

## On the Farm.

### RELIEVING CHOKED CATTLE.

Choking in cattle is usually caused by swallowing a potato, apple, or piece of turnip or carrot. No matter in which part of the gullet it is lodged it causes great distress. The animal coughs, saliva runs from the mouth, eyes bulge out, back is arched and bloating also takes place. If it is in the upper part of the gullet the animal soon dies from suffocation. If it is in the middle or lower part the animal may live for several days. If it is in the upper part of the gullet give a little oil and then rub the hand up and down the throat to scatter the accumulation. It may be necessary to give a little oil several times, and continue the rubbing, as it may take some time to overcome the choking. In case no oil is at hand a similar attempt may be made by pouring down some water. If the obstruction can not be forced up or down by oiling and rubbing the gullet, use a probang, which is made of spiral wire covered with leather and which will bend with the neck. There is also a gag to put in the mouth, with a hole in the center through which the probang passes. Oil the probang and let one man take hold of the animal's horns or ears, while another passes the probang through the hole in the gag and back into the gullet. Press gently until object is felt, then by steady pressure it will pass into the stomach. Too much force should not be used for fear of rupturing the gullet. No unyielding article should be pressed down the gullet, as it is almost sure to rupture it. If a probang is not convenient take a piece of rope about three-fourths to one inch in diameter, fray out a little of the end and tie a piece of string around it to form a soft knot, grease this well and it will supply the place of a probang. In cases where an animal can not be relieved by this treatment, cut down on the gullet with the knife, making an incision and removing the material. Clean the wound and bring the edges of the gullet together firmly and sew with silk thread or catgut, letting the ends hang out of the external wound, bring the edges of the skin together, put a bandage around and keep it wet with cold water for twenty-four hours, and it will usually heal. Give the animal soft food for some days, and if a probang was used and the gullet not cut give soft food two or three days.

### CHICKEN COOPS FOR WINTER.

Winter eggs are the most profitable, but hens will not lay unless treated properly. The most essential thing in profitable poultry raising is a warm coop in the winter. Many farmers cannot afford to build a suitable coop. There is the material about almost any farm for making the most open coop one of the warmest. There is no expense attached to it except the labor.

At each corner of the coop and about 2 ft out, set a post that will extend well above the eaves. If the coop is large enough to make it necessary, other posts of a uniform height and at the same distance from the walls of the coop, can be set in the ground. The posts should not be more than from 6 to 8 ft. apart. Then about 6 in. from the ground, staple a smooth wire to the posts, and another about 2 ft above, and so on to the top of the posts, requiring five or six wires. Then fill in between the posts and wires and the coop with hay and straw. Small poles or pieces of waste boards can be woven in the wires to keep the hay in place. When the eaves are reached, some material that will lead off the water should be put on top. Long sough grass has been found good for this.

By setting a post each side the door frame, and one to correspond with each in a line with the outside posts, and boarding up each side and fixing the top to be covered with hay, the door of the coop will be guarded from the cold. Of course an outside door of some sort will be necessary. The windows can be provided for in the same way or a box of some rough lumber be made and set in as the banking up is being done.

Aside from a place reasonably warm to roost in, chickens, to do well, should have a warm, sunny place in which to exercise on warm days. Such a place can be made each side the coop in the shape of a lean-to facing the south. Set a line of posts the length desired to make the lean-to and spike 2x4's across the top, from one post to another, 6 to 8 ft. from the ground. Then cut poles of a length to make the desired pitch to the roof and lay one end over the 2x4's, it is well to notch the under sides so there will be no danger of slipping, letting the other end rest on the ground. Lay fine-limbed brush across these, and upon this put the hay or straw covering. In this place can be put up nests and a dust box fixed and filled for them to wallow in. The chickens, too, can be fed here. As most of the winter storms and cold winds come from the north, there will be but a few days at a time when the fowls cannot enjoy the open air in these sheds. A coop fixed in this way will be found warmer than any that can be made with lumber.

