AGRICULTURAL

MAKING PRIME CLOVER HAY.

The aim should be to cut the clover not later than the stage of full bloom. If allowed to stand longer the stems become woody and the heads and leaves break off to a considerable extent. This loss injures the feeding value of the hay, and to a considerable extent lessens its palatability. Second, it should be cured with the least possible loss of color and aromo, writes Thos. Shaw in the Prairie Farmer. To effect this it must not be unduly exposed to the sunlight, and so far as is practicable it should be cured by the aid of the wind. If allowed to lie in the sun until the natural color is lost before it is raked, there is a great loss in palatability, and the nutritive value is also lessened through the loss of leaves and heads in the process of raking and also in other ways. When clover hay has been well cured, the color of the blossom is the same as when the plants were cut. If clover hay of that character can be obtained, it is of rare value, since it may be looked upon as being in itself almost a perfect food. But when many of the heads and leaves are broken off, and when the hay is brown rather than green, it is but an indifferent food for live stock. And third, the aim should be to shield the hay when being cured from the adverse influence of dew and rain. These wash out the substances which gives the hay its aroma and they also remove other valuable properties. It is evident, therefore, that the man who makes good clover hay must be up and doing "while the sun shines," and to this we may add, while the wind blows. The great sin of the western farmer in curing hay consists in allowing it to get overripe before it is cut, and overdry while being cured. In carrying on feeding experiments at our station, I find more difficulty from this source than from any other. Nature in kindness gives men good hay, and they spoil it in the making. And the drier the weather and the brighter the sunshine, the greater is the loss from this source. Farmers, it is a grievous loss! It is a loss that we cannot afford. As already stated, clover hay should not, as a rule, be allowed to go beyond the blossoming stage before it is cut, and yet, in time of prolonged wet weather it may be necessary to let it stand longer, for clover hay cannot be made at such a time without great loss, and if there must be loss the source first mentioned will be the least. Unless the weather is decidedly settled, a great quantity should not be cut down at one time; and whether it should be cut in the forenoon or afternoon will depend upon conditions such as relate to the succulence of the clover and the nature of the weather. If cut in the afternoon the dew of the following night will seldom do any serious harm, owing to the greenness of the hay. The tedder should be run over the hay as soon as it has dried somewhat, and when the crop is very heavy, it may be necessary to run the tedder over the hay a second time to hasten the drying. It should be raked as soon as the raking can be done without difficulty. Everyone who has raked hay will readily understand that when it is too green to rake, more or less difficulty will be experienced in drawing it into windrows. When such difficulty is experienced the hay is too green to rake. If the weather is settled the hay may lie in the windrow for a time and the curing process may even be completed in the windrow. But if there is any real danger of rain, the hay should be put up into cocks. This part of the work should never be carelessly done when done at all. Clover hay does not easily shed rain at the best, and when carelessly thrown into what may be termed heaps rather than cocks, it is in no condition to shed rain. The cocks should be kept highest in the center when making them, should be oval rather than cone shaped, and should be trimmed on the outside by stroking them down with the fork inverted, and the hay thus drawn down should be spread on the top of the cock. All this can quickly be done by willing hands, but men can also spend lots of time over it when they are so inclined. There is a great difference between cocks of hay and rot heaps of hay. As soon as the hay is cured it should be drawn with all expedition. It is ready to draw when the heat, caused by fermentation in the the cocks, has subsided. This can be ascertained by running the hand in toward the center of the cock. When the hand is withdrawn some of the hay may be brought with it. If the wisp thus withdrawn be twisted and the slightest indication of collected moisture appear the hay is not ready to draw. No fixed time can be stated for allowing the hay to lie before tedding or raking, nor can any definite time be given for allowing it to remain in the cock. These things depend upon conditions, and can only be found out to a nicety by experience. When drawing clover hay, in some instances it may be taken up out of the windrow with the forks or with the hay loader. But usually the best quality of the same is made in the cock. Sometimes the lower part of the cock is damp, while the other portion is cured. This may be left out a little longer after the top portion has been removed. Another way when the hay is not quite ready is to open out the cocks by setting aside the upper half and overturning the lower; an hour or two in the sun when thus spread makes a great difference. Clover hay may be successfully cured in the silo and also in the mow in the green form. But curing by either of these methods is not likely to become very common at least in the happy Mississippi valley where the weather is dry and bright, as a rule, when clover is to be cured.

A GAPE CURE.

