AGRICULTURAL

TILE DRAINING.

"Before a man begins to tile his farm he should take time thoroughly to post himself as to how it should be done and study the contour of his land till he knows the system best adapted to it," says Mr. Jamison in Country Gentleman. "All mains put in should be large enough to carry all the water flowing toward them. It may be thought that all the slope in the direction of the main does not need tiling, but it is not safe to make this calculation when laying the tile, for after the lowest land comes under the influence of the tile the higher may prove to be too wet for the most profitable farming. Hence it is best to plan for the whole at the beginning, for when once a thorough-going farmer has commenced to tile, he seldom quits until he has made a complete job of it. For lands that are naturally too wet for safe or profitable cultivation, tile drainage must be made the foundation of successful farming. The men who succeed best at farming are those who follow a regular rotation of crops and grow clover in the rotation. This can only be grown successfully in well-drained lands, either naturally or artificially. The benefits from the drainage do not show to a better advantage in growing any farm crop than in the case of clover."

"A few years ago I tried fall plowing on a field of undrained clay land, which was a failure, so far as any advantages were derived from it, and failed because the water could not leave the subsoil except by evaporation, and because clover could not be grown on the land on account of its wet nature. Now that we have such land well drained, and have grown good crops of clover on it, we do not fear to plow in fall and winter when it is deemed necessary, or to our advantage to do it. When the land is well drained, and to be plowed for crops, the farmer can always be in advance with his work. No man can fully appreciate this advantage unless he has tried to farm wet lands, and has tile drained them, and worked them afterwards. When it comes to increasing the fertility of wet lands by manuring, it is a practical failure, for the added humus only tends to retain more water, making the land colder. We tried this before tile drainage and were bitterly disappointed in results. From the part of the field that we coated the heaviest with manure, and from which I expected the best crop, we got the least. The land was too sad and heavy, but after tile drainage and clover, we can depend on this land to respond to our efforts every time. I had much rather own a small area and be able to get it into first class farming shape by tile drainage, than to have large areas that I could spread over, and be unable to secure No. 1 crops, because I could not bring the land into subjection by tile drainage. Many who own large farms spread their crops over them and aim to secure necessary bulk of crops from large areas that could be had from a much smaller area, if the land were perfectly tile drained. They regard this system as cheaper than tile drainage. Many again, are forced to the drain to escape bankruptcy, because their lands will not yield the necessary crops by spreading or any other system.

A GOOD MILKER.

A correspondent asks for the essentials of a good milker. He is answered by a writer as follows: The essential qualities of a good milker are cleanly habits, gentle and kindly manners and quickness of motion. Cleanliness of the cow is as essential as cleanliness of the milker, and both are indispensable to clean milk. The cow enjoys being clean and as soon as she gets used to being cleaned she takes pleasure in it if it is done gently and with proper implements. All cows should be cleaned off, carded and brushed at least once a day, better before each milking. Use a wire-tooth card and palmetto brush. This cleaning should be done outside of the milking place. No milker should be allowed to begin milking before washing his or her hands. Therefore, a convenient lavatory or washing place should be provided in each dairy barn. If the cows are not all cleaned before milking they should all be closely inspected, and those whose udders need washing be washed before milking is begun. The milker should then re-wash his hands and dry them well before beginning to milk. A napkin or towel should be provided every milker and he should be required to wipe off the udder before beginning to milk. When this is done let the milker seat himself, stop talking and go to milking, gently but rapidly, with both hands. The best milkers I have seen milk diagonally—that is, the right fore and left hind teats and the right hind and left fore teats, at the same time—and after milking a minute or more at beginning, changed so that the whole udder would be emptied simultaneously, or nearly so. Station experiments have proved the wisdom of this practice. These milkers grasp the whole teat firmly, but gently, and while slightly lifting up the teat against the udder, begin closing the fingers on the teats; first the fore finger, then the middle, and so on. This fingering is continued rapidly thereby keeping up a steady flow of milk. As the udder is emptied and the tension is relieved, the upward lifting is continued, sometimes into a gentle push—a mild imitation of the hunching of the calf. But this push should never become a punch. The udder should always be thoroughly emptied. This is absolutely essential to keeping up the milk flow. Gentleness should neither begin nor end in the milking stall; it should mark every meeting between the milker and his cows. No domestic animal is more responsive to kindness than a high-strung Jersey cow.

