NOTES AND COMMENTS

It is a sign of a healthy interest in the practical affairs of life that our clergymen are beginning to preach sermons on the question as to whether the world is growing worse or not. It is gratifying to be able to believe that their verdict will be that on the whole the world is growing better. It would be very uncomfortable for the clergy if in spite of their devoted efforts this poor world should keep on going from bad to worse, and it would be still more unfortunate for the rest of us who would have to endure the sad results of such degeneracy. Poor world as this is, it is only necessary to study the facts of its condition to be convinced that it realizes Gladstone's pious estimate of the next world—that it will be a condition of improvement.

Mortal man, having a body as well as a soul, must be fed in order to live, and man is better fed to-day than ever. He is better lodged, better clothed and has his health better cared for. He is cleaner as well as healthier, and, in a word, his bodily wants are better supplied now than at any former time. Mentally the world is improving. Education is a steadily widening influence, and with the dissipation of ignorance comes the disappearance of many mental troubles. In spite of occasional outbreaks of jingoism here and there, the common sense of the world is gradually and irresistibly substituting peace and arbitration for war and bluster. On the whole there is no more profitable subject for contemplation and comment by preachers in the pulpit and out of it than the condition of this world that we live in. Nor could there be a more pious hope to express than the hope that as we who are living to-day are more fortunate than those who have gone before us, so may those who come after us be even more fortunate than we.

Now that prohibition is out of sight for a decade or two, at least, the Port Hope Guide respectfully advise its temperance friends to turn their attention to making the present license law more effective, and also making it a penal offence for one person to treat another in a public house. Many a temperance man has been tripped up by the pernicious practice of treating. One glass might not, perchance, do a person any harm, and when old chums meet and treat follows treat, there is very great danger of the overstepping the bounds of moderation. And right here is where the harm comes in. Very few persons, indeed, will, single handed and alone, get intoxicated, save and except some old bums. We hear a great deal now-a-days in so-called temperance journals anent the insane cry of "Abolish the bar!" That would mean driving the liquor traffic into dens and out of sight. To banish the bar would boom the bottle. We would contrarywise make it illegal to sell liquor any where but in the bar, and we would have the bar fronting the street and unscreened from the public gaze,—no chairs or seats of any kind, but let the thirsty soul buy a drink and decamp,—no treating allowed on the premises. This would, in our humble estimation, do more to curtail the drinking habit than any prohibitory law. Prohibition was tried in the Garden of Eden, when there were only two persons on earth, and it was a dismal failure all along down the centuries, and will be until the end of time.

ENGLAND A CENTURY AGO.

Those "Good Old Times" Were Fearfully Wicked and Benighted.

The pessimist, regarding only the iniquities and injustices of the present has only to turn back one hundred years to find that the world really does move on, that our to-morrows will surely be brighter than the yesterdays. A writer in Chambers' Journal says of "One Hundred Years Ago in England": England was at war with France. To furnish food for powder the recruiting sergeant was assisted by the press gang. In 1798 Nelson won the battle of the Nile and broke the ocean power of Napoleon. The land campaigns of Wellington had freed the Peninsula, But the slave trade in our colonies flourished. The printing machine was a mere hand press. There were no cabs or omnibuses. Steam locomotion belonged to thirty years after date.

There was no voting by ballot. Pocket boroughs flourished; political debauchery was rampant. There was no police force. Superstition reigned supreme; every village had its "wise woman" and fortune teller. Duels were common; so were diabolical outrages at sea. Men were executed for high treason, forgery and horse stealing. Hanging, drawing and quartering were the cherished punishments of the criminal code. The hemp crop was the most flourishing and fruitful of harvests. The gibbet post cast its baneful shadow over the land. Public executions were a popular outdoor entertainment provided by the state for the edification of the people. Suicides were buried without the offices of religion at the meeting of four cross roads, with a stake through their hearts.

Women were openly flogged. There was a public brand for scolds. Whipping posts and stocks were prominent in every two and village. Women were placed in the pillory and pelted by the populace with rotten eggs, putrid vegetables and the like. Flogging was of frequent occurrence in the army; deserters were incontinently shot; seamen were summarily hanged at the yardarm for mutiny. Even penny newsrooms had their persecutions and martyrs. On the 6th of September, 1798, six informations were heard before the magistrates at Bow street and laid by the stamp office against a Mr. Williams for suffering in his room in Old Round court sundry persons to read the Daily Advertiser and other newspapers for the consideration of 1 penny each. The offense being held to be clearly made out, the infamous Williams was convicted in the penalty of £5 on each information.

THE FALDETTA.

