

FARM-FIELD AND GARDEN

COWS FOR DAIRYMEN.

The cow for the dairyman, says F. H. Scribner, is the one that can make the most profit in milk, butter or cheese for the feed consumed. Just what breed does not matter so much. It depends entirely upon the disposition, taste and education of the dairyman. There are some people who are naturally fitted to take hold of special purpose dairy cattle and make a success with them, while others require a fitting before they will be successful and perhaps never will reach the state of perfection that some do.

The man who is progressive enough to get started along some dairy line of breeding, has born or created in him something of the next essential element to good dairying, and that is good feeding. To be a good breeder, then, is to be a good feeder, and on the other hand, to be a feeder is to be a good breeder. The two are inseparable. One cannot exist to the highest point of perfection without the other. The well bred animal in the hands of a poor feeder is a far worse proposition than the poorly bred one in the hands of a good feeder.

It has been my ill fortune to do some judging of the dairy breeds at fairs, and I have judged them all from the standpoint of the dairyman. The cow wins, that, in my judgment could bring in the most money with the least cost.

It is often said that the dairyman does not need to look so closely after some of the fancy points of breeding. This is true in a measure, but I think to-day the two classes, the breeder and the dairyman, are more alike than they have ever been before; the breeder giving in to some of the more non-essential points and the dairyman who is looking out for his best interests and for the best products from his cows has his eye out to a large number of the so-called fancy points, which, after all, contribute something to the make-up of

A FIRST-CLASS DAIRY COW.

In looking over many of the reports from men who have been through the country, I find that the dairyman who has tried to improve the stock by introducing into his herd a thoroughbred sire of some of the distinct dairy breeds is the one who has realized the most profit every time. I want dairymen to have the best cows and if I speak of the special purpose dairy cow and do it forcibly it is because I believe the dairyman who is doing anything short of this is not living up to the full possibilities of his business.

As I travel through the country and see the condition stock is in and how they are cared for and the feeds used, I am inclined to think that perhaps there is a place for the common, or dual purpose cow, until such a time as he shall turn over a new leaf, "Quit his meanness," as Sam Jones says, and improve his ways of feeding and caring for his stock.

I have been in places in winter where cows are kept out of doors all winter, with a run in the corn field, a little poor hay and the straw stack for shelter. Would the strictly dairy cow be able to do business under these conditions? She might possibly survive, but the idea of profit would be entirely out of the question, for it would take at least the best half of the summer for her to pull body and soul together, and by that time she would have got all out of the notion of giving much milk.

Dairy type is not an accident, and there is good sense in every point of make up. In the matter of judging

a dairy cow there is nothing so reliable as the milk scale and the Babcock tester, but a prospective buyer in some cases, or a judge in the show ring, must have a quicker way of judging, and he must have the ability to recognize at a glance the signs which have proven to be the evidence of the true dairy type.

Invariably the leading characteristics of a good dairy cow are a strong development of stomach and udder; not overdeveloped, but enough to indicate ability and do a lot of good hard work, large, mild and prominent eyes; broad forehead, broad muzzle and wide nostrils; the wedge shape of the body, as indicated by plenty of room, for heart and lungs; and general appearance. The dairy cow is bred to yield all that is not absolutely necessary to her support in the milk pail, and if anyone will follow these indications they will not go far wrong in their selection. The matter of persistency which we consider one of the essential points, is probably a matter of education as well as heredity.

PIG-PEN FLOORS.

The first and most important part of every sty is the floor, says the British Board of Agriculture Journal, and every effort should be made to see that this in all respects is satisfactory, even if the rest of the building has to suffer a little. Swine can keep healthy and grow fat in a poor house if the floor is well made, but there is great danger of their pining and falling sick on a cold, damp floor, even if they have a magnificent roof over their heads. A broken floor in which puddles or rain water or urine can lie, is a breeding place for sickness and parasites of all sorts; moreover, it gives the pig a chance of rooting, which he will be prompt to use, often not stopping until nearly the whole of the floor is upturned. The floor, therefore, must be made of some hard substance, which is not brittle, and does not too readily break up. The best material for this purpose is concrete or Portland cement, though a useful floor can also be made with a mixture of tar and gravel, stamped and rammed into a solid block. Care must, however, be taken in this case not to let it be exposed too long to the sun's rays, lest the tar melt and make the whole surface soft. Bricks cannot be recommended unless they are new and unbroken, and are laid in cement at least six inches deep, and even then they are liable to chip and crack, which is a great disadvantage as puddles are sure to come. Stone flags are bad, as the manure sinks in between the joints, and makes the soil underneath impure and stinking, while wooden floors, unless moveable are wholly to be condemned as dangerous and mischievous in the last degree, concrete, therefore, should be used

WHEREVER POSSIBLE.