The following "advice" is given by the American Agriculturist. If the writer of it has ever gone through a flock of 100 or so gapey chickens, we should like to know the time it took and the per cent. of little fellows that survived such treatment. But for the remedy for gapes.

Place the chickens, back down, between the knees, and hold it gently; open its bill and draw the tongue out; seize the lower mandible and tongue thus drawn out between the fore-finger and thumb nail of the left hand. This will bring into view the opening into the windpipe at the base of the tongue, into which gently insert the tube of a small oil can and discharge a few drops of kerosene; close the bill and hold the head still for a few seconds, then let the chicken go. It will cough and the worm will be coughed up or swallowed. The gapes will continue for a time after the treatment, but the remedy will be effectual if properly applied. It may readily be repeated, if needed, as often as necessary. After a little practice it is easily applied and always succeeds.

HAY, ROOTS AND BRAN.

The great object of fattening is production of greatest quantity at the least cost in the shortest time—irrespective of other conditions, such as manure value, of which we do not take account at present. In the natural order of this inquiry—after summer conditions—we should look for fodder that can be plentifully and cheaply produced for winter use, such as hay, straw and roots; many farmers give no more, but it is not usually looked upon as other than are maintenance—growing the bone and muscles of young animals well enough, but slow at fattening. In this branch of our experimental work we added bran to the hay and roots, but no other grain whatever, and, of course, the fodder in proportionately larger quantities than had grain been allowed. The result in cost and progress had been unexpectedly gratifying—something so good that one pauses to consider whether, irrespective of the value of manure, many of our feeders are not in error with so much grain and other forms of more concentrated cattle food. Five and one-seventh pounds per head per day, at a cost of 9 cents per pound are above the average of the whole series—higher than several that had the like fodders with large rations of grain. It is possible in this example that vigorous youth got all it wanted to grow bone and frame. Necessarily it took much bulk of fodder to do so, for the cost is greater than two examples on the card where various grains were plentifully supplied. This lesson is a good one, however, and bids us exercise greater charity than is common to those who pursue what is called the slower, or old-fashioned system.

THE ALPS MOUNTAINS.

Dangers That Beset the Tourist—Accidents That Have Happened There.

Among Alpine accidents one of the most awkward is that which occurs when a portion of the party disappears on one side of the ridge, while the other portion remains behind. This species of Alpine adventure is not only excessively disagreeable on account of the length of time that is expended in extricating oneself from it, but may end fatally to all the party.

The most thrilling incident of this sort that has ever occurred in the Alps is that which happened on September 6, 1877, to a party composed of Mr. W. A. Lewis, Mr. H. N. Patterson, with Niklaus, Johann and Peter Joseph Knubel, who were ascending the Lyskamm by the terribly sharp Lys Joch (Eastern) arete, when the whole party fell headlong onto the Italian side of the ridge and were all lost.

They were walking on the cornice overhanging to the south, which gave way with a mighty crash. Peter Joseph Knubel was the last to be carried down, and, as was evidenced by the fact that his body was well-nigh cut in half by the tightening rope around his waist, he did his utmost by throwing himself onto the northern side of the ridge to stay the fall of the rest of the party.

The weight, however, of the remaining four was so great, and the slope upon the side of the mountain upon which the cornice broke away was so steep, that the poor, brave fellow was merely pulled up to the crest of the arete to be drawn headlong downward on the other side, more than 1,200 feet! with the remainder of his unfortunate companions.

The bodies of the three Knubels who were killed on this occasion lie buried in the churchyard at St. Nicholas; and, in some of its accidents, this is the most terrible of all the Alpine accidents that have ever occurred.

Another most awkward accident of this class, though happily not fatal in its results, occurred in the Engadine. In the year 1878 a party, of which old Hans Grase was a member, were descending westward along the crest of Piz Palu, when the leading guide fell down the slope of the northern side, and three of the party of four were dangling on the rope, old Hans alone remaining on the ridge. He managed to hold the three (one of whom was a lady), but it was not until the end of three quarters of an hour that the last of the party was landed again on the ridge. Hans received a silver drinking-cup and a handsome new ice-ax, given him as souvenirs of his gallant prowess on this most critical occasion.

THE MIDDLE-AGED MEN.

"When I was a boy," said the middle-aged man, "my mother always used to ask me when I was going away anwhere, 'Have you got everything?' She wanted to be sure, so that when I got there and unpacked my valise I wouldn't be disappointed by finding that I had forgotten something.