Every one who has visited the Island of Malta is struck by the curious hood worn by every native woman and female child. This is known as the Faldetta. It is made of black silk, stiffened with whalebone, and, according to the side of the head on which it is worn, proclaims whether its wearer is married or single.

The origin of this garment is very curious. It is said that when the French, at the beginning of the century, were in possession of the island, the women were submitted by them to such indignities that they were ordered by their priests to wear the Faldetta or Hood of Shame for a period of 100 years.

This period will soon elapse, and it is a subject for speculation whether the natives will discontinue the Faldetta or not. As has happened in other instances, what was once inflicted as a penance or punishment, is now regarded as an honorable distinction.

WON A BRIDE BY BRAVERY.

THE MAN WHO TRIED TO SAVE BARNEY BARNATO'S LIFE.

He Jumped Into the Sea From a Fast Going Ship For It He Got an Annuity and an Heiress.

The last act of Barney Barnato's life was to make the fortune of a young naval officer. The diamond king of South Africa, who had been the ruin and blessing of so many lives, probably did not contemplate this result of his suicide when he leaped from the saloon of the royal mail steamer Scot, on the way from Cape Town to Southampton, for it was almost certain death to battle with the high waves that were surging at the time. And out of the 1,500 persons on board the ship but one was willing to court destruction for the off chance of saving Barney Barnato, whom he barely knew.

This was Mr. W. T. Clifford, fourth officer of the Scot, one of the bravest men and most powerful swimmers in the British merchant marine. His heroic effort proved futile, but it pays to be a hero for all that, since young Clifford has just won for his bride a beautiful young South African heiress, who witnessed her lover's gallant action, and used it to win over an obstinate father. Mrs. Barnato, moreover, has settled a handsome annuity on Clifford, and his bank account is swelled to good proportions by several testimonials of £500 each, the gifts of Johannesburg citizens and two steamship companies.

All South Africa has been greatly interested in the outcome of Clifford's courtship, and the happy culmination of it which is to take place in Port Elizabeth, Cape Colony, in December, will be the occasion for a town demonstration, and general rejoicing among admirers of the brave young Clifford.

For some reason, the father of Miss Gertrude Rodney, the naval officer's pledged wife, had a dislike for Clifford, and objected strongly to his attentions which began on the voyage to England, when Barney Barnato was a fellow passenger, and several officers of the Scot told the writer, who made the trip out to Africa on that vessel just after the diamond king's escapade, that Clifford had performed his feat as much for the effect on Miss Rodney as to save Barnato. However, it was bravery of the most admirable kind, and the romance in it must be considered only secondary.

CLIFFORD'S BRAVERY.

When Mr. Barnato went overboard the Scot was steaming at the rate of seventeen knots an hour. The weather was thick, and the summit of the peak of Teneriffe on the Grand Canaries could just be descried through the heavy atmosphere. It was immediately after lunch on a Monday and the captain had ordered full steam ahead in order to make the port of Funchal, Madeira, in twelve hours. Barnato, of course, was the cynosure of the ship, except for the fourth officer, who was so intent on making love to Miss Rodney that the eccentric diamond magnate gave him little concern. Rumors that Barnato had been attacked with delirium before boarding the ship and had tried to take his life three times, were in circulation, but his health seemed so much improved that no one looked for what was to happen.

While walking on the saloon deck amidships, smoking a cigar with his companion, Mr. Solly Joel, Barnato, who seemed in high spirits, suddenly asked the time of day, wrenched himself from Joel's arm and jumped over the rail.

At this moment Clifford was bending over Miss Rodney, who sat on a deck chair aft. At the cry of "man overboard" he ran up the steps leading to the hurricane deck, shouted the alarm and tore off his coat.

"O, Mr. Clifford," begged the young woman, "you're not going to jump overboard?" But turning only to look at her for a second, the fourth officer, clad in negligee shirt and duck trousers, made no reply, but took a long dive, while the Scot was rolling to starboard, and disappeared in the white caps. For some time he could be seen when plunging on the crest of wave, striking out in the wake of the ship, and then the hundreds of passengers who had crowded aft in such numbers as to almost endanger the vessel, lost sight of him.

The rather cold and reserved Miss Rodney, in the meantime, had suddenly developed into a very fervid, though practical sweetheart, for after dashing about from one deck to another in a state of frenzy, she ran to the davits where the sailors were hastily lowering a row boat and did what she could to aid them, as she thought.

Before the ship could be stopped Barnato had been left two miles astern and Clifford had swam nearly to him. The latter was picked up first, all but worn out. He had been entirely submerged half of the time.

HIS ATHLETIC PROWESS.

