

HINTS FOR THE FARMER.

CARE OF THE TEAM IN SUMMER.

During the summer months farmers and teamsters are liable to have more or less difficulty in keeping the shoulders and necks of their teams from becoming galled and sore. The hotter the weather the more care is necessary. With proper care and vigilance, much of the difficulty can be prevented, and prevention is better than cure. Ill-fitting collars and harness are a fruitful cause of sore shoulders and necks. The collar should fit the neck snug and tight, like a glove fits the hand, with room enough at the bottom to allow the open hand to pass readily inside of it. To secure a perfect fit is of the utmost importance. Frequently collars are purchased during the winter or early spring when the horses are in good flesh. With regular work the team loses weight and as a consequence the collars are too large. Unless carefully watched, and the collar adjusted, the shoulders will become chafed and bruised. It is a good plan to wash the shoulders and neck with cold water every evening, when commencing work in the spring or during hot weather. The addition of salt or alum to the water will make it more effective in preventing any soreness. It removes the inflammation and toughens the skin. I have found the use of a pad—either a hair-filled or a felt pad—advantageous in the case of a collar that is too large. The harness should fit the collar properly and be fastened tight against it. If the harness are not properly fitted the point of draft will not be at the proper place, and the point subject to extra pressure will soon become bruised. I prefer a canvas-faced, hair-filled collar without a neck-pad, to anything else I ever used. They are heavy at the bottom, but light at the top, and are made to unfasten at the top when putting on, which is a great improvement over the old way of slipping the collar over the head. The collar should be well cleaned every morning. All accumulations of sweat and dirt should be removed, leaving the surface perfectly smooth. Sore necks can usually be prevented by allowing no weight to rest upon them. Put springs under the wagon tongue to carry its weight, use no agricultural implement that is not balanced. Let a team pull the weight, but never carry any of it on their necks. Frequent backing without the use of breeching and choke straps will also cause sore necks. Either have the horses properly harnessed or do not force them to back with a load. The style of breeching called hip breeching is serviceable, light and inexpensive. Make the team as comfortable as possible at all times, especially in hot weather. Use harness as light as consistent with the work required, and have them well fitted. Harness should be cleaned and oiled frequently, using less oil, however, than at other seasons, as liberal oiling has a tendency to make the harness hotter than they would otherwise be. Neatsfoot oil is preferable to any other as it will not become gummy.

THE FARMER-BOY.

And in all things be careful that you keep up to the letter of your agreements with your boy. Do not think that because he is a boy you can violate a bargain made with him any more than you would violate one made with a man.

Keep yourself and your boy out of neighborhood feuds. Life is too short to be spent in profitless dissensions. Better suffer wrong than to bristle with indignation over every little fancied slight or injustice, like the porcupine.

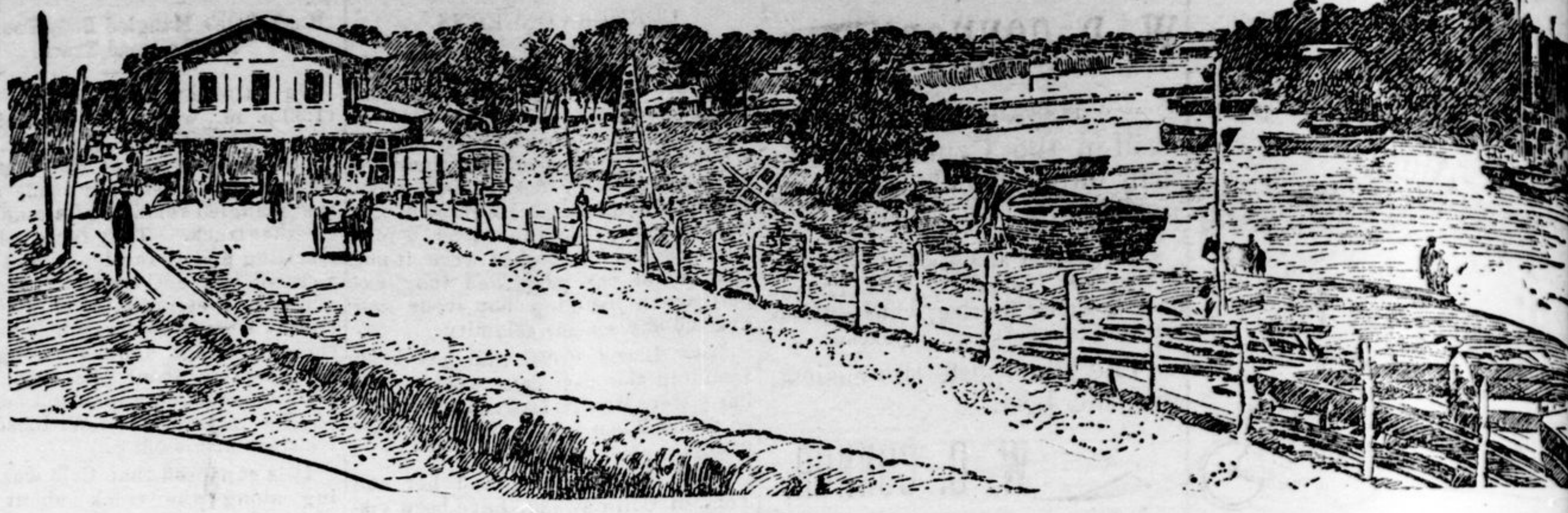
By and by your boy will fall in love. It is inevitable fate, and you need not be surprised at it, and you certainly should not be indignant because of it. And when that time comes, let your boy choose for himself. You would not have wanted that boy's grandfather to do the courting for you. And when he marries the girl of his choice and brings her home to the farm, make her welcome, and treat her with the kindness and consideration you want shown to one of your own daughters when she goes out from the home nest to try her fortunes in the home of her husband's people.

