of the best places for both brood sows and their pigs. A mixture of grass is desirable rather than otherwise. Of all the grasses perhaps blue grass is best liked by the hogs. Orchard grass has advantages from its early and luxuriant growth, and because of its unusual rapidity of growth after being cut or eaten off even in dry weather when blue grass grows slowly or scarcely at all.

We much like rye for spring pasturage of sows and pigs. It starts its growth very early in spring and is quite palatable to the hogs. When no other provision has been made it will be worth while to try early sowing of spring rye with clover. This can not be pastured so early as that sown in the fall, but often gives a good lot of food. Some leave the fall-sown rye to mature after pasturing, and allow the hogs to harvest the grain.

A mixture of oats and field peas is much liked by a good many hog raisers. The peas generally do better in fairly northern latitudes than farther south, but wherever garden peas do well it ought to be possible to get fair results from the field varieties. It is usually recommended to cover the peas three or four inches. When the land has been prepared they may be sown with a grain drill. In many cases good results have come from sowing them broadcast at rate of two or three bushels per acre, then plowing them under; sowing the oats on the plowed surface and harrowing them in.

The mixed crop may be cut and fed green, or the hogs may be turned into the field or lot. There is much waste when this is done while the crop is green, unless the lot is divided. As a means of saving labor some good hog growers leave the crop until nearly mature; then turn the hogs in, removing them if rain enough comes to make the ground muddy, turning in again after the ground has dried.

Even if it be thought best not to try the peas, a good deal of good food is cheaply supplied to the hogs by oats alone.

We much like green corn for hogs in summer. If early varieties of sweet corn are planted, they are ready for use, stalk and ear, by the middle of July. Planted in rows closer together than where larger varieties are grown, the yield is fair. Not much need be planted of these; larger varieties of sweet corn, then early varieties of dent corn furnishing a succession of food. When the stalks begin to dry in the fall the ears alone may be fed, the stalks making excellent food for cattle or horses.

Caring for Farm Horses.

The first thing in the morning the horses are given hay; then the horses are curried every one that is in the stable, and all are stabled six months in the year, writes a correspondent. The colts are brushed over a little and manes and tails straightened out. The work horses are thoroughly cleaned.

This much is done before breakfast every day in the year. Plenty of bedding is used to keep horses comfortable and clean. The last thing before going to breakfast the horses are given their grain. This shortens the time between morning and noon feeds. Give a horse a chance to eat hay a while and he will eat the grain more slowly.

If the horses are to work, after breakfast they are harnessed and watered, after which work is proceeded with.

As I never bring horses from the field too warm to water, at noon they are watered, fed hay and grain before going to dinner. I want nothing to hurry me after dinner as I usually sit and read a while. The horses are watered again before going to work in the afternoon.

At night they are watered, and in warm weather if much sweaty, are unharnessed and washed all over before going to the stable and during warm weather, they are washed about twice a week whether they are sweaty or not. And if not washed they are curried as soon as brought in as they are usually dryer then than they will be in half an hour. (Shoulders are washed twice a day when washing). Are fed hay. Grain is given after supper. During warm weather they are watered and turned out before dark in a small pasture near the barn where they are handy to get in the morning. They usually come for calling. Horses like this kind of treatment and if well fed they have no objections to work.

One mare I got not long since was a cranky, ill-dispositioned thing and a bother to catch. Now she will come when called, seems in a good humor all the time and is always ready to do what is wanted.

I always keep my horses fat, it takes no more grain and if it did they should have it. There may be some days the heat bothers the fat horse but then I want to stop sometimes myself in a hot day. I had rather hold back a fat horse a few hot days than to tail up a poor one the rest of the year. Everyone admires a fat horse, while no one wants a poor one and a fat horse will live much longer than a poor one.

A horse's main comforts are plenty to eat and drink and a comfortable place to stay during inclement weather, so don't neglect these.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Some Items About a Few of the Great Folks of the World.

Earnest Carnot, the late French President's son, who has been elected for his father's old constituency, Beaune, is 29 years of age. He is a civil engineer, and is leaving the service of the Messageries Maritimes for his parliamentary duties.