In spite of this tremendous exertion, Clifford on the return voyage, when the writer was a passenger, carried off the honor at athletic games which are always the feature of a voyage on these steamers. The games last three days, and the prizes in money are sufficient to incite strong competition. After winning the 200-yard dash against very fast company, and it is not an easy job to keep one's feet on a rolling deck, Clifford took part in the obstacle race, winning it by a small lead from the captain's steward.

These two were the only ones able to finish, the other eight men becoming exhausted, for this race is a severe test of endurance, and only a person with a perfect physique can compete in it. The contestants were started off with a pistol shot and given first a 100-yard dash. Then followed six hurdles, climbing the rigging, long jumps, hand over hand up ropes, a gauntlet through a file of sailors, each of whom held a three inch hose and half a dozen other unique obstacles. The race wound up with a scramble through a canvas sack thirty feet long and four feet in diameter. There was a foot of water in the sack and outlets at either end. When a man gets through this he is generally about done for. But Clifford was barely winded, and emerged smiling.

THE ZULU SIDE STROKE.

He ascribes his physical prowess to continual swimming when a boy along the African coast. Capt. Clifford, his father, was for a long time port captain of East London, and young Clifford was knocking about ships most of the time and learning tricks from the amphibious natives. From the Zulu boys he learned a powerful side stroke which he combines with the English broad stroke in fast swimming.

When his father became a captain in the Castle line steamers the boy was taken on as an apprentice and soon became a smart sailor. He joined the Union Steamship Co.'s service as fourth officer the same month, and after making four voyages in the Spartan was transferred to the Scot. It was on his third voyage in that vessel, when on June, 1897, Barney Barnato did the young officer such a good turn.

Clifford is now 28 years old, but is looked upon as one of the most efficient officers in the royal naval reserve. He is 5 feet 8 inches in height, and has shoulders so broad that they seem entirely out of proportion to the rest of his body. Sunburned to a venetian red, and hardened by the wind and the waves, he looks a typical sea dog, and when togged out in the natty uniform of a naval officer is a handsome and striking figure. With the fortune that will soon be in his control he could abandon the sea and become a gentleman of leisure, as his fiancee insists he shall, but England is not likely to allow a naval officer of such intrepid courage to become buried in private life.

TWO EMINENT MEN.

Mr. Goschen the First Lord of the Admiralty, and Lord Lansdown, the Secretary for War.

The First Lord of the Admiralty and the Secretary for War in Great Britain are never taken from the army and the navy, as the corresponding cabinet ministers often are in France. They are almost always men of force, with a general training for public business, rather than any special knowledge of the great offices conducted by them.

Mr. Goschen, who is the chief executive of the British navy, was a banker when he entered public life. He has been Vice-President of the Board of Trade and Chancellor of the Exchequer. He has conducted an important diplomatic mission at Constantinople, and has held many offices of state because he is a man of great capacity. He is a most efficient head of the admiralty because he has a talent for making everybody in the department work;

Mr. Goschen has a bent, ungainly figure, a rough-hewn face with deep lines and wrinkles, and a harsh, rasping voice. Although one of the poorest speakers in Parliament, he is always listened to with respect because the force of his argument commands attention.

The speakership of the House of Commons was once offered to him, but he was compelled to decline the office, one of the greatest posts in England, because he was extremely short-sighted, and could not recognize members from the chair. He is a man of many talents, and has been highly successful in public life by virtue of them.

Lord Landsdowne, the Secretary for War, has not had military experience, but he has been under-secretary in two departments and Governor-General of Canada, and Viceroy of India. He is a graceful speaker and, an accomplished man of the world, but he is also a plodding, industrious official whose working power and mastery of details have been repeatedly shown. Under his direction the War Office is well managed, as it needs to be when England's small army is overworked by arduous service in a world-wide empire.

An American Cabinet should be made up like a British ministry, from the ablest men of the party in power. The members do not need to have special training for the office assigned them, but they should be men who have had experience in public affairs, and who possess executive capacity and genuine working power.

TOLD BY THE EDITOR.

DURING A HOLIDAY RAMBLE HE VISITS THE OLD HOMEST. AD.

He Found Changes That Astonished Him: One of Which Deserves the Widest Publication for the Benefit it May Prove To Others.

From the Leader and Recorder, Toronto Junction.

