ON THE FARM.

KEEP THE FARM BUSY.

To make money farming it is necessary to run the farm on a principle similar to that of the merchant. The merchant don't stock up with winter goods in spring, nor with spring goods in fall. Neither does he keep for sale the same sort of goods all the year round. Practically he makes two or more crops during the year, by laying in stocks suitable to the season. If the farmers will do likewise they will fare better. The soil should be so handled as to yield as much as possible. This cannot be done by harvesting a crop in June and leaving the land to rest until planting time next year; and in the meantime the poor farmer will say the reason that he cannot pay off the mortgage on his home is because he has not land enough to make him more than a bare subsistence. There are farmers, however, who practice a method more like that of the successful merchant. As soon as one crop is gathered and garnered they prepare the land for another crop, taking care that the crop shall be suited to the season, as well as to his purposes. They make their soil bring two crops every year, which is equivalent to doubling the size of the field. But this cannot continue to be done without feeding the soil. If a farmer would double the weight of his hogs or cattle, or increase the milk of his cows, he must furnish them feed. To increase the productive capacity of his land, it must also be fed. Feeding his stock will enable the farmer to feed his land also, for the crops grown on the land can be passed through the cattle, making them grow, and on to the land, making it produce; and then with a little rotation and a good deal of know how, the more the soil produces the more it can produce. Many farmers with 160 acres would do better if they would make pasture of half of it and double the yield of the other half, which can often be done by rotation, fertilizing, restorative crops, good preparation and good cultivation. The farmer should keep busy by keeping his soil busy. He can get all needed rest by changing from one kind of work to another, which is really recreation. His land needs recreation and not rest.

FEEDING DAIRY COWS.

Feeding cows in winter requires altogether different management than in the summer. Almost anyone can get a number of cows through the summer without a loss if he has a supply of pasture to feed on, but very few farmers make a profit on their cows in the winter. I suppose this accounts in a measure for so many farmers having abandoned the dairy business in the winter months and do what they can along this line in the summer time, writes Mr. E. F. Brown.

Why not make it pay the year through? If one has the money invested it hardly seems business like to shut up shop like the summer resorters and go back to the woods until warm weather again. Shove up the blinds and let some light into your business. Knock off the board you have put across the gate of your business and let the outside world know that you have a cow, that she gives milk and you are keeping her for the milk she gives and the profit derived from it. What are you in the business for? Is it not for the money there is in it? Or have you an idea that you have the most miserable, disagreeable and unprofitable vocation of all creation? Who is it that makes your lot agreeable or disagreeable, pleasant or unpleasant, profitable or unprofitable? Can you blame anyone else?

If there is one thing above another a good live dairyman likes to do in winter, it is to feed his cows and know that they are in good warm quarters. Profit depends on this, and the man who thinks differently is not the right kind of a dairyman. The size of the dairy has a good deal to do with conditions under which we have to operate, for if one has a large dairy of say 50 head, a certain amount of help is employed the year through and the stock as well as the owner is to a certain degree dependent upon the help. But it is not my intention at this time to discuss the help question.

The first thing one should do is to look over the amount of feed on hand and estimate as near as possible how long it is going to last to feed from and if there is not pretty good proof that the winter's supply is sufficient to run until spring or until pasture comes, then other conditions have or should be taken into consideration. Buying grain to help out the feed is not altogether a bad thing; seldom if ever does a man have enough of all kinds of feed to run him through the year without buying, and this is another part of dairying or the result of dairying—the buying of grain and feeding the rough feed and the farm is all the time improving. One hardly realizes how great an industry dairying is until he stops to consider some of the benefits derived from it.

DAIRY WISDOM.

Do not forget to put blankets on the new born calves if your stables are cold in the least. You can not give your young animals too much comfort and warmth.

Too much stress can not be put upon the manner in which cows are treated in the stables.

A cow soon comes to like or dislike a person who cares for her, according to the way in which she is handled.

Pet your cows, talk to them, calling them by name.

They soon learn to come at call and to expect a pat or a gentle stroke.

Good feed will be lost on a cow that is cruelly or carelessly treated.

A difference of twenty-five per cent. in product has often been known to take place between cows that were equally good. They were fed the same, but treated differently.

Cows should be fed and milked at the same time each day and in the same order. They quickly form habits and any interruption or disappointment is quickly noticed by the lessened product in the pail.

