THE FARMER.

Sundry Suggestions.

The farmer must practice one of three thods to keep vegetable mold in his olds—use a great deal of straw and other getable refuse in his stock yards, haul ony loads of swamp muck, or plow in over once in three or four years. The over the cheapest. There are those ho employ all three of these methods. heir farms are not for sale.

Good implement are indeed indispensae to success, and he who has provided em will not only have greater pleasure his labors, but the profit which attends he judicious application of both time and

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It used to be the custom to take out to ie weary harvester about 10 o'clock a coved tin pailful of cold water in which had en mixed molasses, a little vinegar, and spoonfal or two of ginger. I never heard its doing any harm, but the thirsty en counted it very refreshing and satisying. It certainly is far better than the esting fluid sometimes passed around in

The amount of pork to be expected om the corn fed next fall will depend pon the summer management of the pigs. lenty of green food now will show its efects on the capacity of the pig when he

penned up for his corn diet. Don't forget the turnip crop next month then the new seed will be ready. The English consider farming useless without arnirs, and if our farmers will raise more oots they will find it to their advantage winter, when nothing but dry food can

Put a red mark—which means mutton on the wrinkled sheep. If a sow eats her pigs give her pork and

urn her out on the ground. Prof. Shelton has had some experience with pigs that were a cross of Berkshire nd Essex, and he says they are the most estless and squeal the most of any pigs e ever had. While very partial to the horoughbreds of either breed, he finds hat crossing them produces stock with Il the bad and few of the good qualities of their progenitors.

There is no better investment for farmers than in draft horses. They are always in demand at remunerative prices. They are as much a staple in the market s wheat, pork, or coffee, and can as quickw be turned into cash.

The Buckwheat Crop.

Buckwheat can be made a profitable trop, if proper care is given to it. This rain is worth at least seventy-five cents bushel for feeding, if it is properly fed. It is best ground with corn, as fine as possible, and may be fed with cut hay or traw moistened with water. The seed may be sown early in July. We have found thick seeding the best. At least one bushel per acre should be used. It pays to prepare the ground as well for this crop as for any other, but it is especially useful for the purpose of breaking up an old meadow, and preparing it for reseeding. The sod will be well rotted, and the soil mellowed and made ready for a fall grain crop, i this is desired, to be followed by the grass seed the next summer. No other crop except peas, so well mellows the ground as buckweeat, and this is precisely the effect required in reseeding land. Besides this useful purpose, buckwheat is valuable for its grain. It will easily produce thirty or forty bushels per acre i well managed, and a bushel of it is worth two bushels of oats of the light sort usually grown, which is largely husk. The crop, too, is put in at times and harvested at times convenient for the farmer.

Feeding Chickens for Market.

Much profit is missed by feeding young chickens too long. The early broods should now be ready for feeding. It is better to have them already fed, for then the cockerels will be ready for sale, and the pullets will be so far forward as to be ready to begin laying early in the fall. But if the chickens have not been fully fed, the cockerels should be separated now and the old cocks turned in with them. At any rate the cocks should be separated from the hens at once, as they me a worry and a nuisance to the hens, and more eggs will be laid without them than with them. Probably no more hens will set but as the eggs will be good for two weeks after the separation, this may be made at once. The best of the young cockerels should be selected for use next year, and the rest should be forced for market and disposed of at once. They will bring more now than at any time An excellent feed for them i corn-meal, mixed with boiling hot sweetskimmed milk. This gives the flesh a fine flavor and a white and clear appearance which adds to the market value. The feeding should not be continued over two weeks, and if the fowls have had all they will eat, they will be as fat as they can be Longer feeding will not add to their weight, as it is apt to produce

Watering Horses.

Horses working in the field, require watering more than three times a day. When a horse plunges its head deep into newspapers as follows: the trough to drink, it is injuriously thirsty, and has been suffering. While the owner visits the water jug kept in the shade, about once every hour, he scarcely dust, and suffering from thirst. It is a good plan to carry a supply of water to may pass into other hands." the field for the horses on a light drag to carry a bunch of fodder along, to give

them a mouthful when they rest at times.

THE LIME-KILD CLUB.

Readers of this article are familiar will the fact that no less than five dastardly attempts have been made within the last five years to blow Paradise Hall into the middle of next week, and now the list is to be added to and the crowning attempt particularized.