The editor of the Leader and Recorder, during a recent holiday trip through the counties of York, Peel, Dufferin and Grey, spent a few days at the old parental homestead where he was born and spent many happy years. The old homestead is in the township of Euphrasia, Grey county, about one and a half miles south of the village of Heathcote, and about ten miles from the town of Meaford. It is occupied by the writer's youngest brother, George J. Fawcett. The latter was the picture of health, and remembering that when he came from Detroit, where he had been living for several years, and took possession of the homestead, he was in such feeble health that his life was despaired of, the writer suggested that the bracing climate of the northern regions must be the best medicine in the world for a shattered constitution. The reply made contained statements so remarkable that we consider it a pleasure as well as a duty to give them as wide publicity as possible through the columns of the Leader and Recorder. A severe attack of malaria, contracted whilst in Detroit, brought the writer's brother to death's door, from which he recovered only to find himself the victim of a complication of troubles which unfitted him for work. He was attended by some of the most eminent physicians in Detroit, but he received little or no benefit from their treatment. Change of air was finally recommended and he removed with his family to the county of Grey. A slight change for the better was noticable at first, but he soon relapsed into the old condition and again sought help from the leading doctors of the district in turn. Sleeplessness took possession of him and soon he was wasted away to a mere skeleton. Then the doctors declared they could do nothing more for him, and advised him to go to California. During all these weary months he read in the papers from time to time, and laughed at what he termed the "miracles" wrought by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He had no faith in such remedies, and it was only when the physicians told him that they could do no more for him that, like the drowning man who catches at a straw, he thought he would try a box of the pills. To his great astonishment his sleeplessness had vanished before he had been using the pills a week, and he slept like an infant. Gradually his strength returned and his appetite improved, and soon he felt like a new man. A few months after taking the first dose he was as well as ever. For more than two years past he has not taken any medicine whatever, and to-day you will not find a sturdier specimen of mankind in Grey than Geo. J. Fawcett. "What do I think of Pink Pills?" he queried with a smile; "why I think there is nothing like them on earth for building up the system; but for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I do not think I would be alive to-day."

The experience of years has proven that there is absolutely no disease due to a vitiated condition of the blood or shattered nerves that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will not promptly cure, and those who are suffering from such troubles would avoid much misery and save money by promptly resorting to this treatment. Get the genuine Pink Pills every time and do not be persuaded to take an imitation or some other remedy from a dealer, who for the sake of extra profit to himself may say is "just as good." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure when other medicines fail.

One Objection.—McLubberty — Ol'd loike to take a trip around the worruld. Mrs. McLubberty—Sure; thot wud be foine! McLubberty—Yis; but t'ink av dthe cost av gittin' home ag'in!

TO CURE A CULD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

She—But how can you think I'm pretty, when my nose turns up so dreadfully? He—Well, all I have to say is, that it shows mighty poor taste in backing away from such a lovely mouth.

DREAD BUBONIC PLAGUE.

THE OUTBREAK AT VIENNA A VERITABLE TRAGEDY.

How the Disease Was Contracted—The Original Victim Owed His Premature Death to an Inoculated Rat—The Danger of an Epidemic.

A veritable tragedy of modern science is the outbreak of the bubonic plague in Vienna, It has already killed a doctor and a laboratory assistant, and threatens the lives of many other persons.

In Professor Nothnagel's laboratory, where this outbreak originated, experiments have been conducted with the plague germs since the outbreak in the East, nearly two years ago, of the most dreadful of all epidemic diseases. It receives great attention from the medical profession of Vienna, because, on account of that city's proximity to the East, the plague is more feared there than elsewhere in Europe.

Vienna has been a centre of plague investigation. It is now a centre of infection. The germs have undoubtedly been carried broadcast through the city from Nothnagel's laboratory. There is danger of a general epidemic.

Barisch, the original victim of the Vienna laboratory, owed his death, according to the latest report, to a rat. He was an assistant in the laboratory The doctors had been making experiments with anti-toxin on the rat. In the first place, the germs were injected into the animal. Then it was put back into its cage, in order that the disease might develop and the anti-toxin be tested. Barisch was ordered to report on the condition of the animal. Familiarity with such experiments had made him careless. Instead of looking at the rat from a safe distance he took it out. He held it too loosely. Quick as lightning it twisted and bit deep into his thumb. The dumb victim of science took an awful revenge. Its sharp teeth carried the germs right into the man's circulation.

Barisch dropped the rat, which disappeared in a hole. He sucked his thumb and said and apparently thought no more about it.

For three days Barisch went about the city as usual, visiting friends, drinking beer and enjoying the largest possible amount of social intercourse. Even after he began to feel ill he said nothing about what had happened.

STRICKEN DOWN.

At the end of three days he was stricken down with the plague in its worst form. He had swelling in all the glands of his body, blackness of the skin and terrible vomiting. In eight hours he died.