### GOOD PLOWING.

What used to be called good plowing, the turning a furrow over

smoothly and leaving the upturned surface perfectly level, is not thought as important now as it was when we were young. The plowing match at agricultural exhibitions does not draw the crowd it once did, even when there is no counter attraction of trotting horse, bicycle match, or baseball game to draw the people away. The improvements in harrows, horse-hoes and cultivators enable the farmer to pulverize his soil, as it could not have been done by the plow, and to leave it level if he wishes, though it may have been poorly plowed. And many of the farmers are beginning to think that the best plowing is what our fathers would have called a poor job, the furrow set on edge instead of turned over, and then worked mellow afterward. The land so handled gives a better crop than that which has been turned upside down.

### 'JUST CREDITIBLE.

#### Some Astonishing Feats Performed by Indian Fakirs.

The apparent miracles of Indian fakirs have long been a favorite subject for travellers' stories. "Stay-at-homes" have displayed pardonable incredulity at descriptions, of jugglers tossing a rope ladder into the air, and then running up it hastily before it collapses. But it is not necessary to insist upon tales of this stripe. A gentleman lately returned from India gives the following description of tricks performed before him at close quarters:

In one instance the fakir took a small, empty jar of metal. Then, placing a copper coin between his teeth, he began to blow, and smoke soon issued from his mouth and nostrils. The jar, which was held aloft all the time, was found filled with water, which began to boil furiously. Casting it aside, he opened his mouth, and blew out jets of living flame.

Indeed, the whole cavity of the throat appeared to be filled with fire, which ignited anything which it came in contact with. We all saw the empty jar, the filled jar, the boiling water, and the fire, but the fire never approached the jar.

Another trick consisted in causing a dead and dried-up cobra to come to life—or so it appeared. The fakir placed it not three feet from our circle in a basket, which was then covered with a lid.

The man's costume consisted of one garment of the shirt order, the sleeves of which were tucked up at the shoulders, affording a scanty opportunity to hide anything; yet, when, after a few waves of a cloth held at the corners and he removed the lid of the basket, and the dead snake was gone, and in its place rose the majestic hooded head and neck of one of the largest of cobras.

The last trick was a display of apparently wonderful strength. A boy ten years old was tied up in a large scarf, with its ends attached to two strong cords. At the ends of these cords were hollow brass cups about as large as an acorn.

The fakir raised the upper eyelid of each of his eyes, inserted the cups under them, with the hollow side next to the eyeball, after which he pulled the eyelids well down. Then with hands on hips and head well back, he rose to his full height, lifting the boy a foot and more off the ground, and swinging him from side to side, the entire weight, of course, falling upon the brass cups.

It seemed a marvel that the eyeballs were not destroyed; and yet this man was but a common street performer.

### RISEN FROM THE RANKS.

#### Major-Gen. Macdonald Who is to Command the Highland Brigade.

General Hector A. Macdonald, who has been appointed to command the Highland Brigade with Gen. Methuen's forces in South Africa, succeeds Gen. Wauchope, who was killed in the Magersfontein engagement. He is a "ranker," having risen from private step by step, to his present position. He served in the Afghanistan war, and was twice mentioned in despatches, was promoted to a lieutenantancy, and received the medal with three clasps and the Afghanistan bronze star. He served in the Transvaal war of 1881, and was present at Majuba Hill. In that fight he lost his sword, which was afterwards returned to him by Commandant-General Joubert, who, on hearing that Macdonald had won his commission from the ranks, exclaimed, "That brave soldier must have his sword again," and kept his word. He fought in the Sudan campaign of 1885, 1888, and 1891, mentioned in despatches, promoted to be major, received the medal and two clasps, the decoration of the Distinguished Service Order, the third-class Medjidie, the third-class Osmanieh, and the Khedive's bronze star with distinguished service clasp. In 1896 he was to the fore in the Dongola campaign, and for his services was mentioned in despatches, promoted to the rank of lieutenant-colonel, and awarded the decoration of C.B. In Kitchener's expedition of 1897-98 he commanded the Sudanese brigade at the battle of Omdurman. He was once more mentioned in despatches, raised to the rank of full colonel, two clasps were added to his many decorations, and he was made Honorary A.D.C. to the Queen. He is 47 years of age.

