

# News And Views Of And For The Farmers

## FEED OATS TO STOCK

I believe the modern method of handling and feeding is undoubtedly wrong so far as the entire oats crop is concerned, says a writer in the "Indiana Farmer." That is to say, the modern method requires the oats to be threshed. Then the grain is fed, and the straw so far as getting any good results as stock food is largely a loss. Horses, cattle and sheep are all very fond of oats. When either in sheaves or cut down and cured like meadow grasses and then put through a straw cutter, stock eat up cleanly both the grain and the straw, and grow and fatten nicely with but little other grain or hay. Animals are compelled to eat the straw while getting the grain. This straw gives bulk to the feed. The time was when every farmer grew large fields of oats, and outside of what was required for seed, the remainder of the crop was cut and fed to stock. In the spring time the work horses were fed liberally on the cut oats, but during the heavy work season "chop" was made. That is, after the oats were cut, they were dampened and mixed with fine corn meal, wheat bran and middlings. A good ration of oats

so prepared, and three to five ears of corn, with some good hay at night, kept the teams in good flesh and strong for this hard labor. Such a vast quantity of food is produced to the acre, and the stock do so well, that if farmers will quit threshing their oats, and feed the entire crop oats growing will find a better place, and be more profitable than the present method. For the milk cows, the "chop" feed as recommended for the work horses is fine, and but little other grain or hay is found necessary. All know that threshed oats, and then the straw baled and sold, both together, fall to make oats growing very profitable.

Many a man acts as if he thought housework the continual round of pleasure, but when his wife gets sick and he has to get his own meals for a couple of days he is cured of the notion.

That man must surely win a harp and crown who has lived up to his wife's expectations.

Many people who try to make money only make trouble. Golden slippers won't cure gouty feet.

## THE TILLERS OF THE SOIL

Perhaps at no time in our country's history has the need of a large sowing and of a bountiful harvest been more urgently felt than at the present time, and at no previous time in her history has the importance of the place held by the agriculturist been so fully realized, says the Picton Gazette. With exceptionally warm weather throughout April, with little rain to retard the sowing of grain, seeding operations have been carried on under most favorable circumstances and conditions, and with a large acreage of fall wheat, most of which withstood the winter frosts most remarkably, there is every prospect of a bountiful harvest.

The earth's fresh green carpet, the growing grain, the tender foliage of the trees, the snowy blossoms of the wild fruit trees—all these give evidence of spring's unusually awakening in a seemingly unbroken and the harnessed, which do not have a chance to settle down to agreeable milk giving. All great milking cows are quiet animals. They stand chewing the cud from first to last and absolutely enjoy the giving of milk, but the nervous animal is unsettled and uncertain. Heifers that are never touched until they calve are all troublesome, some terribly so. They often tremble with fear of the person who attends to them, or become ill-natured and obstinate. They will hardly respond to the touch of a spring, they will hardly allow anybody to milk them, and the calf has often to struggle to meet its wants. Then the udders are sure to go wrong, become swollen, hard, in-

flamed, etc., which is all exceedingly against establishing a good udder and a fine milk. Even if the calf is put to suck the heifer from the first, there will still be the objection to the human hands. Indeed, the more the calf sucks the less amenable the heifer becomes to having her milk removed, and the submission has all to be brought about when she is in milk, a time with many more risks than previous to calving.

## MILKING THE NERVOUS COW

## Great Crop in Western Canada

The wheat is in the ground. It has been put in under favorable conditions and in a good seed bed, and in most cases with plenty of moisture. Thousands of acres of wheat are already showing two or three inches above ground, and the season generally is reported to be from a week to ten days earlier than last year. Good weather will see the other grains sown in record time and everything in readiness for an abundant harvest. The seeding and the harvesting will be well done. Set yourself a good example, for you are more likely to follow it than one set by anyone else.

## KINGSTON MARKET REPORTS

Kingston, May 15.

