PURELY CANADIAN NEWS.

INTERESTING ITEMS ABOUT OUR OWN COUNTRY.

Gathered from Various Points from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Sturgeon are plentiful in the Fraser river at present.

The G. T. R. contemplate building a new depot at Guelph.

The supply of Jubilee stamps for general purposes is exhausted.

The piano and organ makers of Guelph have formed a union.

The apple crop of Canada is expected to be below the average this year.

The roadbed for the Central Ontario Railway is being ballasted.

Renfrew is putting up new buildings o the value of $40,000 this summer.

The Government dredge Winnipeg is sunk at the mouth of the Red River.

Watford is now supplied with electric light by two different companies.

The police are looking for the mother of a dead babe picked up in Clarkstown.

For assisting at a dog fight James McEwan of Renfrew was fined $5 and costs.

John Cook, of Innisfail, Alberta, was killed in a railway accident at West Superior.

A Prince Edward farmer has sold his fruit as it hangs in the orchard for $2,000.

Burglars operated on the Uxbridge post office Friday night. They spoiled the safe.

The late E. N. King, of London, left considerable property, including $8,000 life insurance.

Kingston City Council has adopted the plans for Moore's elevator capacity 510,000 bushels.

Mrs. Reinhart, of Guelph, was fined $20 for having a blind on her bar window on Sunday.

Twenty-four members of the British Association are visiting the Sudbury mining district.

Jacob H. Johnson, Picton, comes to the front with a cornstalk 12 feet 10 inches in length.

Complaints are made that there is much illegal shooting of partridges on Strawberry Island.

Two county constables at Ottawa were tried for drunkenness, and told not to do it again.

Rossland people have sent an exhibit of ore from forty mines to the Toronto Exhibition.

The annual fight to a finish between the steam thresher and the barn is about to commence.

R. K. Hope, of Hamilton, is a prominent candidate for the Wentworth county registrarship.

Warden Foster, of Dorchester penitentiary, N. B., has been arrested, charged with perjury.

Several Grand Trunk enginemen, who have been under suspension at Belleville, have been reinstated.

Liberty was granted the teachers in the Renfrew Public school to use the vertical writing copy books.

Robert A. Martin, assistant postmaster, Deseronto, has resigned. He is succeeded by Wm. D. McRae.

Thomas Chalmers, of Adolphustown, harvested ten tons of millet from one and one-half acres this year.

Burglars raided John Kerwin's store at Dundas, Ont., on Friday night and got away with a quantity of goods.

Horse thieves tried to get away with a horse belonging to E. J. Just, at London, but were frightened away.

The Hudson Bay Company has presented the historic Fort Garry gateway and land to Winnipeg for a park.

The Cataract Power Company, of Hamilton, have started to work, and this week turned the first sod at Grimsby.

The Rathbun Company has sold the barge Osiris to Larkins & Sangster, contractors for the construction of the Iroquois canal.

The Department of Customs at Ottawa has received $800 conscience money from Ottawa and $10 from western Ontario.

Hoppermill, who has been committed for trial for horse stealing at Brandon, claims to be a kleptomaniac. He isn't a rich man either.

Teller Dixon, of the Bank of Commerce, Blenheim, has been removed to Galt, and will be succeeded by Mr. Black, of Chatham.

An oil shed belonging to J. C. Hamel, at Levis, Que., was burned on Friday night. Two and one-half carloads of oil were destroyed.

A fisherman named Thompson was drowned in the Fraser while attempting to cross the bows of the steamer Rithet in the dark.

Mr. Robert Meighen, President of the Lake of the Woods Mining Company, estimates the wheat yield of Manitoba at 22,000,000 bushels.

The Speaker of the Legislative Assembly, Quebec, will be Mr. Jules Tessier, who has represented Portneuf for the past ten years.

Rev. J. H. George has arrived in Montreal, from St. Louis, Mo., to take up his duties as principal of the Canada Congregational College.

J. T. Cryderman, of Wahnapitae, tackled a full grown bear with a club. The bear won in three rounds, but Mr. Cryderman escaped alive.

A number of white men, who have been working in some of the canneries on the Fraser, have been discharged to make room for Chinamen.

A petition is being circulated at Windsor for the release of Chas. Reid, who is serving four years for embezzling $6,000 of the city's funds.