"The other day, when my son was about to start on a little journey, his travelling bag lying filled but still open on the floor, I heard his mother saying to him: 'Have you got everything?' It was almost startling. That was what my mother used to ask me, and I hadn't heard it these years and years. But I guess it is a familiar question, though one asked oftenest by mothers, perhaps, out of their constant care for their children's welfare and comfort."

EAST SIMCOE'S CLEVER MEMBER

Mr. W. H. Bennett, M.P. for East Simcoe, Tells of the Magical Effects of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder—It Relieves Instantly and Permanently Cures.

When in attendance at the House of Commons during the last session of Parliament. Mr. W. H. Bennett, who represents East Simcoe with so much satisfaction and ability, awoke one morning to find himself an intense sufferer from cold in the head and catarrh. He must be at his duty early, for his attendance at committees and in the House was wanted. Fortunately he had in his possession a bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. He used it, and he tells us that almost instantly, certainly within an hour, he experienced perfect relief, and was able to enter upon his work with all the necessary freshness and zest. The wonderful thing about this specific is not alone its effectiveness in ridding the system of Catarrh, but the speedy way that it gets in its work.

Sample bottle and blower sent by S. G. Detchon, 44 Church st., Toronto, on receipt of 10 cents in stamps or silver. Sold by D. McGillivray.

PRODUCT OF A WALNUT TREE.

In the Baider Valley, near Balaclava, in the Crimea, there stands a walnut tree which must be at least 1,000 years old. It yields annually from 80,000 to 100,000 nuts, and is the property of five Tartar families, who share its products equally.

HEART DISEASE OF FIVE YEARS' STANDING.

Absolutely Cured by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart—The Great Life-Saving Remedy Gives Relief in Thirty Minutes.

Thomas Petry, Esq., Aylmer, Que.: "I have been troubled for five years with severe heart complaint. At times the pain was so severe that I was unable to attend to business. The slightest exertion proved very fatiguing, and necessitated taking rest. I tried Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, and obtained immediate relief. I have now taken four bottles of the remedy, and am entirely free from every symptom of heart disease. I hope this statement may induce others, troubled as I was, to give this most valuable remedy a trial.

Sold by D. McGillivray.

THE WHISTLING TREE.

A species of acacia, which grows very abundantly in Nubia and the Soudan, is also called the "whistling tree" by the natives. Its shoots are frequently, by the agency of the larvae of insects, distorted in shape and swollen into a globular bladder from one to two inches in diameter. After the insect has emerged from a circular hole in the side of this swelling, the opening, played upon by the wind, becomes a musical instrument, nearly equal in sound to a sweet-toned flute.

My Physician Watched the Results of South American Rheumatic Cure with Astonishment—Rheumatic Pains Almost Beyond Human Endurance—Relieved in Two Hours and Cured in Three Days.

In adding my testimonial to the many words of praise spoken everywhere in favor of South American Rheumatic Cure, I am at a loss for words to express my feelings of sincere gratitude and thankfulness for what this remedy has done for me.

As the result of exposure, I was taken with a severe attack of rheumatic fever, which affected my knee joints. The pain I suffered was almost beyond human endurance. Doctors' perscriptions and other remedies gave me no relief, and I rapidly continued to grow worse, until it seemed as if every muscle and bone in my body was affected.

Having heard of the marvellous cures effected by South American Rheumatic Cure, I determined to give it a trial, scarcely expecting, however, that it would do me any good. Judge of my joyful surprise and delight when, after taking about three doses of the remedy the pain entirely left me. In three days I was able to leave my bed.

By the advice of my doctor, who had watched the results of this remedy with astonishment, I continued its use until I had taken six bottles.

Every trace of my rheumatism has now disappeared, and I believe that I am thoroughly and permanently cured.

Only those who have suffered from this terrible affliction can realize the true worth of a remedy of this kind, a trial of which I would recommend to all sufferers from this complaint.

With best wishes for the continued success of South American Rheumatic Cure, I am, thankfully yours,

GEORGE W. PLATT, Manager World's Newspaper Agency, Toronto Can.

Sold by D. McGillivray.

A romantic wedding took place at Sedan, Kan., the other day, in which Squire Turner, of Cedarville, aged 73, and Amanda M. Gillespie, of McLean county, Ill., aged 63, were the contracting parties. Nearly 50 years ago the bride and groom were engaged, and although Mr. Turner had removed to the east and married another, his present bride waited faithfully for the time when he would again be free.

