PRACTICAL FARMING.

HOMEMADE CHEESE.

It is a matter of wonder why more farmers' wives do not make their own heese and be independent of store supplies. Many farmers' tables are guiltless of cheese except on state occasions. When we take into consideration the facility and little trouble it takes for the manufacture of cheese, our wonder deepens. The implements needed are of the simplest kind and to be found in every household, with perhaps the exception of the hoop, which can easily be made from a discarded measure, such as a peck or half bushel cut down to the required size. Choose a cool spell, so that if the quantity of milk required cannot be had at one milking it can be saved and the milk taken at night added to the morning milk. A piece of rennet the size of your hand, previously soaked several hours in water, about a pint, or a rennet tablet dissolved is now to be added to the milk. Place over the fire in any vessel large enough. For our first cheese making we used a tin wash boiler holding twelve gallons. Stir in the whey made by soaking the rennet—or the tablet dissolved—stir long enough to thoroughly incorporate with the milk. Heat gradually up to eighty-four degrees Fahrenheit, then remove from the fire and let stand half an hour or until coagulation takes place, after which cut the curd into small squares so that the whey may escape. The whey should be be of a greenish cast and nearly transparent when the curd is "set" as it is termed; should the whey be of a milky color it denotes a deficiency of rennet or heat. After the curd has "set," dip off all whey possible before removing the curd. Have ready a square of cheesecloth, scalded and rinsed afterward. Spread in a clean basket which should be placed over a tub to catch the whey, a common wash tub will answer very well and also a clothes basket if clean can be used, being careful to wash and dry quickly after using.

Dip the curd from the boiler, place in the cheesecloth and let drain awhile, then with the hand break the curd up fine. Salt to taste, after which gather the cloth. Now lift carefully and place in the hoop, which should be placed where it is intended to be put to press. A bench, or even the sink can be used if no better place can be found. A clean board is to be placed under the hoop, which is bottomless. Fold the cloth evenly over the curd so as not to wrinkle and place the "follower" or cover over it. A small weight is best at first, adding or changing to a heavier in a few hours. Let the curd remain in press about twenty hours, changing once in that time, a clean wet cloth being used to turn it upon. After removing from the press set away until dry, after which grease well with mixed butter. Turn every day and repeat the process for a week. Place a bandage of thin cloth around the side and keep in a cool dry place secure from flies. Do not place in the cellar as it will soon mold, unless very dry and airy. In about five weeks it will be cured and ready to set before your family. We never use annatto or coloring matter to tone up our cheese, or to simmulate richness—simply use pure milk, cream and all. Do not skim off any part of the cream and you cannot fail to produce a cheese, the quality of which will please your family or friends. Try it, sisters, and let us hear results. Do not make seven-cent butter when a cheese is so much easier to make.—Mrs. A. C. McPherson.

FACTORS IN BUTTER MAKING.

The man that gets there must, in butter making, as in all other undertakings, be an up-to-date fellow— up-to-date in all matters relating to his business from beginning to end.

If one will stop and think— think hard and long—he will find that many factors enter into butter-making.

First, one's farm should be put and kept in proper order. Preparing a farm for dairy farming includes a good deal more than can be hinted at in such an article as this. But the reader can think of a good many improvements that can be made on such a farm and by further reading and inquiring can learn of many more.

Second, farm buildings are imporant factors in dairying and while they need be neither showy nor expensive can be neat and comfortable.

Third, the selection or raising of a herd of cows is a very important matter. It is now getting to be understood that every successful butter maker is nearing, or has reached or passed the three hundred pound mark. By this is meant that it does not pay to keep any cow that will not produce at least 250 pounds of butter per annum and that a real profitable herd should be made up of cows averaging about 300 pounds per cow each year. Such herds cannot as a rule be purchased, they must be raised.

Fourth comes the question of feed. This is a big and important question and no infallible rule can be laid down, because locality, climate, prices and accessibility are sub-features of the feed question. The preparing of the farm is a feature that also enters into it. The preparation of the farm can include provisions for valuable grasses.

Fifth, the care of cows. This question interlocks with questions first, second and fourth. Putting a farm in order for dairying should include ample provision for water for the herd for both summer and winter, pure water and accessible. Condition of farm buildings is an important factor in the herds' comfort. Feed and care are twin factors. With care is coupled milking, one of the most important operations on a dairy farm.