Meats.	
Beef, local carcasses, lb.	11 12
Beef, hind, lb.	13 14
Beef, cuts, lb.	10 22
Beef, western, lb.	12 13
Hogs, live, lb.	12 1/2 13
Hogs, dressed, lb.	09
Hogs, pork, by quarter, lb.	13 14
Lamb, frozen, by carcass, lb.	15
Lamb, spring, by carcass, lb.	8 00
Mutton, lb.	13
Veal, by carcass, lb.	08 10

Dairy Products.	
Butter, creamery, lb.	37
Butter, prints, lb.	13
Butter, rolls, lb.	32
Cheese, old, lb.	22
Cheese, new, lb.	18
Eggs, fresh, doz.	20

Grain.	
Barley, bush.	1 00
Bran, ton.	27 50
Buckwheat, bush.	1 15
Corn, yellow feed, bush.	95
Corn, cracked cwt.	1 80
Flour, cwt.	4 25
Hay, baled, ton.	18 00
Hay, loose, ton.	17 00
Oats, local, bush.	70
Oats, Man., bush.	75
Straw, baled, ton.	9 00
Straw, loose, ton.	8 00
Wheat, bush.	1 50

## TRICK IN RAISING TOMATOES

Of course everybody wants tomatoes in abundance, and the common plan is to buy started plants. Most of those sold in the market are satisfactory. There is a nice little trick to remember when setting out tomato plants which have long, spindling stalks. If a shallow trench several inches long is scooped out, a large part of the stalk as well as the roots may be placed in it and buried. A handful of earth at the end of the trench will keep the plant upright and new rootlets will form all along the stalk. In this way a weak plant is made strong and luscious. It economizes space—and gives fruit of better quality to train the vines to poles or trellises and to keep many of the side shoots pinched off. Late crops may be grown from seed planted in the open ground, and it is decidedly worth while experimenting with the curious little plum, pear and cherry tomatoes which are sure to interest the children when ripe and the whole family when made into preserves. An occasional stimulant in the form of nitrate of soda is appreciated by tomatoes, and a teaspoonful worked into the ground at the base of each plant just as the fruit begins to change color often proves highly beneficial.

## OATS AND PEAS FOR HAY

Every once in a while it happens that a field that has been sown down to timothy and clover or other grass that is wanted for hay fails to make a catch. The question is then what an hay crop can be sown in the spring to replace the crop that is lost. In any case millet is a satisfactory crop for this purpose. If the hay is desired for milch cows, however, oats and peas make a very much better quality of hay. They also have the same faculty as clover for enriching the soil, which is also very desirable, says "Stock, Farm and Home."

During the last nine years on the demonstration farms of North Dakota there have been raised in all 364 acres of oats and peas. During this period eight acres of this total was threshed and 78.8 bushels of shelled peas were obtained, or an average of 9.8 bushels per acre, and 20 acres yielded 388 1-2 bushels of oats, or an average of 19.42 bushels per acre. Thirty-five acres of the total amount were a failure, particularly during the year 1910, which was the source of much trouble, often-times presenting community shipments of seed or table stock of high quality. This and another disease, commonly called black scurf, can be controlled best by treating or disinfecting the seed stock. The treatment most commonly used is quite simple to apply, but care must be taken in using it. It consists of one pint of formalin to 30 gallons of water. The seed is soaked in this solution from 1 1/2 to 2 hours before cutting.

Some say that the corrosive sublimate treatment is more effective against this disease than the formalin. The corrosive sublimate solution is made by mixing four ounces of corrosive sublimate (mercuric chloride) with 30 gallons of water.

Fruit.	
Apples, peck, doz.	30 60
Apples, Ben Davis, bbl.	3 00
Bananas, doz.	20
Cocoanuts, each	05 08
Cranberries, doz.	10
Cucumbers, each	13 15
Dates, lb.	10
Figs, lb.	15
Grape-fruit, each	05 10
Lemons, Messina, doz.	20
Nuts, doz.	20
Oranges, doz.	20
Pineapples, each	20 30
Strawberries, per box	25
Tomatoes, lb.	20

Vegetables.	
Beets, bush.	50
Cabbage, new, lb.	10
Celery, bunch	15
Lettuce, bunch, doz.	60
Onions, green, bunches, doz.	50
Potatoes, bush.	50
Parsnips, bush.	75
Rhubarb, bunch	10
Turnips, bag	75

Furs.	
Beavers	1 00 17 00
Coyote	50 4 00
Fisher	1 50 13 00
Fox, large	4 00 5 00
Fox, medium	3 00
Fox, small	2 00
Lynx	50 1 00
Mink, large	4 00
Mink, medium	3 00
Mink, small	2 00
Muskrat, large	25
Muskrat, medium	20
Muskrat, small	5
Raccoon, large	1 50
Raccoon, medium	1 00
Raccoon, small	90
Skunk, black	1 00
Skunk, short stripe	1 00
Skunk, narrow stripe	75
Skunk, broad stripe	25
Wesell, white	25 50