THE BRIGHT SIDE OF FARM LIFE.

That the average farmer's life is not exactly a bed of roses few will deny. But that it has its bright side is not to be disputed. Among the advantages held by the farmer over any other laboring class, it may be well to mention his independence. With his comfortable dwelling, well filled barns and cellar, the modern farmer is absolutely the most independent of human beings. Financial questions which the nation may be worrying itself about effect him but little. Labor strikes which involve thousands of dollars, and nearly all classes of men, pass him by unheeded.

It is impossible to find another business or profession which is less dependent upon the patronage or favor of others. He knows that if he raises more of any kind of produce than he requires for his own use he will be able to dispose of it, because his products are the necessities of life. In place of being dependent upon others he has the satisfaction of knowing that the whole world is dependent upon him. This independence is shown in many other forms. He is not compelled, as many others are, to rise at a certain hour and labor a certain number of hours each day, under the direction of others, until he becomes simply a piece of machinery, without thought or feeling of his own. But, instead, his work is performed as he thinks best, and at whatever time he may consider most suitable.

Neither is he worried by the fear of losing his situation, as many a one who is employed by others is bound to be at one time or another. His position is secure, and he knows that with a fair season his recompense is assured. Looking at the bright side of farm life from another standpoint, no one ever passed a fine farm in midsummer and did not envy its owner, the picturesque surroundings, the well kept fields and pastures, the fine horses and sleek cattle, the general air of peace and prosperity which hovers over a well-appointed farm. At this season, however, inspired poets have caused many men in other walks of life to become farmers, and many of the wrecks along the country roadside were caused by men who had better have remained in other walks of life.

THE SIZE OF BARNYARDS.

"As the farmer in the closing days of winter is busy scraping up the scattered manure in his barnyard to draw away to the fields he will almost always admit that his barnyard is larger than it should be," says American Cultivator. "Our large barnyards are a relic of the times when stock was mainly fed out of doors, and the large surface was intended to make it convenient for feeding so that stock would not crowd each other. Nowadays stock are all stabled at night and are always fed under cover, wasting less than by the old method of throwing fodder on the ground or in the corner of a crooked rail fence. Where stock is kept up at night it needs a very small yard for it to exercise in during the day. The practice of dehorning is also making it less necessary to have large barnyards, so as to prevent vicious horned stock from killing or injuring those that are weaker than themselves."

BRITAIN AND THE SOUDAN.

The Government's Action May Lead to Serious Consequences.

There are several points on which clear information is desirable before an opinion can be formed on the coming expedition to the Soudan. Lord Salisbury, in the House of Lords, the other day, said that definite information had been received that the dervishes were advancing upon Egypt, and that being the case, England having on many grounds determined to remain in Egypt, such a movement must be resisted at all hazards. The Eastern Soudan, a territory covering 950,000 square miles, with a population of about 10,000,000, was until 1882 more or less under Egyptian rule, when the revolt of the Madhi alienated it and broke it up into several districts. After the death of the Madhi one of his lieutenants, known as the Khalifa, succeeded to his power, and with Omdurman as his capital has since ruled over the revolted provinces, though Darfur and other districts have asserted their independence of him. The embers of Mahdism remain, and it seems likely that recent events in Abyssinia have fanned them to a flame. But it is also understood that the Sultan has made a request that the British Government shall relax their grip somewhat on his rule in Egypt. It may be that Lord Salisbury has chosen this opportune necessity of an expedition partly to make it plain to the Sultan that Great Britain does not intend his rule in Egypt to become any more substantial than it now is. Again, French influence has been asserting itself towards colonial expansion in Africa and other places, and it may be necessary to show that it is Britain's intention to maintain her possessions, if necessary, with a strong hand. In addition to these considerations the Italian reverses in Abyssinia and their effect on the triple alliance further complicate matters, especially when it is remembered that Russian influence had much to do with the recent action of Menelek, and that the Czar has, it is said, decorated that African potentate since his victory at Adowah. Whatever the motive behind this expedition its consequences cannot fail to be serious and cannot fully be foretold. They will include hard fighting, and they may be the beginning of the European war which many observers have said must come this year or next. A single dervish victory over the expedition to Dongola would probably bring on a conflict in the Soudan the effect of which in Europe it is impossible to anticipate.

DIDN'T SUIT.