### THE FINEST WARDROBE.

The German Empress, it is said, spends more upon clothes than any other royal lady.

## About the House.

### HOME.

It is good to have a corner just to call one's own, Though it be a nest in branches by the west winds blown; Though it be a crooked window under mossy eaves, Known but to darting swallows and to autumn's drifting leaves.

Though it only be a little room of four bare walls, Caught in 'mid smoky chimneys and the city's noisy calls; The heart may rest awhile, and the soul may be alone, If yet one has a corner just to call one's own,

The busy world is beckoning and lures us away, And life seems all to-morrow, though 'tis leaving us to-day; But there's nothing half so rare, in the golden days to come, As a little roof, a low roof, that we call Home.

There is nothing half so precious in the wide world and free As the dear hearts, the near hearts close to you and me— Oh, when the dream is broken, and a-wandering we roam, We'll find no other shelter like the one called Home.

Fame may be awaiting us, and glory on the way, But the humble things, the sweet things, are ours every day; And for loss or for gain, there is nothing can atone, Like a heart and a corner just to call one's own!

### CARE OF LAMPS.

A great many people injure their eyes by reading or working with a poor light. Kerosene lamps should give a clear steady light and emit no odor. There are so many styles and sizes of lamps that it is not a difficult matter to find just what is wanted in that line. A medium sized lamp is preferable to a very large or very small one for general use, and a glass bowl is better than a metal one, for there is little danger or running it over when it is being filled. Some lamps have an opening near the center on top so the burner need not be removed for filling. Be sure the wick fits, and do not sew or pin the new wick to the old one. The wick acts as a sort of pump, and there should be nothing to disturb the flow of oil. The tall standard lamps in such common use at present are dangerous unless the base is bolted to the floor.

Having secured a lamp that is satisfactory, a little intelligent care will enable you to secure good results from them. Fill the bowl with oil every morning if it has been used the night before and clean the flues until they are bright and shining. Trim the wick daily, cutting the charred portion off with sharp scissors, even with the top of the tube. The burners are apt to become gummy and clogged, and cannot give a good light while in that condition. Put them in a strong soap suds once a week, and boil them ten or fifteen minutes. Polish with dry flannel, and it will be like a new burner. Keep the wick turned low when not lighted to prevent the oil from oozing out over the top. In putting out the light, do not blow down the chimney. Turn the light down and blow across the top.

E. J. C.

### NEEDS OF A GOOD HOUSEKEEPER.

If you are a housekeeper, and if you desire to save yourself many steps and much vexation of spirit, you want to have certain tools always where you will know where to find them.

In the first place, you want a hammer always at your command. Not a family hammer, which everybody about the home uses and drops where nobody can find it. Your hammer, to be serviceable, must be your own especial property, and you want to guard it as carefully as you do your diamond ring, else it will not be anywhere in particular when it is wanted. And you cannot afford to search all over the house, or the farm, as the case may be, and spend a dollar's worth of valuable time and two dollars' worth of energy, and lose your temper into the bargain, hunting for a fifty-cent hammer. A hammer is invariably lost when you are in a hurry for it. Your husband has had it, or the boys have had it, or the girl wanted to drive a nail up somewhere, and each and all of them solemnly protest that they haven't seen it, and didn't know there was such a thing as a hammer in existence.

You want a screw-driver right where you can put your hand on it at a moment's notice. Screws are always getting loose, and a little turn with a fifteen-cent screw-driver will oftentimes save a five-dollar carpenter's job, if the turn is given at the proper time.

You want a good, strong awl that can be depended upon to make a hole in leather, or any other hard substance, and a pair of shears that will cut oil cloth and pasteboard, and a gimlet, and a pair of pincers, and a small handsaw, and a chisel, and several papers of assorted tacks and some large and small nails and screws.

