

## On the Farm

### POINTS IN SWINE RAISING.

Seriously undersigned by freilful rootlessness, is a characteristic of a good brood sow. Any breeder of experience will know just what is meant when it is said that a sow is "motherly," but the exact meaning is difficult to set down in words. This maternal manifestation has an important bearing on success with a litter, and the dam's promise in this regard should have weight in her purchase. In making a selection the tests should be examined to discover that there are a dozen, well formed, not too small or obscure, and giving indications of supplying abundant milk.

The boar of eight months or over will do better if kept by himself at least, he should not be where sows or gilts may annoy him. He should be kept in a comfortable pen, with a lot of pasture adjoining, and supplied with a variety of nutritious food, which means something more than dry corn with an occasional drink of diluted dish water. The permanent quarters should be provided with a view to furnish sunlight, exercise, dry warmth and cleanliness. These should be so located that the sows may be conveniently brought to him for service. A large pen is not needed—ten feet square will do—but a yard and pasture should each be adjacent. The yard will be needed for service and for his exercise in the breeding season, and the pasture, which may be an acre, or less, should afford him water, shade, grass, alfalfa or other succulent food.

### THE POOR PROFITABLE PIG.

No matter what the price offered don't let the good brood sow go. Just one blow cuts off the head of the goose that lays the egg of gold. A few more hogs could well be kept on most every farm. It isn't just left to turn the hogs out into field where there is no place for shelter, no matter what the weather. Give them a place to sleep in out of the storm, if it be nothing more than a shed with a good tight roof. Sunshine is good for hogs, but when it comes down too hot they ought to have a bit of shelter. Don't let 'em be baked alive. We all like baked pork, but there is a right time for everything. More grass and green feed now and corn by-and-by will give you healthier, better hogs.

### BROOD SOWS.

In selecting gilts from any young litter for raising as breeders, the number of teats should always be ascertained. A sow can rear no more little ones than she has teats, for each keeps jealously to its own. And, singularly enough, if one of the litter dies it is very rarely, if ever, that one of the surviving youngsters takes to the spare teat. The number of teats that sows have vary from ten to sixteen, but fourteen are quite a goodly array. The numbers vary with the breeds a bit, and most of our big, free-breeding sows are pretty well furnished with teats. This is as it should be, else many a little piggy would come on the scene with no font to run to.

### A WORD FOR THE SHEEP.

Sheep for some time have been giving hogs a pretty close race, so far as profits are concerned. Farmers might all add a few to their stock and not increase their burdens very much. Not to overdo it, but just to have some while the prices are good. Lambs may be sold to advantage when they reach the seventy-five or eighty-pound limit.

Watch the springs. A thirsty sheep is sure to soon become a thin sheep, and thin sheep can't give much milk for their lambs. Take a bit of salt every time you go to the sheep pasture.

Let no man scare your flock. More can be scared out of them in five minutes than you can put on in feed in five months. Sheep that have once been chased by dogs rarely ever amount to much afterward.

### BARE-KNEED BAIRNIES.

"You don't do it right, mamma," said little Stuart at bed-time, on the night he and his brother returned from a visit to their grandmother's. "You should say, 'Now, bare knees, cuddle doon.' Auntie May always said that."

"But, your worship," said the prisoner, "I am not guilty of this crime. I have three witnesses who will swear that at the hour this man was robbed I was at home in my own chamber, taking care of the baby." "Yes, your worship," glibly continued the prisoner's counsel in explanation, "that is strictly true. We can prove a lady, your worship."

## SOME CURIOUS HOBBIES

### A GERMAN COLLECTED OLD BOOTS AND SHOES.

Old Woman Employed at Court Preserved Bits of Wedding Cake.

A very peculiar hobby was that of an old woman who had been employed at court in the capacity of nurse, and who had a most extensive collection of pieces of wedding cake. The cakes to which the fragments belonged had been cut at the marriages of the highest in the land. The place of honor was given to a portion of Queen Victoria's wedding cake, and nearly every royal marriage that had occurred since the accession of William IV. was represented in this curious collection.