Mother—Well, did you get that situation as office boy?

Little Son—Nope.

What was the matter!

Don't know. The gent is a lawyer, and he asked me if I was a good whistler, and I told him I was the best whistler on our street, and he said I wouldn't do. Guess he must want a reg'lar professional.

STRANGE THINGS IN TURKEY.

This is How a New Grand Vizier Is Named and Announced.

The ceremony of "naming" the new Grand Vizier is one of the most impressive sights imaginable, and as it has seldom if ever been described an attempt to convey some idea of it may not be without interest. It was toward 4 o'clock on a Saturday afternoon that the servants commenced to carry out from Djevad Pasha's rooms at the sublime Porte his books, papers, pens and other private paraphernalia. This was the first intimation given to the world that the Grand Vizier had fallen.

Shortly afterward troops filed up the hill and lined both sides of the road from the landing stage at Sirkidjy to the doors of the Porte. The news spread like fire under a wind, and by 5 o'clock all preparations were completed for the reception of the new occupant of the principal office in the empire,

In the great council chamber the scene was unique in its quiet dignity. The room was crowded with all the high officials present and passed, and though an hour or two previously none there had even guessed what was about to happen each took his place silently and regularly, without confusion or mistake, awaiting the advent of the still unknown chief.

At the head of the hall a small vacant space was left, about which grouped the present ministers and those who had previously held portfolios. As each came in he paced slowly up the carpet with one short salute. As soon as he reached the end all present returned the tenema's with a sweep of the hand to the ground, breast and forehead. This rhythmical greeting, accentuated by the movement of scarlet fezes in silence, and in the dim, curtained light of the council chamber defies adequate description by the pen.

THEY ALL SALUTE.

And then the newcomer returned the salutes separately, beginning at the left hand side round the square of his colleagues, subordinates, and superiors, and one more candidate for the Vizerate was effaced, for nobody knew upon whom the choice of the Sultan had fallen. Many names were whispered, but as their owners entered the circle of greeting their chances were seen to be extinguished.

One after another they followed on, till by a process of reduction it became a question of only two or three, all the rest of Turkey's statesmen and all her greatest pashas having already trodden the carpet and taken their seats of expectation. Then from the window could be seen a small procession winding up the ascent. In front were two horsemen, he on the left a little man well known to all the watchers in the chamber, and on the right the Sheikh ul Islam, shining in the sunlight with his robes of pure white and gold.

In the passing of a breath the name of Ketchuk Said fluttered round the room, and a few moments later the new Grand Vizier, who had already thrice gone through the same ceremony, was standing in the midst of the ministerial group. There he drew from his breast a green silk bag, and extracting from it the imperial hatt, he pressed the parchment to his lips and forehead.

THE DARK-BEARDED SHEIKH.

Repeated this homage to the words of his imperial master, and the hatt was handed to the keeper of the archives, who read aloud that His Imperial Majesty the Sultan, knowing the devotion, well proved, of Said Pasha, intrusted to him the duties of Grand Vizier, and that having full confidence in the piety of the Sheikh ul Islam, he prolonged his term of office, being anxious in all things for the best welfare of his people, and might Almighty God bless their efforts toward that end.

Then, again a wave of sweeping hands and bending heads went round, and the sheikh, in full, deep tones, offered up a prayer for the Sultan and the empire. In a moment the Council Chamber was transformed into a holy place, and the politicians, pashas and scribes, with upturned palms, seemed to have forgotten for a pace the world and its vanities. It would be hard to imagine anything more striking than this prayer, amid such surroundings and on such an occasion.

With it terminated the investiture. The new Grand Vizier adjourned to his room with his Ministry for coffee and a perfunctory Cabinet council, and, later on, the old and new Viziers and Ministers repaired to the palace at Yildiz to pay their first or last respects to their lord.

YAWNING.

A Performance the Dog Has Brought to Perfection.

Did you ever watch a dog gape? For thoroughness and entire absence of affectation and mock shamefacedness, there is nothing like it. When a dog gapes he doesn't screw his face into all sorts of unnatural shapes in an endeavor to keep his mouth shut with his jaws wide open.

Neither does he put his paw up to his face in an apologetic way, while gaping in ambush as it were. No; when he gapes he is perfectly willing that the whole world shall come to the show. He braces himself on his fore feet, stretches out his neck, depresses his head and his jaws open with graceful moderation.