Capt. M. A. Bourke, who commanded the British battleship Victoria when that vessel was lost off the coast of Tripoli, has been appointed assistant director of torpedoes at the Admiralty, vice Capt. W. H. May, who has proceeded to the Mediterranean station as chief of the staff.

The Duke of York is contemplating a trip to Canada, and possibly one to Australia as well. It is thought that it would be a graceful act on his part to unveil the statue erected to the late Sir John Macdonald in Montreal, and he is being strongly encouraged to take the journey.

The Emperor of China derives a large revenue from the sale of the Imperial Almanac. It is printed at Peking, and is a monopoly of the Emperor. It not only predicts the weather, but notes the days that are reckoned lucky or unlucky for beginning any undertaking, for taking medicine, for marrying or for burying.

Those who are interested in small things about great men may like to know that Lord Rosebery read "Tom Brown's School days" for the first time a few months ago, and that it excited so much enthusiasm in him that he wrote to Judge Hughes a very flattering letter, asking for an author's copy with his autograph.

Emperor William of Germany has come out in yet another character, that of an artist. The library of the Reichstag has just received a series of drawings by his Majesty. They represent vessels of the most recent construction, selected from the navies of the United States, France, and Japan. Upon each sheet is a large-sized representation of one of the vessels, and underneath in red pencil, in the Emperor's handwriting: "For the library of the Reichstag." The signature "W. I. R." follows, with a date.

Dr. Nansen, who has sailed from Christiania for the purpose of finding the North Pole, has with him a phonograph into which his wife has sung all his favorite songs, and in which the little baby he has left as her only comfort has also uplifted his voice in a less musical manner. It is firmly believed in Christiania that the Fram, in which Dr. Fridtjof Nansen is sailing for the Polar regions, will never more return. Such a gloomy opinion, however, of the enterprise does not prevail in England, for an English insurance company issued a policy on the life of every one of the crew.

There is a pretty little custom connected with the weddings of all brides nearly related to Queen Victoria. They all wear a sprig of myrtle from the Osborne myrtle tree, which was grown from a slip sent from Germany for the wedding bouquet of the Empress Frederick, then Princess Royal, and that sprig's genealogical tree dated back to some Crusader, who brought his lady love a plant from the Holy Land.

M. Paul Foucher, a nephew of Victor Hugo, and a writer of repute, died the other day in Paris. He served in the Franco-German war with distinction under General Vinoy, and afterward edited the National. He had many duels on account of his vigorous writing, including one with Commandant Blanc and another with M. Clemenceau. In one of these encounters he was pierced through the body, and for a long time his life was in danger.

Stevenson's book on modern Samoan history, entitled "A Footnote in History," obtained the honor of being burned in Germany by order of the Government. The book was very galling to German State officials. An edition of the "Footnote" issued in Germany was not only destroyed by order of the Emperor of Germany, but the publisher, Baron Tauchnitz, was fined \$250, and had to pay \$250 in law costs for the misdemeanor of printing the book.

Charles Mudie, the founder of the famous British circulating library which bears his name, and which has strenuously opposed the proposition to print the novels of English writers in one volume, began business for himself in a very modest way by opening in 1844 at the age of twenty-two, a small newspaper and stationery shop in Southampton row, where he lent out books at a penny a volume. From this small beginning grew the greatest private circulating library in the world.

The Princess of Wales brought back from St. Petersburg with her the famous wolf-hound puppy "Alex." It was considered rather surprising that she should have bought this dog, paying, undoubtedly, a very high price for him, when she could have had her pick of the Imperial kennels for nothing. However, her judgment was probably correct, as she wanted the dog for show purposes, and he is regarded by the "fancy" in Russia as the probable coming champion. He is pure white with a coat very long, silky, wavy, and thick, and, although only eight months old, measures already 28 inches at the shoulder.

Policemen Never.

Blobbs—What's the difference between gloves and policemen?
Slobbs—Give it up.

Blobbs—Well, gloves are usually on hand.

A LONDON NIGHT MARCH.

British Volunteers Make a Creditable March Through Streets Blocked by Traffic.