Nearly all the members had gathered in the hall, and in five minutes more the triangle would have sounded for the meeting to open. Brother Gardner and Sir Isaac Walpole were carnestly discussing the subject of transmigration, and Giveadam Jones and Elder Toots were, ending agame of checkers. Pickles Smith Elder Penstock, Whalebone Howker and other members were matching pennies, and a general atmosphere of peace and contentment pervaded the room. An outsider would have said there was no sin there, and even the closest observer would have failed to detect the least evidence of an overshadowing sorrow.

Such was the situation when the huge building was suddenly shaken as if by an earthquake. Plaster showered down, window glass rattled and shivered, the bear traps swung wildly to and fro, and from brackets and shelves and niches busts of Cicero and relics from the pyra mids came tembling to the floor in wild | is now living, and others of my relations. confusion. For an instant every member of the club seemed paralyzed, but as soon as this feeling wore away there was a general yell of dismay and rush for the door. No attention was paid to rule IV. which reads: "In case this hall is to be vacated with extreme suddenness, owing to fire, flood or other calamity, the President shall have ten feet the start." One wild, dismayed, terror-stricken crowd rushed for the door, but not a man got out. Judge Cadaver and Stepback Johnsing, who had the lead, wedged, stuck fast, and the space was choked

It was perhaps a good thing, as it gave the members an opportunity to recover thier wits. In about two minutes heads, legs and arms began to until and untangle, and the jam dissolved. All danger was past. While Paradise Hall had been damaged to the extent of \$600, and while the club had suffered an appalling loss in sacred and valued relics, no lives had been sacrificed. The nearest approach to it was in the case of Judge Cadaver Some one stood on his neck for about three minutes and deliberately abstracted

four razors from his left bootleg. The fiendish attempt was, of course, at once investigated, but the results did not pan out very much. The only suspicious things discovered were a woman's cotton stocking with's hole in the heel, a pair ger ale without any ginger in it and a can, | tribe came into our house and told us our which had either contained peaches or horses were stolen by the Halfbreeds. dynamite. The villian, whoever he was, and at the same time it was they themhad escaped. As near as could be ascer- | selves who had stolen the horses and hidtained he entered the grocery below (best goods and lowest prices at this store), tied the can to the handle of a cheap | and most of them mounted—came to the broom, and holding the broom to the ceiling exactly under the spot usually occupied by Elder Cohorts Smith, had pullea the trigger and let 'er flicker. The idea was to destroy the entire club at one fell blow, but Providence happily frustrated the fiendish design. Most of the force of the explosion dodged off after a row of cans of preserved pumpkin on a high shelf, and this fact alone saved the hall above.

was at once detailed to work the case. Giveadam Jones succeeded in connecting with a rejected candidate's sister-inlaw, but it was soon thereafter ascertained that he never had a relative of that brand. Sir Codrington Duplex discovered that the goggles were exactly like a pair worn by a colored man who was drowned in Lake Erie three years ago, but could get no further. It was quite evident that he was on the right track to connect the drowned man with the explosion, but he required time to see his way clear. Samuel Shin laid great stress on the recipe. It had evidently been written out for some confectioner ordruggist. His idea was to arrest all men in the city connected with the drug or confectionery business and hold each one in a separate cell until a full confession was

that the real clue was in the can, and it the label had been removed in the most | my husband that he was frightened some careful manner. It might have contained peaches, but how easy for an employe of a canning establishment to slip a pound of dynamite in among the fruit, and for an outside confederate to purchase that very can! He would move that all the employees of all the canning factories in the United States be arrested without

The Rev. Penstock, whose paper collar had been entirely ruined, and whose feelings were greatly harrowed up, believed in taking an underhand advantage. He would advertise in all the respectable

" Fifty Thousands Dollars.—The party who made the dastardly attempt to blow up Paradise Hall the other night will hear of something to his advantage by dust and of his team, laboring in the addressing the Secretary of the club. Please communicate at once or the legacy

He argued that the villain would inwhich is as easily taken, as to drive the stantly jump to the conclusion that he slone and them to the field in harness had a soft thing on hand, and would alone, and it would be a grateful change straightway fell into the spare.

the future of Burdook Blood Birtore

ced theories and secured clews, and some several shots fixed, and until otherwise moving from Thursday until Monday, Regularity in watering horses is a point little confusion was created by Eider informed supposed the firing was into cause they will warry the their day and bounding the the constant of the const stand up and make a full confession. and the President said:

"Gen len I hev faith dat de puhung villyian will altimately be punished. my not be for five ten lifty or evel a thousand years, but he'll git it in de eand. Meanwhile we can't be too thankful oberdis escape. While we has bin oonsiderably damaged in a financhul pint of view, an' while we mus' regard it as one of de miraeles dat none of us war killed outright, we am still on deck an' still left to pursue de routine of our labors in behalf of de gineral public. Giveadam Jones an' Waydown Beebe am 'pinted a committee to assess finanshul damages; Rev. Penstock an' Judge Cadaver will consult wid de perleec, an' Trustee Pullback an Sundown Smith will take posseshun of de can an' seek to diskiber its contents. Let us now adjourn.