And lastly, but not leastly, see to it, that the health of the women of your household is not ruined by work and cares all too many for them to carry. Never allow them to go to an outside well for water; to split kindlings; to milk cows; to feed hogs; to scrub unpainted floors; to toil long into the hot afternoons, when delicate and sensitive nerves need rest and relaxation.

We know from bitter experience that the hired girl is not perfect, and that her presence in the kitchen of the thrifty housewife is often a vexation of the spirit, but she is a necessary evil, and your wife needs her, and must get reconciled to her.

Every mother of a family needs hours of quiet rest—hours for reading, for relaxation and for thought—that she may train up her boy to ways of truth and honor, and be able to make home so delightful to him that no outside attraction will be powerful enough to draw him away from it.

And may God speed the day when in



THE ROAD TO SAN JUAN.

ABOUT THE EARL OF MINTO

THE MILITARY EXPERIENCE OF OUR NEW GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

Comes of One of the Best Known Families in Scotland—His Wealth—His Former Visit to Canada.

The appointment of the Earl of Minto as Governor-General, to succeed the Earl of Aberdeen, is hailed with satisfaction throughout Canada. It is generally believed that no more fitting appointment could have been made by the Home Government. Lord Minto will not assume his official duties under the disadvantage of being a stranger, for he is widely known throughout the provinces. It might be truthfully said that he is already a popular man, and is sure to fall heir to the general good-will which all Canadians feel for the Earl of Aberdeen.

The arrival of the Earl and his charming wife, the Countess of Minto, is sure to strengthen the regard now entertained for them. They will be the handsomest couple ever occupying Rideau Hall, and fully capable of maintaining the social prestige of their high position. With them will probably come three highly accomplished and lovely daughters, and two sons, forming an exceptionally interesting family. Lord Minto comes of one of the best known families in Scotland, and has a fine record in military and civil life. He is the fourth Earl of Minto, and a descendant of Gilbert Elliott, whose great-grandson, Sir Gilbert, was created Baron Minto in 1797. His family name is Gilbert John Elliott and he succeeded to the title in 1891.

EXTREMES IN FEEDING STOCK.

Extremes are dangerous. One class of farmers do not feed enough for profit, especially after grass is gone, while the other class believes in the theory of "the more feed the more product." Both are wrong. An animal may consume more food than it can digest, making the product expensive. Feeding depends on variety. Too much corn or ground grain in the summer season will cause bowel difficulty, and an excess in winter without the addition of bulky material gives no corresponding benefit, as it is voided. Give the animals a sufficiency, but not exclusively of one kind of food.

FODDER IN THE TREETOPS.

Cattle in Hawaii May in Time Develop Scansorial Attributes.

A cow cannot climb a tree—undoubtedly a fact in natural history. Yet if environment can effect what some believe it can, a few generations of cattle in Hawaii are likely to evolve a race of scansorial kine, for the common fodder for cows and horses grows on trees.