### TEA AND SNUFF.

Lord Petersham, a noted dandy in his day, had a hobby for walking sticks, and also for various kinds of tea and snuff. All around his sitting room were shelves, those upon one side laden with canisters of Souchong, Bohea, Congou, Pekoe Russian, and other varieties of tea. The shelves opposite were decorated with handsome jars, containing every kind of snuff, while snuff-boxes lay here, there, and everywhere. Lord Petersham prided himself upon possessing the most magnificent array of boxes to be found in Europe, and was supposed to have a fresh snuff-box for every day in the year.

### KING SAVED HATS.

Count Henry von Brühl, a famous German diplomatist, busied himself in collecting boots, shoes, slippers, and wigs, of all shapes, sizes, and fashions. This curious hobby was rivaled by that of a King of Bavaria, whose collection of hats was unique. A King of Wurtemberg boasted the possession of above 9,000 copies of the Bible, and a nicotine-loving American revelled in a treasury of pipes of which he could count 383 specimens in meerschaum, briar, glass, china, and clay.

### BIBLES AND CIGARS.

The Duke of Sussex, brother of King George II., had a pair of hobbies that were as wide as the poles asunder. He was an indefatigable collector of Bibles and of cigars. Pope Pius IX. was a collector of slippers. He always had 24 pairs in his wardrobe, made of red cloth, embroidered with gold, and ornamented with a solid gold cross; his chamberlain being strictly enjoined not to part with a single pair, however well worn they might be, to any of the many devout applicants for them.

### FATHER ARRESTS SON.

Handed Him Over to the French Police.

A dramatic scene occurred at Carmaux, France, recently, when a workman, named Antreaygues, arrested his son, Aladin, a dangerous criminal, and handed him to the police, who were held in check by the young bandit's revolver. Aladin who was "wanted" for several robberies with violence, was seen by a policeman drinking in a cafe. The criminal sought refuge in the kitchen, and, drawing a revolver, threatened to shoot if he were touched. A woman who had been at the same table with him tried to seize the revolver, but he fired at her and then struck her a severe blow on the face with his fist, sending her senseless to the ground. Another policeman came to the assistance of the first, but neither of them dared grapple with Aladin.

Among the crowd that gathered was the elder Antreaygues, an honest, hardworking laborer. Stung to fury by his son's villainies, he pushed forward and marched straight up to the criminal.

"Stand back, father, or I shoot!" exclaimed Aladin.

His father's only reply was to hurl himself at the boy, and, knocking up the revolver with one arm so that the bullet went harmlessly into the ceiling, he tumbled to the ground. Then, falling on him, he held him down while the police handcuffed him.

### HIS TIME NOW.

It was moving day and the family was getting settled down in the new home. Little Meribah, aged 3, after watching her father put down the parlor carpet, went to him and said:

"Papa, won't you give me the hammer when you get through with it, so's I can spank some nails, too?"

Maud—"I got this novel to send to Mr. Baerdahm for his birthday." Ethel—"What's the title of it?" Maud—"The Lost Heir." Ethel—"Don't do it. He's bald."

## STOP POISONING YOURSELF

Headaches and Neuralgic Pains Promptly Cured by "Fruit-a-lives."

Where there are frequent attacks of Neuralgia and Headaches, there is always Constipation, Weakness of the Kidneys and Blood Poisoning.

Non-action of the bowels compels the blood to absorb foul matter which should have passed from the body.

Weak Kidneys fail to filter from the blood the necessary amount of waste.

The blood thus becomes poisoned and it is this poisoned blood which hurts the nerves and causes Neuralgia and Headaches.

"Fruit-a-lives," made from fruit juices, acts on the bowels and kidneys and is the greatest blood purifying medicine in the world.

"Fruit-a-lives" is sold by all dealers at 50c a box, 5 for \$2.50, or trial size, 25c, or may be obtained from Fruit-a-lives, Limited, Ottawa.

### BIRDS OF NEW ZEALAND.

Almost all Killed by Imported Vermin.