The preparation of such a floor is well within the means of every workman who earns enough to afford to buy a pig, and it is not difficult to make. It should be laid with a gentle slope toward the front of the sty, and it is advisable to make the top of the outer court lower than the bottom of the slope in the inner court by about two inches. There will thus be a small step between the two courts, which will enable drainage water to fall with a rush, and run away more rapidly. The object of this is to secure dryness under foot, for the pig, but it helps to keep the floor from splitting or breaking away. Small channels should also be made in the cement before it is hardened, and these should run diagonally, in parallel lines, not cutting across each other in the way that is termed cross-hatching. These diagonals or sloping lines should run from right to left in the inner court. Before leaving this subject, it is as well to emphasize this point—the slope of the floor should not be so

great as to make it slippery, lest the pigs, on running out to their food, should hurt themselves, and for the same reason the surface of the cement between the channels should be left slightly rough.

SHEEP NOTES.

Sheep, to fatten well and readily should be fed twice a day—morning and night.

To a certain extent the health of sheep affects the quality as well as the quantity of the food produced.

There is no stock usually kept on the farm so easily and cheaply as sheep.

Mixing a little oil meal with ground grain will usually loosen materially the liability to constipation in sheep.

Sheep generally improve land if too many are not kept in an acre. As soon as the lambs will eat, ground oats mixed with bran is about the best food that can be given them.

When weaned the ram lambs should be separated, as they not only do much better, but their management should be a little different. The ram lambs should have a little grain to push them along. The ewe lambs generally seem to keep in a better condition than the ram lambs, and if on good pasture rarely require grain rations.

WHEN SICKNESS COMES.

Dr. Williams Pink Pills Should be Used to Bring Back Health.

Sickness comes sooner or later in the life of everyone. Many who for years have enjoyed the best of health are suddenly seized with some one of the numerous ills of life. Most of the ills result from an impoverished condition of the blood; thus if the blood is enriched the trouble will disappear. That is why Dr. Williams Pink Pills have had a greater success than any other medicine in the world in curing sick and ailing people. These pills actually make new, rich, red blood, strengthen every nerve in the body and in this way make people well and strong. Mr. Alphonse Lacoussiere, a well-known young farmer of St. Leon, Que., proves the truth of these statements. He says:—"About a year ago my blood gradually became impoverished. I was weak, nervous, and generally run down. Then suddenly my trouble was aggravated by pains in my kidneys and bladder, and day by day I grew so much worse that finally I was unable to rise without aid. I consulted doctors, but any relief I obtained from their medicine was only temporary and I began to despair of ever being well again. One day I read an article in a newspaper praising Dr. Williams Pink Pills and I decided to try them. I got six boxes and before they were all gone my condition was so greatly improved that I knew I had at last found a medicine to cure me. I continued the use of the pills for a while longer, and every symptom of my trouble was gone, and I have since enjoyed the best of health. I think so much of Dr. Williams Pink Pills that I am never without them in the house."

It is because Dr. Williams Pink Pills make new blood that they cure such diseases as anaemia, rheumatism, kidney and liver troubles, neuralgia, indigestion and all other ailments due to poor blood. But you must get the genuine bearing the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around every box. Sold by medicine dealers everywhere or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SUNDAY IN TOWN.

I.
The sun is misty yellow and the sky is hazy blue,
And the chime-bells ring out quaintly,
Near and deeply, fair and faintly,
Each one following its fellow in an echo clear and true.
Through the streets, clean-swept for leisure,
Many feet make haste toward pleasure,
And the sound is as the rustling of the leaves in paths we knew.
How I wish I were a-walking in the Autumn woods with you!

II.
Oh, the fragrance of the hollows that the little brooks ran through!
Oh, the scarlet maples burning like a torch at every turning,
On the way my spirit follows in a dream forever new,—
Where, from quiet, distant meadows,
Dim beneath the mountain shadows,
Came the clank of swinging cow-bells down the softest wind that blew.
Oh, I wish I were a-walking in the Autumn woods with you!