Dr. Mueller treated him. In three days he developed the plague and died. Two women nurses, Albine Pecha and Johanna Hochegger, were dreadfully ill, but recovered.

Six other cases then developed. They were treated in an isolated building. One physician, Dr. Pooch, who volunteered for the work, stayed inside the building. He wrote his prescriptions and held them against the window pane inside. They were read by other physicians outside. All contract between occupants of the isolated building and outsiders was avoided.

Rats have long been dreaded as a means of spreading plague infection. They spread it in Hong Kong and Bombay, two cities where the disease has raged recently.

Wherever the pestilence has appeared vast quantities of dead rats have been about the houses. This was particularly true during the last epidemic in Bombay. After the dead rats had been seen the human death rate became high. It is conjectured that after one man had been killed by the plague the rats attacked the dead body. The rats carried the infection to other houses. The germs clung to their hair and whiskers. The animals contaminated human food, then sickened and died. Their bodies were eaten by other rats and vermin. Thus the disease was spread far and wide. It is also probable that soiled dressings were carelessly thrown away and gnawed by the rats.

SPREAD BY INOCULATION.

It was long ago recognized that the disease could be spread by inoculation. One of Dr. Kitasato's assistants in Hong Kong cut himself while performing an autopsy on a plague case, developed the disease and almost lost his life. The bubonic plague is the same as the "black death," which nearly depopulated Europe on several occasions. Its last appearance in England was vividly described by Daniel Defoe.

Dr. Kitasato, a young Japanese physician, is credited with having been the first to isolate the microbe of the plague.

The plague lurks perpetually in certain interior cities of Asia. Occasionally it appears in the great ports and creates a panic. In 1894 it broke out in a severe form at Hong Kong. It travelled down the coast to Saigon. Finally in 1897 it appeared in Bombay and other cities of India, Cold and heat have little or no effect on the disease. It flourishes wherever filth is abundant, and where population has little vitality to resist disease.

The disease owes its name to its predominant characteristic which is an intense inflammation of the lymphatic glands. These are situated in the groin, armpits, thorax, neck and abdomen.

Infection is liable to be carried for three or four months by a person who has recovered from the plague. As the natives of Asia use the same streams of water for washing their clothes, bathing and drinking, it is not surprising that the disease is quickly spread. There is great danger of carrying the disease in merchandise to Europe or America.

PLAGUE ANTI-TOXIN.

Dr. Yersin, a French physician, who studied with Pasteur and then went to Asia, prepared a plague and anti-toxin designed to act in the same way as diphtheria anti-toxin. With this he reports that he cured twenty-one out of twenty-three cases of plague at Amoy, China, in 1896. There has been no opportunity to test the anti-toxin on human beings in Europe and America and therefore the experiments have been confined to animals, as in the fatal case at Vienna already described.

The method of obtaining the anti-toxin is as follows: A minute quantity, of dead plague germs is injected into a rabbit. This makes the animal feverish, but it recovers. The injection is gradually increased until at last the rabbit becomes immune against the live plague germs. Then the serum of the animal's blood is collected and this serves as an injection with which the disease may be cured. The process is, of course, very elaborate, and delicate, and occupies about six weeks.

ENGAGEMENT RINGS.

In Denmark a girl never knows the pure, unadulterated joy of receiving a diamond engagement ring. She gets a plain gold band known as a wedding ring in that country, and it is worn on her left third finger. On the day of her marriage the bridegroom which is the marriage finger in that changes it to the right third finger, country of queer customs. When the husband dies his widow changes her ring again to her left third finger, and everybody knows that she is a widow. Being engaged can't mean a great deal of happiness in Denmark any way you take it, for a girl is never under any circumstances permitted to see her betrothed one minute alone.

About Catarrh

Why it is Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla

A Constitutional Disease Requires a Constitutional Remedy.

Catarrh in the head is the result of a cold or succession of colds and is really a dangerous ailment, as it may lead directly to consumption. It consists of inflammation of the mucous membrane in the nasal passages. There is a disagreeable discharge from the nose and this often reaches the stomach, causing nausea. Catarrh is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by purifying the blood, soothes and rebuilds the delicate tissues. Thousands of cures by this medicine after all so-called catarrh cures had failed, attest its wonderful power over this disease. If you have any symptoms of catarrh, take Hood's Sarsaparilla and you may confidently expect a permanent cure.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is Canada's Greatest Medicine. $1; six for $5.
Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

HINTS FOR THE FARMER.

CARE OF SHEEP IN LATE AUTUMN.