Wm. Harrison, of Eastwood, showed an egg the other day which weighed a quarter of a pound. Four eggs to the pound is very fair hen fruit.

A party of twenty-five men from Michigan are harvesting in Manitoba to get money enough to move their families to the Prairie province.

Andrew Thompson of West Garafraxa tried to catch a burglar by closing a window down on him. The burglar wiggled out and got away.

Stratheona is the name suggested for the new park presented by the Hudson's Bay Company to Winnipeg. It is in honour of Sir Donald A. Smith.

The Deseronto car works have secured the contract for the erection of a sample dump car for the Asbestos and Asbestic Company, of Danville, Que.

Edwin Chown was thrown from his buggy under the fender of a trolley car in a collision at Kingston. He crawled out practically as good as new.

A number of Woodstock's private citizens are endeavouring to secure a controlling interest in the old rink company with a view to building a new rink.

J. M. Somerville, Elgin, is the possessor of a violin dated 1721. It bears the following inscription: "Antonius-Stradivarius, Cremonensis Faciebat Anno 1721."

A THRESHER'S LIFE.

ONE OF EXPOSUSE TO INCLEMENT AND CHANGEABLE WEATHER.

He Easily Falls a Prey to Disease—Rheumatism One of the Natural Results—One Who Suffered for Upwards of Nine Years Gives His Experience.

From the Intelligencer, Belleville, Ont.

It is doubtful if there is any other occupation more trying to the constitution than that of the thresher. Exposed to the rains and storms of the autumn season, and at the same time choked with the dust consequent upon threshing, he easily falls a prey to disease. Mr. Jos. H. Davis, a resident of the township of Wicklow, Hastings county, follows the threshing machine for some months every fall. For eight or nine years he was subject to attacks of inflammatory rheumatism. The disease usually made its appearance in the fall, and continued throughout the winter, causing not only much suffering but great inconvenience. Mr. Davis' most serious attack occurred during the winter of 1893. It first made itself manifest by the swelling of the right hand, and before twenty-fours had passed the disease appeared to have gone through the whole system, and the legs were swollen to an abnormal size, so much so that the joints were not visible through the swellings. For ten months the trouble continued and during that period Mr. Davis was unable to put on his own clothes, and the pain he endured almost passed comprehension. One doctor after another was tried but without any beneficial results. Then advertised medicines were tried but with no better success. "I can hardly say," said Mr. Davis, "how much money I spent on doctors and medicine, but it amounted to a considerable sum, and yet I would most willingly have given my farm to be rid of the terrible pain I was forced to endure. But all my expenditures seemed of no avail, and I began to despair of a cure. At this juncture, acting on the advice of a friend, I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The first six boxes I used seemed from outward appearances to have had no effect, and I felt almost like giving up in despair. I thought, however, that possibly that was not a fair trial for one in my condition, and I procured a further supply. By the time I had used three boxes more there was a considerable improvement noticeable, and from that out each day found me growing better. I continued using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills until I had taken eighteen boxes by which time every vestige of the pain had left me, and I was feeling in every respect a new man. I believe, too, that the cure is permanent, for I have not known what it is to suffer with rheumatism since.

It will thus be seen that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills released Mr. Davis from the painful thraldom of rheumatism at a comparatively small expense after doctors and other medicines had utterly failed to give him even a fair measure of relief. It is obvious therefore that if Dr. Willaims' Pink Pills are given a fair trial they are sure to bring relief and a cure. Every box of the genuine Pink Pills has the trade mark on the wrapper around the box, and the purchaser can protect himself from imposition by refusing all others. Sold by all dealers at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50.

HOLES IN YOUR UMBRELLA.

One of the fruitful causes of holes in the folds of an umbrella is improper care when it is wet. To roll up a wet umbrella is to invite the dyes to rot it, and one of the banes of the umbrella manufacturer is loaded dye on silk. Out of 100 samples of silk submitted to the writer, not over ten were pure dye, and 50 per cent. of the silk thread submitted was overloaded with dye and would not stand our chemical test. This is a fruitful cause of trouble in umbrellas, and our concern insists on all the silk and silk threads standing a chemical test in this respect. When overdyed silks are wet and the umbrellas rolled and set away, we find the owners complaining that their umbrellas are cracking in the folds. Fine holes appear and they are apt to return the umbrella to the merchant and claim damages.