Nearly every native bird in New Zealand will be absolutely protected by law this year, says the Adelaide Advertiser. The animals protection act provides that 1910 and in every third year after that may at the discretion of the Governor in Council be declared a close season for native game. The absence of bird life in New Zealand is already most noticeable. T. MacKenzie, a member of the Government, as the result of a recent journey through the country writes:

"Between Nelson and Hokitika hardly any bird life at all is to be met with; the imported vermin have done their work of bird destruction only too well. In the region from Rees to the south, however, the tui and the pigeon are to be seen making bright the landscape with their presence."

"At the Forks I met a gentleman who took a great interest in bird life on the coast, and he told me that the waka, kiwi and kawaka had disappeared, and he believed that the stoats and weasels killed every bird in the country. He had himself just lost a half grown black swan which he had reared. He had found it lying on its back with a gash in its throat."

"The stoats and weasels were often seen in the neighborhood of the lakes where the ducks made their nests, and was suspected that the vermin paid due attention to their eggs."

### WHEN A MAN IS A FAILURE.

When he has no confidence in himself nor in his fellow men.

When he values success more than character and self-respect.

When he does not try to make his work a little better each day.

When he becomes so absorbed in his work that he cannot see that life is greater than work.

When he lets a day go by without making someone happier and more comfortable.

When he tries to rule others by bullying instead of by example.

When he values wealth above health, self-respect, and the good opinion of others.

When he is so burdened by his business that he finds no time for rest and recreation.

When he loves his own plans and interests more than humanity.

When his friends like him for what he has more than for what he is.

When he knows that he is in the wrong, but is afraid to admit it.

When he envies others because they have more ability, talent or wealth than he has.

When he does not care what happens to his neighbor or to his friend so long as he is prosperous.

When he is so busy doing that he has no time for smiles and cheering words.

### FLYING VELVET.

"Mamma, come quick," called a wee lassie catching sight of a butterfly for the first time; "here's a pansy with wings!"

Two former officials of the Gelliga Parish Council and six former members of the council were committed for trial at Cardiff on forty-nine charges of misappropriating public funds.

Contracts for the steel work for fifteen new bridges have been placed by the Royal Siamese State Railways Administration with Cleveland Bridge & Engineering Company, Limited, Darlington.

James Connell, a Clacton postman, who was sentenced to 18 months' hard labor for stealing letters containing postal orders, said that football competitions had been the cause of his downfall.

## LIGHT BRIGADE OFFICERS

### ONLY TWO OF THE HEROES ARE NOW LIVING.

Lord Tredegar and Sir George Wombwell—Sir Roger Palmer Died Recently.

There are but two veterans left who took part as officers in the historic charge of the Light Brigade at Balaclava, says the Marquis de Fostonoy in The New York Tribune. The two are the octogenarian Lord Tredegar, who was a subaltern in the 17th Lancers, and the aged Sir George Wombwell of the same regiment. A month ago there were three survivors, but the third, Sir Roger Palmer has just been gathered to his fathers. In fact, Sir Roger was perhaps the most important of the trio; for it was his timely notice of a body of Russian cavalry who were forming in the rear to close the line of retreat while the brigade was charging to meet a fresh body of hostile cavalry in front that preserved the remnant of the six hundred from complete annihilation.

Sir Roger, on the night before the charge, discovered a sentry of his regiment asleep at his post. Such a grave dereliction of duty, especially at such a moment, was sufficient to forfeit the life of the soldier, who, however, implored forgiveness with such a passion and earnestness that young

### LIEUTENANT PALMER.

as he was then, could not resist. On the following day in the charge, the pardoned soldier, full of gratitude, contrived to keep on the flank of the man to whom he owed his life and when Palmer was engaged in a hand-to-hand encounter with a Russian, who was just about to plunge his sword into the body of his adversary, the sentry brought down his sabre with such force on the Russian's head as to cleave it in twain.

