PRACTICAL FARMING.

WINTERING CALVES.

J. D. Smith says that he sees so many poor, weakly yearlings in the spring of the year, that are not as large or as well developed as a calf should be at three months old, that he concludes there is necessity for some missionary work in this direction.

A great majority of calves are still dropped in the spring, from Feburary to May, and by the time they are thirteen or fourteen months old, if kept constantly thriving, will be fully two-thirds the size of a matured cow.

Many will give the calf careful attention until the grass gets a good start, and then turn it out to shift for itself. Calves dropped in the fall, if well fed and cared for during the winter months, will do fairly if turned on good pasture, but I am inclined to believe even these will do enough better to more than pay if fed a pint of wheat bran daily.

The calf that comes into the world during the spring months should have a skim milk ration just as long as there is milk for it, but when it fails, the ration should be one that will supply substantially the same food elements. I know of nothing that will do this better than a moderate feeding of ground oats or wheat bran. We have never fed many oats, because of the expense, but have generally fed wheat bran instead.

Last winter and spring we raised ten nice heifer calves, all of them high grade Guernseys and Jerseys. We had sufficient skim milk so they were not turned to grass until after we had cut the hay on one field. The grasshoppers were thick, and but little feed, and I turned them out with much misgiving. I put a trough in the field, and once a day each calf received a pint basin full of shorts. To my surprise, they did not lose in flesh, and as soon as the feed began to start, they were given another field, and were not brought in until November. They have since had a few apples each day (my calf food in winter is rutabaga turnips, but the grasshoppers harvested them in a day or two after they came up) with a pint each of wheat bran and what hay they will eat. They are turned loose in a large stable, with a manger across one end. Calves will do much better if allowed to run loose.

We have two lots, this winter, with nine in one stable and six in the other, and they are doing nicely. Calves thus wintered are not as likely to become lousy as when confined in stanchions. Should there be any appearance of lice, mix equal parts of land plaster and sulphur and dust over them with an old pan filled with small holes. A few dustings will rid them of all lice.

If the calf is kept growing all winter, when turned to grass it begins to grow at once more rapidly and will be quite certain to come in early. One advantage in letting calves loose in the stable, they take much more exercise and grow better.

HOGS AND THE DAIRY.

"Dairymen and farmers should keep hogs and pigs enough to eat the by-products while fresh, so it can be all fed each day," writes Theo. Louis. "It is sheer waste and the height of folly to store it in barrels until it rots, and then stuff it down a hog's throat until the white of his eye shows that pale and melancholy look, and his tongue becomes white and flabby, then run for a turpentine bottle, the all-cure for worms and any other derangement of the digestive organs, and all the time blaming the pigs for weak constitutions and that a better breed shall replace them hereafter; but we never were to be blamed, of course not.

"The writer was not far from many such errors in years gone by. He has found by experience that pigs and hogs will endure more abuse and mismanagement than any other animal on the farm, and will often thrive and do well under the most adverse circumstances. It is this that misleads so many unthinking men to accept it as a fact. But when we have once learned the distinction between wholesome food, regularity of feeding, comfortable quarters, the sweetness of ham made from wholesome food, and the return they furnish regularly for food consumed, we never ask what ails our pigs. It is then that knowledge and system become a delight, and will distribute the reward more evenly between high and low prices. Few such feeders can be found that would deter from the adherence to such principles of care and feeding in time of falling prices.

"The low prices of hogs this winter is a stimulus for many feeders to hold their hogs, by simply feeding enough and but little more than the maintenance ration, in the uncertainty and anticipation of better prices in the future—in spite of the facts that have been published by practical experimenters and feeders, that the cost of maintenance without gain is the thief of all profits. In late Institutes that I attended, I could plainly see by their questions that many were drifting in that direction, the argument being the low price of grain, and that the hogs would grow somewhat in age and weight. And dairymen were no exceptions to the rule, thinking the cheapness of their by-products would enable them above all others to carry their hogs during the winter without expense, as though hogs could be stored on shelves, forgetting ever that shelve process, either in store or farm, is a mighty consumer of profits. One hundred pounds of skim and butter milk are worth, or can be made to bring from 20 to 28 cents, and often more if intelligently fed under favorable conditions, and when hogs are comfortably housed and cared for. Or they can be made a funnel to pour it though to waste.