DISLIKED LINGERING TORTURE.

Suburbanite, gloomily—Just before I bought this place I thought of putting the money in stocks.

Friend—Well, you'd probably have dropped it just the same.

Suburbanite—Yes; but it wouldn't have taken me so long to find out that I had dropped it.

PRACTICAL FARMING.

FOWLS ON THE FARM.

Not many more years ago than can be counted on the fingers of one hand not one farmer in ten knew the names of a half dozen breeds of poultry. But to-day the farmer who cannot tell his choice of the different breeds, and the reasons of his preference, is considered behind the times. This is as it should be for nowhere else can a small floc kof fowls be made to yield so much clear profit as on the farm, says a writer.

It seems to me best that the farmer should keep but one variety of chickens if he intends raising only for eggs, broilers, or market stock.

We have settled on Buff Cochins as the kind that suits us best. They are extremely gentle, of large size, quick growth, taking only about two months to reach frying size. They are heavily feathered, and so stand the cold weather well, and lay better in winter than in summer, which suits us, as we do not care to sell eggs when they are down to 5 or 6 cents. When they reach this price, we think it pays to boil a few occasionally for the little chicks, if we have more from the common hens than we need for kitchen use.

Eggs from our best hens sell readily among the neighbors for a good price, for setting, if we have more than we wish to set ourselves.

We aim to have our early chicks ready for market as early as possible, and these are sure to bring good prices in the home market.

Later, when everybody and all his folks are taking chickens to market, prices take a leap downward, and as by this time all except the very small chicks can almost pick up a living and as fowls, live or dressed, are in demand about Christmas and New Year's, and often between times, we keep our chickens growing on to be ready for the market at some of these times.

When setting hens, we set two at one time, and when they hatch, put all the chicks with one hen, and if the other hen seems doing well—if she seems bright and in good flesh—put more eggs under her, and set another hen at the same time. This is late in the season, when one hen can take care of twenty-five or thirty chicks; earlier it is not safe to allow more than fifteen to the hen.

We often hear people say there is no use in setting eggs to hatch in June, for June chicks will "sleep themselves to death." This is often true, because, the weather being pleasant, chicks are not cooped, but allowed to wade through rank grass and get wet with dew.

We have never had but few June chicks droop and die, and those few deaths have invariably followed closely after a failure to keep them cooped until the dew dried off in the morning.

Another thing which causes many deaths among the warm-weathered chicks is the practice of feeding almost exclusively on corn-meal dough or batter.

Corn meal should not be fed at all raw. Bread made of corn meal is better. Bread made of a mixture of meal and wheat bran is best, and to this should be added a generous allowance of table scraps; meat, fruit and vegetable trimmings, and what sweet milk or clabber can be spared for them, need never be considered wasted.

A flock of poultry on any farm can be made the source of a neat income; but, even should the farmer only raise enough for his own family, selling never an egg nor a feather, still they will pay better than almost anything else requiring no more outlay, either in time or money, than they.

EARLY RIPENING OF FRUIT.

It is not difficult to so manipulate a branch of a peach, pear or apple tree as to cause it not only to ripen its fruit ten days or more in advance of the ordinary season, but to greatly increase its size, so says a writer in American Gardening.

Trees take in their food from the soil; minerals dissolved in water, which passes from cell to cell through the center of the tree until the leaves are reached, where it is digested, so to speak, and is combined with carbon from the atmosphere and the assimilated food passes downward immediately under the bark, building up the wood cells and developing the fruit. Now if we check the downward flow of the sap by pressing the bark it throws the food back and the fruit appropriates it, causing an abnormal growth and speedy maturity. This can be readily done by twisting a small wire tightly around the limb just below the fruit. It is better to remove all but the one specimen and great care must be exercised not to get the wire so tight as to rupture the bark and thus destroy the branch. It only requires a slight compression to accomplish the work. After the fruit has matured the wire must be removed. Grape growers who practice "ringing" understand this to perfection. They cut out a band of the bark about a quarter of an inch long just below the cluster to be affected. It then appropriates all the resources of the shoot and often more than doubles its size but the limb must be cut at the next pruning, as the girdling kills it. It often happens that a young tree will not develop fruit buds, but such can be made to do so by suddenly checking its growth when its wood buds are about half formed so as to cause them to develop into fruit buds. A fine wire is twisted around the body of the tree only once and left two or three weeks in July and August so as to cut off the downward flow of sap. The same effect can be accomplished by a straight, thin cut directly around the tree, merely severing the bark. It will draw apart and fill with gum, quickly healing; but the check is secured, and a good crop of fruit sure for the next season. This should be done not later than the middle of July.