BETTER THAN A $40,000 GOLD BRICK.

This is Frank S. Emerick's Opinion of South American Kidney Cure, for it Saved His Life.

The $40,000 gold brick now on its way from British Columbia may be a treasure to its owners, but good health is better than gold. This is the way Mr. Frank S. Emerick, of Alvinston, measures health. He says: "For two years I was greatly troubled with an affection of the kidneys, suffering intense pain, and frequently unable to work. I got little or no relief from the doctors, nor from several patent medicines that I tried. The disease was rapidly making headway, and the pains became frequent and intense. My friends, in their anxiety, secured a bottle of South American Kidney Cure. In a few hours from taking the first dose I began to find relief, and as a result of taking four bottles I am to-day completely well. I consider it worth its weight in gold, for it assuredly saved my life."

Sold by D. McGillivray.

DREAMING.

If Persistent, It Is Regarded By Scientists as an Indication of Insanity.

The fullest examination into the nature and origin of dreams has been made by M. Moreau, the French scientist. He divides dreams into the dreams of health and the dreams that are the result of the diseased state of the mind or body. In regard to the latter it need only be remarked that persistent dreaming is one of the most invariable symptoms of insanity, and it is a psychological fact if genius is near allied to madness, men of genius must be expected to dream more than ordinary men. With regard to the dreams of health, they are the result of an imperfect state of consciousness or an imperfect state of sleep, according as we look at it. It is obvious that the mind of the clever man, that is constantly occupied with many schemes and thoughts, is more liable to be awake when his body is asleep than that of the dullard, whose mind is often asleep when his body is awake. Thus the sleep of the plowboy has become proverbial on account of its undisturbed nature. In most cases a man of lively imagination and quick brain is undoubtedly more liable to dream than the dullard.

CURED OF SCIATICA.

The Experience of a Bruce Co. Farmer.

Suffered So Severely That He Became Almost a Helpless Cripple—Is Again Able to be About His Work as Well as Ever.

From the Walkerton Telescope.

During the past five years the Telescope has published many statements giving the particulars of cures from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They were all so well authenticated as to leave no doubt as to their complete truthfulness, but had any doubt remained its last vistage would have been removed by a cure which has recently come under our personal observation. It is the case of Mr. John Allen, a prominent young farmer of the township of Greenock. Mr. Allen is so well known in Walkerton and the vicinity adjoining it, that a brief account of his really remarkable recovery from what seemed an incurable disease will be of interest to our readers. During the early part of the summer of 1895, while working in the bush, Mr. Allen was seized with what appeared to him to be rheumatic pains in the back and shoulders. At first he regarded it as but a passing attack, and thought that it would disappear in a day or two. On the contrary, however, he daily continued to grow worse, and it was not long before he

had to give up work altogether. From the back the pains shifted to his right leg and hip where they finally settled and so completely helpless did he become, that he was unable to do more than walk across the room and then only with the aid of crutches. Of course he consulted the doctors, but none of them seemed able to do him any good. People in speaking of his case, always spoke pityingly, it being generally thought that he had passed from the world of activity, and that he was doomed to live and die a cripple. We are free to confess that this was our own view of the matter, and our surprise, therefore, can be readily imagined when some few weeks ago, we saw this self-same John Allen driving through the town on the top of a large load of grain. Great however, as was our surprise at first, it became still greater when on arriving at the grist mill, he proceeded to jump nimbly from the load, and then with the greatest apparent ease began to unload the heavy bags of grain. Curious to know what it was that had brought this wonderful change, we took the first convenient opportunity to ask him. "Well," said he in reply, "I am as well a man as I ever was, and I attribute my cure to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and to nothing else." Mr. Allen then gave us in a very frank manner, the whole story of his sickness, and his cure, the chief points of which we have set forth above. After consulting two physicians and finding no relief, he settled down to the conviction that his case was a hopeless one. He lost confidence in medicines, and when it was suggested that he should give Pink Pills a trial, he at first absolutely refused. However, his friends persisted and finally he agreed to give them a trial. The effect was beyond his most sanguine expectations, as the Pink Pills have driven away every trace of his pains and he is able to go about his work as usual. As might be expected Mr. Allen is loud in his praise of Pink Pills, and was quite willing that the facts of his case should be given publicity, hoping that it might catch the eye of someone who was similarly afflicted.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills act directly upon the blood and nerves, building them anew and thus driving disease from the system. There is no trouble due to either of these causes which Pink Pills will not cure, and in hundreds of cases they have restored patients to health after all other remedies had failed. Ask for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and take nothing else. The genuine are always enclosed in boxes the wrapper around which bears the full trade mark "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." May be had from all dealers or sent post paid on receipt of 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

An Englishman named Jefferson has started on a 6,000 mile bicycle ride to Irkutsk, in Siberia. His machine and baggage weigh sixty pounds.