Hides.	
Hides, green, lb.	10c
Heavy bulls, lb.	8c
Veal, green, lb.	12c
Deacons, lb 6c to	75c
Tallow rendered in cakes	5c
Kips or grassers, lb.	8c

## THE MINOR KEY

Rachael Potter always felt more content with her life on a wild, windy, cold day than on any other. Then the advantage of such creature comforts as a fire, shelter and food forced itself upon her and she got in a measure the destitution of her heart and soul. She had lived in Westmore 20 years and had come to it as a haven out of the turbulent sea of life. She had a little money and she added to it slightly by teaching music. There were better teachers than she, but none more gentle, painstaking or so unobtrusive as to price. She always had pupils. She had bought the tiny white house in which she lived when she first came and furnished it with a few necessary things. It was always dainty, and, somehow, had an air of cheer, although it came from nothing more than a red geranium on the old square piano. And Rachael herself was as cheerful, apparently, as any person could be. She and a constant pretty little smile and color in her cheeks, and her hair was only just beginning to fade from its

young rudeness. She said she was 46 but she did not look so old. She usually wore white blouses and a black skirt. Neither friends nor relatives had followed Rachael Potter to Westmore. She had none. Her mother had died when she was a baby and her father, who had been a musician only lived long enough to see her started on the way he himself had pursued. He had taught her as long as he could. Then she had gone to a famous conservatory. Her father's death had put a sudden end to her course. She had gone home and begun teaching. For a few years she struggled on, but she had neither the talent nor the training necessary to succeed in a great city. So she gave up and came to Westmore. Westmore had been kind to her. It gave Rachael all it could of companionship and sympathy, but it could not give her happiness. She never had told why she was not happy. That was her secret, and she kept it as something sacred. It was deep nestled in her heart. Outwardly she smiled and grew red-gleams; inwardly she sorrowed still for the wreck of her young romance. Sometimes on a cruel winter's day she took stock of her mercies and chided herself for her discontent.

She could think then of the past with courage. And, thus thinking, she would hunt up a worn and yellowed piece of music and place it on the piano rack, and, sitting down before it, would play it over and over. The title of the music was "Cattopoe" and it was dedicated to herself—"Dedicated to my friend, Miss Rachael Potter." It was the only tangible memento of her love story, that sweet, minor melody to whose key her whole life seemed to have been set. The story itself was commonplace when considered disinterestedly. Rachael had met him at the conservatory. Even then he had held out something more than promise. A dark, spirited young Stevens La-Croix. He had come up from Louisiana and dashed at once in prominence, Rachael, who already surmised that she had no appreciable talent gloried in his. Their love story was a tangle of interrupted harmonies—a few roses for her, too, was poor; the dedication of the "Cattopoe"; a tender holding of hands that day when news came that her father was ill and she must hasten home. She had never seen him again. And strangely enough she never had heard of him. He had passed into some more brilliant sphere than she could command. Vainly she sought for some mention of his name. If he was alive he had attained, she believed, a height to which she dare not lift her eyes.

Her dream of him was a sad, perfect thing. She cherished it always. But it was only sometimes that she dare let herself think. Those were the days when her body was so grateful for food and warmth that heartache seemed of lesser importance. This was one of those days—a truly terrible day, gusty, wild and cold to bitterness. Nobody who was not obliged to stirred in the streets. She sat by her glowing stove and read a book, which was all about olive groves and sunshine. A knock sounded at the door. She went to answer it. The winc came in with a mocking, cruel gush, past the man who stood without, he was very thin and very white of face. His clothes were inadequate and threadbare. With one hand he held his face, which was the other he held a great roll of something done up in brown paper. "Pardon me," he said, "I have here some music which I composed myself. I think if you will take a moment to look at it you may be interested." "I am always interested in music," Rachael said. "Won't you come in?" He entered her warm room. His eyes went eagerly to the stove. "Ah, the good fire," he said. Then the music slipped from his grasp, and he half fell, half sank, into a chair. He covered his face with his thin hand, for an instant, then he looked up at Rachael, smiling apologetically, "I am tired," he said. "You have been ill?" Rachael said. He shook his head. "No, only my eyes have been ill. As you see, one is blind and the other dim. But I have hope of it," he added cheerfully. "And now, madam, I do not wish to intrude upon you time. I will show you my music."

