Soon after the young cattle go into their winter quarters in the barn, lice will be liable to make their appearance and unless they receive immediate attention they will rapidly increase, and all thrift and growth

will seen cease, says our Country Home. A great many remedies are offered for lice on cattle, but most of them are ebjectionable in one way or the other. have never found anything, for efficacy and convenience equal to flour of sulphur sifted over their backs whenever they show signs, by rubbing or lapping themselves, of the presence of these parasites. An occasional use of sulphur in this way will keep a herd of cattle very free of these pests if applied when they first make their appearance. If they have obtained a hold on the animal, applications must be made once a week for several weeks, and if very plenty, an occasional dose of a tablespoonful of sulphur in their feed will materially aid in getting rid of them. The odor of sulphur seems to be very destructive to all vermin, and five pounds, coating 25 cents, if used in this way will keep a large herd of cattle free of these pests a long time, and it is the safest, easiest, and surest means possible.

Cattle which have become theroughly infested with vermin are unthrifty and a disgrace to any family. I keep a small pail of sulphur and a small hand sieve hanging up in the stable, out of reach of the cattle, and whenever I see indications of Hee on any animal I at once dust a little sulphur over its back and that is usually the end of the trouble. In this way I keep my cattle very free of vermin, and like it se well that I have used nothing else for several years.

Sundry Suggestions.

A small amount of chloride of lime left in their runway will drive away rate, and is besides in most cellars needed to keep the air pure and free from the dangerous malaria from decaying vegetables. If it is desired to catch the rats, a small piece of cloth p'aced over a steel trap and the bait set on that will secure them after they have become too wary to be taken with a trap not hidaen.

.All carpenters know how soon the butt ends of chisel handles split when daily exposed to the blow of a mallet or hammer. A remedy suggested by a Brooklyn man consists simply of sawing or cutting off the round end of the handle so as to make it flat, and attaching by a few nails on top of it two disks of sole-leather, so that the end becomes similar to the heel of the boot. The two thicknesses of leather will prevent all further splitting, and if, in the course of time, they expand and overlap the wood of the handle they are simply trimmed off all around.

A mixture of mutton tallow and woodchuck oil is excellent for keeping boots pliable and excluding water. It the boots have become thoroughly water-soaked fill them over night with dry oats, which will absorb much of the moisture from the inside and at the same time swell so as to keep the beet in shape and prevent its shrinking.

There is no mystery about making neatsfeet oil. The only thirg necessary is to boil in a kettle as many cattle's feet and hoofs as can be obtained and skim the oil until no more rises. From the four feet of one animal a pint of oil is usually obtained, and it is well worth the trifling cost of making it.

Why the Boys Leave the Farm.

"Why do the boys leave the farm?" wails a writer in an agricultural journal. Well, dear brother, there are several reasons. One is because the boy is not 65 years old at his birth. Then, if there is a hoe on the farm weighing fourteen ounces, bright as nickleplate, and sharp as a razor, and another hoe weighing somewhat less than a breaking plow, with an edge on it like a hammer, and a sapling with the bark on it for a handle, the hired man takes one and the boy gets the other, and every man in America knows which is the other. Did you ever stand with such a hoe in your hands, away down in a corn row on some airless, still, hot summer day, twenty acres of corn blades and tassels wilting about you, standing fourteen inches higher than your head, shutting out every last trace of breathable air, and then hear a locust down in the edge of the timber strike up his long strident, monotonous call to make it ten times hotter? And all this time a cool cresk, not a mile away, leitering in deep, silent pools in shady places in the woods, or breaking into merry dancing ripples over the pebbles ! And in the big deep holes, the fish just lying around, lonesome for a boy? Well, then, you know why some boys leave the farm. Still, boys can be kept on the farm and made stay there all their lives. You drive a long spike through a boy's abdomen and through a live oak tree and clinch or belt it to the other side, and then he will stay on the farm. Yes, there are some other ways we know, but this is the only infallible method.

About Oreameries.

A dairy authority says that a factory which will make the cream from a thousand cows cost, outside of the land, about \$2,500. But one could be started on a small scale. with a few hundred dollars, and with good management and energy be made to pay. Grain raising is becoming more precarious in the older portions of the country every year. By turning unprofitable hillsides and fields into pasture land, the soil may be brought up and made to pay a good per cent. The manure from one cow, properly saved, is worth \$24 a year. A creamery, started in a good locality, would be worth hundreds of dollars every year to the neighborhood, besides paying a fair per cent. to its managers.