"When feeding stuffs are high-priced and the product equally high we find the other extreme, to put the product on the market before it is finished, when profit could be added by continued feeding. Another fact is that just now it is next to impossible to buy hogs as stockers, everyone in possession seems bound to stuff the cheap grain and milk through them. If so, let us do it in such a way that each parting day registers on the scales live weight gain for so many pounds of milk and grain. It seems hard to believe in this day and age that there is a host of feeders who still adhere to the storing process. It may be admissable to prolong the fattening process where one has a lot of perishing food articles, as roots and potatoes, but even then a daily gain should be the aim, without which there would be a positive loss."

TO BIND A LOAD OF LOGS.

I have a rocker on my front sled and a bunk on my hind sled. I use a bail or half hoop, with three links of chain on each end of the rocker and bunk. Then 20 inches from the end of each I put an eyebolt through, with a chain in it five feet long, and a hook on the end of it for a fid or pin, that hangs on the back side of the rocker and bunk. When I load, I roll the first log to the opposite side of my sleds and bind it, taking the chain that hangs by the eyebolt over the log, and fiding it to the three links in the bail, then roll on the rest of the tier and bind the last log the same as the first one. I next roll on the second ties and put a 2-hook chain across and fid it in the first bind, and so on until loaded. The advantage of this bind is, there is no danger of the first log rolling off while you are loading the rest of the tier, the rocker cannot swing while you are loading or hauling, and when you unload you can unbind each tier to the sled and start the bottom log first, thereby letting off one-half or more of the load at once, with no fear of the opposite side of the load rolling out.—Henry S. Jones.

CO-OPERATION IN MARKETING EGGS.

There is a good opportunity for neighbors to co-operate in the selling of eggs. It is very often the case that one farmer cannot accumulate eggs enough to make it worth while to go to market with them while they are fresh-; but two, three or more could make up a good load, which one of the co-operators could take to market. If possible private customers should be found. In winter the eggs should be gathered several times a day to avoid danger of their becoming frosted, and should be assorted according to sizes and colors. Dirt or stains should be washed off. If a stain does not come off easily a little vinegar will remove it. With private customers, every egg should be guaranteed to be perfectly fresh and good. A trade built up on such a basis and honestly conducted, will be permanent and bring from five to ten cents or more per dozen than could be obtained from storekeepers. Poultry, vegetables, fruits and other farm and garden products could also be disposed of to good advantage by a similar system of co-operation.

HAUL MANURE IN WINTER.

No man needs to rush so hard with the spring work if he hauls out most of the manure on the snow, and does his plowing for oats in the fall, for the winter freezes to mellow. Such a farmer may simply sow the seed and put on the harrow, getting in the crops earlier than he could if he waited for the ground to settle suitably for plowing.

NOTES.

Poor seed never made a good crop, and a dull plow point is never enonomical. Only the best preparation produces the prize package result.

A good ration for calves is made as follows: Make a rather thick gruel by stirring middlings in water before it comes to the boiling point, letting the mixture come to a boil afterwards. When cool, take a pint of this, three pints of skimmilk and three pints of warm water, for eack calf. Fed thus, they will not be troubled with scours, and will thrive.

Roup is caused by dampness and draughts, and when once well started there is no cure. Fowls protected from dampness and draughts are seldom troubled with this disease. Kill all those which show any signs of sickness and thoroughly renovate the poultry house. Sometimes it is necessary to kill the whole flock and destroy the poultry house, and make a new start in a different portion of the farm.

VIEWS OF A ROMAN CATHOLIC PRIEST.

Rev. R. C. Lihmann, of St Mary's R. C. Church, Hamilton, Ont., Tells of the Good Services of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

It is not the case that cold in the head, or catarrhal difficulty, is unknown in the summer season. Many are suffering to-day, and in some cases the disease takes the shape of Hay Fever. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder is a most effective remedy in all such cases. Readers of this paper know of the many prominent clergymen of all denominations, who have felt it their duty to recommend this remedy. Added to the recommendation of the Rev. Father Hinchey, of Hamilton, comes that of the Rev. R. C. Lihmann, of St. Mary's R. C. Church, of the same city. Ever devoted to the interests of his parishioners, this faithful priest feels that he is doing them a kindness in telling how this remedy benefitted him in the case of catarrhal trouble. It never fails to benefit anyone. Sample Bottle and Blower sent on receipt of two 3-cent stamps. S. G. Detchon, 44 Church st., Toronto.