CLEANING THE STABLE.

Besides keeping the cow stable clean day by day when used, there should be a thorough annual cleaning, and there is no time when it can be better done than at this season of the year. In this process the whole stable should be emptied and all remnants of fodder, manure and litter be carried away. The whole stable is then to be swept clean including corners, cracks and crevices in walls and floor, and all cobwebs be removed. The sweepings and litter should be buried beneath the manure heap or plowed under. If there is a mow for coarse fodders over the stable, with cracks or holes in the ceiling above the stalls, any remaining fodder in the mow should be removed and all swept clean. After cleaning the stable scrub all woodwork with hot water and then whitewash it. By whitewashing the stable becomes lighter and more cheerful, the woodwork is preserved, and the development of micro-organisms to impure future milk is checked. If any contagious disease has appeared in the stable, then it should be thoroughly disinfected. Evil micro-organisms are so plentiful in a filthy stable that it is impossible to even get one milking from a cow without having the milk well charged with these destructive invisible organisms of evil portent.

CARE OF MILK.

The following is a compliation of directions given by some of the western cheese factories in connection with the care of milk.

Place cans in cold water immediately after milking.

Place the milk in cool water soon after milking is done.

Place cans in cold water at once. Cool quickly.

Practice cleanliness with a big C.

Milk pails, strainers, and coolers should be washed and scalded at each milking.

Rinse cans in warm water, scald with hot water, and air as much as possible.

Have cans washed and scalded thoroughly and well aired.

Stir the milk at least two or three times while cooling.

When the milk is cooling, cover the cans with cheese cloth.

Do not put covers on the cans over night but use a thin cloth.

Always leave covers off the milk until the animal heat has disappeared.

Never mix morning's milk with night's milk until both are thoroughly cold.

If warm milk is added to cold, it produces a taint at once.

THE RINDERPEST.

Terrible Story From South Africa by a Former Stratford Missionary.

Mr. F. R. Panzera, a missionary formerly of Stratford, writing to Mr. W. J. Marshall, of Toronto, from Lang's Nek, Natal, South Africa, says:—"The outlook here is awful—ruination or starvation is staring every farmer in the face. Scores up country have died. House after house up north of father, Mr. Panzera's father is also in South Africa, contain nothing but the bones of the former white occupants. Their horses had died of sickness and then the rinderpest took their cattle, so that after their powder had run out there was nothing for it but to sit down and die if the relief parties did not happen to bear in sight, and unforhappen to bear in sight and unfortunately war has been going on throughout Baralonge and that stopped all the reliefs from getting north. We are close to the railway and so there is no chance of our dying in such a manner; but our difficulty, and in fact the difficulty of the bulk of the whites through here will be money. The rich brutes enjoy seeing one starve and will not bring down their prices. The last two weeks or so there has been a regular panic sale amongst farmers. One man below us sold seven thumping fat oxen for £1 4s, or about 70 cents a piece. Last week at Ermelo 750 head of cattle died and on the Orange Free State border 1,600 head, and such numbers cannot be buried fast enough, so

THE STENCH IS AWFUL

and fever is hard behind rinderpest. Many whites in outlying districts have eaten the dead meat in desperation and those who are still alive wish themselves dead. The germ grows at a fearful speed in the human body, and seems to feed just under the skin—so that the beasts, a long, thin maggot, are plainly visible and can be seen coursing about, not to say anything of the feeling; but they are in millions and to attempt to cut them out, as some have done, is only death. In those I have seen the skin of the hands and arms was just a heaving mass. It is awful, beyond description; and yet there are men with sufficient of the devil in them who are spreading the pest. Only this week a farmer below here heard a noise in his cattle kraal at night, and on getting up saw a man amongst the cattle, and lifting down the bars, and of course took him for a cattle jumper. He shot at him once, but in the morning when searching the body he found every pocket full of putrid flesh. All that man's cattle were dead by last night, £7,000 worth of fine cattle, and he is not worth a cent now. That man has been all through the neighborhood visiting 'friends' and on every farm that he has been all cattle have died. Can you imagine anything so diabolical? Shooting was far too good for such a being. Tomorrow I am going below to try and secure a couple of horses, as we must work the land or follow our neighbors to the workhouse. I intend trying to get the money from a Christian in Durban and paying it back in monthly instalments, then ride the horses back here, 305 miles."