Ne, Ethel; when you hear of a young girl making a good "match" it doesn't signify that she has got something that will get up every morning and light the fire.

Johnny (just after Sunday school)-"Say, Jack, what is a sockdolager?" Jack-"Why, don't you know? It's what they sing in church when they get ready to go home. The minister gets up and says: ' Let us now sing the seckdelager.'"

JOHN GRANT'S, THE SCOTCH HOUSE

AN OLD LANDMARK OF MONTREAL.

BY JOHN FRASER,

"Walk about Zion, tell the towers thereof, mark ye all her bulwarks, consider her palaces, that ye may tell it to the generation following." Such was the command to preserve and hold in everlasting remembrance the landmarks of Jerusalem. Let us attempt to follow in the footsteps of old and restore or point out from among the ruins of time and the wreck of surrounding matter the whereabouts of some notable landmarks in the city of Montreal now nearly fergetten. John Grant's "Inn" or "Tavern" -- the name "Hotel" was not known in those early days. This eld house is still standing, and bears the number "47 St. Henry street." Flfty years ago this old house was a noted place. It was then the Scotch head centre of Lower Canada. There was not a Scotchman or a Scotch family then living within a radius of one hundred miles, embracing the Scotch Counties of Glengarry and Argenteuil, and the Scotch settled parts of Chateauguay, but had at one time or another slept within its walls or had partaken of its eld-time hospi-

trader in Upper Canada, half a century ago, in his semi-annual business visits to Montreal, who did not make this old house his home during his stay. Not to have known John Grant, or not to have been known to him, was ignorance which no Scotchman of that day would like to acknowledge. Those now living who knew him will never forget the kindly smile and the true Highland | will. greeting of our old host. The old hostess, Mrs. Grant, died in the city of Montreal, during the month of August, 1885, in her ninety-first year.

"We shall meet at Grant's," was an appointment often made by parties then living at the extremes of the Scotch Counties. This old house was well known in the Scotch Highlands, and it was a common practice in these early days for friends in Scotland having relatives living in Canada to address letters for them to "John Grant's, Montreal." Such letters never failed to reach their destination. The home or the whereabouts of nearly every Scotch Highlander or Scotch family settled in the Scotch-Canadian Counties, or serving in the Hudson Bay Company, was known at this old house.

During the troubles of 1837 and 1838, "John Grant's" was the Montreal headquarters of the two Glengarry Regiments then serving on the Phillipsburg and Na pierville frontier, and also of the Lachine Brigade, and during the winter of |1838 it was the most noted military resort in Montreal. The writer recalls one night. It was, he believes, the 13th of February, 1838, during the illumination to celebrate the installation of Sir John Colborne as Governor General. About midnight, as the members of the Lachine Troop were leaving for home, an order reached Grant's for ten of the Troop to start immediately for St. John's. Within an hour they were on the ice, to cross to Laprairie, to be stationed by twos, every nine miles, to carry dispatches. The last two reached the old fort at "Isle aux Neix," the same evening by six o'clock. This was quick work, and a hard cold ride, the thermometer being below zero and the roads | ed, but remembering that a passenger train heavy with deep snow.

place of the gentlemen of the Hudsen Bay Company, whose headquarters were at Lachine, and old Sir George Simpson's gig or | pluckily got up and went on and flagged caleche, during his stay at Lachine, could be seen twice a week, Tuesdays and Fridays, entering the Inn yard regularly at ten, and leaving punctually at three. This was also the Montreal headquarters or meeting place of the Scotch lumberers from the Ottawa. They were noisy boys, and made things lively on their annual escape from their backwoods to civilized life. They were known | tion. in those early days as the "Grand River Roarers."