There is no time in the full twelve months of the year when sheep are so much in need of attention on the part of the owner as from now on till the snows of winter drive them to shelter. The enclosures in which the flocks have been pastured through the summer are now barren of nutritious and appetizing food material. If left to what they can grub in these old pastures, says an Eastern exchange, they are sure to run down in condition and come to the barn and to their winter feed in a shrinking condition from which they cannot recover without more critical attention than they usually receive. Even if taken from the summer pastures to the fields, as perhaps most of them are, the grass killed by frost and washed by the heavy rains following, has lost a large measure of its nutrition, and is an inferior substitute for the sweet summer grasses and will not keep up that thrift and condition which never should be lost, and is especially important just before going into winter quarters. Nor is the feed supply all that calls for attention at this critical season. Shelter is as important as food. The cold storms of this season of the year are especially damaging to flocks. Storms at any season of the year are damaging to exposed flocks. From now on through the winter sheep should be carefully housed through all storms. No sheep's back should be wet after the cold storms of autumn set in. But very few flock owners make any special provision for their flocks at this critical season. A few sheep given the run of a farm will find enough food still nutritious and palatable on which they possibly keep up a thriving condition. But an enlargement of the flock without an equivalent increase in available food supply is sure to result disastrously. Hence the claim so often heard that "mutton sheep will not thrive in large flocks." The trouble is in the lack of food supply far more than with the sheep. English sheep feeders grow turnips as a special crop for sheep to feed directly from the field. In some sections of this country rape is being grown for the purpose. These crops, if grown, might be utilized in the same way here to bridge over a measure of the critical fall season. To thrive, sheep must be supplied with a succulent, appetizing food. In order for sheep-husbandry among us to rise to the proportions its advantages invite, there must be attention given to special crops for their special wants. Low-grade sheep management is no longer profitable. There must be more of high pressure put into it.

VALUE OF CORN FODDER.

As farmers become more and more awakened to the depth of agriculture, the more value they place on the crop; and all-year-round dairying has led many, especially during the past seasons of drouth, to conclude that corn culture is not only an important factor in swine husbandry, but is important in all general live stock growing, writes H. M. Culbertson. Corn culture does not simply mean the maturing of the grain, but the care and preservation of the fodder as well, the fodder being of special value to the stock grower. When the farmer can depend upon sufficient help the grain may be matured and husked off and the stalks will still retain sufficient moisture for immediate siloing, thereby preserving them in condition to supply a cheap and productive bulk ration which, together with clover hay, winters young stock and breeding ewes profitably and thriftily. It is also productive of the best results, so far as bulk goes, in the makeup of the dairy cows' allowance. In dairying I have found it profitable to feed corn fodder ten months in the year and have fed it for forty-six successive weeks. Ensilage from matured corn, I say matured because immature corn is generally of poor quality and is likely to have an ill effect upon the milk, will be relished until the grass of spring is abundant enough to supply every want. Early planting of a large variety of corn on land especially manured and cultivated, and only a small plat will be needed, for the pushing of rapid growth, will provide fodder large enough to begin feeding by the last of June or first of July and it always results well. From this time on it may be fed unless there is an abundance of pasture, or feed it as long as the stock relish it. A piece of late planted corn may be fed from the first or middle of September until the silo is opened, which will be when the stable feeding must be entirely depended upon. All corn fodder should be run through the cutting machine before it is fed. I have never tried summer feeding of young cattle as I have never kept much stock of that kind. I have always thought that larger returns were to be obtained from food given a dairy cow than to growing stock. Spring calves are usually kept in the stable all summer or until the fly season is over and cut corn fodder, after they have become accustomed to it, is eagerly eaten by them and the results to it, is eagerly eaten by them results as a partial ration have been very satisfactory.

A GOOD WAY TO STORE CELERY.

Small quantities can best be taken care of in a cool cellar with an earthen floor. A couple of feet from the wall, place a board, and with stakes fix it in an upright position. Lift the bunches and leave a little earth on the roots. Place a row against the board and draw some moist soil part of the way up. Set in another row of bunches and treat in like manner. When the bed is three of four feet wide, put in another board. A foot from this last board start another bed, and continue until the entire crop is stored. An important point is to keep the roots moist, but the stems and leaves must be dry. If the soil is dampened when the celery is being put in, no more moisture will probably be needed, but if rapid drying out should occur pour in water at intervals, taking care to keep it from the leaves. Keep the cellar as cool as possible and be particularly careful about ventilation. Keep the windows open as late as possible and bank them up only when there is danger of freezing.