AFFAIRS IN KOOTENAY.

British Columbia Mines Overshadowed by Klondike's Boom but not Dead.

Mr. W. H. B. Anderson, a St. Thomas boy who went to British Columbia two years ago, came home to visit his mother on Saturday night, says the St. Thomas Journal. Mr. Anderson is in the stock-broking and real estate business in Rossland and is in an excellent position to express an opinion on that district as a gold producer. The place is now rapidly recovering from the relapse after the boom, and great activity is expected this fall and winter. The mines were never in better condition or indicated greater richness of ore. Rossland is not yet up to the expectations of Easterners of last winter, but, according to old miners, it is in as good a condition as any mines in the world at the same date of existence.

Wildcat mining has ceased entirely, as the schemes cannot be floated unless large veins and rich ores are shown to exist. In speaking of assays, Mr. Anderson thinks $40 to the ton rich, and says that a mine yielding $25 to the ton will pay well enough, as it costs only $13 to take it from the mine and smelt it. Probably the average assay of all the mines would be about

$25 TO $30 TO THE TON.

Rossland is still growing in population and in everything that makes a city. The population is now 10,000 and, considering that it has been a mushroom city, the conveniences and comfort of the place are wonderful. The sanitary arrangements are very bad, as no sewerage as yet has been put in. This will be a vexed question for some time, as there is really no outlet for such. The only creek in the neighbourhood supplies water to the town of Trail and of course cannot be used. The class of people there, generally speaking, is very good. The miners are rough, but they have boarding houses at the mines. The social evil was prominent, but is rapidly being minimized by the influx of good citizens from the East.

Wages are not high for labouring men. The corporation pays $2.50 a day and the mines $3 to $3.50. Board is from $8 up to as high as one wishes to go.

MOST LABORING MEN "BACH" IT.

English capital is now coming in rapidly, properties are selling at a low figure in many cases, and capitalists are taking advantage of these cases where enough treasury stock has not been sold to work the mine. Rossland is not a poor man's camp. It takes a good deal of money to work a mine.

Although there are really only two dividend paying mines at present, there are many more in sight. There is more ore being shipped now than six months ago, and the shipping will go on all winter now that the mines are opened up.

There is much less excitement in the west over the Klondike and very few miners are going from Rossland.

Rossland is no place for a professional man. The place is overcrowded with them, and many have had to go to the hills. All men there are socially equal; the best men are the sharpest men. Preachers are well represented. There are fine churches, having resident ministers, and there are two or three preachers who have gone to the hills to work in the mines.

"CHAPEL OF THE SEAS."

Most Wonderful Cave in the World in the South Pacific.

The most wonderful cave in the world is in the Island of Tonga, in the South Pacific. Byron called it "a chapel of the seas." It is formed in a rock that is almost surrounded by the ocean. This rock is about sixty feet high, and broad proportionately.

Many years ago a boy, the son of a native chief, was chasing a huge turtle, when his game seemed to sink into the rock. The lad watched and waited until the tide fell, disclosing a small opening in the rock about sir feet under low water mark.

Diving boldly, the young hunter entered the aperture, and, to his surprise, came to the surface inside the rock. The rock was hollow, and its interior was found afterward, when the natives explored it with torches, to contain many beautiful stalactites.

When attacked and followed by enemies, the natives who know the secret leave their canoes, plunge into the water, and disappear. Their foes linger, astonished at their disappearance, for no person not acquainted with it would suspect that the rock was hollow.

A DEFIANCE.

You may be the stronger, said the trout as the fisherman dropped him into the basket, but I will nevertheless maintain that you can't knock the spots off me!

MORE LIKE IT.

Perdita—He has given her a ring and she is a woman with a past, too.

Penelope—Well, if he has given her a ring she seems to be a woman with a present.

FOR TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

LARGEST SALE IN CANADA