Sixth relates to dairy houses and appliances—the manufacturing plant, if you please. This should include needed appliances, reference to which cannot be made in detail in this letter. Let those interested dilligently and intelligently look the matter up.

Seventh, care of product from time received in dairy house or room till butter is produced and ready for market. Butter making is a pains-taking business and that coupled with neatness makes up largely the skill of the successful butter maker.

F. W. Mosely.

Clinton, Iowa.

COSTERMONGER CARTS.

Oddities on Wheels Seen in the Streets of London.

All who pass along the thoroughfares of the metropolis, bestowing more than a cursory glance upon the many phases of its busy street life, must be struck with astonishment to observe the various modes of conveyance used by those who resort to the public thoroughfares for a livelihood. From the more provident costermonger's pony and donkey cart to the rusty old iron tray slung around the neck by the vendor of blacking, and down to the ragged little boy with his lucifer matches in the last remains of a willow hand basket or a cigar box—the shape and variety of the means resorted to by the costermongers and other street sellers for carrying about their goods are almost as manifold as the articles they vend.

The pony—or donkey—carts (and the latter is by far the more usual beast of draught) of the prosperous costermongers are of three kinds: The first, is of an oblong shape, with a rail behind, upon which is placed a tray filled with bunches of greens, turnips, celery, etc., while other commodities are laid in the bed of the cart.

Another kind is the

COMMON SQUARE CART

without springs, which is so constructed that the sides, as well as the front and back, will let down and form shelves whereon the stock may be arranged to advantage.

The third sort of pony cart is one of home manufacture, consisting of the framework of a body without sides, or front, or hind part. Sometimes a coster's barrow is formed into a donkey cart merely by fastening with cord two rough poles to the handles. All these several kinds of carts are used for the conveyance of either fruit, vegetables or fish; but besides these there is the salt vendor's cart, with and without the tilt or covering, and a square piece of tin (stuck into a block of salt) on which is painted "Salt 3lb. a penny." Then there is the poultry cart, with the wild ducks and rabbits dangling at its sides, and with two uprights and a cross stick, upon which are suspended birds, etc., slung across in couples.

The above conveyances are all of small dimensions, the barrow being generally about 5 feet long and 3 wide, while the carts are mostly about 4 feet square.

Every kind of harness is used; some is well blacked and greased and glittering with brass, others are almost as gray with dust as the donkey itself. Some of the animals are gaudily caparisoned in an old carriage harness, which fits like a man's coat on a boy's back, while the plated silver ornaments are pink, with the copper showing through; others have rude traces and belly-bands, and not a few indulge in old cotton handkerchiefs for pads.

The next conveyance (which indeed, is the most general) is the

COSTERMONGER'S HANDBARROW.

These are very light in their make, with strings terminating at the axle. Some have rails behind for the arrangement of their goods; others have not. Some have side rails, while others have only the framework. The shape of these barrows is oblong, and sloped from the hind part toward the front; the bottom of the bed is not boarded, but consists of narrow strips of wood nailed athwart and across.

When the coster is hawking his fish or vending his green stuff he provides himself with a wooden tray, which is placed upon his barrow. Those who can not afford a tray get some pieces of board and fasten them together, these answering their purpose as well. Pineapple and pineapple rock barrows are not unfrequently seen with small bright-colored flags at the four corners, fluttering in the wind.

Then there are the cat and dog's meat barrows. These, however, are merely common wheelbarrows, with a board in front and a ledge or shelf, formed by a piece of board nailed across the top of the barrow, to answer the purpose of a cutting board. Lastly, there is the hearthstone barrow, piled up with hearthstone, Bath brick and lumps of whiting.

CHESTERFIELD'S WIT.

Lord Chesterfield was never at a loss for a polite retort. Once he proposed a person as proper to fill a place of great trust, but which the King himself was determined should be filled by another. The Council, however, resolved not to indulge the King, for fear of a dangerous precedent, and it was Lord Chesterfield's business to present the grant of office for the King's signature. Not to incense his Majesty by asking him abruptly, he, with accents of great humility, begged to know with whose name his Majesty would be pleased to have the blank's filled up. "With the devil's!" replied the King, in a paroxysm of rage. "And shall the instrument," said the Earl coolly, "run as usual, 'Our trusty and well-beloved cousin and counselor'?"—a repartee at which the King laughed and with great good humor signed the grant.

PAPER FROM ANY OLD THING.