IN THE HANDS OF THE REDS

Mrs. Delaney's Thrilling Experience in the Camp of Big Bear.

Mrs. Delaney, one of Big Bear's prisoners, gives the following graphic account of her two months' captivity with the Indians :-

"My name is Theresa Delaney. I was married to my husband, John Delaney. on the 27th of July, 1882, at Aylmer, in the Province of Quebec, where my mother My husband resided, before coming to this country, at Gloucester, in the County of Carleton, Ont., where his father and mother are now living. My husband and I left home on the 1st of August, 1882, and went at once to Frog Lake, N. W. T. where my husband held the position of Indian Instructor. When he first came up here he had five bands of Indians to look after, until a year ago, when the Chippewans were taken from his surpervision and given John Fitzpatrick. A little later Mr. Fitzpatrick was transferred to another jurisdiction, and the Chippewans again came under my husband's care. He then had to look after the Chippewans. Oneepowhayaws, Missioo Kooceawsis, and Puskeackeewins, and last year he had to ration Big Bear's tribe. He was so engaged when the outbreak took place.

All these Indians were very peace ably inclined, and most friendly to us all. My husband was much respected and really beloved by all under his care, they SEEMED TO BE MOST ATTACHED TO HIM. We were therefore greatly astonished at their action towards us, but after all it was only Big Bear's following that showed their enmity to us. They, too, pretended to be most friendly, and have often told us that but for my husband they would have starved. The first we knew of the uprising was on the 2nd of April at den them. Soon after the arrival of these two Indians, some thirty more—all armed, house and forced their way in. They took all the arms and ammunition they could telling us they were short and wanted all. They required us to go with them, because they said they wished to save us from the Breeds. We were taken first to the Agent's (Mr. Quinn), and the Indians

DEMANDED HIS ARMS about all keeping together to keep back | while of the Breeds when they came to take the The best detective talent in the club provisions. I am satisfied now they were and my longing for it seemed alone to not sincere in this, and it was all to deceive us, for there were no Breedstocome. From Quinn's we were taken to the priests' house. The priests were named Father's Fafard and Marchand, who were both subsequently killed. We were not at all ill-treated so far, but there was every outward appearance of friendly feeling towards us. When we reached the priests' house mass was going on, the attendants being some Halfbreeds who had previously been taken prisoners by the Indians and detained two priests drop, Father Forfard fell with the priests, in the latters' residence. The Indians would not let the priests finish mass, and ordered them, with the | when he fell, and the latter dropped im-Breeds and ourselves, back again to our | mediately afterwards, as if shot by the own house. We were all left for about same Indian from the second barrel of a an hour, the Indians surrounding the gun. During our journey we had plenty house. The priests did not anticipate to eat, cooking it ourselves. Our direcany danger, supposing that the Indians | tion was backwards and forwards to avoid intended having a feast of the cattle that | the police catching us. We were taken Waydown Beebe vigorously asserted had been given them by Mr. Quinn, the fron Frog 1 ake towards Pitt, then back agent. By this time it was about 9:30 in again north for about sixty miles. On a was passed around for each member to the morning. During our last detention Thursday—a week before we escaped smell of. It had once been labeled, but at our house Big Bear came in and told