An interesting test was made recently of the ability of the British Volunteers in and around London to assemble rapidly and march against an enemy supposed to be attacking that city. It was a wholly novel experiment in England, at least on such a scale, because it involved marches in the dark, through streets blocked by traffic, instead of the usual daylight manoeuvres in open country. Lord Methuen, who commands the Home District, fixed the affair for a Saturday evening, beginning at half-past 5, and with dismissal so that the troops could reach their homes in good season that night. The Foot Guards marched with the Volunteers, furnishing a standard of comparison.

The theory was that an enemy was advancing on London from south of Mitcham; that the cavalry brigade from London and a battery of artillery had been sent out, and that "the garrison at the West End and the East, North, South, and West London and Surrey Volunteer Brigades are ready to march from their several rendezvous a quarter of an hour after receipt of order."

THE FOUR POINTS

chiefly to be tested were whether the Volunteers could be relied upon to turn out in uncomfortable winter weather in full strength; whether seven columns, perhaps 16,000 strong, could march quietly and in good formation through the streets of London without incommencing the traffic or being themselves delayed by it; whether the ordinary rate of marching was sufficient under such circumstances; whether, finally, an order given secretly to seven commanders could be kept secret until the march had commenced.

It appears from the accounts that although the mud was thick in the streets and the roads in the suburbs were slippery with hardened snow, creditable marches were made to the destination, which turned out to be Clapham Common. The returns made of the numbers did not tally very closely with those that actually marched, but, on the whole, the latter were considered satisfactory. The columns did not collide, although one of them lost a rifle corps, which joined another column. The traffic was interfered with at only one point. The orders were kept secret, and the troops generally marched in silence, although some indulged in talking and smoking. The ordinary pace was found sufficient, and in fact two columns, which may have quickened it on account of the cold, arrived before the time, which was a fault as well as that of being late.

The movement, taken as a whole, was extremely simple, and perhaps conveys NO VERY PROFOUND LESSONS.

The order to move was dated "Horse Guards, 5.30," and it may be assumed that the columns started before 6 o'clock, and were at their destinations by 7.15 o'clock. Thus the march was not a very severe one, while at half past 7 the columns started homeward. However, one point of importance brought out was the excellent work performed by the body of cyclists who kept the Commanding General informed of the progress of the columns. "Communication," says Lord Methuen, "could scarcely have been kept up by mounted orderlies, the roads being like ice in many exposed parts." He found that there was rather too much noise in the movements, in view of the fact that words of command called out loudly at night may give an enemy his only information. He also observed that messages at night should be written "legibly and with a very soft pencil."

One other point suggested is that movements of considerable importance can be practised, without undue calls upon the leisure of citizen soldiers, by simplicity of plan. Next winter Lord Methuen proposes "to go a step further" with a more complicated scheme. His object seems to be that of making the Volunteers familiar with military duty under the circumstances of any sudden call to active service.

IN THE YEAR 1,000,000.

The Last Man Will Be Smaller Than a Fly.

The surface of the earth is slowly but surely diminishing, says the scientists. All the landed portion will be submerged and the last man will be drowned. The ice is gradually accumulating at the North Pole and slowly melting away at the South. Eventually the earth's centre of gravity will suddenly change, and the last man will be crushed by the rush of movable that will quickly glide over its surface. There is a retarding medium in space causing a gradual loss in velocity in all of the planets. The earth, when her revolutions finally cease, will be drawn nearer and nearer to the sun until the last man will be literally roasted off the face of the earth.

Beginning with the year 3000 A. D. humanity will commence to retrograde, and by the end of the year 1,000,000 man will be no larger and have no more intelligence than a plant louse. In that event their will be no "last man." The sun's fires will gradually burn out and the temperature cool; in consequence the earth's glacial zones will enlarge, driving shivering humanity toward the equator. At last the habitable space will lessen to nothing and overcrowded humanity will be frozen in a heap.

Social Lines Drawn.

Little Miss Mugg—You needn't come near me. Your father is in trade. He keeps a peanut stand.

Little Miss Freckles—Huh! What's your father?

Little Miss Mugg—He's a professional bootblack.

Sweets to the Sweet.

Take a stick to the children—a stick of candy.

PRIZE RING FATALITIES.

