

From the Lewiston, Illinois, *Democrat*: "If we should be asked to name the best paper in America, it would be *Our Dumb Animals*, of Boston, Mass. And if we should be asked to name the grandest man in America, he would be the president of "The American Humane Education Society," represented over 30,000 "Bands of Mercy."

From the eminent writer, Sarah K. Bolton:

"I have placed a watering trough in our village, by the roadside, and have had great pleasure in seeing horses drink from it, 500 to 1000 per day, besides dogs. It cost only twenty dollars, as much as a dress or a bonnet—and has given me much more satisfaction than either. A tin cup has also been used by bicycle riders and others.

"Try it, good women, in your town."

All honor to our good friend, Mrs. E. J. Thurston, of Canton, who one day last week prosecuted a brute who abused his horse, and had him sent to jail thirty days therefore.

In the Denver, Colorado *Times*, we find a most touching testimonial of the kindly relations which existed between the late Dr. Edward W. Bovett, of Denver, and his favorite St. Bernard dog "Duke," which died of grief at the loss of his master. At his funeral, close behind the hearse, walked the doctor's mare "Gypsy," and alongside the beautiful horse the huge St. Bernard.

Every day after Dr. Bovett was laid to rest "Duke" grew sadder and thinner, and steadfastly refused all offers of food until he died.

President Lincoln one morning found that a robin's nest containing three little robins, had been knocked off an evergreen tree near the White House by a careless cab-driver. Kneeling on the ground and putting the birds back in the nest he replaced it saying: "These birds are helpless, and I'll make them happy again."

A COW'S GRATITUDE.

When I lived on a ranch in Western Colorado I saw a remarkable thing done by a cow.

Each season our hay, on being mowed, was stacked in a field about 200 yards from the house.

We had a milch cow named Turvy. One winter Turvy's calf, which had not been weaned, was kept tied, a part of the time, to a post near the hay.

One morning my attention was attracted by the persistent cries of the cow. I looked out and saw Turvy standing at the bars. She was calling me and was almost frantic. I snatched up a shawl, threw it around me and ran to see what the matter was. Quick as she saw me coming she turned and ran back to the stack. When I reached the place I found her calf almost choked to death. He had wound the rope, with which he was tied, round and round the post, and twisted it so tight that his tongue was lolling out and bloody foam dripping from his mouth and nose. I quickly untied him and his mother, by her every action, showed her joy at his rescue.

C. MITCHELL.

The above extracts teach the great lesson of kindness to animals.

If this lesson were only well learned, it would make a great many dairy farmers rich in a few years.

One of the greatest hindrances to profit in dairy farming is a lack of intelligent kindness. We are unkind in the way we stable our cows, in the filth and foul air we compel them to live in all winter long; in the poor food, and too little of it, we give them; in the way we speak to them or strike them; in the way we allow ourselves to go along year after year, refusing to make an intelligent study of this animal we are vainly trying to win some profit out off.

If we were more intelligent we should see where and how kindness pays.

How can more of these men who really do not mean to be unkind be made to see how they stand in the way of their own enlightenment and their own best profit?

Nikoteen, the essential element of tobacco, is used in Australia for spraying. The preparation used is an intensely concentrated form of that substance. In one small bottle of Nikoteen is the narcotic from twelve pounds of tobacco stems, a ton of the stems making four pounds of the preparations. It is said to be very effective in destroying the codling moth or aphid.

Farming.