of his young braves INTENDED SHOOTING THE WHITES. but that he, my husband, would be safe any way. At this time the only place they had plundered was Mr Dill's store, which they had gutted, but while waiting, the Indians told Mr. Cameron, also a prisoner in our house, that they wanted him to | began at 7 in the morning, and lasted accompany them to open the Hudson until 10. We could not see any of it Bay store, and Mr. Cameron did so, but could hear it. At ten, the thus in my opinion saving his life. After police, finding they were not strong opening the store the Indians sent him enough, retreated, and the Indians then to their camp about a mile and a half | fell back into the bush, where we were, away. After securing everything in the and from thence back farther into the latter store, they came to our house, and | bush, all of us having to accompany them. ordered us all up to the Indian camp. We | The Breeds at this time were trying to departed, my husband and I, as well as escape, but could not do so, as they were even within the walls no one can stir all others, only taking with us what we watched too closely. From Thursday had on our backs, not supposing we would Big Bear's men retreated in different sign; and anyone who, unhapply forgetbe long away. At this time nothing of | bands, and the prisoners got more or less | ful, ventures from his quarters unprovidconsequence had been taken from our separated, some going with one band some | ed with his talisman, is sure to be made house. Is was not very cold. Before we had gone far from our house the Indians | were fortunate in yet being left with | he crosses. BEGAN TO SHOOT DOWN THE WHITES

More than a score of members, advan- I behind my husband and me, but I heard | were will with Big Bear. We kept on I White Tower was on fire.

even with them.

the latter of whom I mw fall. Mrs. hody took advantage of his invitation. Governock was beside her husband when he fell, and as he dropped she leaned down over him, putting her face to his, and as two shots had been fired at her husband some supposed that she had fallen from the second shot. When I saw Mrs. Gowanlock fall I saw also some hidcous object, an Indian got up in frightful costume take aim at my husband. Before I could speak my husband staggered away, but came back and said to me, TOHE MA I'

> He fell then, and I called the priest and told the latter what had happened. While he was praying with my husband the same hideous Indian fired again, and I thought his shot was meant for me, and I laid my head down upon my husband and waited it seemed an age, but it was for my poor husband, and he never spoke afterwards. Almost immediately another Indian run up and ordered me away. I wanted to stay, but he dragged me off, pulling me along by the arms through the brush and briar and through the creek where the water reached to my waist. I was put into | go on to an Indian tent and left there until nightfall, without anything offered me to eat, | farther away, about two miles or therethough I could not have eaten anyway. I was not allowed outside of the tent, and so had no opportunity of returning to my dead husband, and have never seen him since. At night time two Halfbreeds, John Pritchard and Adolphus Nolan, came and

PURCHASED OUR RELEASE by giving horses to the Indians, the only two horses they had. These Breeds were prisoners also, so that I was virtually still a prisoner with Big Bear; but John Pritchard and all the Breeds were most kind, and I wish to state that I believe both Mrs. Gowanlock and I owe our escape from terrible treatment and at last massacre to John Pritchard and other friendly Breeds, prisoners like ourselves. From this time forward we were prisoners for two months all but a day. Every other day we were moved with the entire camp from one place to another. Big Bear's treatment of us would have been cruel in the extreme, but Pritchard saved us from the agony of forced marches through sloughs, brush, and rough land. At this time accompanying us were Mrs. Gowanlock, and among the Indians were Mr. and Mrs. Maclean and their family of five children, Mr. and Mrs. Mann and their family of three children, Mr. and Mrs. Quinney, John Fitzpatrick, and a Frenchman named Pierrie. I cannot say how any of these were treated, as I only saw them casually when on the march, but think they were not more ill-treated than I was myself, except that they had all

TO WALK CONTINUALLY,

except Mr. McLean and Mrs. Mann and the very small children. Occasionally an walk; and sometimes John Pritchard would increase his already overladen load by taking some wearled one up. Pritchard and all the Breeds walked always, though by making us walk they could have ridden. His two little boys, aged 13 and 15, walked, though their feet became very sore at times, but they never complained, because they knew their walking enabled us to ride. They were noble little fellows. I was terribly stricken down. I seemed demented and could hardly tell one day what had happened the day before. I went on and on as in a fearful and ammunition, and had a long talk | dream, but seemed conscious all the

> MY HOME AT AYLMER. keep me up. I was afraid to ask after my husband, but the Breeds told me later on that they had buried the only four bodies they had been permitted to, my husband's, the two priests, and Mr. Gowanlock's under the church, but as the church was burnt the bodies were exposed, and then I asked to have them buried and the Breeds did as I requested. I should have told you that as I was being dragged away from my husband's body I saw the first and then Father Marchad. The former was administering to my husband

we had a battle, that is, THE BATTLE WITH GENERAL STRANGE. The women were all left in the woods. but the Indians were entrenched in a rayine, where they had dug rifle pits, as was informed. This was the first intimation I had of our troops coming We could plainly hear the firing. We could easily recognize the cannon. The fight with another. Mrs Gowanlock and I

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each day from early morning till late at night, but I had never to walk, nor had Mrs. Gowanlock. On Sunday night the Indiana saw acouts, who they supposed belonged to the police, and they became greatly excited, and in the excitement and heavy fog of Monday we

GOT AWAY.