Results simply show what kind of a man is behind the cow—so look out.

The food of the heifers must be such that it will nourish all parts of the body.

They may manage to live on hay, but they will be stunted in size and will never equal their dams, though the sire may be of a line of the best butter makers..

Beside that, their constitutions will be weakened, and they will be subject to every epidemic that comes around.

Give once or twice each week a few apples, potatoes or carrots to give variety.

Stretch a wire the whole length of the stable behind the cows. Attach a snap with a ring on this wire and hang the lantern in the snap. It can then be pushed along where the most light is needed.

NEGRESSES AS DETECTIVES.

Negress private detectives are being employed by an agency in Georgia. The women are stated to be adepts in the work required of them, as they are intelligent, patient trustworthy, and as cunning as foxes. Besides, the individual shadowed cannot, as a rule, tell one negress from another. Lady detectives who are white can, it seems, be readily "spotted" by the parties they are watching.

Much Sickness, Coughs and Colds

LaGrippe, Bronchitis and Pnuemonia—Enormous Demand for

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

There is scarcely a home where there is not someone suffering from throat or lung trouble.

In offices, stores and factories the staffs are greatly reduced. The sudden changes in temperature are more than people can stand. Everywhere you hear people coughing.

Previous experience has taught most people that for these ailments there is no treatment so prompt and effective as Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. Just now the sales of this great family medicine are enormous.

Mrs. J. Provost, Renfrew, Ont., states :—"My fourteen-year-old boy had a very severe cold in the chest last winter, and I really thought he was going to die. He coughed nearly all the time and sometimes would spit up blood. We had about given up all hopes of his recovery, when I heard of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. After using one bottle there was a great change in his condition, and I can positively say that he was completely cured by two bottles, and he has not been troubled since, I never saw medicine take such quick effect and can sincerely recommend it."

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, 25 cents a bottle, family size (three times as much). 60 cents, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every bottle.

EVERYDAY AILMENTS.

Almost Invariably the Result of Poor Blood or Weak Nerves.

If your health is impaired in any way, however slight, this article should interest you. Ask any doctor and he will tell you that most of the ailments from which men and women of the present day suffer are due to weak, watery blood, or disorders of the nerve forces. In your case the trouble may only be making a start—showing itself in a tired feeling, a derangement of the digestion, perhaps an occasional headache or a feeling of nervousness. These symptoms are too often followed by a complete breakdown of the health. In such cases there is no medicine which will bring back health and strength as quickly as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Thousands of weak and weary men and women owe their present good health and increased vitality to this medicine. These pills make new, rich red blood, and restore shattered nerves. This is the whole secret of the wonderful success of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Here is a bit of strong proof. Mrs. W. J. Clark, sr., Boston, Ont., says :—"I suffered a great deal from a complication of troubles; rheumatism, liver trouble and pains about the heart all adding to my misery. A thorough use of Dr. Williams Pink Pills cured me and now at the age of fifty-two all aches and pains have left me and I am enjoying the best of health." This is the verdict of all who give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. But you must get the genuine with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around the box. If in doubt send direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be mailed post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50.

FIJIAN FIRE WALKERS.

Feet Not Blistered by Heat That Melted Solder.

Those who witnessed the coronation processions will doubtless recollect a small group of copper-colored soldiers with bare legs and outstanding hair innocent of covering, says the London Standard. These strange people—Fijians—and their ancient ceremony of the Vilavilairevo, or fire walking, were the subject of a paper read by W. L. Allardyce, C. M. G., at a meeting of the Royal Colonial Institute the other day. Admiral Sir N. Bowden-Smith presided.

The ceremony of fire walking, Mr. Allardyce explained, is performed by a certain tribe at the island of Bega, and originated in a legend that in reward for having spared the life of a man he had dug out of the ground, one Tui Qualita was invested with the power of being able to walk over red hot stones without being burned. An earth oven is made and filled with layers of wood and stone. In this a fire is kindled about twelve hours before the fire walking takes place, and when the hot stones have been exposed by brushing away the charcoal, the natives, under the direction of a master of ceremonies, walk over them barefooted.

The temperature at the edge of the oven is about 120 degrees Fahrenheit, while on one occasion, when a thermometer was suspended over the stones, it registered 282 degrees and the solder was melted. Yet, stated Mr. Allardyce, after the ceremony the natives show no signs of the terrific ordeal through which they have gone. By means of a number of views the lecturer gave a realistic idea of the ceremony as performed nowadays.