III.
We have had our fill of roving where spring blossoms bound the view.
We have played in young Romances,
Danced the nymph-and-shepherd dances;
Now the Summer of our loving grows and throbs about us too.
In our eye the light yet veiled,
Our hearts the fire eternal,
And when time has touched the branches and our rose-leaf days are few,
Oh, it's then I'd still be walking in life's Autumn woods with you.
—Caroline Duer, in the August Scribner's

THE JAPANESE SOLDIER.

Causes of Their Good Health in Time of War.

As the Japanese soldiers live crowded indiscriminately into the houses of the country, often twenty or more sleeping side by side on mats in small badly-ventilated rooms with open fires in the rooms, it is surprising that they do not fall ill in large numbers.

The same conditions would kill off Caucasian troops by the score; for not only has all this Korean and Manchurian country been scourged with pestilential diseases peculiar to the East, from time to time, but the people, knowing nothing of medicine, disinfection, necessity for isolation and sanitary measures, follow none of them, so that their houses should be filled with as many baleful germs as they are known to be with predatory insects visible to the naked eye. Certainly we must assume that Japanese troops are less susceptible to the attacks of the bacilli than the men of western countries, in order to explain their freedom from contagious disease up to this time, but there may possibly be advanced some other reasons tending to show why they are so unusually scourge-free for an army living in the field.

To begin with, their diet is extremely plain and simple, consisting as it does of rice, salt fish, and unsweetened tea, with now and then a small amount of tinned beef, fresh beef, chickens and eggs thrown in as luxuries. Their food is in no way different from what they are accustomed to, and it is prepared, cooked, and served exactly as it is at home. In opposition to this, other civilized armies immediately begin living on highly-concentrated and heating foods in the field. Lacking variety and craving the things they are accustomed to at home, they drink large quantities of lye-strong coffee, and gorge themselves with hard-tack, bacon, stringy canned beef, and jam, and, in consequence, bring on a whole train of stomach and intestinal troubles, and, by general loss of tenacity in the system, open the door for worse diseases.

Again, we find the Japanese soldier furnished with a metal bottle, in place of a water canteen, which permits him to boil his water easily. That he always does this is hardly probable, but, in view of the fact that the Japanese prefer hot water to cold—when they are in camp or stop by the wayside for a long wait, they will always be found sipping hot water from their aluminum drinking-cups—it may be safely said that they run much less risk of contracting disease from the water they drink than the average army. Of course, what they like more than anything else as a beverage is a very weak decoction of plain kot green tea, and between the damage done to the stomach by half a dozen tiny cups of weak tea and a quart of inky black coffee, there can be no comparison.

The fact should not be lost sight of that the Japanese soldier, by his preference for hot drinks, never chills

JUST ONE DAY.

Free From the Slugger Brought out a Fact.

"During the time I was a coffee drinker," says an Iowa woman, "I was nervous, had spells with my heart, smothering spells, headache, stomach trouble, liver and kidney trouble. I did not know for years what made me have those spells. I would frequently sink away as though my last hour had come. For 27 years I suffered thus and used bottles of medicine enough to set up a drug store,—capsules and pills and everything I heard of. Spent lots of money, but I was sick nearly all the time. Sometimes I was so nervous I could not hold a plate in my hands; and other times I thought I would surely die sitting at the table.

"This went on until about two years ago, when one day I did not use any coffee and I noticed I was so nervous and told my husband about it. He had been telling me that it might be the coffee, but I said 'No, I have been drinking coffee all my life and it cannot be.' But after this I thought I would try and do without it and drink hot water. I did this for several days, but got tired of the hot water and went to drinking coffee and as soon as I began coffee again I was nervous again. This proved that it was the coffee that caused my troubles.

"We had tried Postum, but had not made it right and did not like it, but now I decided to give it another trial so I read the directions on the package carefully and made it after these directions and it was simply delicious, so we quit coffee for good and the results are wonderful. Before, I could not sleep, but now I go to bed and sleep sound, am not a bit nervous now, but work hard and can walk miles. Nervous headaches are gone, my heart does not bother me any more like it did and I don't have any of the smothering spells and would you believe it? I am getting fat. We drink Postum now and nothing else and even my husband's headaches have disappeared; we both sleep sound and healthy now and that's a blessing." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.
Look for the book, "The Road to Wellville" in each package.

CHILDHOOD DANGERS.

How the Heavy Death Rate Among Children May be Reduced.