Sir Roger, whose Irish property has often been styled "The Holland of Ireland," owing to the celebrity of its tulips, which are extensively cultivated there, was, during the closing months of his life, at war with his Irish tenants, who were endeavoring to force him to sell to them, under the terms of the land act, property that had been in his family for three hundred years. This he absolutely refused to do. He was still fonder, however, of his place on the Thames, known as Glenisland, near Maidenhead, and seated on every fine summer afternoon on the trim lawn of Glenisland, just below Boulter's Lock, he was, with his white beard, a familiar figure to all those who were fond of boating.

A few years ago he put forward an extraordinary claim in connection with the Thames, which he succeeded in establishing in court, but which he never enforced. It was nothing more nor less than

### AN EXCLUSIVE RIGHT.

not merely to all the fishing, but even to the water and to the bed of the river, between Maidenhead Bridge and Cookham Bridge. Sir Roger based his claim on the strength of the argument that his stretch of river had existed as a recognized right and property ever since the Norman Conquest, being mentioned as such in the Domesday Book, and that it had passed into the legal possession of Sir Roger Palmer's ancestors in 1638. As soon as this was proved the court had no alternative but to grant a decision in favor of Sir Roger. Fortunately, Sir Roger remained content with this decision, and was too good-hearted a man ever to enforce his rights. But the judgment suggested all sorts of unpleasant possibilities: for in olden days proprietary rights to land and water were freely given by the Crown to unworthy favorites, and since Sir Roger's claim was admitted in law there was no reason why others should not come forward sooner or later with similar pretensions, based on medieval stretch of the Thames, practically closing off that river to the public as an aquatic playground and highway.

### SOMETHING IN THE WIND.

The other day a tramp went to a house and appealed for help. The lady asked him if he would work if he got a job.

"I assure you, madam," said he, "that I would not be begging my bread from door to door if I could get employment at my profession."

"Poor man!" said the good lady, as she handed him a pie and a coin.

"What is your profession?"

"Madam, I am an airship pilot!"

Some men who think themselves great are not even in the near great class.

The average man is firmly convinced that he does seventeen times as much for others as others do for him.

## FARM HANDS OF ENGLAND

### THE LABORERS ARE LEAVING THE LAND.

Because Their Case is Hopeless and Will Not Stay Till Conditions are Bettered.

According to the Manchester Guardian, the sturdy English peasant leaves the land in increased numbers, either emigrating or helping to congest the big centres of population. From this cause is disappearing more and more rapidly the backbone of the country, the sturdy farm laborer who formerly fought England's battles.

There is no reason to believe the agricultural laborer ever liked his job. For the last 150 years, whoever else has fared well, the agricultural laborer has uniformly fared ill, whoever there was on top he always was at the bottom. Once upon a time, when corn was at \$1.50 a bushel, rural wages were \$1.50 or \$1.75 a week; so you see how little the price of corn has to do with the comforts or miseries of an agricultural laborer's lot.

### LABOR NEVER REAPED.

The "country" thrived magnificently in those brave days, but the "country" was the landlord and the farmer; to some slight extent the parson. Prices were high, owners put up the rents, and farmers got their own back by cutting down the wages.

Oh, no, the agricultural laborer never liked his job, depend on it; he would have been something more or less than human if he had, but he saw no way out of it. Now the newspapers, the railways, and the emigration agencies have shown him the way—and he is taking it.

He did not like his job in the piping times of high prices, and he does not like it now. Why, if you come to think of it, should he? It is a poor sort of job in which skill brings no adequate payment.

### MAKE LIFE WORTH LIVING.

If we want to keep our agricultural laborer to his job we must make a better job of it for him, and we must improve the conditions under which it is done. We must assure him a reasonable wage and hours that are not all of them hours of labor; a house, or, not to be impatient, let us say, a cottage that keeps the water out and lets the air in, and gives some sort of chance to instincts of common decency; we must secure him against social tyranny—at least, against so much of it, as that from which the town worker is secured. We must give him a chance to cultivate his own cabbage and to become, in some sort, his own master.