A woman, if she will set herself about it, can do a great many needed jobs of repairing about a house just as well as a man, and it will be easier for her to do them than it will be for her to induce the average husband and father to attend to them.

It requires a great deal of time for a man to make up his mind to do a job about the house. He hates it, and he puts off the evil day as far as possible. He'll find a score of reasons why that door which has stuck at the bottom for a year, and tried the life almost out of you, should not be fixed to-day. It will be so much more convenient at some future time. And, in his way, he is honest. He fondly believes that at some other time which is coming, he shall have more courage and feel more like tackling the disagreeable job than he does to-day.

About a house, or a "place," more properly, there is always some little job to be done. All such jobs are "little," though oftentimes they evoke ill-temper.

If a woman has the proper tools, she can hammer down the tacks in the carpet which have started out and allowed that carpet to trip up everybody who attempts to cross the dangerous spot, and she can drive in the fastening of that loose blind, and so secure the sleep of the household on windy nights, and she can bore a hole in a mop-handle and so give Bridget a chance to hang up that useful implement instead of tossing it out into the woodshed to mold and mildew. She can glue the broken chairback and put a needed screw into the kitchen table and stop its uneasy wabbling; and she has been known to put up a curtain fixture so that the shade rolled true, and did not go up like a rocket every time you looked at it—and she did it without breaking any commandment, either. But, mind you, all these tools must be kept sacredly to yourself, or when the time to use them comes they will be among the things that were.

There is unlimited comfort to the good house-wife in having the thing she wants to use right where she can be sure of it the minute she wants it. No direful uncertainty, no doubtful questioning, no having to run all over the place and ask everybody, "Where did you put that screw-driver?" and of course receive the indignant answer, "Screw-driver? I haven't had your screw-driver."

You want a box to keep your tools in, and you want a lock on it, and you had better keep it locked and keep the key in your own possession.

You may pound your thumb, and knock the skin from your knuckles, and saw into the cuticle now and then, at first, but if you persevere you will soon learn to avoid accidents of this kind; and there will be an immense measure of satisfaction in being able to do these little necessary jobs, independently of that man of yours, who always has some awfully pressing business to attend to when you want a spring put on the window or a hook put up in the closet.—Kata Thorn.

### DON'T WORRY.

Worry is the father of insomnia.

Worry is forethought gone to seed.

Worry is discounting possible future sorrows so that the individual may have present misery.

Worry is not one large individual sorrow; it is a colony of petty, vague, insignificant, restless imps of fear, that become important only from their combination, their constancy, their iteration.

Worry is the traitor in our camp that dampens our powder, weakens aim; under the guise of helping us to bear the present and to be ready for the future, worry multiplies enemies within our mind to sap our strength.

Worry must not be confused with anxiety, though both words agree in meaning originally, a "choking," or a "strangling," referring, of course, to the throttling effect upon individual activity. Anxiety faces large issues of life seriously, calmly, with dignity. Anxiety always suggests hopeful possibility; it is active in being ready and devising measures to meet the outcome.

Worry is the dominance of the mind by a single, vague, restless, unsatisfied, fearing and fearful idea. The mental energy and force that should be concentrated on the successive duties of the day is constantly and surreptitiously abstracted and absorbed by this one fixed idea.

### EUROPEAN WIVES OF JAPANESE.

Much has been said about mixed marriages in Japan. On rare occasions they are a success, but this is not generally the case, especially if the wife be the foreigner.

I was much interested in a European lady I knew who had married a Japanese officer, says a writer in the Cornhill Magazine. They were a very united couple, and, had it not been for the husband's mother, all might have been well. But in Japan a wife is entirely in subjection to her mother-in-law, who makes the most of this authority, in some cases reducing her son's wife into a sort of upper servant. In the present instance as long as her husband remained at home his wife was able to do pretty much as she pleased. When, however, the war broke out and he joined his regiment in China, the mother-in-law entirely regained the upper hand. The unfortunate daughter had to abandon her European customs, to adopt Japanese dress for herself and her child, to sit on the floor and live principally on Japanese food.