Celery can be stored out of doors in about the same manner. Have the boards along the sides of the beds several inches higher than the tops of the plants, so that sticks can be laid across to support covering. During the fall and early winter a covering of straw well weighted down will be sufficient. Later soil will have to be added. Or covering can be made of cold frame sash. During the day these can remain open and at night be covered with mats. Here as in the cellar special care must be taken to give good ventilation. Also the covering must be removed after a rain so that the tops may dry off in the material does not turn water. Of course when very cold weather arrives, celery does not keep as well out of doors as in the cellar, but that to be used in the fall and early winter is better stored outside.

POULTRY NOTES.

Sunflower seed improves the gloss of the plumage.

Introduce new blood among the poultry once a year.

Buckwheat, oatmeal and milk are good for laying hens.

Give lime for growth of bone and for eggshell material.

A little cayenne pepper in the food often stimulates laying.

Good leghorn hens may be kept until they are five years old.

The usual causes of roup are cold, dampness and exposure.

A laying hen should have her food and drink at regular intervals.

Do not winter late pullets that have failed to make good growth.

If the hens show an inclination to pull feathers, feed them salt pork.

It is essential that confined fowls be supplied with plenty of gravel.

Intelligent management and feeding are as necessary with chickens as with other stock.

Corn is a fattening food, but can nearly always be given at night to good advantage.

A HAMILTON CASE.

HOW MR. JOSEPH RICKARDS WON HIS FREEDOM.

Bright's Disease Held Him In a Deadly Grip Which Nothing Could Loosen Till He Used Dodd's Kidney Pills—They Cured Him.

Hamilton, Nov. 21.—The Ambitious City is never behind her rival, Toronto, in any enterprise, commercial or otherwise, and recently, would seem to have made fair progress towards outstripping her neighbor in one respect, viz.; the number of cures of Kidney Diseases effected here by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Hardly a day passes without recording a cure by means of this famous and wonderful medicine.

Interest just now is centered in the case of Mr. Joseph Rickards, of 134 Emerald Street. Hundreds of Hamiltonians know that Mr. Rickards suffered for more than six years, with that terrible complaint, Bright's Disease. Hundreds know also, that he engaged the best medical assistance he could secure, but without receiving either cure or relief.

Mr. Rickards is now hale and hearty, healthy and happy, and his deliverance is due entirely to Dodd's Kidney Pills. Writing of his case, he says: "I used many remedies that were advertised to cure Bright's Disease, but none of them gave me even temporary relief. I cannot describe the severity of my sufferings. They were terrible.

"I was advised to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I am thankful that I took that advice. I used only four boxes, but they drove every vestige of Bright's Disease from my system and made a man of me."

A statement like this cannot be lightly passed by. It carries a message of hope, and freedom from disease, of health and happiness, to every sufferer in Canada. Dodd's Kidney Pills should be in every home in the land. Kidney Disease cannot exist where Dodd's Kidney Pills are used.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S AVIARY.

A visit to the Queen's aviary at Windsor is a treat that comes to few. The front pens were built for such ornamental birds as should be acquired by her Majesty, but they are nearly all filled with poultry. In one pen may be seen a very fine family of gold-pencilled Hamburgs, and in another a family of twelve ring-doves. There is a very pretty story in connection with these latter birds. When her Majesty made her first journey through Ireland after her marriage there were lowered from the top of a triumphal arch, beneath which the royal carriage was passing, a pair of beautiful ring-doves. From these birds the present family at Windsor have descended. Stringent means are adopted to prevent disease in the aviary. As soon as a bird shows any signs of illness it is killed and its body cremated.

Tender Corns.
Soft corns, corns of all kinds removed without pain or sore spots by Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Thousands testify that it is certain, painless, and prompt. Do not be imposed upon by substitutes offered for the genuine "Putnam's" Extractor. Sure, safe, harmless.

In Confidence.—Friend—Some men are remarkably ungrateful after you have had them elected. The Boss—Yes; the moment some men are elected they begin to think they did it themselves.

"The best value for the least money" is the motto of Blue Ribbon Tea

NO SUBSTITUTE CAN TAKE THE PLACE OF **LUDELLA** CEYLON TEA.
Insist on getting it—once tried always used.
Lead packages—25, 40, 50 and 60 cents.

IF you have any APPLES, BUTTER, EGGS or POULTRY to ship, ship them to
The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Toronto.