There are only two directions in the islands of the Pacific, and everybody uses the terms windward and leeward as glibly as if bred aboard ship to use sailors' English. In Hawaii these two directions are distinctly marked. On the windward side of every island tropical rains, growth of green things to jungle luxuriance; on the leeward side drought rarely broken, scanty grasses precariously existing in a sun-baked soil, for most months of most years are brown. But as not every one can live to windward, and it seems a pity to let so much leeward go to waste which might otherwise be good, the algarroba tree has been introduced from the African aridities and has made cattle ranching a successful possibility on the dry lands.

Priests of the French mission were the introducers, they having become acquainted with its value in Algeria. As its name shows, it is the Carob tree of the "Arabian Nights," the source of most people's knowledge of things Arabic. The tree grows most luxuriantly in most Hawaiian soils and bears continuously the year around. This is a matter of particular importance, for it is the fruit which is of value. The tree grows to the height attained by large maples, and branches luxuriantly so as to shade a considerable area, and, as the leaves are both abundant and large, there is formed a protection against the heat which stock appreciate. The fruit a large fleshy pod filled with beans the size of a horse chestnut. It is upon the pods and the beans that cattle feed. This fodder is so satisfying that for long periods cattle are fed on nothing else each market la prime condition.

Lord Minto is not a military man only. He takes a deep interest in other affairs, and especially in agriculture and stock raising. He is one of the strongest supporters of the border agricultural societies, and has contributed many valuable prizes towards bettering the conditions of the farming community. He owns two of the largest and most highly improved farms in the borderland, and is a regular and successful exhibitor at the shows. From his boyhood days his Lordship has been an ardent lover of sports and athletics. Soon after receiving his degree at Cambridge he became known as an accomplished steeplechase rider, and in 1874 he rode in the grand national steeplechase at Paris. He counts as one of his most valued possessions a picture of the animal he rode in this race, painted by Baron Finot. He is a regular contributor and patron of the border athletic organizations, and with the Countess is very frequently seen at their meetings.

Lord Minto married Mary Caroline Grey in 1883, just before coming to Canada. She is the daughter of General Charles Grey, who was private secretary to the Queen. She is a remarkably handsome and charming woman, and is as popular in the border district as the Earl. Their mansion at Minto, which is the little village from which the family takes its name, is a palatial structure situated about six miles from Hawick on the Teviot. There are many historical associations connected with the mansion. It has for many years been visited by men and women famous in art and science, literature, poetry and politics. In days gone by Sir Walter Scott and Thomas Campbell were frequent visitors, the latter writing "Lochiel's Warning" while a guest of Sir Gilbert Elliott.

His Military Experience.

Lord Minto has had a varied military experience, and has seen hard service in several campaigns. Upon finishing his education, he joined the Scots Guards in 1867, and served three years in that body. This was his preliminary training for a long and honorable military career. He followed the Carlist army in Navarre and Biscay in the north of Spain in 1874 as a correspondent for a London newspaper, and in 1877 was sent to Turkey by the intelligence department as an assistant attaché under Colonel Lennox, detailed to follow the Turkish army in the Russo-Turkish campaign. He was present at the bombardment of Nikopolis by the Russians, and witnessed the crossing of the Danube by the victors. He was laid up in a hospital with fever several weeks, during which the Russians pushed steadily toward the Balkans, and upon getting out again he was fortunate in being the first to notify England by telegraph of the fact that the Russians had crossed the mountains. The hardships of this campaign compelled Lord Minto to return home before the war was finished.

In 1878 his Lordship went to India, and, going to the front in Afghanistan, joined Lord Roberts. He was with Lord Roberts all through the campaign in the Kurran Valley. When Lord Roberts succeeded to the vacancy created by the death of General Colley in 1881, he invited Lord Minto to join his staff and become his private secretary. Peace was arranged, however, before any active service began, and the next year Lord Minto went to Egypt as a captain in the mounted infantry remaining with his picked organization until it was disbanded at

Cairo. Most of its officers were either killed, wounded or invalided.

HIS FORMER VISIT TO CANADA.

Lord Minto came to Canada in 1883 as military secretary to the Marquis of Lansdowne, the Governor-General. One of his first acts in a military capacity was the organization of 300 Canadian boatmen for service in Egypt. In 1885, when the rebellion broke out in the North-west under Riel, Lord Minto accompanied General Middleton's Canadian volunteers to the scene of the outbreak in the capacity of chief of staff and took part in the hardest fighting. The conclusion of this campaign closed Lord Minto's active service, but he has taken a hearty interest in military affairs ever since. Upon his return to Scotland in 1887 he took a prominent part in organizing the Border Mounted Rifles, and when the Scottish Border Brigade was formed the next year his Lordship was appointed brigadier general. This brigade holds manoeuvres every second year at Minto, and has won numerous prizes in competition against the regulars.