On the opposite side of the street, on the corner of St. Maurice, a noted and rising young Glengarrian (brother of the Hon. D. A. Macdonald, had his Montreal head-quarters for many years in the frent room in the second storey, just above the present number, "36" St. Henry street. This house was then known as "Anderson's Grocery." This was Jehn Sandfield Macdonald's club-reom or meeting place for his political friends in Lower Canada, and many a deep subject in politics was discussed in that room. Sandfield afterwards, in later years, transferred his quarters to the St. James' club, but the old room and his favorite arm chair were held sacred for him by Mrs. Anderson until his death, which she always called "Sandfield's room." Some of the older politicians of Canada will remember this room.

Time has changed everything in and around this old house. The dignity and the military bearing of the veteran efficers of the Glengarry Highlanders, the dash and the swagger of the young bloods of the Lachine Troop of Cavalry, with their fierce-looking | saying that this was a very close imitation bear skin helmets, and the noisy but innocent revelries of the Scotch lumberers, fresh from their backwoods, are not now heard or seen there. Those days are gone and have passed away forever.

How changed is all around! This old house, for several years past, until very lately, was the resort and the headquarters of horse-dealers. The Canadian trader in horses and the American buyer met there. The language in and around the eld "Innyard" was changed! A frequenter of that old place of fifty years ago, were he to have stepped in there on one of those busy days during the horse-trading season, would hardly have appreciated the "horse slang phrases" that would have fallen on his ears. And should we enter this old house at the present day-now vacant and closed up -

"Its echoes and its empty tread

Would sound like voices from the dead." This short sketch may meet the eye of many old Scotchmen, now scattered far and wide apart, over the whole Dominien of Canada, who, perhaps, will heave a sigh while they call to mind the times of old and the days of other years when they and we were young! Let us close this by adding: Peace to the memory of John Grant! He was a good man—a good man of the old time-a true Highlander, a loyal subject, and a staunch supporter of the "Auld Kirk" of Scotland.

MONTREAL, QUE

A playin' mon—A homely physician.

PERSONAL.

Judge Travis is creeting a fine two story stone residence in Calgary. He appears to intend to stay there.

A Tallahassee, Fla., despatch says : Sarah McDaniels, a colored woman living on Mr. Fish's plantation, one mile west of that city, has become the mother during her lifetime to forty-two children. She is now a robust, healthy looking-woman.

The first Canadian weman who emigrated to the North-West, Mme. J. B. Legimoniere, whose life has been written by the Rev. Abbe Dugost, has now, in Manitoba alone, 550 descendents, besides a number of others in Quebec and the United States

John Simmons of Fersyth, Ga., in a sudden fit of insanity, thinking he was pursued by enemies, jumped into the Ocmulgee River, and remained there, with the water up to his neck, until discovered by a duck hunter, twenty-four hours later. He seems to seffer little inconvenience from his bath.

Fifteen years ago Mr. Joseph Arch was a farm laborer supporting his family on \$4 weekly wages, and he is new a member of Parliament. He is what is commonly called a self made man, but as his wife taught him to read and write he may be consider-There was scarcely a Scotch merchant or | ed a creditable specimen of domestic manu-

> Will S. Hays, the song writer, made hi debut on the minstrel stage in Louisville the other night to a crowded house. He personated Old Ike, the negro character he has made famous through the river columns of the Courier-Journal. Hays has not yet signed with the show, but it is thought he

> Guilda La Chapelle, the female pedestrian, now keeping a saloon in San Francisoo, has accepted the challenge of Miss Kate Brown of England, who desires to walk against any lady pedestrian in the United States for \$500 or \$1,000 a side. Guilda requires Kate to visit San Francisco as condition of her acceptance of the latter's challenge.

> There is now living on the Piedmont road, near Charleston, W. Va., an old colored weman named Clara Brown, who is perhaps the oldest colored woman in West Virginia. Of course, she well remembers seeing General Washington. It was in Richmond that she met the Father of his Country. She says he entered the kitchen of the hotel where she was and spoke kindly to the cooks. She says she is 122 years of

> Sam Small, the converted Chicago journalist, who is stiring up Chicago preparatory to Sam Jones's advent, is described as plainly-dressed, tall, slender young man. Behind his gold-bowed eyeglasses are small eyes, and above his heavy sandy meustache is a rather long thin nose. His forehead, high and narrow, is surmounted by very carefully smoothed dark hair. He looks rather commonplace, but when he speaks he at once shows strength. The Herald says : "His voice possesses that subtle, tremulous quality which makes men listen. is a voice which invests the merest commonplace with interest."

