AGRICULTURAL

FEEDING DAIRY COWS.

"I found some jottings in my husband's note book that might be of interest to other dairymen," writes a correspondent in Ohio Farmer. "It is with him as it was with Moses—he feels that he must have a mouth-piece, and possibly because I am a woman, insists that I shall speak for him. Of course no woman can refrain from telling anything she knows or hears.

"If you want to obtain 25 per cent of cream, not of butter fat, from your daily milkings, study the character and disposition of your animals and treat them as individuals, be there few or many in the barn. Try, especially, to make three daily visits to the barn at stated times. Keep your engagements with your cows as religiously as you do with your most punctual and careful business friends.

"The skillful feeder will make each animal work with all its might and endeavor to find each one's capacity for eating. Right here look out for breakers. Like men and women, there are gluttons among them. Beware of overfeeding them or you will have cows suffering from indigestion and giving milk with a bitter taste, cream ditto, and butter with a strong, hot taste that does the reverse of delighting the palate.

"Study each one's power of assimilation as well as her capacity for eating a large ration. Learn whether the food she eats goes to the formation of milk, cream or beef. If you find her having a tendency to grow fat, take her out of your dairy herd and put her where she belongs—in the beef herd. Otherwise she will cause you loss instead of profit. If the animals are not gluttons the feeder may allow them all the rough food they will eat, but never, allow them all the grain they will eat. It requires less grain if the grain ration is mixed with cut straw or hay—clover hay is preferred—and warm water in cold weather, and fed warm. There is a scientific theory for it, and in this case the practice bears out the theory.

"When you are getting one-fourth milk don't be afraid to use the currycomb or to get up early in the morning, about half after 4 o'clock. Immediately following this should be the first course of the cow's breakfast, for cows like their meals in courses. 'Tis not always what you feed but often how you feed.

"Do not yell like a Comanche Indian giving his war whoop, when you enter the stables, nor allow your attendants to do so. If you wish a cow to set her foot back while milking speak to her as though you were speaking to an intimate friend you had not seen for a year or more. If you converse at all, do so in the tones used in a social conversation; or you may sing, not a classical opera, in which the voice rises into a shriek and dies away in a wail, but some sweet, simple melody. Cows are not classical music critics.

"When feeding time comes feed the grain yourself. I find I cannot get all out of the best cows unless I am present when all the feeding is done. I have one assistant and I have not been able, as yet, to impress upon his mind the importance of feeding some more than others; or to watch the greedy cows and give them only so much as has been found that they can use without injury. So far I have been able to find no help that can get as much work out of each cow as myself, simply because they will not make a study of each individual. It takes very careful watching to get 25 per cent of cream out of a mixed herd of Jerseys and Shorthorns; also systematic feeding to insure a copious flow of milk. Especially was this so the past winter, since it was almost impossible to procure a variety of rough food.

"Two heifers that came from Ravenna, and four cows formerly my own, are giving us five quarts of cream to four gallons of milk when taken from the creamer. There is no guess work with us about quantity, for the cream is measured every day; so also is the food each cow consumes. We cannot tell the amount of butter fat in the cream because there is no Babcock tester here. We can tell how much butter is produced from each gallon of cream, but that is all. If there is a shortage in the cream I then know where to look for the cause. One of two things generally occurs—either some cow or cows are 'off feed' or the attendant has neglected his work. By keeping one's eyes open it does not take long to find the wrong. It is well to keep your eyes open at all times. One learns many things by close observation.

"Grain is fed three times each day to our herd, fodder or rough food is fed five times during the day—at half after 4 o'clock in the morning, again after milking, and after they are watered at 9 o'clock, also at noon and again at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, at which hour they are watered again. It is economy to give them only what they will eat up at one time. If the racks are filled brimful much of it is thrown out and wasted. During very cold weather the corn meal is doubled in their ration. Water is heated, for their drinking, up to 55 degrees, all through the winter. Have had old feeders tell me that it was nonsense to waste so much time over cows, and suggest that I sleep with them and be done with it; but I have found that the nonsense paid."

PUTTING UP TIMOTHY HAY.