At first it is but an exaggerated grin, but when the gape is apparently accomplished, the dog turns out his elbows, opens his jaws another 45 degrees, swallows an imaginary bone by a sudden and convulsive movement, curls up his tongue like the petal of a tiger-lily, and shuts his jaws together with a snap.

Then he assumes a grave and contented visage, as is eminently becoming to one who has performed a duty successfully and conscientiously.

BRITISH RECRUITS.

Nearly one-third (15,000 out of 50,000) of the men who wanted to enter the British army last year were rejected on account of defective eyesight bad teeth or flat feet.

THE NEGROES OF JAMAICA.

They Only Work When They Want Something at the Store.

The negroes are a study. Their little one-room cabins, in which families of a dozen herd together, line all the byways and the hillsides. Nothing has impressed me more than the dense population of this part of the country. Port Antonio is a small town of 200 or 300 houses, and you would naturally expect to find that the surrounding country was somewhat sparsely settled. It is not so. In the coarse of a drive of a dozen miles the other afternoon we passed through a succession of negro villages; the roads were filled with men, women and children going one way or another. In driving a pair of horses I found that my difficulty was not in controlling the horses, though they were well up in their work, but in avoiding running over the countless negro babies that swarm the highways in every direction. Since that I have taken a driver. I am not up to the shouts and queer calls with which they warn the inhabitants of the coming of a carriage.

The negro women, who appear to do all the work, carry their burdens on their heads. Even the children imitate their elders, and the other morning I found three or four little pickaninnies on their way to school carrying their slates on their heads. I believe they would carry a letter to the post office on the head. I have heard that they will carry a postage stamp on their heads, putting a stone upon it to keep it in place. We drove by a portion of road for which a new culvert was building. The negro women, clad in white dresses, were carrying away the earth in baskets on their heads; the men were basking in the sun, smoking. This custom of carrying burdens upon their heads gives the negro women an elegant carriage; their backs are straight, their heads finely poised and they walk, not with the whole body, as too many of our women do, but from the hip downward. The shuffling gait of the men is in marked contrast with the Juno-like step of the women.

It is impossible to get the negro to engage in regular and systematic work. When the negroes were emancipated, in 1834, freedom meant to them release from labor, and that idea still remains. A few days' work will support a family for a twelve-month. Yams and cocoanut oil, with a little salt fish, are all that are needed. The result is that the negroes work when they are in need of store goods—clothes, shoes or rum—at other times they will not work. The pecuniary argument does not move them. No matter what you pay, you cannot get them. They do not want money, except for their immediate necessities. This circumstance enormously complicates the industrial development of the island. With half a million blacks, there is no labor that can be depended upon. Hence, those who have large enterprises in hand are importing East Indian coolies, indentured for a term of years. Of course, these coolies are practically slaves with a time limit. The bearing of this enterprise upon the liberty which the British flag insures is too vague for a definite forecast. In the hands of unprincipled men it might work toward the practical enslavement of another race.

Relief in One Day.

South American Nervine relieves the worst cases of Nervous Prostration, Nervousness and Nervous Dyspepsia in a single day. No such relief and blessing has ever come to the invalids of this country. Its powers to cure the stomach are wonderful in the extreme. It always cures; it cannot fail. It radically cures all weaknesses of the stomach, and never disappoints. Its effects are marvellous and surprising. It gladdens the hearts of the suffering, and brings immediate relief. It is a luxury to take, and always safe.

Sold by W. E. Richardson.

AN INSULT.

Genial customer (in cheap restaurant)—Is the mutton broth good to-day?

High-toned Waiter—Don't know, sah. I don't eat heah, sah.

CURE FOR HAY FEVER.

Mr. R. M. Northrop, of the P. O. Department, Ottawa, Recommends Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder for Hay Fever.

Mr. Northrop, who is one of the chief clerks of the Dominion Post Office at Ottawa, found great relief for Hay Fever, with which he was afflicted, in Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. Perhaps there is no other medicine more satisfactory in its treatment of Hay Fever. It is equally successful in curing catarrh in almost any of its phases, and for cold in the head, which is a fore-runner of Catarrh, it acts like a charm, and quick as magic.

Sample bottle and Blower sent by S. G. DETCHON, 44 Church street, Toronto, on receipt of two three-cent stamps.

Sold by W. E. Richardson.