Paper can be manufactured out of almost anything that can be pounded into pulp. Over 50 kinds of bark are said to be used, and banana skins, bean stalks, pea stalks, cocoanut fiber, straw, sea and fresh water weeds and many kinds of grass are all applicable. It has also been made from hair, fur, wool and from asbestos, which furnishes an article indestructible by fire. Leaves make a good strong paper, while the husks and stems of Indian corn have also been tried.

ROUND THE WHOLE WORLD.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE GLOBE.

Old and New World Events of Interest Chronicled Briefly—Interesting Happenings of Recent Date.

The Mormon colonies in Mexico are prospering, owing to frugal and energetic business management.

An English stamp dealer says that one collector has bought $200,000 worth of stamps from him in 20 years.

M. Jean Cayron, of Vibrac, France, has just had his twentieth child christened. Eighteen of his children are alive and healthy.

French trade for the first seven months of this year is $58,000,000 better than last. Of the increase $43,000,000 are imports and $15,000,000 exports.

The mission work in Jerusalem is prospering greatly. The Rev. Dr. Kek, missionary, has baptised one hundred and twenty converts from Judaism.

Wheat can be grown in the Alps at an elevation of 3,000 feet; in Brazil at 5,000; in the Caucasus at 8,000; in Abyssinia at 10,000; in Peru and Bolivia at 11,000.

Geoffrey Millais, the second son of Sir John Millais, is a keen sportsman and is writing a book on the deer in India. His recent work on the big game of Africa was well received.

Athens has a Pasteur institute, where 201 patients were treated last year, only one dying, and that one a man who had neglected his bite for a fortnight before seeking treatment.

An encyclopaedia of the laws of England in twelve 500-page volumes is being prepared, the first volume to be published in January. Among the contributors are Sir William Anson, Sir Walter Phillimore and Sir Frederick Pollock.

Lizards, it is well known, are attracted by the notes of music, and the negroes in the Island of Maderia, when catching them for food, accompany the chase, by whistling some tune, which invariably has the effect of drawing great numbers toward them.

As many as four and six crops are secured in Argentina, the plant in the sandy soils sending roots to great depth, with splendid crops nearly always assured. Last year the province of Buenos Ayres had 572 acres in alfalfa, compared with 232,000 in 1888.

Vesuvius is an interesting sight just now. One stream of lava flowing down from the centre is a hundred feet wide and from seven to fourteen feet deep, while a hundred other smaller streams are running down the cave, and a big column of black smoke rises into the sky.

The British Crown plate includes a peacock of precious stones, valued at £35,000 which came from India; a tiger's head with a solid ingot of gold for a tongue and crystal teeth; and a magnificent gold shield, valued at £16,000, which was made from snuff boxes by order of George IV.

A Dunedin, New Zealand, lady, Miss Gertrude Wise, who went to London on a trip some six months since, lost her purse at the opera and thought her pocket had been picked. The mail brought the missing purse from London to New Zealand, the finder having mailed it to the address which it bore.

A number of "bulls" by members of Parliament and others have been printed lately, but bishops seem to perpetrate them sometimes. His Lordship of Ripon, in a sermon the other day at Calverley, near Leeds, betrayed his Hibernian origin, not for the first time in the same way. He said: "My brethren, I beg of you to take hold of your own heart and look it straight in the face."

It is not generally known that the present Sultan of Morocco is of Irish descent. Such, however, is undoubtedly the case. Early in this century his grandfather, Sultan Sidi Mahomet, chose as his wife a hadnsome Irish girl, the widow of a sergeant of sappers, who had been detached from the British garrison at Gibraltar and taken into the Sultan's service. Her son is Muley Yezid, nicknamed the "Red Beard."

On St. Kilda's Island, which lies in the Atlantic eighty-two miles west of the main island of the Hebrides, a house belonging to the stone age has been discovered, with a number of stone weapons, hammers and axes. There are only 71 inhabitants on the island, which is 4,000 acres in extent. The minister is at the same time the doctor and the school teacher. He sails to the mainland once a year to shop for the whole island.

Zola is not a rich man, in spite of the enormous success of his books and the large annual income he has received from their sale, like many other authors, he has not possessed that business capacity which would enable him to take care of, or accumulate a fortune. He has a large chateau at Medon and beautifully furnished apartments in Paris, and, as he lives in the very best style, he has always managed to spend his money as fast as he makes it. Those who know him best predict that he will die a poor man.