All kinds of stock like Timothy best when it is cut in bloom or soon after. I think the best time to cut it is just after the purple bloom has fallen, writes Mr. Ralph Allen. It does not shrink in weight then as it does when cut earlier. A plant in its growth first builds its own structure and then sends its strength into the seed, at which time the plant matures, becoming hard and woody, and dies. Now the best time to cut hay is when the plant has attained its full size and while all its life is still in the stem and leaves. Mature seed is of very little benefit to horses or cattle, as the greater portion of it remains undigested and is no compensation for the tender stalks which, when the seed is formed, become woody and tasteless. I have had horses that were hard at work fall off in flesh very noticeably, when a change was made in their food from early to late cut hay. Unless hay is cut soon after the bloom falls I would rather have good oat straw or corn fodder; but when it is at the right time and well put up and fed to work horses they will stay in splendid condition upon it. The common practice of putting up Timothy is to cut it one day, rake and put it into cocks the next and then haul it to the stacks or barn. The hot sun and dry winds so common during the haying season dries the hay very rapidly without the labor of turning, stirring, etc., so much needed in a more moist climate. Putting hay into stacks is very wasteful. The bottom, sides and top of the stack are always damaged and unless very carefully put up there will be water holes from top downward. Haystacks are always a source of care, for even though the tops are well tied down high winds are a strain on them and may at any time take them off. It also costs more to put hay in stacks than in barracks; aside from the less skillful labor and hands' extra wages for stacking, the machinery for lifting hay in barracks is much more simple and inexpensive. When hay is wet before being put into the barn it should be dried rapidly and hauled in as soon as possible. The damage from a wetting is greatest to that hay which is already cured. Freshly-mown hay will stand lots of raining on without injury if it is dried quickly as soon as the sun shines. Haying requires a large force of men, and it is a very unwise policy to let them leave the farm when the weather is bad. It seems expensive to keep a lot of idle men on pay, but it is better to do so than to let them leave. Often by a few hours' work the bad effects of a rain can be prevented when the sun comes out if the men are on hand at the right time. Just as soon as the top dries off the hay should be stirred. Here is where a tedder puts in its most needed work, but the men with their forks can do nearly as well. Let each man take a swath and turn it over and out in regular order, going the opposite way of the machine. It can be turned very quickly and be dry enough for hauling in a very short time. Putting hay into a loft is something of an art. There is quite a difference in the amount that different men will stow away. The hardest-working men are not necessarily the best hands in the loft. The modern hay lofts are deep and wide. With a chain about six or eight feet long connecting the fork with the carrier the hay can be swung ten or twelve feet either side from the center, so that by keeping the center higher than the sides one man in the loft can swing and roll the hay as fast as delivered to him. The places that need tramping are the sides nearest the wall. When the loft is nearly full an extra man should be put in. The front parts of the loft should then be built up first and kept higher than the back under the eaves, so that the hay in back will bind that in front, and the whole will settle backwards against the walls of the loft.

THE QUEEN OF DENMARK.

The Queen of Denmark, after fifty-three years of married life, retains an almost girlish affection for her husband. Those most in the presence of the illustrious couple declare that it is a charming sight to watch these two; he all attention and gallantry, and she accepting his allegiance with so pretty and queenly a grace. Together they discuss affairs of state, play with their grandchildren, and when evening sets in, bring out their chess and cards, and thoroughly enjoy a good game together. The queen, like her daughters after her, has the gift of perpetual youth. At the age of 78—for she is only a few months younger than her husband—you might still call her a pretty woman. "If grandmothers want to keep young," she will say, "they must have young people about them." And acting on this principle the queen has always a host of youthful friends and her grandchildren if possible, staying in the house. Like the king, she is fond of going about unhindered, and when feeling well enough in health she will put in an appearance at the riding school unattended, to see how her grandsons are progressing with their lessons. "When I am not grandmother, I am aunt to all Europe," remarked the queen to a friend at court. And hardly a day passes that her majesty does not write a reply to some questions put to her about her health or well-being generally of some one of her youthful subjects. A distressed mother wrote to ask her good advice as to how she would treat an attack of influenza from which her little son was suffering. This was the reply: "Dear M——, I grieve that little—— is suffering from influenza. Let me tell you what I have found the best remedy in such a case. Here is the prescription: * * * Give him a tablespoonful before each meal, and tell him his loving grandmother will give him a nice present if he gets well at once."

CHEAP LABOR.

There are large districts in China where labor is so cheap that its can hardly be reckoned by money standard. Thousands of Chinese laborers live on a little more than a handful of trice or so a day, and yet even then there are thousands of unemployed practically starving.