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DIVERS' TROUBLES.

Fierce Fights With Leviathans of the Deep.

One of the most horrible predicaments a diver was ever placed in, said Mr. Sully, the famous Newport diver, to a representative of Chums, must have been that of one of whom I once heard, who had to investigate a wreck that had carried to the bottom with her a number of cattle. When he blew off the hatches the bodies floated up, and with a rush a school of hungry sharks attacked them. They were all around the diver, fighting and struggling, and he was in mortal terror lest his air-pipe should be bitten in two in the midst of the fearful struggle that was going on. At length, unable to bear the suspense any longer, he signalled to be drawn up, notwithstanding that he would have to pass through the thick of the fierce monsters. In his passage to the surface he brushed close past the sharks, and one of them made a vicious grab at him. It missed his arm, but caught his fingers, and his hand was badly mangled. Perhaps, however, he was glad to get off as cheaply as he did. . . . An American diver once told me a blood-curdling story of a fight with a shark, waged by a man named Hallett, adds the Chums' representative. The latter, it is said, was working in one of the old-fashioned bells, and while he was being lowered one day he saw below him a black object. In a second or two he recognized that it was a shark, and to his horror the bell tapped the monster, so that man and shark were rubbing against each other in the closest possible proximity. The shark grew alarmed, and in swinging viciously round

knocked Hallett from his seat. The diver had in his hand a small shark saw, and fearing that the shark would make short work of him, he seized into its body. Then a terrible struggle began. In the confined space shark could not get at the diver, but the diver could not get at the shark. He clung on desperately, all the time driving his saw time after time into the body of the maddened sea monster. Hallett had contrived to make a small hole, and just as his senses were failing him he felt himself rising. The bell was dragged out of the water, and man and shark rolled out in a stained heap, but the man had not quivered. When he came to his senses he found that a torn and swollen hand was all the injury he had received in the awful encounter, but the shark was dead.

THREE QUEER CITIES.

All Are Built on Islands Connected by Many Bridges.

The city of Ghent, in Belgium, is built on twenty-six islands. These islands are connected with each other by eighty bridges. The city has the hundred streets and thirty squares. It is noted for being the birthplace of Charles V. and of Gaunt, whom Shakespeare called "time-honoured Lancaster," and also the scene of the pacification of Ghent, 8th, 1576, and of several insurrections, sieges and executions of well-known personages. It is associated with American history by the treaty of Dec. 24th, 1814, terminating the second war between England and the United States, known as the 1812.

Amsterdam, in Holland, is built piles driven far below the water of the earth. The city is interested in many canals, which are spanned by nearly three hundred bridges and resembles Venice in the mingling of land and water, though it is considerably larger than that city. The canals divide the city, which is about ten miles in circumference into ninety islands.

The city of Venice is built on the islets, which are connected by nearly four hundred bridges. Canals run for streets in Venice, and boats and gondolas, for carriages. The bridges are, as a rule, very steep, rising considerably in the middle, but have steps. The circumference of the city is about eight miles. The Venetians joined the Lombard league against the German Emperor, and in 1177, gave a great victory in defence of Pope Alexander III., over the fleet of the emperor headed by Otto, son of the emperor Barbarossa. In gratitude for the victory the Pope gave the Doge the ring, and instituted the world-famous ceremony of "Venice Marrying the Adriatic Sea." In this ceremony the doge, as the chief ruler of Venice, is to be termed, with appropriate solemnities, dropped a ring into the every year, in recognition of the wealth and trade carried to Venice by the Adriatic.

PNEUMATIC CORSETS.

A corset made of rubber is adapted for the use of women who are liable to swim. This corset is cut on the general lines as all corsets and is double so that the air space between the two thicknesses may be blown up and serve not only to present an appearance to the figure, but also buoy it up and give confidence in a timid. A lack of confidence is responsible for the slowness with which an accomplishment is learned by women who delight in aquatic sports, but have no hardihood for themselves. Very knowledge that they cannot leave their brain clear enough for the proper strokes for the arms and feet, and as soon as they find the corset can move through the water from place to another, and become accustomed to these movements, the corset is discarded. It is much more than the big rubber rings, and life preservers, and, in fact, does show at all, as it conforms to the shape of the wearer.