THE DANGERS AND BRUTALITIES OF THE ROPED ARENA.

A Column of Interest to Those Who Take Stock in Ring Matters—The Killing of Andy Bowen and Con. Riordon Only Two Many Fatalities.

April 4, 1823, Jem Smith was killed by James Watts in England.

September 17, 1890, Louis Jackson was killed by Ed. Ahearn in St. Louis.

Jim Hyland was killed by Jem Carney, the Birmingham wonder, in England, some years ago.

In 1877 "Swipes," the newsboy, was killed by "Jim," an unknown, at Grand Forks, N. D.

February 26, 1891, Arthur Magesty, known as "Hank Tracey," was killed by David Seville at Columbus, O.

June 19, 1890, Harry McBride was killed by Frank Larue in San Francisco. Larue was arrested, tried and acquitted.

In England, in 1817, Jem Bottes killed Boy Clayton by a blow on the jugular, and was sentenced to six months' imprisonment.

September 17, 1856, Andy Kelly was knocked out by Charles Lynch at Huyler's Landing, N. J., and died some days after.

April 25, 1894, James Fallon and James Murray, both of Roxbury, met in Boston, Fallon received several blows on the head and died of concussion of the brain several days after.

October, 1816, Jimmy Curtis was killed in the thirty-third round by Jack Turner in England. He was sentenced to two months in Newgate.

July, 1890, Billy Brennan was killed at Chicago while sparring with Frank Gerard. He fell against a post and struck on the head, and died soon after.

December 29, 1824, after the twentieth round in the mill between Dave Scott and Ned Brown, in England, Brown, who had been poorly trained, fell from exhaustion and died the next day.

In 1834 Anthony Noon was killed in England in the seventy-third round by Owen Swift, "the little wonder," who was tried for murder and sentenced to six months' imprisonment.

June 2, 1830, James Byrnes, champion of Ireland, and Sandy McKay, champion of Scotland, fought at Seely Forest, England. McKay was knocked senseless in the forty-seventh round and died a few days later.

December 11, 1855, Jack Jones was knocked out by Mike Madden in the twenty-third round at Long Beach, England. Jones died a few days later. Madden was tried for murder and acquitted.

In September, 1888, George Fulljames and an unknown fought at Grand Forks, N. D. Fulljames received a stinging blow over the heart, and fell insensible. Those present ran away, and Fulljames was found dead.

May, 1833, James Byrnes, and James Burke, met in England and fought 100 rounds. Byrnes was knocked and received such severe injuries that he died a few days later. Burke was arrested for murder, but acquitted.

The killing of Con. Riordon by one of Fitzsimmons' blows and the death of Andy Bowen in New Orleans are recent occurrences and known to all. The list of fatalities in the ring is a long one, and goes back eighty years. It is as follows:

March 13, 1838, Owen Swift, "the little wonder," and Bill Phelps contested eighty-five rounds at Royalton, England. Both men fell from exhaustion, and Phelps died three days later from effusion of blood on the brain. Swift was tried for murder and acquitted.

August 31, 1876, Billy Walker and Jimmy Weeden met near Feensburg, N. J. In the seventy-sixth round Walker was knocked out by a blow on the head, and died soon after leaving the ring. His antagonist was arrested, tried and sentenced, and died in prison in 1877.

August, 1893, Lon Turner, the sailor kid, was injured while in the ring at the Castle, the River Front Park, Denver. He was leaving the ring after a contest with Kid Robinson, colored. His head struck the back of a chair, and he died the next day, without having regained consciousness.

September 13, 1843, the first fatality in the prize ring in the United States occurred, when Chris Lilly and Tom McCoy met, near Hastings, N. Y., and fought 120 rounds. McCoy died soon afterward and Lilly fled to Guatemala, where he died in 1857 while fighting under General Walker.

Cure for Insanity.