Sold by W. E. Richardson.

An American lady who recently visited Para, Brazil, was invited while there to dine at the house of a wealthy merchant. Everything was very gorgeous and lavish in South American style, but, on leaving, she was amazed to hear her hospitable host say to her: "If you have any washing, send it here." It is the custom there, it seems, for wealthy households to take in laundry work as an employment for their large retinue of servants. "It did, however," said the relator, "give me a turn at the end of a formal dinner party to be asked for my soiled linen."

GERMAN SOLDIERS.

What They Carry When They Turn Out For Fatherland.

Directly we left the village, where the night had been spent, the order to march at ease is given; the soldiers loosen their things and carry their rifles slung first on one shoulder, then on another, with the sling in front and the barrel pointing to the rear. It promises to be a hot day; not a breath of wind; the sun has just broken through and driven away a grey mist. The pace for the first three-quarters of an hour is slow, not more than three miles an hour; there is little smoking, and hardly any talking. The men adapt their formations to the nature of the ground; the road in the centre is heavy and sandy soil; on either side a firm path is to be found admitting two men abreast, the sections of four separate; at times the section stretches in extended order the whole width of the road, at others three men abreast, the fourth man on a narrow path where there is only room for one. A large field with firm going is made use of to march the whole battalion across it. Toward the end of the first hour a man

STARTS UP A SONG,

the whole joining in; the rifles are now slung around the neck, pointing to the rear. Whenever men marching sling their rifles, they invariably hold the sling with one hand in order to keep the rifle steady. Some regiments in the German army still march at the slope. The pace is now increased until it nearly reaches four miles an hour. At 8 a. m. a halt is made the men pile arms, take off their accouterments, drink some cold coffee out of their water bottles and eat a slice of bread and butter, which they have brought in their canteens.

The infantry of the German army nearly all wear dark blue; the cloth is thick and stands wear well. Each man carries 150 rounds of ammunition in three black leathern pouches, which are fastened onto the belt, 90 rounds in a large pouch at the back and 30 rounds on either side. The knapsack is worn high up on the shoulders and fastened by two black leather braces, which pas sover the shoulders and are attached in front with a metal hook to the belt. The knapsack contains one pair of boots, the white drill suit—drill trousers are sometimes worn on the march—three pair of socks or fuzlappen, a fatigue cap, three sticks, strings and wooden pegs for the tent, a brush, a comb, and soap, a forage cap, one tin of preserved meat (which is only opened when in bivouac), the great coat and waterproof sheet for the tent are strapped across the top of the knapsack;

A LARGE CANTEEN

is fastened up near the top of the knapsack. Half the men of the company carry spades, worn on the left side, with brown leather covering to protect the blades. There are six axes and four picks to each company, and the men take it in turn to carry these tools. The water bottle, in a brown leather case, is attached by a short leather strap to the belt, and is worn on the right side; a brown canvas haversack is slung across the left shoulder. The total weight now carried by an infantry soldier is 52 pounds. The infantry wear Wellington boots, with very broad toes; the trousers are tucked into the boot; the upper part of the boot is sufficiently loose to give ventilation.

At 9 a. m. the battalion falls in again and, in spite of the heat, the men are soon marching at the rate of nearly four miles an hour. After an hour and a quarter's march we approach the village of Passon. A soldier meets each company and hands the Captain the billeting papers. The staff have arranged long beforehand how many men can be billeted on the village. non-commissioned officer and two men from each company are sent to the village the day before. The Mayor furnishes them with the names of the inhabitants and the number of men they can provide for. !An officer in the village supervises the distribution. Arriving at the village, the order to march at 'attention' is given. There is little fatigue in the step which accompanies the inspiriting air played by the band. With hardly any delay every man finds his way to his quarters, the heavy clothes are taken off, the noncommissioned officer of a caporalschaff—consisting of about 16 men—sees to the feet of the men, socks are worn by some others have a square piece of flannel cloth, which they bind around the feet."

SKULL OF BLACK DEATH VICTIM.

The Grisly Relic, Nearly 600 Years Old, Now in the Possession of the National Museum at Washington.