William Guyton was a brakeman on the Evensville and Terre Haute Railway. There was a collison in which he was badly injurwas due soon he managed to extricate him-This old house was the town meeting | selffrom the wreck, and, mangled and bleeding, seized a red flag and staggered up the track. Twice he fell from exhaustion, but the train 500 yards from the place of danger. Then be fainted away and remained unconscious for two days. When he recevered he was a cripple for life. He sent the doctor's bill to the railroad company and payment was refused. Then he sued for \$10,000, and a jury has just awarded him \$5,083 damages after four years of litiga-

> Lord Wolseley's refusal to pay fees to the Herald's College for his new title, and to Ulster King of Arms and his efficials for the insignia of St. Patrick, calls up a story of how a similar exhibtion if independence was dealt with by George IV. A certain Knight of Windsor received the order of St. Michael and St. George and after the investiture a bill for the usual fees was sent to him, which he swore nothing would induce him to pay. There was no precedent for such a case, so a memorandum was sent to Sir William Knighton at Windsor, in order that the King's pleasure might be taken. The docu ment was returned with the following endorsement by the King himself: "Stop the d-d fellow's pay until the claim is cleared."

Since the death of her husband Mrs. Thomas A. Hendricks has been considerably annoyed by letters and communications purporting to be from Mr. Hendricks which | 'Cum dig Solis.'" have been sent to her by Spiritualists. One of them pretended to be an autograph letter written by the dead Vice-President in the spirit land. Mrs Hendricks is reported as of her husband's handwriting, but that she could easily detect its spuriousness. I do not believe in such things," she says, "and do not see that any good can come from encouraging them. That they do not come from Mr. Hendricks is clear to my mind, for the sentiments of none of the communications are expressed in language such as he would have used. They bear on their face the impress of an inferior mind, are inferior to his while alive, and certainly inferior now. if the spirit land, as I believe, elevates and ennobles the sentiments a and spirations of the soul."

The London Canadian Gazette says: " Everyone interested in Canadian matters will turn to Lord Lorne's article in the current number of Good Words, entitled "Our Railway to the Pacific." Only the first portion of the Marquis's contribution appears in this number of the magazine, and this for the most part deals with the initial difficulties which attended the undertaking. For the indomitable perseverance and untiring energy displayed in carrying through the enterprise to a successful issue, Lord Lorne, of course, has the highest praise. The illustrations accompanying his articles, engraved from drawings by H. R. H. Princess Louise, represent views in Vanceuver Island and in the Rocky Mountains. They are in every case excellently chosen and well executed, and will do much to convey to English readers some notion of the grandeur and variety of the scenic attractions of the Pacific Province of the Dominion."

THEALINE-KILN OLUB.

As the meeting opened Brother Gardner announced that the Hen. Standoff White, of Montgomery, Ala., was in the ante-room. The distinguished gentleman was on his way to Chicage to see his dying sister, and had taken advantage of the occasion to stop over three or four days and make himself acquainted with members of the Lime-Kiln Club. He had a little address which he desired to deliver. It was entitled: "Do We Realize Where We Were and Where We are New?' If there were ne objections the addresser would be brought in.

Whalebone Hewker arese, net to object exactly, but to enquire if the Hon. Standoff had brought any credentials with him. How did the club know but that he was a base imposter ?

"Brudder Howker !" sharply replied the President, "de yeu emagine dat I would take

a pusson into my ewn cobin, an' loan him a clean shirt an' purvide him wid a pipe an' terbacker, if I did not know dat he was all right?" "N-no, sah." "Den you kerflep yerself down into your

oneer, an' de less we h'ar of you fur de next two weeks de better it will be fur all hands round !"

THE HON. STANDOFF.

The distinguished stranger was then ush. In the scope of early practical the ered in. He appeared to be a person about six feet high, lame in the left leg, of sauguine temperament, and to be possessed of great presence of mind. He bowed right and lett, smiling like a tickled baby, and

HIS ADDRESS

By saying "Nobody knows how good it makes me feel to stan' in de shelter of dis famous ole Paradise Hall an' look down upon de 200 faces turned up to de shingles. If my sister hadn't taken a noshun to die, an' if I hadn't got a half fare ticket to come dis way, I might nebber hev sot eyes on dis famous aggregation of wisdom, prudence an' progreahun. [Cheers.]