Rainilaiarivony, the late Malagassy ex-Prime Minister, left 50,000 head of cattle, 2,000 slaves, 20,000 ounces of gold dust, $1,000,000 in the Bank of England, $75,000 worth of goods in his own house, a palace and other buildings at Antananerivo, the land on which the French Residence-General is built, for which France pays $2,400 a year, three inland farms, real estate at Tamatave and half the profits of a gold mine concession made to an English company. He is believed to have left besides treasures concealed at Ambohlmanga and other parts of Madagascar.

ELECTRIC POWER FOR FACTORIES.

The New London Street Railway proposes to introduce an innovation in the way of power for factories in that city. They are greatly increasing their power to generate electricity, and will sell it to small concerns to operate their plants. Several contracts have already been entered into, and it is expected that, with the exception of the larger industries, all manufacturing concerns will use electricity this winter. It is said to be much cheaper than steam, and cheaper than the individual companies can produce their own power.

A BRAVE MAN

Renounces His Right to a Throne to Do Slum Missionary Work.

There is something brave about a man who will give up his rights to a throne in order to don the robes of a clergyman and do missionary work in the slums of a great city. There are those, of course, who will say that such action is only the result of an erratic mentality, but who shall say that he may not accomplish great good, notwithstanding?

Prince Max of Saxony has begun his labors as a Catholic priest in the Church of St. Boniface, Union street, Whitechapel, London. The prince is a nephew of the King, being the third son of Prince George, the heir apparent to the throne. Born in 1870 he was trained for the army, and became a Lieutenant in the ducal regiment of Grenadiers. In 1893 he left his regiment at Eisenach, renouncing all his rights of succession ere he took orders. Despite his youth the Pope almost immediately appointed him Apostolic Vicar of Saxony. The Prince, who has gone to London to work, in the East End, speaks English fluently, and is likely to be popular in the district.

BEEN THERE BEFORE.

Guest (at Mrs. De Fashion's Musicale)—Mercy! What are all these washboilers and flatirons, and things in the parlor for?

Mrs. De Fashion (helplessly)—I had to get them. The leader of the orchestra came here at the last minute, and refused to play unless I furnished those things for the Anvil chorus. He said he was bound to have one selection heard above the conversation.

Piles Cured in 3 to 6 Nights.— Dr. Agnew's Ointment will cure all cases of Itching Piles in from 3 to 6 nights. One application brings comfort. For Blind and Bleeding Piles it is peerless. Also cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Eczema, Barber's Itch, and all eruptions of the skin. 35 cts.

Lucy—"Clara's honeymoon was completely spoiled." Alice—"How?" Lucy—"The papers containing the account of the wedding did not reach her."

SIR JOHN MACDONALD'S OLD CONSTITUENCY.

Mr. J. H. Metcalfe, M.P. for Kingston, talks of the Splendid Curative Character of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

There is no small amount of talk in all parts of the country of the class of people who are proclaiming the remarkable results accomplished by Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, for leading citizens in all parts of the Dominion are using it. Among others who tell of the effective nature of this medicine for catarrh, hay fever, or cold in the head, is Mr. J. H. Metcalfe, the popular M.P., for Kingston, the constituency represented for so many years by the late Sir John A. Macdonald. Beyond any doubt this remedy is a marvel, radical in its effects, it is at the same time simple and agreeable to take, which cannot be said of most catarrh medicines.

Bubbles—"My wife and I met by accident. Thrown together by chance, as it were." Wheelwoman, eagerly—"Did you break the bicycles?"

HEART FLUTTERING AND SMOTHERING SPELLS.

Quickly and Permanently Banished by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart.

One does not need to wait, if wise, until heart disease has developed to that degree that one hardly knows from hour to hour when he or she may drop dead. Those heart flutterings that a little excitement brings on, followed by smothering spells that seem as though they would prove fatal, are simply guide posts pointing to the grave, if ready and reliable measures to stem the disease are not taken. A safe remedy is always found in Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. It gives relief immediately, and even, without much of the medicine being taken, it completely removes disease. It is a heart specific, really wonderful in its results, but it cures heart disease only.

"Dreadful how the bicycle is running oats out of the market, isn't it?" "Yes, it is; but the crop of wild oats seems to be coming along about as usual."

PAIN IN THE BACK.

A Certain Indication of the Lodgement of Kidney Disease.