Curator Wilson, of the Prehistoric Ethnology Department of the National Museum in Washington, has received one of the most curious relics ever in the possession of the United States Government. It was sent to the United States from the Horniman Museum in London in exchange for some valuables donated by that country.

It is a skull, now 547 years old, but still in a state of good preservation, though the bone resembles old plaster and the teeth are grey with the dust of centuries.

The label on the forehead of the hideous grinning thing says: "This is the skull of one of the victims of the plague of 1349, who was buried in Pesthouse Square in a grave holding the bodies of 50,000 other persons." In recent excavations the pit, filled with myriads of bones, was discovered. The history of London showed that it was here that a number of people, fully equal to the population of a good-sized city, were laid in a common grave, all victims of the terrible plague which devastated Europe at that day.

The famous Black Death, as the pest was known, started in the East, it was thought, and travelled slowly into Europe. Its origin is supposed to have been in the densely populated districts of Cathay or China. Another theory is that it arose in India. The pest reached Italy, France and Germany, and each month its ravages grew, till the whole face of the then civilized world was a vast scene of mourning. A pall of death hung over all the fair lands, and the sunny plains of the south and the frozen waters of the north were but huge cemeteries. The people died like grain falling before the scythe of the reaper.

In 1349 the plague was at its height in London. London even then was one of the largest cities of the world and the centre of civilization of the day. Yet the ravages of the Black Death took off about two-thirds or three-quarters of the population. The streets werec filled with the dead and dying, and carts went about, into which the bodies were pitched and then thrown into vast pits dug for the purpose.

The city of Oxford lost at least two-thirds of her people, and the number of persons who died in Europe is estimated to have been at least thirteen million. This is an enormous number when it is considered that the world at that time was much smaller and not nearly so thickly settled as now.

In 1665 another plague beset London, and the same terrible scenes were enacted. A house which had an inmate touched by the plague was marked with a red cross, and the tenants were obliged to remain isolated while awaiting death. This was to prevent the spread of the contagion.

The symptoms of the plague were a violent fever, nausea and the spitting of blood. The disease generally proved fatal by the fifth day, and if a patient lived beyond that period he sometimes recovered. The infection is believed to have been carried about by travellers who carried bacteria which arose form the filth of dirty and densely populated districts in hot climates.

Knew Her Business.

Bridget (applying for a situation)—Oh yis, mum. Oi lived in my last place t'ree weeks, mum.

Mrs. Van Nobbs—And why did you leave?

Bridget—I could not get along with her, she was so old and cranky.

Mrs. Van Nobbs—But I may be old and cranky, too.

Bridget—Cranky ye may be,mum ,for faces are sometimes deceiving; but owld niver.

And Bridget got the place.

The more sympathies we gain or awaken for what is beautiful, by so much deeper will be our sympathy for that which is most beautiful, the human soul.—Lowell.

A LIGHT KEEPER'S STORY.

His Wife Was a Fearful Sufferer From Rheumatism.

Her Joints Were Swollen and Distorted, Her Nights Almost Sleepless and Her Appetite Gone—Suffered for Several Years Before Relief Was Found.

From the Kingston News.

Mr. Hugh McLaren, lighthouse keeper on Wolfe Island, is one of the best known men in this section, and to his vigilance in the performance of his duties is due the safety of the many craft sailing in that part of the St. Lawrence. Mrs. McLaren, his wife, has been an invalid for a number of years, and in conversation with a reporter recently, Mr. McLaren stated that she was rapidly regaining her old-time health under the treatment of that most marvelous of modern medicines—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Asked if he had any objections to giving the particulars, Mr. McLaren replied that emphatically he had not if such publication was likely to benefit any other sufferer. He said: "A number of years ago my wife contracted

rheumatism, and for a considerable time was a helpless invalid. Her joints were swollen and distorted; her nights were sleepless and her appetite poor and very fickle. During those years she experienced excruciating tortures, the pain never ceasing day or night. She had the benefit of skilled medical advice but the treatment afforded no relief, and we began to fear that her trouble had gone beyond human aid. On a number of occasions I had read in the papers of cases of rheumatism being cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and this at last determined us to give them a trial. She had used some three boxes before any improvement was noticed; and then we began to note that she slept better and that her appetite was improved. Then the pains gradually began to subside, and after using about a dozen boxes she was able to get up and walk about. She continued the use of the pills for a while longer, and although occasionally she feels twinges of the trouble in changeable weather, she now enjoys better health than she has done for years, and can sleep as soundly as ever she did in her life, while her appetite never was better. I look upon Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a wonderful medicine, for I know they have done wonders in my wife's case, and I feel certain that if any who are afflicted as she was will give them a good trial equally, happy results will follow, and I therefore give this testimony freely, hoping that it will benefit some sufferer."