"Whar' war as cull'd people of dis kentry twenty y'ar ago? Let your memories run back to de close of de war. We war' men in statoo, but chil'en in intelleck. On de day dat peace was declar'd had you put me down in Cincinnati wid a \$20 bill in my pocket I should hev bin helpless. Your wise President here couldn't hev told whether a shotgun loaded from in front or behind. Had you asked Sir Isaac Walpole who Shakspeare was he would hev crawled under de bed in confushun. T. ustee Pullback had de 'Pilgrim's Pregress' all mixed up wid de 'Pirate's Promenade.' Waydown Bebee didn't know whether the Onio Riber emptied into de Mississippi or Salt Creek. [Great applause.]

"We war' chill'en ln feelin' an' ackshun. De tones of de fiddle war' mo' to us den dan de voice of Progress am now. If we had hoe-cake an' bacen we war' content to let de rest of de world hev poetry, science, art an wealth. Our religen might hev bin all right, but de rest of us war' all wrong. In cur ignorance, de sun riz on de plantashun to de east of us an' sot on de one to de west. De world was composed of about fo' Staits, an' all de knowledge an' wisdom was sup posed to be carried under de hats of a dozen white men." [Agitation]

Here the orator paused so wipe his brow and straighten up his wilted collar, and when he got his second wind he continued : " Now, fur whar' we are. Take de finest ile paintin' in de land an' walk into any barbar shop in de kentry an' you ll find men to criticise it. Day'll pint out de fack dat de foreground has skipped a cog, or dat de perspective corkscrews too much. Dey ll light down en a bad sky like a hawk on a chicken, an' you kin trust 'em to diskiber anything wrong wid a waterfall or a side hill. [Cheers.]

"White men who come to us an' look wise an' talk about de sciences am astenished to find dat dey am barkin' up de wrong tree. We has got dar! Sewer gas keeps just as fur away from de cabin of de black man as from de palace of the white. De science of government am discussed ober our dinner-pails as often as in de halls of legislashun. Nateral philosophy has to keep dodgin' to get out o' our way. [Prolonged applause.] De cull'd race was a long way back when de last gun was fired, but dey has bin trabblin' on a run eber

"I should like to talk to you fur two hours, (cheers) but de occashun am not propitious. If anybody among you has any doubts dat our race has not passed de threequarter pole let him sot out and trabble a few miles. I shall now pass on to see my dyin' sister, and I shall always remember dis event wid de moas' malignant pleasure. In wishin' you farewell, permit me to use de words of Socrates to de Egyptians

PENSTCCK TRIES A SHOT.

Giveadam Jones moved that a vote of thanks and the freedom of the city be tendered to the orator, and added that he hadn't had anything do him so much good since water melens went out of market.

"I hope dat moshun will not prevail," said the Rev. Penstock, as he bobbed up. "I claim dat de greater part of dat speech was stolen bedily from one I delivered in Richmond six y'ars ago !"

"It doan' seem possible," replied the Presi-"But I am suah of it, sah. I worked fur three weeks on dat speech, an' I remember

almos' ebery word of it." On motion of Waydown Bebee a committee of two went out to find the Hon. Standoff and bring him in to face the music, but he had gone. Also, Elder Raffle's plug hat, Samuel Shin's overcoat and a lantern belonging to Antimeny Johnson.

ACQUITTED. Sir Steven Bulwark then called up the case of Prof. Pempadour. Some weeks since the Professor was charged by a white man with stealing a wheelbarrow, and the charge was given to the Interior Department to investigate. Sir Steven would like to inquire why the committee had not reported. The Chairman replied that he was waiting for an opportunity to report that the white man had found his wheelbarrow two days after making his charge.