VALUE OF LONDON LAND.

Some land in Cornhill, London, has recently been sold at the rate of £2,000,000, per acre. The land included five shops, covering altogether 2,500 feet superficial, and was sold for £113,000, or at the rate of about £50 per foot. Two more shops in the same street, having an area of about 2,500 feet, were bought in for £160,000.

His Trouble Was in the Kidneys.

This was the case with Mr. D. J. Locke, of Sherbrooke, Que. He suffered for three years from a complicated case of Kidney and Bladder disease, and spent over one hundred dollars for treatment, but never received marked relief until, to use his own words, "I began the use of South American Kidney Cure, when four bottles completely cured me." Kidney disease has fastened its fangs on hundreds of others besides Mr Locke, but every one can find a cure, effective and speedy, in South American Kidney Cure. In most distressing cases relief is secured in six hours.

Mr. Jacob Wilcox of St. Thomas, Ontario, is one of the best known men in that vicinity. He is now, he says, an old man, but Hood's Sarsaparilla has made him feel young again.

"About a year ago I had a very severe attack of the grip, which resulted in my not having a well day for several months afterwards. I was completely run down and my system was in a

Terrible Condition.

I lost flesh and became depressed in spirits. Finally a friend who had been benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla advised me to try it and I did so. I continued taking it until I used twelve bottles and today I can honestly say Hood's Sarsaparilla has restored me to my former health." JACOB WILCOX, St. Thomas, Ontario.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Only

True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye today. It cures when all other preparations fail.

Hood's Pills the after-dinner pill and family cathartic. 25c.

FOR TWENTY-SIX YEARS.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

TEST OF PERFECT HEALTH.

Thousands of Lives Ebbing Away Because of Improper Heart Action.

The heart is the hub of the human system. If it is weak or deranged physical pains and mental decrepitude in one shape or another must follow, and thousands are suffering various ills of the flesh to-day because the heart is not doing its full duty. When ever the heart flutters or tires out easily, aches or palpitates, it is diseased, and the warning should be heeded. The remedy, of all others, for heart disease, is Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. To quote Aaron Nichols, of Peterboro', whose wife was cured of twenty years' heart disease by this medicine, "The remedy acts like magic on a diseased heart." With heart disease so prevalent in Canada a bottle ought always to be kept in the house.

Sold by W. E. Richardson.

GLADSTONE'S WORKING HOURS.

Mr. Gladstone gets to work at 10 in the morning and stops at lunch time. When the lunch gong sounds he lays down his pen. Though Mr. Gladstone does not get to his library, until 10, he begins his day' swork at 8 o'clock every morning, for he reads in bed while he is taking his breakfast—a luxury which until quite recently he has not allowed those about him to impose upon him. His eyesight is troubling him a great deal nowadays, and he cannot read as he would like.

FISH IN AN OLD WELL.

Some queer fish were taken out of the recently reopened well on the United States fish station at San Marcos, Tex. There were several salamanders varying in length from 11-2 to 41-2 inches. These creatures live on land or water, have human-looking faces, hands and feet, bulldog head, tail of an eel and body of fish. There were also large numbers of shrimps, resembling sea shrimps, only smaller. It is an artesian well, and everybody wants to know where the creatures come from.

IN A QUANDARY.

Mistah White — Doctah, my little chile done catch de hoopin'-cough.

Doctah Black (after serious thought)—You mus' take tree hairs frum a mule's back an' put 'em on dat chile. Dey will cure de chile, but it'll kill de mule.

But see heah, doctah; I's a poor man. I is, I can't afford ter lose at er mule. Won't takin' de hairs dfrum some odder place cure de chile widout killin' de mule.

Only one. You kin take 'm from de mule's hind legs.

But dat ud kill me.

Almonte's Capitalist Suffers Untold Agony for Six Months from Rheumatism.

We have the privilege of publishing the following letter from one of Almonte's wealthiest citizens, Mr. J. K. Cole: "I was completely helpless for six months from rheumatsim. I tried almost every known remedy, without any benefit, and when South American Rheumatic Cure was recommended I secured it, though I must confess I had no faith whatever in it. The first bottle agreeably surprised me, and four bottles drove the disease completely out of my system. It is the very best medicine I have ever taken. I have recommended it to my friends, and I know it has done them great good."

Sold by W. E. Richardson.