It is a mistake to suppose that pain in the back is the result only of a cold, and is more of a rheumatic trouble than anything else. It is evidence that disease has lodged itself in the kidneys, and the warning is plain, if further trouble is not to be taken on, that the pain must be quickly got rid of. There is no remedy we can so completely recommend as South American Kidney Cure. Knowing what it will do, there is nothing extravagant in the statement of Count de Dory, who wrote from Neepawa, Man.: "During my travels I was induced to try South American Kidney Cure, from which remedy I received instant relief. I do not think it has an equal."

SORROW'S RECOMPENSE.

life has been a very unhappy one! And yet, she added, with a gleam of gratitude in her eye, I have always had something to be thankful for. No one has ever called me Mamie!

JEALOUS RIVALS

Cannot Turn Back the Tide. The Demand for Dr. Agnew's Little Pills is a Marvel.

It's the Old Story, "The Survival of the Fittest" and "Jealousy Its Own Destroyer."

Cheap to buy, but diamonds in quality—banish nausea, coated tongue, water brash, pain after eating, sick headache, never gripe, operate pleasantly. 40 doses in a vial. 10 cents at all druggists.

More

Medical value in a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla than in any other preparation.

More skill, more care, more expense in manufacture. It costs proprietor and dealer

More but it costs the consumer *less*, as he gets more doses for his money.

More curative power is secured by its peculiar combination, proportion and process.

More wonderful cures effected, more testimonials, more sales and more increase.

Many more reasons why you should take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

FOR TWENTY-SIX YEARS.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

A FATHER'S STORY.

HAPPINESS RESTORED WHEN HOPE HAD ALMOST GONE.

His Daughter Began to Droop and Fade—Was Attacked with Hemorrhage and Life was Despaired of—She is Again Enjoying Robust Health.

From the Brantford Courier.

A recent addition to the Grand Trunk staff in this city is Mr. Thos. Clift, who is living at 75 Chatham street. Mr. Clift, who was formerly a policeman in the great city of London, is a fine looking specimen of an Englishman of the type so often seen in the Grand Trunk employ and who makes so desirable a class of citizens. Since his advent here he has been a warm advocate of that well known medicine, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and through his endorsement, dozens of boxes have been sold to his friends and acquaintances.

A Courier representative, anxious, although not surprised, to know the reason for Mr. Clift's warm eulogy of the pills, called on that gentleman recently. Mr. Clift willingly consented to an interview, and in the following story told his reason for being so sincere an advocate of a world renowned medicine. "Some five years ago," said Mr. Clift, "my daughter Lilly began to droop and fade, and became disinclined either for work or pleasure. A doctor in London was called in and he prescribed exercise and a general "rousing up" as the best medicine to effect a cure. My daughter did her best to follow his instructions, but the forced exercise exhausted her completely, and she gradually grew worse. One night I and my wife were terrible alarmed by a cry from Lilly, and hastening to her room found her gulping up large quantities of blood. I rushed for a doctor and he did his best to stop her hemorrhage, but admitted to me that her case was very critical. She dropped away to a veritable shadow, and for weeks when I went to bid her good-bye in the morning as I went to my work I feared I might not see her alive again. This went on for a long time until one day a friend recommended my daughter to try the effect of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She consented to do so and in a comparatively brief period a decided benefit was perceptible. She persisted with the use of the pills and gradually rose from a bed of suffering and sickness until she once again attained robust, young womanhood. For the last three years she has been in excellent health. It was Pink Pills that virtually brought her from the mouth of the grave and preserved for me my only daughter. Now do you wonder why I sound their praises and recommend them at every opportunity?

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 makes 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 "just as good."

A JEWEL.

Husband and I have never quarreled, declared Mrs. Hotly.

What a perfectly angelic disposition he must have, purred her dearest friend.

"I took One-Half Bottle of South American Rheumatic Cure and Obtained Perfect Relief"—This Remedy Gives Relief in a Few Hours, and Usually Cures in One to Three Days.

J. H. Garrett, a prominent politician of Liverpool, N.S., makes for the benefit public, the following statement: "I was greatly troubled with rheumatic pains for a number of years. On several occasions I could not walk, nor even put my feet to the floor. I tried everything, and all local physicians, but my suffering continued. At last I was prevailed upon to try South American Rheumatic Cure. I obtained perfect relief before I had taken half a bottle of the remedy, and to-day regard it the only radical cure for rheumatism."