SUCCESS.

"We are apt, many of us, to think," said Mr. Gratebar, "that we could do better if we had a better chance or could get started in some new field; but the fact is that the man who is likely to succeed at all is pretty sure to succeed wherever he may be. Success is a crop that depends for its returns less upon the soil that is cultivated than upon the manner of cultivation."

HAWK DRIVES CATTLE HOME.

Clever Irish Bird Taught to Act as Herder in Ireland.

A farmer living in the south of Ireland has a hawk that is a wise bird and, what is better, its wisdom is put to good use. The farmer has a herd of about seventy-five cows, which have been turned out to graze daily in a pasture some distance from the farm house. It has been the duty of the farmer's son, a lad of sixteen, to go after the cattle each night and drive them home to be milked.

A year or two ago the boy found a hawk's nest. After killing the old birds he took the young ones home and raised one as a pet. Since then the pet hawk has been the companion of the boy and has accompanied him when he went after the cows each evening.

A short time ago the boy hurt his foot and that evening was not able to go after the cows. At the usual time for going after the herd there was no one who could go, but the cows came trooping in only a few minutes late. Not one was missing, and flying around in the rear of the herd, was the pet hawk.

The next evening the hawk again started out alone after the cows. This time he was watched and his plan of operations learned. The bird first drove the cows together by assailing each straggler separately. Then the entire drove was started towards home.

If a cow loitered the hawk flew at her, pecked at her back and beat her with his wings. This course was fully as effective in making the bovine move as would be the barking of a dog. When all the cows were in motion and moving along at a proper gait the hawk perched himself on the horn of the rear one and calmly watched the progress of his charges.

Since then the hawk has been sent after the cows each evening, and the boy has lost a job. The fame of the bird has spread, and neighbors for miles around have gone to see the hawk drive the cattle.

OLDEST PEOPLE IN THE WORLD.

Interesting Facts and Figures About the Centenarians of Europe.

A German statistician has studied the census returns of Europe to learn a few things about the centenarians of the old world. He has found, for instance, that high civilization does not favor the greatest length of life. The German empire, with 55,000,000 population, has but 78 subjects who are more than 100 years old. France, with fewer than 40,000,000, has 213 persons who have passed their 100th birthdays. England has 146; Ireland, 578; Scotland, 46; Denmark 2; Belgium 5; Sweden 10, and Norway, with 2,000,000 inhabitants, 23. Switzerland does not boast a single centenarian, but Spain, with but 18,000,000 population, has 401.

The most amazing figures found by the German statistician came from that troublesome and turbulent region known as the Balkan Peninsula. Servia has 575 persons who are more than 100 years old; Roumania, 1,084, and Bulgaria, 3,883. In other words, Bulgaria has a centenarian for every 1,000 inhabitants, and thus holds the international record for old inhabitants. In 1892 alone there died in Bulgaria 358 persons of more than 100 years. In the Balkan Peninsula, moreover, a person is not regarded as on the verge of the grave the moment he becomes a centenarian. For instance, in Servia there were in 1890 some 290 persons between 106 and 115 years, 123 between 115 and 125, and 18 between 126 and 135. Three were between 135 and 140.

Who is the oldest person in the world? The German statistician does not credit the recent story about a Russian 160 years old. Russia has no census, he says, and except in cases of special official investigation the figures of ages in Russia must be mistrusted. The oldest man in the world is then, in his opinion, Bruno Cotrim, a negro born in Africa, and now resident in Rio Janeiro. Cotrim is 150 years old. Next to him comes probably a retired Moscow cabman, named Kustrim, who is in his 140th year. The statistician says the oldest woman in the world is 130 years old, but neglects to give her name and address, possibly out of courtesy, or perhaps in view of the extraordinary figures which came to his hands from the Balkans he thought a subject only 130 years old was hardly worthy of particulars.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

No man flatters the woman he truly loves.—Tuckerman.

Conceit in weakest bodies strongest works.—Shakspeare.

Manners easily and rapidly mature into morals.—Horace Mann.

So full of shapes is fancy that it alone is high-fantastical.—Shakspeare.

The amity that wisdom knits not, folly may easily unite.—Shakespeare.

Age without cheerfulness is a Lapland winter without a sun.—Colton.

One who is afraid of lying is usually afraid of nothing else.—Froude.