"Whar was it found?" asked the Presi-"In de alley in rear of his house. It was

brought back in de night," "I see. Purfessor de charge again' you am dismissed, an' you stan' fo'th as innocent

barrow, an' dar am no 'catha in

the Library was in such condition dere not keep a fire in it any library was an apprendiction. asked for an apprepriation of go

"De matter will be laid en de bis present," replied Brother Garde a good time now to make a but when whether thirty or forty member and de Library each night fur de pure richin' deir minde or ef touth De Librarian will repert any in numbers. Any unfinished black be pecked up an' put what' do m bite it, an' we will infringe been

GREAT SOHEMES FOR SOUTH ASIA

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Proposed Raffways in Purphilip

The complete annexation of the sequired territory in Upper Burney Indian Government has dead man move the scheme of railway commi with the Chinese frentier proport Messrs. Colquhoun and Hallett ing gion of speculativeness, and to bring The subject constitutes essentially ingman's question; and, presedu branches or English trade at the time, we cannot but feel glad that is of them at least there is a prespect considerable relief. Indeed, we need ly limit our congratulations. The m of trade routes to tap seme of the est provinces of China will not be in its beneficial effects to any per branch of industry. These must throughout the whole of our in CIASS S.

Before proceeding to deal with their formulated, we may, with advanta. to what has already been accomply to railway commun cation in whather to constituted British Burmah, Pro o pital of that berritory, Rungoon, in are now open and working in a uni direction; the one communicative Prome, and the other with Taungo. of these lines is severally 162 miles and the latter was only completed the course of last year.

Bankok, the capital of S'am, has inhiabitants. and Moulmein and in a have 300,000. The traffic between the centres must necessarily be large, mi expressed wish of the Siamere torns join them may be accepted as tinen effect this, a line to Rahens, 275 m length, must be made from Bankel, w tirely through Siamese tenitor, l is 160 miles in an easterly director Moulmein, 80 miles of which and British territory, and the remaining in the Siamese possessions. Amen miles in length would therefore mi two places named, and its contra would constitute the first link in the plete system comtemplated, No com ment has as yet been made in this in Assuming this link to be achieved, it posed then to carry the Samee i nerthward from Raheng above namel extreme limit of Siamese territory at Heen-or Kiang Khong, as marking our maps. This would be reached extension of 300 miles, and further would be within the Shan States di Burmah. To reach the Chinese hou Sstmao (Esmok), 250 additional would have to be traversed, and with would be attained the full complete route between Moulmein and Burkit Chinese frontier. The total miles tect tois would be as under: Ba Raheng, 275 miles (Siamese term Moulmein to junction at Raheng, If (half British, half Siamese teritor) heog to Klarg Hern, 300 miles territory); Kiang Heen to Cameen 250 miles (Upper Shan States); to miles. The estimate frames by Colquhoun and Hallett for the score ment of this is eight millions stell average of about £8 122 per mile. I miles between Ragoon and Tampe,

referred to, oost ±7,400 per mile, In immediate proximity to the kin the proposed lines on the Chinese in are the provinces of Yunnan, with people; S'ochan, with 21 000,000; tan. with 5 000 000; and Kwangs 7,000,000 What we have stated the importance of the markets the pr we have discussed are destined to

British trade. We have already stated that and working between Rangoon and In is proposed to extend this north Mandalav, the recently acquired of native Burmah. The distance 230 miles. Carrying a line thence to would entail a further 200 mies, Bhamo, to effect a janction with [1] ing Indian railway system, went an additional 250 miles. Tabulative distances, we have, in order to just sent Indian and Burmese system struct railways as follows: Im Mandalay, 230 miles; Mandalay 200 miles—touches Chinese frontie point, from Bhamo to juncties-20 total, 689 miles.

The two main schemes we have dealt with would be manifestly in without their union, and accordingly Colquhoun and Hallett propose to connect Moulmein, the starting ! the Siamese system, with the Taungoo line, the base of what termed the Indian system. The such a railway would be tut 15 from our furthermost Indian ditte Chinese frontier at two points, to its with the capital of Sam, Butt total mileage necessitated therefore proposals to effect this end will amese system, 985 miles; India 680 miles: to unite the two nites; total, 1,790, miles. miles; total, 1,790, miles miles; miles as to cost an average miles; before given-of £8,122 per mile, posals considered of £14, 538,39 who gives due consideration to be achieved to the consideration to be achieved to the consideration to be achieved to the consideration to be achieved for it. Who full effect of its outlay our tolk languishing, would secure by of hundreds of millions of people labor now oppressed by foreign as a lamb. Nobody saw you return de wheel- _London Engineer.