Our party that escaped consisted of Mrs Gowanlook, myself, and five Halfbreed families, including John Pritchard and Andre Nowe, the latter of whom had taken the place of Adolphus Nolan, who, on the pretence of acting spout for the Indians, managed to escape to Prince Albert in the hope of getting help and assistance. We escaped in carts, and the first day did not go more than two or three miles. We went backwards and forwards through the bush, so as to avoid our trail being discovered, and the next day continued our escape, the men cutting roads through the bush so as to get along with all our outfit. We travelled on until Wednesday night, tending towards Battleford, and on that night we were overtaken by police scouts, who had got onto our trail and followed it. They thought our position was not a secure one, and they made us strike camp and

A SAFER PLACE

abouts. Here we camped for the night, the scouts remaining with us all the time. On Thursday morning we moved on, reaching Pitt on Friday about ten in the morning, where we were met by Col. Strauber zie and Col. Williams. All came forward to meet us, and at once we were taken on board the North-West. where we remained all Saturday and until Sanday morning, when we were transferred to the Baroness and reached Battleford Sanday night, where we have been ever since comfortably quartered at the barracks with Mrs. Laurie. I hope to leave within a few days for my home. my intense longing for which has alone kept me up amid all my

TRIALS, HARDSHIPS, AND GREAT LOSSES. I desire to express my thanks to Almighty God that he sent with us throughout, such a kind and considerate protector as John Pritchard, and the other Breeds who were with him. There is no telling what abuse we might have been subjected to but for their presence. Frequent attempts were made to reach us by tne Indians, but the Halfbreeds watched night after night armed and ready to keep off any attempt to ill-treat us. Four different nights Indians approached our tents, but the determination of our protectors saved us Terrible as it all was, however, I am grateful that I came through unmolested, and am permitted to return to my home once again unharmed in body and mind."

Locking Up the Tower.

Few persons are aware of the strictness of blue goggles, a recipe for making gin- o'clock in the morning. Two of Big Bear's | Indian more humane than the rest, would | with which the Tower of London is guardoffer a ride to those who were required to | ed from foes without and from treachery within. The ceremony of shutting it up every night continues to be as solemn and as rigidly precautionary as if the French invasion were actually afoot.

Immediately after "tattoo" all strangers are expelled; and, the gates once closed, nothing short of such imperative necessity as fire or sudden, illness can procure their being re-opened till the app inted hour the next morning.

The ceremony of locking up is very ancient, curious, and stately. A few minutes before the clock strikes the hour of eleven-on Thursdays and Fridays twelve-the head warden (yeoman porter). clothed in a long red cloak, bearing in his hand a huge bunch of keys, and attended by a brother warden carrying a gigantic lantern, appears in front of the main guard house, and calls out in a loud voice:-

" Escort keys!"

At these words the sergeant of the guard, with five or six men, turns out, and follows him to the "Spur," an outer gate; each sentry challenging, as they pass the post-

"Who goes there?" "Keys."

The gates being carefully locked and barred—the warden wearing as solemn an aspect and making as much noise as possible—the procession returns, the sentries exacting the same explanation, and receiving the same answer as before.

Arrived once more in front of the main guard-house, the sentry there gives a loud stamp with his foot, and the following conversation takes place between him and the approaching party :-

"Who goes there?" "Keys."

"Whose keys"

"Queen Victoria's keys." "Advance Queen Victoria's keys, and

all's well." The yeoman porter then exclaims— "God bless Queen Victoria."

The main guard devoutly respond-" Amen."

The officer on duty gives the word-" Present arms !" The firelocks rattle ; the officer kieses

the hilt of his sword; escort fall in among their companions; and the yeoman porter marches majestically across the parade alone, to deposit the keys in the lieutenant's lodgings.

The ceremony over, not only is all egress and ingress totally precluded, but without being furnished with the counterthe prey of the first sentinel whose post

Pritchard, although we were all still with All of which is pleasantly absurd, and Mr. Quinn was shot first, though I did not | Big Bear. Mr. and Mrs. Maclean and | reminds us of the stately mauner in which see him shot. All who were killed were Mr. and Mrs. Mann and their families the crown was carried about when the

who were with 7 thb either alors