All men would be masters of others, and no man is lord of himself.—Goethe.

Dishonesty is a forsaking of permanent for temporary advantages.—Bovee.

Which is the best government? That which teaches self-government. — Goethe.

Studious to please and ready to submit; the supple Gaul was born a parasite.—Johnson.

Leave glory to great folks. Ah, castles in the air cost a vast deal to keep up.—Bulwer.

God's livery is a very plain one; but its wearers have good reason to be content.—Lowell.

Misery is easily excited to anger, and ignorance soon yields to perfidious counsels.—Addison.

When workmen strive to do better than well, they do confound their skill in covetousness.—Shakspeare.

It is far off; and rather like a dream than an assurance that my remembrance warrants.—Shakspeare.

THE QUADRUPED BIRD.

Four Legs Have These Birds of British Guiana at Birth.

A strange bird recently found in British Guiana, South America, is the only vouched-for survivor of the hitherto supposed extinct race, though several of them are known among the fossil races. This particular species is called the crested hoatzin.

The young hoatzins have, when hatched, four well-developed legs, the front pair being somewhat of a reptilian character, with strong claws. They possess the ability to leave the nest as soon as hatched, and, by using all four legs, climb over branches, twigs and tree trunks. This bird has also the power, even while young, to swim, dive and remain under water for a long period.

Soon after hatching the four legs begin to change, the claws fall off, and the claw-like members become flattened into the point of an ordinary bird wing; feathers begin to grow, and when fully grown no sign remains of the queer forelegs it possessed at birth.

The nestlings are the nearest approach to a quadruped found under existing birds.

The adult bird is nearly as large as a peacock, and lives in the densest forests. It is rarely seen, but its loud wailing cry is often heard in the woods. Its flesh has an offensive smell, from the vegetation it selects as food, and thus renders it unfit for eating.

ANOTHER GREAT TRIUMPH.

The Bowmanville News Interviews Mr. John Hawkens.

And is Given Particulars of a Nine Years' Suffering From Asthma, From Which He Has Been Restored to Health When His Case Was Looked On as Hopeless.

From the News, Bowmanville.

During the past five years the Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have developed into a household word, and from several cases that have come under our personal observation, there is not the least doubt in our minds but that they are a boon to mankind, and in scores of instances have saved life, when everything else had failed. The cure of Mr. Sharp, whose case we published some time ago, was one of the most remarkable that we have ever heard of. To-day he is as well as ever he was in his life, and is daily knocking about in all weathers attending to his farm duties. Recently another triumph for Pink Pills came under our observation, and, after interviewing the person cured, he gave permission to make the facts public, and we will give the story in his own words. Mr. John Hawkens, who resides in the township of Darlington, some ten miles north of Bowmanville, and whose post office is Enniskillen, came to the county from Cornwall, England, some 45 years ago, and up to the time of his sickness had always been a hard-working man. One day, however, while attending his work, he got wet, took a chill and a severe cold followed, which finally developed to asthma. During the succeeding nine years he was a terrible sufferer from that distressing disease and gradually grew so bad that he could not work, frequently spent

sleepless nights, and had little or no appetite. Finally he could scarcely walk across the room without panting for breath, and would sit all day with his elbows resting on his knees—the only position which seemed to give him ease, and at one time he never laid down for six weeks. As it was a hardship for him to talk, all he asked was to be let alone. During this time he had been doctoring and had tried nearly everything, and spent over $100, but got no relief. Finally some one recommended him to take Pink Pills. He thought they could do him no harm at any rate, and procuring a supply he commenced taking them. After he had taken three boxes he found that he was improving, and after taking two more boxes to the astonishment of all he walked across the field to the woods and cut up a cord of wood. He continued the pills and took two more boxes, making seven in all, and to-day is as well as he ever was, but always keeps a box of Pink Pills in the house. The neighbors all began to ask him what he had done, as the asthma had left him, and they never expected to hear of him being well again. To one and all he tells that it was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that did it, and has recommended them to scores of people since his recovery.

With such wonderful cures as these occurring in all parts of the Dominion it is no wonder that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have achieved a greater reputation than any other known medicine. All that is asked for them is a fair trial and the results are rarely disappointing.