WRITING PAPER.

Most of the writing paper used in France, Spain and Italy is made in Britain.

THE CASE

MRS. LECKS AND

(Continued.)

was not positively sure that I was going in the right direction, so I did not allow me to be misled by the position of the boat; but I remember that when I was standing up in the boat and made my discovery, I was just about to rise in front of me, while the dark spot on the floor lay to my left. Judging, then, from the present position of the spot, which was not very high, I concluded that we were moving toward the north, and therefore in the right direction. How far off the steamship might be I had no idea, for I was not accustomed to judging distances, but I believed that if we were far over the water, and if it were not our strength, and if it were continued as smooth as it now was, we might eventually reach the shore, provided she were in the water. After you are fairly in the water Mrs. Aleshine, as she swept along through without the velocity, which phrase usually implies, "it is not so good as I thought it would be, for one thing, it don't feel a bit safer, though I must say it tasted horrible when I first went into it. You didn't expect to find picking up, did you?" said Mrs. Lecks. "I suppose we could manage to get on it set in." "And as to being cold," said Mrs. Aleshine, "the part of me that's usually more comfortable than the rest is out."

"There's one thing I would have been proud of," said Mrs. Lecks, "if I hadn't made preparations for it, and that's sharks." "Preparations!" I exclaimed. "How in the world did you prepare for sharks?" "Easy enough," said Mrs. Lecks. "When we went down into our room I got ready to go away in the boat, both put on black stockings. I've had that sharks never bite colored stockings, although if they see a white one in the water they'll snap it up as quick as lightning, and black stockings is the nearest we could get to it. You see, I thought as likely as not we'd have some sort of an upset before we got through." "remarkable," said Mrs. Aleshine, "and I'm very glad you thought of it, Mrs. Lecks. After that I shall make a rule Black stockings for sharks." "I suppose in your case," said Mrs. Lecks, addressing me, "dark trousers will do as well."

"To which I answered that I sincerely hoped they would." "Another thing I'm thankful for," said Mrs. Aleshine, "is that I thought I put on a flannel skirt." "And what's the good of it," said Mrs. Lecks, "when it's so soppy wet?" "Flannel's flannel," replied Mrs. Aleshine, "whether it's wet or dry; and you'd had the rheumatism as much as I have, you'd know it."

To this Mrs. Lecks replied with a smile, and asked me how soon I thought I would get sight of the ship, for I was going the wrong way, and had to turn around and go back, it would certainly be very provoking. "I should have been happy indeed to be able to give a satisfactory answer to this question. Every time that I was upon a swell I threw a rapid glance around the whole circle of the horizon, and at last, not a quarter of an hour after Mrs. Lecks's question was rejoined to see, almost in the distance in which I supposed it ought to be discovered, I shouted the glad news, and as we rose again my companions strained their eyes in the direction to which I pointed. They both looked at it, and were greatly satisfied. "Now, then," said Mrs. Aleshine, "as if there was something to work upon, she began to sweep her hair with great vigor."

"If you want to tire yourself out before you get there, Barb'r'y Aleshine, said Mrs. Lecks, "you'd better go on that way. Now what I advise is that we stop rowing altogether and let something to eat, for I'm sure we can't keep up our strength." "That!" I cried. "What are you going to eat? Do you expect to catch anything?" "And eat 'em raw?" said Mrs. Lecks, "should think not. But do you suppose, Mr. Craig, that Mrs. Aleshine and I would go off and leave that ship without takin' somethin' to eat by the way? Let's all gather here in a bunch and see what sort of a meal we can make. And now, Barb'r'y Aleshine, lay your oar down there on the water, I recommend you to tie it to your bonnet-strings, or it'll be floating away, and you won't get it back."

"She said this, Mrs. Lecks put her hand down into the water, and searched about apparently in search of something to eat, but she did not find it. The condition of food when she had been an hour or more, it had been a couple of feet under the surface of the water, but my ideas on the subject were entirely changed when I saw Mrs. Lecks hold up in the air two German sausages, and shake the brine from them from their smooth and glittering surfaces."

"There's nothin'," she said, "like shipwreck for shipwreck and that kind of thing. They're very susteinin', and I got covered with a tight skin, water got at 'em, no matter how you try to wash 'em. I wouldn't bring those sausages on a boat, because havin' them on you might as well eat them."

"I got a knife about you, Mr. Craig?" said Mrs. Lecks, "the same blade had been waved in the air to dry it a little, Mrs.