Mr. McLaren's strong testimony proves the claim made that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure when other medicines fail, and that they deserve to rank as the greatest discovery of modern medical science. The public should always be on their guard against imitations and substitutes, which some unscrupulous dealers for the sake of extra profit,urge upon purchasers. There is no other remedy "just the same as" or "just as good" as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and the genuine always have the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around every box.

Weak, Tired, Nervous

Women, who seem to be all worn out, will find in purified blood, made rich and healthy by Hood's Sarsaparilla, permanent relief and strength. The following is from a well known nurse:

"I have suffered for years with female complaints and kidney troubles and I have had a great deal of medical advice during that time, but have received little or no benefit. A friend advised me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and I began to use it, together with Hood's Pills. I have realized more benefit from these medicines than from anything else I have ever taken. From my personal experience I believe Hood's Sarsaparilla to be a most complete blood purifier." MRS. C. CROMPTON, 71 Cumberland St., Toronto, Ontario.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Only

True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye today.

Hood's Pills easy to buy, easy to take, easy in effect. 25c.

FOR TWENTY-SIX YEARS.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

THE INTENSE HEAT CAUSES HEART FAILURE.

Act Wisely by Keeping Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart Always Near by.

The beauty of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is that it gives relief immediately. The testimony of thousands who have used the remedy is that where even death was feared, within half an hour after using the medicine, the danger had passed away, and it was only a short time before the natural composure of the patient returned. The great risk with many who are troubled with heart disease is that they trifle with the disease, either by using medicines that are perfectly useless, or delaying treatment altogether. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the heart always gives ease, and in many desperate cases it has effected an entire cure.

Sold by W. E. Richardson.

Cheap Shopping.

Mrs. Bliffers (reading)—An elegant winter wrap, the latest Paris style, can now be bought for $75.

Mr. Biffers (greatly interested)—Doe sit say anything about the price of overcoats?

Mrs. Bliffers (looking over the paper(—Let me see. Oh, yes; here it is. Go to Cheap John's Celebrated Misfit Emporium for an overcoat, elegant garment. Price $5, worth $8. Also freshly assorted stocks second hand goods,slightly soiled, neatly patched, $3. Dear me! How cheap things are nowadays. Just think. A wrap for me and an overcoat for you can be got for $78.

DOCTORS AND FLY BLISTERS FAIL,

But One Dose of South American Rheumatic Cure Relieves and Half a Bottle Cures.

Robert E. Gibson, Pembroke's well-known merchant:—"I contracted rheumatism in very severe form in 1886, and have suffered untold misery each spring since. I have repeatedly applied fly blisters with but little success. Doctors whom I consulted, likewise failed to relieve. I was induced to try South American Rheumatic Cure by Mr. W. F. C. Bethel, of the Dickson Drug Company. The first dose gave instant relief, and half a bottle cured."

As a cure for rheumatism this remedy is certainly peerless.

Sold by W. E. Richardson

Royal Criminals.

A Princess, a Countess, a Duchess and the daughter of a reigning Prince were among the 4,000 thieves, professional and unprofessional, arrested in Paris during the first six months of last year.

He who thinks his place below him will certainly be below his place.—Saville.

It is my opinion that a man's soul may be buried and perish under a dungheap, or in a furrow of the field, just as well as under a pile of money.—Hawthorne.

A Minister of the Gospel is Pleased to Tell of the Wonderful Curative Powers of South American Kidney Cure.

Rev. James Murdoch, of St. John, N. B.—"I have used South American Kidney Cure with marked success. It will do all the manufacturers claim for it. I felt much benefitted after taking the remedy but a couple of days. I have taken in all four bottles, and consider that I have received $100 worth of good from each bottle."

Sold by W. E. Richardson.