HEALTH RESTORED WITHOUT MEDICINE OR EXPENSE to the MOST DISORDERED STOMACH, LUNGS, NERVES, LIVER, BLOOD, BLADDER, KIDNEYS, BRAIN and BREATH by
DU BARRY'S REVALENTA ARABICA FOOD, which SAVES INVALIDS and CHILDREN, and also Rears successfully Infants whose Ailments and Debility have resisted all other treatments. It digests when all other Food is rejected, saves 50 times its cost in medicine.
50 YEARS' INVARIABLE SUCCESS. 100,000 ANNUAL CURES of Constipation, Flatulency, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Consumption, Diabetes, Bronchitis, Influenza, Coughs, Asthma, Catarrh, Phlegm, Diarrhœa, Nervous Debility, Sleeplessness, Despondency.
DU BARRY and Co. (Limited), 77 Regent-street, London, W., also in Paris, 14 Rue de Castiglione, and at all Grocers, Chemists, and Stores everywhere, in tins 2s., 3s., 6d., 6s. 9d., 14s. Sent carriage free. Also DU BARRY'S REVALENTA BISCUITS, in tins, 3s. 6d. and 6s.

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Earn this valuable Watch, Chain and Charm by selling twenty Topas Scarf Pins, at 15 cents each. Send your address and we forward the Pins and our Premium List, postpaid. No money required. These Pins will almost sell themselves, for the Topas has all the brilliance of the best diamonds, and has never before been off red at anything like this price. The Watch is neat in appearance, thoroughly well made, and fully guaranteed. Unsold Pins may be returned. Mention this paper when writing.
THE GEM PIN CO., Freehold Building, Toronto, Ont.

FREE Watch, Chain and Charm.
NO MONEY REQUIRED.
We give this STEM WINDING, STEM SETTING, NICKEL PLATED WATCH, AMERICAN MOVEMENT, A GUARANTEED TIME-KEEPER, for selling two dozen Lever Collar Buttons for us at 10 cents each.
Send your address on a post card stating that you wish to sell Goods for us, and we will send the two dozen Buttons to you by mail, post-paid. When sold send us the money, $2.40, and we will send you the WATCH, CHAIN and CHARM, with all charges paid.
Remember this Watch is Stem Wind and Stem Set and far superior to the watches that wind and set in the BACK like a CLOCK that are being offered by others for selling the same number of Buttons.
State PLAINLY Post Office address.
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The Odorless Crematory Closet.
Awarded Diplomas at Toronto, London and other Exhibitions, 1898.
Is Already Revolutionizing the Sanitary Condition of the Country. Is adapted to private residences, public buildings, hotels, school houses and summer resorts. Can be placed in attic or cellar, bath room, or outside kitchen, or in any place where there is a flue or chimney. The price being low places it within reach of all. A post card will secure illustrated pamphlet. Address
THE ODORLESS CREMATORY CLOSET and GENERAL HEATING CO., Limited, Hamilton, Ont.

A BUSINESS WOMAN.

Mme. Laloue Bernet is at the head of one of the largest wholesale feather houses in Paris. It is said that she shows any amount of tact in her business dealings and prefers foreigners as customers. In the last 12 years she has increased the annual returns of her concern from 500,000 francs to $1,000,000.

A FEEDING EXPERIMENT.

A correspondent of the "North British Agriculturist" calls attention to the fact that on the Cockle Park Experimental Farm of the Northumberland County Council, one plot of land stocked with gray-faced sheep, each having 3-4 pounds of cotton seed cake per day, gave in two months an increase of 52 pounds of mutton, whilst another plot, dressed with Alberts' Thomas-Phosphate Powder, gave an increase of 67 pounds of mutton in two months' without cake.

A Wise Doctor.—Fuller—Dr. Nomad told Tibby that drugs would not help his complaint, and recommended outdoor exercise on a wheel as being the best thing for him. Butler—The Doc, is simpler to throw business away like that. Fuller—Oh, I don't know; he charges double rates for surgical visits.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity, Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.
Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Fuddy—There is sometimes a decided difference in the meaning of two words which apparently mean the same thing. Duddy—That's so, For instance, between "pulled" and "extracted" in reference to the death, there is a difference of about seventy-five cents, sometimes an even dollar.

ALBERTS THOMAS-PHOSPHATE-POWDER
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Speech Impediments of any nature successfully treated. Consult a qualified practitioner, who was for years a painful stammerer, and has cured many who failed elsewhere. Write to W. J. Arnett, M.D., Berlin, Ont.

LITTLE GIANT TYPEWRITER—A really practical machine and not a mere toy. Price delivered $1.25. Agents wanted. The HOWELL BOOK COMPANY, 26-28 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

SAUSAGE CASINGS—New importations finest English Sheep and American Hog Casings—reliable goods at right prices. PARK, BLAKWELL & CO., Toronto.

Free One 3-cent stamp will get you a free sample of Campana's Italian Balm, the best preparation for all roughness of skin, chapped hands or face. The Hutchings Medicine Co., Toronto.

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