Always

Taking cold, is a common complaint. It is due to impure and deficient blood and it often leads to serious troubles. The remedy is found in pure, rich blood.

"I am not very strong and sometimes need a tonic to help me battle against sickness. I find that two or three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla is just what I need. I have taken it occasionally for several years and do not have any doctors' bills to pay." MISS JANIE HIGGINS, 55 Beaufain St., Charleston, S. C. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. $1; 6 for $5

Hood's Pills easy to buy easy to take easy to operate. 25c.

FOR TWENTY-SIX YEARS.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

GOOD WALKERS.

The Shoemaker Can Tell Them as Soon as He Sees the Shoes.

A shoemaker says: "As soon as a man comes into my shop and takes off his shoes I can tell whether or not he is a good walker, and it is astonishing to find how few men know the proper way to step out. If the shoe is worn down at the heel—not on the side, but straight back—and the leather of the sole shows signs of weakness at the ball of the foot, a little greater on the inside just below the base of the great toe, I know that the wearer is a good walker.

"If, however, the heel is turned on one side, or is worn unevenly throughout, and the sole is worn most near the toe, I know that I have to deal with a poor pedestrian. The reason of the difference in position of the worn spot lies in the fact that the poor walker walks from his knees, and the good one from his hip.

"Watch the passer-by in the street and you will at once see the difference. Nine men out of ten will bend the knee very considerably in walking, stepping straight out with both hips on the same line, and the toe will be the first to strike the ground. The tenth man will bend his knee very little—just enough to clear the ground—and will swing the leg from the hip, very much as the arm is swung from the shoulder, and not from the elbow.

"By so doing he calls upon the muscles which are strongest to bear the strain, and increases the length of his stride four or six inches. The heel touches the ground first, and not the toe. A slight spring is given from the ball of the foot on making another stride.

"Men who walk in this fashion cover the ground 30 per cent. faster with the same exertion than those who walk from the knee."

THE SOVEREIGNS OF EUROPE.

Many Monarchs Who Yet Rule at a Ripe Old Age.

Queen Victoria is the oldest female sovereign who ever sat on the throne of England. The Queen is afflicted with rheumatism or gout, but her doctors take the best of care of her health, so that she may yet have years of life.

The oldest King in Europe is Christian IX. of Denmark, who last month entered upon the seventy-ninth year of his age. He has worn the crown for thirty-three years.

The King of Sweden and Norway, Oscar I., is in the sixty-seventh year of his age, and has wielded the sceptre since the year 1872.

The Emperor of Austria, Francis Joseph I., will be sixty-six years old in August next, and he sat on his throne for forty-eight years.

The King of the Belgians, Leopold II., is in the sixty-second year of his age, and in the thirty-first year of his reign.

The King of Saxony is in his sixty-ninth year.

The King of Italy, Humbert I., is in the fifty-third year of his life, and in the seventeenth year of his reign.

The King of the Hellenes, George I., is fifty-one years old, and has ruled Greece for thirty-three years.

The Sultan of Turkey, Abdul Hamid II., is fifty-four, and has been the ruler of the Turkish empire for twenty years.

The King of Roumania, Charles I., is in the fifty-eighth year of his age.

These are the more elderly of the imperial or royal sovereigns of Europe.

Among the younger European sovereigns are the Emperor of Germany, 37; the King of Portugal, 33; the Czar of Russia, 28; the King of Servia, 20; the Queen of the Netherlands, 17, and the King of Spain, 10. In the Netherlands there is a queen regent, and also in Spain. Pope Leo XIII., who is not a temporal ruler, is in the eighty-seventh year of his age, born March 2, 1810.

Women are acknowledged to be really braver than men. The anticipated peril of pain they shrink from is feminine timidity, but if they are plunged into the midst of a great danger you seldom find one that is not brave and helpful. The woman who has hysterics at sight of a mouse will be the last one to leave a sinking ship, or will, with dogged courage, defend her home against burglars, her child against the fury of a mad dog.