Dr. Williams, Pink Pills strike at the root of the disease driving it from the system and restoring the patient to health and strength. In cases of paralysis, spinal troubles, locomotor ataxia, sciatica rheumatism, erysipelas, scrofulous troubles, etc., these pills are superior to all other treatment. They are also a specific for the troubles which make the lives of so many women a burden, and speedily restore the rich glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. Men broken down by overwork, worry or excesses, will find in Pink Pills a certain cure. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail postpaid, at 50c a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y. Beware of imitations and substitutes alleged to be

Nervous

Troubles are caused by impure and impoverished blood because the nerves, being fed by the blood, are not properly nourished. The true way to cure nervousness is to purify the blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Read this:

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and it has built me up, increased my appetite and accomplished what I desired. My oldest daughter was nervous and not very rugged, but her health is good since she began using Hood's Sarsaparilla." JOHN L. PINGREE, 172 Hayden Row, Hopkinton, Mass. Get Hood's and only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. $1; 6 for $5

Hood's Pills are mild and effective. 25c.

FOR TWENTY-SIX YEARS.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

Dr. Agnew's Triumphs in Medicine.

Heart Disease Exiled—Over Fifty Members of the House of Commons Tells of the Virtues of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

The name of Dr. Agnew is one that deserves to rank with Jenner, Pasteur and Roetgen in the good done humanity. Dreaded as it is by everyone heart disease has no terrors where Dr. Agnew's Cure has become known. Mrs. Roadhouse, of Willscroft, Ont., has said —"Cold sweat would stand out in great beads upon my face so intense were the attacks of heart disease. I tried many remedies but my life seemed fated until Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart became known to me and to-day I know nothing of the terrors of this trouble." It relieves instantly, and saves many lives daily.

It has been said that everyone in Canada sufferers, to some extent, from catarrh. Whether the trouble is in the air, or where, it is a satisfaction to know that in Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder is the medicine that gives relief in ten minutes, and has cured some of the worst cases, where deafness and other troubles have followed the disease. Geo. E. Casey, Michael Adams, Donald W. Davis, A. Fairbairn, C. F. Ferguson, W. H. Bennett, and all told some fifty members of the House of Commons have borne testimony to the effectiveness of this remedy.

Ask your druggist for Agnew's remedies, and see that you get them and not worthless imitations.

Sold by W. E. Richardson.

HOW INSECTS BREATHE.

Insects generally breathe through special pores in various parts of their body, and if these pores are closed by oil they are suffocated. Any one may test this by dropping sweet oil on the back of a wasp; it very soon dies. For this reason oil has been found one of the best things to use in the destruction of insects.

Three Great Remedies

Sure Specifics for Kidney, Rheumatic and Stomach Diseases.

These remedies are not a cure-all for all the ills that flesh is heir to. The great South American Kidney Cure does not cure rheumatism, nor is it a specific for indigestion, but no remedy, pills or powders, will give relief in the most distressing cases of kidney trouble as will South American Kidney Cure. Mr. D. J. Locke, of Sherbrooke, Que., suffered for three years from kidney trouble, expending in that time $100 on doctor's medicines. He got no relief until he used South American Kidney Cure, and four bottles he says, effected a permanent cure.

When a remedy is needed for rheumatism, it is very much needed—and quickly. William Pegg, of Norwood, Ont., was nearly doubled up with rheumatism and suffered intensely. This was in 1893. He took three bottles of South American Rheumatic Cure, and now says: "I have had neither aches nor pains from rheumatism since that time."

When disease effects the digestive organs and general debility takes hold of the system, these cannot be removed unless the medicine taken gets at the root of the trouble. South American Nervine owes its success to the fact that it works directly on the nerve centres, and removing the trouble there it rids the system of disease. Banker John Boyer, of Kincardine, who suffered from indigestion for years, was permanently cured by the use of South American Nervine. He says:—"I have no hesitation in proclaiming the virtues of this great remedy."

Sold by W. E. Richardson.

WHEN COAL WAS FIRST MINED.

The first trade in coal was established in 1381 between Newcastle and London, but it took 20 years before it can be said to have been introduced into the metropolis. Coals did not come in common use for domestic purposes until the beginning of the reign of Charles I.

EXPENSIVE SPORT.

Statistics have just been published showing that $53,750,000 is the amount spent on horse-racing in Great Britain yearly, on hunting $45,000,000, on shooting $28,750,000, and the cost of golf-playing is reckoned at $5,000,000. The grand total spent on various sports in Great Britain is $190,000,000 yearly.