So great was the old lady's power and influence that the western woman did not dare disobey, but had to submit in silence until her husband's return home, when, I am glad to say, life once more became bearable to her.

## THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL

### THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

#### CANADA.

Sidney Silcox, of London, has been appointed principal of the St. Thomas Public Schools.

George Mulholland, about 35 years of age, of Hamilton, dropped dead at his residence on Monday.

Henry Beare, a Hamilton baker, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor on Monday.

A lot of brick unloaded from the steambarge Owen at Sandwich caused the collapse of the town dock, and the brick fell into the river.

The tax rate this year in London was the highest in the city's history—22 mills—but in spite of this the deficiency amounts to \$10,000.

The Electric Light Storage Company of Hamilton is placing sixteen storage batteries in the Waterloo & Berlin Electric Street Railway system.

Mgr. Falconio, the Papal Delegate, has decided to make his headquarters in Ottawa. He has been occupying rooms at the Ottawa University.

F. C. Lemieux, late accountant of La Banque Ville Marie, has been sentenced to three years in penitentiary for presenting a false return to the Government.

The McLaughlin Carriage Co. will rebuild a three-storey brick factory in Oshawa on the town lending them \$50,000 without interest, repayable yearly in 20 years.

Mr. Howard Douglas, Superintendent of the Banff National Park, who is now in Ottawa, reports that the buffalo and other live stock in the park are thriving and increasing in numbers.

The agreement between the Montreal Harbor Commissioners and the Connors syndicate has been finally settled and guarantees enormous advantages to the St. Lawrence route and Montreal harbor.

Mr. J. W. Van Dyke of Grimsby has begun an action against Grimsby Township Council to compel the Council to carry out a by-law, for the purchase of Mr. Van Dyke's waterworks system, and for \$2,000 damages for not having done so.

A successful experiment was made with the electric plant and lights of the Soulanges canal. The line will furnish light and power to open bridges and lock gates. There will also be a telephone line connecting all the locks, bridges and offices.

The joint Court House Committee have decided to renew the arrangement between the City of Hamilton and the County of Wentworth for another five years, whereby the city pays 70 per cent, and the county 30 per cent of the expenses of the Court House.

Mr. Edward Fyfe, Canadian Government Agent for Grand Manan, New Brunswick, has written in a recent issue of the *Review* an interesting article on the proposed improved steamship service between Canada and these islands.

#### GREAT BRITAIN.

Bernard Quaritch, the well-known bibliophile and book dealer, is dead at London, England.

The War Office has placed an order for another 3,000 tons of hay from Canada, for use in South Africa.

There are rumors that the Duke of Connaught will succeed General Lord Roberts as Commander-in-Chief of the Irish forces.

The Government of New South Wales has decided to send a Field Hospital Corps and a battery of artillery to South Africa in addition to the mounted contingent.

The appeal affecting the interpretation of the Dunkin Act in Richmond County, Que., was argued before the Privy Council in London, and judgment was reserved.

#### UNITED STATES.

Mr. Samuel Gompers has been unanimously re-elected President of the American Federation of Labor.

Dan Noble, a notorious bank robber, was released from Auburn, N. Y., prison on Monday, having served his term.

An old woman of the Bowery bodily kidnapped a four-year-old boy in the streets of New York on Monday, and was arrested later with the child in her possession.

C. S. and E. F. Karaly, Chicago electricians, sons of Dr. S. Karaly, of Albany, N.Y., are reported to have inherited an estate in Hungary worth over \$4,000,000.

#### GENERAL.

A despatch from Trinidad says that news has been received there that 5,000 troops have been sent by France to Guadeloupe and Martinique.

#### A HORSE'S MEMORY.

A correspondent tells a curious story of a mare which was accustomed while feeding in a field, to stand under a low-spreading branch of an elm-tree which just touched her back, and to sway her body to and fro in order to enjoy the brushing. One winter the branch was removed, but the next spring, when the mare was turned into the field, she placed herself day after day on the same spot, and swayed backward and forward, apparently at a loss to understand what had become of her fan.