Vice-Admiral Lewis Beaumont described a fire-walking ceremony as witnessed by himself. Although those who took part in it showed no signs of discomfort, he remarked that apparently they did not like it over much.

Replying to questions, Mr. Allardyce said the only explanation he could give of the apparent immunity from harm following on the process was that the soles of the feet of the natives were hardened to an unusual degree through constant walking on a sandy soil covering coral, which became exceedingly hot under the sun. There was also the element of absolute belief by the natives in the legend that they were proof against fire.

SMOKING DROMEDARIES.

There is no reason why a dromedary should not be partial to a good cigar. Most dromedaries, according to a menagerie proprietor, are particularly fond of tobacco-smoke, and can be made to do almost anything under its influence. "Travellers in Egypt," he asserts, rely more on tobacco-smoke for their control over these huge beasts than anything else. When travelling on long journeys the dromedaries are in many cases required to travel night and day without rest, and the beasts are kept up to their tasks by smoking cigars. The driver carries a triangular piece of wood, which is pierced at one point like a cigar-holder. This is inserted in the mouth of the beast, the cigar being lit and pressed into the hole in the same fashion followed by man. "The dromedary immediately closes its eyes and puffs away through its nostrils until the cigar is burnt away. The indulgence appears to refresh it, and the keeper has no difficulty in persuading the animal to plod on without further rest."

WHERE MEMORY FAILS.

Fault of Most Schools and Colleges.

Many people are lacking in the faculty of concentration. The secret of achievement is the power to focus the thought. A man must be able to marshal his intellectual forces as Napoleon did his army, and to bring their united strength to accomplish whatever he is doing. A wandering mind will never accomplish anything.

The great trouble with our present educational system is that most schools and colleges encourgae memorising. This is a fundamental error, for the memory is not a real power. It is merely a reservoir to which the executive faculties go for material. Some of the men who have been endowed with the most phenomenal memories have never attained anything beyond mediocrity.

There is no doubt that many naturally strong minds have been ruined by being crammed with unrelated and undigested facts. It is not the overful mind that utilises its material, but the one that has made thoroughly practical every scrap of knowledge and every bit of experience that has come to it.

Competitive examinations are responsible for many a weakened mind. They lay too much stress on memory and text-book knowledge, and too little on a real working comprehension of a subject. A boy with a good memory can secure high marks and pass examinations creditably, simply because he remembers the pet questions and theories of his teachers; while one who has spent his time in mastering principles and gaining actual power may not obtain nearly so high rank, or may fail altogether in his examinations.

It is not memory that counts most but ability to grasp, to hold, to analyse, to compare, and to combine, which gives a solid grip and mastery of principles.

BABY'S DANGER.

The fact that so-called soothing medicines put children to sleep is no sign that they are helpful. On the contrary they are dangerous and distinctly harmful—the little one has been merely drugged into temporary insensibility, the seat of the trouble has not been reached. Never give a child an opiate except under the watchful eye of a competent physician, and remember that all "soothing" medicines contain opiates. When your little one is not well, when it has any little stomach or bowel trouble, or any of the minor ailments of little ones give it Baby's Own Tablets, and it will be safe. This medicine is sold under a guarantee that it contains no opiate or harmful drug. Ask any mother who has used this medicine and she will tell you how her little one has thrived and grown well and strong after taking the Tablets. Mr. T. B. Mitchell, the well known druggist, Oshawa, Ont., says :—"I can safely recommend Baby's Own Tablets from the splendid results they have given my customers and from having used them in our own home." You can get the Tablets from any druggist or by mail from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont, at 25 cents a box.

CAPE COLONY'S ODD RIVER.

Keeps Crops Growing in a Dry Land When Other Rivers Fail.

During the past season a large part of Cape Colony has suffered from a severe drought. The poorly nourished cattle have looked pinched, the grass has turned yellow, and the crops have been a partial failure.

In the midst of the parched regions, however, there has been a long ribbon of green, where oats, wheat and tobacco have yielded great crops and the farmers are happy, though they have not had an inch more rain than their less fortunate neighbors. Their prosperity is due to a very remarkable river.

The Klipplaat in Eastern Cape Colony is a friend in need, when all the other streams may be as dry as a bone; and the curious feature about it is that the Klipplaat itself has a hopeless aspect most of the time, with only a little puddle of water here and there in the lower parts of its bed.