The death rate among infants and young children during the hot weather is simply appalling. For example, in the city of Montreal alone in one week, the death of one hundred and six children was recorded. Most of these deaths were due to stomach and bowel troubles, which are always alarmingly prevalent during the hot weather, and most, if not all, of these precious little lives might have been saved, if the mother had at hand a safe and simple remedy to check the trouble at the outset. As a life saver among infants and young children, Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in every home. These Tablets prevent and cure diarrhoea, dysentery, cholera infantum and all forms of stomach trouble. If little ones are given the Tablets occasionally they will prevent these troubles and keep the children healthy. The Tablets cost only 25 cents a box, and a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the home may save a little life. They are guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug, and may be given with safety and advantage to a new born babe or well grown child. If your dealer does not keep the Tablets, send the price to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and a box will be sent you by mail post paid.

his stomach when he is over-heated and perspiring, and this, in itself, makes for a better general physical condition than that of the soldier who feverishly drinks large quantities of cold water from every spring, creek, and pond along the wayside. Taking possession of large towns by American and British troops always increases the number on the sick report with a jump, because these soldiers are prone to look generously upon the flowing bowl, and their selections of beverages which cheer are usually those of the most fiery quality obtainable. The Japanese soldier, on the contrary, seldom imbibes anything except his mildly alcoholic sake, which, it is true, does intoxicate if taken in large quantities, but whose after effects are not apparently a general disarrangement of the internal functions.

MINIATURE WATCHES.

Theatrical Manager Who Is Fond of Baby Chronometers.

A ring, worn by a theatrical manager, boasts in place of a diamond, a miniature chronometer about the size of a five cent piece. The dial is of blue enamel, the hands of gold and fine as a hair. Fond of baby watches, this same gentleman has one, little larger than that on his finger, set in the form of a cravat pin. Also, a set of six silver buttons on an elaborate waistcoat, have each in the centre a perfect timepiece that requires winding weekly.

Whenever a certain worthy orders a new hat, he sees that a metal case is firmly fixed to the lining of the crown. Within this case, a watch—a quaint thing without ring attachment—is deposited, and always carried there. An ordinary watch is worn in the pocket, the other being too valuable to exhibit in public.

Wearing a wooden arm, a peculiar individual adorns that member by carrying a chronometer screwed to it. The watch has a gold case with a flattened rim, through holes in which the screws are driven. As it winds up on the face, clock-fashion, there is no necessity to remove it. A famous pugilist received from an admirer a wonderful belt of satin and sequins, fringed with hundreds of silver tassels. A medallion of leather forms the front, in which a watch is fixed—this gorgeous girdle being sported when the owner appears in public.

Several terriors owned by a lady fancier have leather collars, in which tiny nickel watches are held. When the creatures wander abroad, they cause much curiosity, and on several occasions the collars have been cut off the dogs' necks.

On the watch-guard worn by a Society gentleman is a tassel of golden chains, to each of which a wee watch is attached. There are no fewer than ten of these, varying in size from sixpence to a shilling; the gold cases of some enhancing the beauty of enamel in the others. Quite a little fortune is embraced in the fairy-like bundle, the backs being studded with diamonds and pearls in the form of the wearer's monogram. A Russian noble always wears heavy silver clasps to fasten his huge sable overcoats, a watch occupying the ends of each clasp. As four fasteners are employed, eight watches grace the front of the coat, with an effect more striking than ornamental.

WIFE FOR \$1.50.

Wives in Tanganyika are considered a luxury, and even in Zululand they cost from 150 to \$800; but on the Tanganyika Plateau one can be had for five or six goats. One goat equals 16 cents to 25 cents, therefore one wife equals \$1.50 at the most.

Piles

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto, Ont.
Dr. Chase's Ointment

Run Down and Out of Sorts

Suffered from Pains and Aches and was Discouraged and Despondent—Made Strong and Well by

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

When the nervous system becomes exhausted there is suffering of both mind and body.

Even the pains and aches are not so hard to endure as the spells of blues and the gloomy forebodings.

New hope and confidence come with the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. By supplying an abundance of rich, red blood it creates new nerve force and instils new vigor into body and mind, permanently overcoming weakness and disease.

Miss Minnie J. Sweet, Collingwood Corner, Cumberland County, N. S., writes:—"I used five boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food last winter, and it did me more good than any medicine I ever took. It is difficult to describe my case, but I felt all run down and out of sorts. I had

headache and backache and dull pains through the lungs. I was so discouraged that I didn't seem to care what became of me.

"I hadn't finished the first box of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food before I felt a lot better, and it continued to build me up until I became strong and well and was restored to good health and spirits. As I was once cured of a severe case of kidney disease by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills I can strongly recommend these two great preparations."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, six boxes for \$2.50, 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 box.