An interesting new method of curing mental diseases were expounded by Prof. Wagner, head of the Psychiatric Department of Vienna University, at a meeting last week. The cure is based upon the fact, frequently experienced, that mental maladies disappear if the patient gets another illness of an entirely different kind, particularly fever. Prof. Wagner, following nature's inexplicable cure, has produced fever in the insane by applying Dr. Koch's tuberculine in grave cases. The effect of this treatment was that, after every tuberculine injection, the insane patient felt easier, the insanity recurring several times, but finally disappearing for good. Prof. Albert, the well-known surgeon of Vienna University, corroborated this testimony by a recent case in his department. A patient who was suffering from melancholia had to go through the operation of transfusion of blood. This caused a high fever, during which the state of the patient's mind was remarkably improved. When the fever ceased his mental condition was, to the professor's astonishment, entirely normal.

River Stays There.

Tourist—Can you pull up the river?
Boatman—No, nor pull it down, either, but can pull the boat whichever way you want to go.

A Crying Need.

Stover—Here's a furnace that any servant can run.

Houser—Confound it, man, I want one that will run in spite of any servant.



Mr. J. W. Dykeman
St. George, New Brunswick.

After the Grip

No Strength, No Ambition

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures Perfect Health.

The following letter is from a well-known merchant tailor of St. George, N. B.:

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:
"Gentlemen—I am glad to say that Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills have done me a great deal of good. I had a severe attack of the grip in the winter, and after getting over the fever I did not seem to gather strength, and had no ambition. Hood's Sarsaparilla proved to be just what I needed. The results were very satisfactory, and I recommend this medicine to all who are afflicted with rheumatism or other

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

afflictions caused by poison and poor blood. I always keep Hood's Sarsaparilla in my house and use it when I need a tonic. We also keep Hood's Pills on hand and think highly of them."
J. W. DYKEMAN, St. George, New Brunswick.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pain or gripe. Sold by all druggists.

For twenty-five years

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND
LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

A WISE WOMAN.

She Was Weak, Nervous and Dispirited and Found no Benefit From Doctor's Treatment—She Was Induced to Give Pink Pills a Trial and is Again Enjoying Health.

From Canadian Evangelist, Hamilton.

We are often asked: "Do you think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are any good? Do you think it is right to publish those glowing accounts of cures said to be effected by the Pink Pills?" Of course, we think the Pink Pills are good, and if we did not think it right to publish the testimonials we would not do it. Perhaps it is not to be wondered at that people ask such questions, when they hear stories of clerks being employed to write up fictitious testimonials to the efficacy of some cheap and nasty patent medicines. The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. do not follow that dishonest practice as there are few places in the Dominion where the marvellous efficacy of Pink Pills has not been proved. Their method, as our readers may have observed, is to publish interviews with representatives of reputable and well known journals have had with persons who have been benefited by a course of Pink Pills, thus giving absolute assurance that every case published is genuine. Several such cases have come under the notice of the Canadian Evangelist, the latest being that of Mrs. T. Stephens, of 215 Hunter street west, Hamilton. Mrs. Stephens is quite enthusiastic in her praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and is very positive that they have done her a great amount of good. Her trouble was indigestion and general debility. For about a year she was under a physician's care, without deriving any benefit therefrom. About three years ago she was induced by a friend to give Pink Pills a trial. When she began their use, she says, she felt dreadfully tired all the time, was weak and nervous, had a pain in her chest and was very downhearted. Her father told her she looked as though she was going in "a decline." She replied that she felt that way, whether she looked it or not. It was not long after she began to take the Pink Pills before she experienced an improvement in her health and spirits. The tired feeling wore away and her strength returned, the extreme nervousness vanished and her spirits revived. It is now about two years since Mrs. Stephens ceased taking the Pink Pills. She has had no return of her former troubles during all that time. She is now strong, healthy and cheerful and is very emphatic in declaring that she owes to the Pink Pills her present satisfactory state of health and has, therefore, no hesitation in recommending them to those afflicted as she was.

Noblesse Oblige.

Hello, Harkaway, are you still in town? I thought you had moved out West and gone into the mining business.

No, I didn't go. That scheme fell through.

Then you're not going to leave us?
Oh, yes. I'm getting ready to move. Where are you going?
I haven't decided yet; but I've got to go somewhere, Higgins. The boys in the clubs I belong to have given me half a dozen farewell dinners, and as a gentleman and a man of my word I can't stay here any longer after that.

Effeminate men are ridiculous, masculine women are repulsive.