## TOUCHES OF NATURE

The Best Dressed Man in South Africa Now Minister of Finance in Botha's Cabinet. Count Meran, the Austrian governor of the Duchy of Bukovina, more than half of which is in the hands of the Russians, is one of the magnificently relatives of the sovereign house of Hapsburg. A relationship which has been acknowledged by the emperor's bestowal of the Order of the Golden Fleece upon the count, who bears the Christian name of Johann. He is the chief of a family founded by his great-grandfather, Archduke John, and by the latter's peasant wife. Their marriage was a romance. Prosperity is usually the result of thrift in adversity.

## "TIZ" FOR TIRED AND SORE FEET

"TIZ" for puffed-up, burning, aching, calloused feet and corns. Why go limping around with aching, puffed-up feet—feet so tired, chafed, sore and swollen you can hardly get your shoes on or off? Why don't you get a 25-cent box of "TIZ" from the drug store now and gladden your tortured feet? "TIZ" makes your feet glow with comfort; takes down swellings and draws the soreness and misery right out of feet that chafe, smart and burn. "TIZ" instantly stops pain in corns, callouses and bunions. "TIZ" is glorious for tired, aching, sore feet. No more shoe tightness—no more foot torture.

twisted upwards. He speaks English and Dutch perfectly, and has such excellent manners and culture that it is difficult to believe he never had the advantages of a university training; having begun life as an errand boy in the employ of his uncle, who was an ordinary Cape Town butcher. Indeed, Sir David was wont to drive the butcher's cart around Cape Town, delivering meat to the uncle's customers. When he grew older he was promoted to the task of cutting up sheep and cattle, and when his uncle died he inherited the business. The South African war, and contracts for the supply of meat to the British troops in the field, converted Graaff into a multi-millionaire. He founded the Imperial Cold Storage Company, the greatest concern of its kind in South Africa, and is to-day one of the most important figures in South Africa, being among the greatest business men and financiers in that part of the world. He is hand and glove with Prime Minister Botha, who is credited with never making any important move without consulting Sir David. Indeed, the intimacy between the latter and Botha is such, that the general has often been described as the David of Graaff's Jonathan. Sir David has for the last few months been high commissioner, that is to say, chief representative of the South African Union in London, is the son of a Dutch Afrikaner of the name of Petrus Graaff, received his baronetcy four years ago on the nomination of his friend, General Botha, and has been married for the last two years, to Ellen, daughter of a Dutch-Afrikaner clergyman; the Rev. J. P. Van Heerden, of Cape Town.

## Comfort and Cure for Baby's Skin Troubles

Dr. Chase's Ointment Cured When Baby's Body Was Covered With Distressing Eczema.

If every mother could try Dr. Chase's Ointment for the chafing, skin irritation and resulting eczema which tortures so many babies, what a blessing it would be for the little ones. This letter will give you an idea of what a wonderful work this Ointment is doing in the way of bringing comfort to children who are so unfortunately as to contract eczema. It is so easy for this trouble to develop from chafing or irritation caused by the clothing, and so difficult to get it cured, that Dr. Chase's Ointment is appreciated when once its healing qualities are known. Mr. M. L. Duclos, Postmaster, Duganville, N.B., writes: "I believe I recommend Dr. Chase's Ointment as a cure for eczema. My baby was seized with eczema and his face and arms were covered with this terrible disease. After trying all sorts of ointments the disease continued to spread until it covered the entire body. When the itching became bad he would scratch himself and was sometimes found in his cradle covered with blood. Hearing about Dr. Chase's Ointment I bought two boxes and before this was all used the child was cured. That was a year ago, and there has been no trace of eczema since. I recommend Dr. Chase's Ointment to all who suffer from eczema as being the best treatment in the world for itching skin diseases." Dr. Chase's Ointment is for sale by all dealers at 50 cents a box. It is a good idea to keep it at hand along with the bath soap to be used for roughness of the skin, chafing or irritation. Prevention is so much better than cure. Powders clog the pores, but Dr. Chase's Ointment cleanses the pores and thereby keeps the skin soft and smooth. Sample box free if you mention this paper. Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

KEEP YOUR BABY WELL. Mothers can keep their little ones happy and healthy by the occasional use of Baby's Own Tablets. There is no minor ailment of little ones that the Tablets will not cure, and above all they are absolutely safe and positively so injury can result from their use. Concerning them Mrs. Henri Huard, Kingston, Ont., writes: "There is no medicine I know of so good for little ones as is Baby's Own Tablets. They have certainly been of great service to me." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. A woman's birthday may be—yes, is—a fact, but her age is likely to be fiction.