And this we can do only by enabling him to rent land from a public and not from a private owner. Land rented from a public authority means reasonable land at a reasonable rent, and with reasonable tenure. Land rented from a squire means none of these things, it, indeed, it can be rented at all, which, by an agricultural laborer, in ninety-nine times out of a hundred, it can't.

If you were to analyze, to sort out, the passengers of any one of the emigrant ships that are leaving England just now you would find, roughly speaking, that they fell into two classes. One of those classes would consist of those who are beckoned away from us by hope; the other of those who are driven forth by despair.

The first sort—the adventurous, the enterprising sort, the sort who itch always for elbow room—we could not if we were wise, keep if we could. These are the empire

## AN INCOR

AGENTS WANTED—Easy to sell—Good money—Men or Women—Write today—CANADIAN MERCHANDISE, LIMITED, Hunter-Ross Building, Toronto.

builders, who "leave home without a sigh" as the old song has it. But the men of the other class are the victims of social and economic conditions. They do not go out—they are squeezed out. These we can keep if we will. Not merely if we would rather like to, you understand, but if we will. In point of fact, we do not, so far, will. We utter laments, but our activity begins and ends with lamentation.

### THE LABOR EXCHANGES.

How They Keep the Workless in Britain.

The value of the British Labor Exchanges in bringing vacant situations to the knowledge of people seeking employment is demonstrated by the official report of the work of the Exchanges during May.

No fewer than 24,748 situations were filled, making a total during the four months that the Exchanges have been in operation of 81,627. Every month the number has increased—February it was 13,699; in March 20,395; in April 23,659; in May 24,748.

A hundred and three Exchanges are now open, and three more are to be opened shortly. At the end of April there were on the register 81,623 names, and at the end of May the number had been reduced to 75,402 (men 58,988, boys 4,438, women 9,993, girls 1,985). The number of women slightly increased, and the decrease, as in previous months, was almost entirely among men, an evidence that trade is slowly but surely improving.

The applications received during May numbered 100,32 (men 72,860, boys 7,368, women 16,171, and girls 3,433) compared with 116,523 (men 83,423, boys 11,613, women 17,402, and girls 4,088) during April. These figures do not include renewals but do include re-applications by persons whose registration had lapsed or been cancelled.

Thus, while applications decreased, the number of vacancies filled increased from 23,659 in April to 24,748 in May (men 15,887, boys 2,394, women 4,163, girls 1,275). The proportion of vacancies filled to vacancies notified rose from 75 per cent. in April to 76 per cent. in May.

### MAIDS OF HONOR.

Qualifications Required to Serve Her Majesty.

A girl who aspires to become a maid of honor intimates, usually through her parents, to the mistress of the robes that she would like to serve Her Majesty in this capacity, and if she is a suitable candidate her name is put down and submitted to the Queen when a vacancy among the maids of honor occurs, or in the event of her Majesty wishing to increase the number, which is at present limited to three, says the Gentlewoman.

A maid of honor must of course occupy a well established social position, though it is not now necessary, as it was once, that they should be of titled rank. A maid must be able to speak French fluently and should be able to converse in German; she must be a good pianist and be able to read accompaniments at sight, and she must, it is scarcely necessary to say, be thoroughly well educated and have travelled on the Continent. A good, well trained voice is a qualification.

A daughter and the son as ladies or gentlemen, by describing goods and services in water and water, and a sufficient group is made and a copy sent to the press. The goods are sold by auction. It is not until the day of the goods are sold that the goods are sold.

## MAPLEINE



## MOTOR CARRIAGES

AWARDED DEWAR TROPHY.

The Dewar Challenge Trophy is awarded yearly by the ROYAL AUTOMOBILE CLUB for the most meritorious performance of the year under the general regulations for certified trials.

The New Daimler engine has now been in the hands of the public for nearly 18 months, quite long enough to prove its merit; owners are sending in testimonials by every post and we should like to forward to any person or persons interested a complete set of literature fully explaining this marvelous new motor. Send also for our new illustrated booklet, "The Dewar Trophy and how it was won," a history of the Greatest Engine Test on Record.

The Daimler Motor Co., (1904) Limited, COVENTRY, ENGLAND.