Suppose we had stood on the banks of the Klipplaat in December last, the summer season in Cape Colony,—the sky was brazen all the days of that month—and we should have seen only the dry bottom of the river, with a mudhole here and there to relieve the monotony.

But if we happened to be there at the right time we should suddenly have observed a great stir among the farmers, and have heard excited shouts from farm to farm carrying the news that had just come in a telegram from far up the river. The telegram was only five words long, but it brought joy and bustle and eager anticipation to every soul. The message read:—

"THE RIVER IS COMING DOWN."

It would be hours before the arrival of the travelling waters, but every minute was full of work for all hands. The pumps were to be rigged. Every clod of dirt in the ditches that would impede a free flow was to be crushed, and busy spades were preparing the land for a thorough flooding; and the children were on the banks pricking up their ears to catch the first sound announcing the approach of the coming flood.

At length we should see the river tumbling along with a rush and a roar and in twenty minutes the dry channel would be filled to the top of the banks; and soon, where all was dry a little before, the life-giving waters would be glistening in all the ditches under the bright sunshine. All nature rejoiced under the transformation, and the sheep and cattle were scarcely less happy than the men and women.

A day later the channel would be dry again, but all the water that could be utilized by plant and animal life for two or three weeks would be stored in the soil and wells. Then would come another torrent and everybody would bend again to the task of utilizing it to the utmost.

So it went on all summer. The cattle and sheep were fat, the oats were waist high, and the tobacco leaf was broad and of excellent quality.

The phenomenon is easily explained. No matter how parched and sear South Africa may be, the Drakensberg Mountains of the east, catching the moisture laden winds from the Indian Ocean, have always plenty of rain.

The little Klipplaat rises among the foothills of the higher Drakensberg, where the largest water supply is maintained. Snow frequently falls at these higher altitudes, and is melted by the successive rains, swelling the water supply.

The Klipplaat is the only river that enjoys these advantages to the full, and the merry torrent it sends down every few weeks maintains a belt of luxurious verdure, no matter how dry the surrounding country may be. So the Klipplaat is regarded as an unmixed blessing and the most remarkable river in South Africa.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanantly cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

GOOD WORDS GONE WRONG.

Have you ever noticed that certain words, the meanings of which were originally above reproach, when once started on the downward path soon degenerate? That evil creeps insidiously into what it will eventually destroy is demonstrated by the change in such a word as "cunning," which was originally synonymous with "knowledge" in the highest sense, and now stands for quickness in matters more or less shady. "Notorious" is another word which is slowly falling into disrepute, though not so entirely but that those who do not draw nice distinctions still confuse it with "notable"—a term that carries with it nothing of apporbrium. While an eminent statesman may be termed "notable" he is not "notorious," though he might easily become so by some glaring misconduct in either a business or personal matter. The present word "holiday" is an adaptation from "holy day," the difference in spelling having been introduced in comparatively recent times, so that the term might not be confused.

DIDN'T BELIEVE.

That Coffee Was the Real Trouble.

Some people flounder around and take everything that's recommended to them, but finally find out that coffee is the real cause of their troubles. An Oregon man says:

"For 25 years I was troubled with my stomach. I was a steady coffee drinker but didn't suspect that as the cause. I doctored with good doctors and got no help, then I took almost anything which someone else had been cured with, but to no good. I was very bad last summer and could not work at times.

"On December 2, 1902, I was taken so bad the Doctor said I could not live over twenty-four hours at the most and I made all preparations to die. I could hardly eat anything, everything distressed me and I was weak and sick all over. When in that condition coffee was abandoned and I was put on Postum, the change in my feelings came quickly after the drink that was poisoning me was removed.

"The pain and sickness fell away from me and I began to get well day by day so I stuck to it until now I am well and strong again, can eat heartily with no headache heart trouble or the awful sickness of the old coffee days. I drink all I wish of Postum without any harm and enjoy it immensely.

"This seems like a wonderfully strong story, but I would refer you to the First National Bank, The Trust Banking Co., or any merchant of Grant's Pass, Ore., in regard to my standing and I will send a sworn statement of this if you wish. You can also use my name." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Still there are many who persistently fool themselves by saying 'Coffee don't hurt me," a ten days' trial of Postum in its place will tell the truth and many times save life.

"There's a reason."

Look for the little book, "The Road to Wellville" in each package.