370 Lot No. 15, block S, plan M 88, 36 x 120, west side St. Clar- McQuagg & Menbery Han Cochrane...

370 Lot No. 14, Block S, plan M 88, 36 x 120, west side St. Clar- McQuagg & Menbery west side St. Clar- McQuagg & Menbery ... Wm Bryan.....

582 Lot No. 319, plan M 13, 50 x 137, S side Mil- TRE Invt Co. 1890

583 Lot No. 310, plan M 13, 40 8-12 x 137, N side Mil- TR E Invt Co. ton-ave ... ... A McRoberts... 1892

583 Lot No. 311, plan M 13, 44 x 137, N side Mil- TR E Invt Co. 1890 ton-2ve -- ... ... A McRoberts... 1892

213 Lot No. 29, block T, WD Wilson..... plan M 88, 32 x 100, N Marg E Dow..... side Wallace-ave ... ... E Henderson.....

212 Lot No. 32, block T, W D Wilson.... plan M 88, 32 x 100, N Marg E Dow..... side Wallace-ave ..... E Hendergon....

Lot No. 34, block T, W D Wilson.... plan M 88, 32 x 100, N Marg E Dow.... side Wallace-ave ... E Handerson

212 Lot No. 35, block T, W D Wilson....
plan M 88, 45 x 100, N Marg E Dow....
side Wallace-ave ..... E Henderson....

WARD 6--Continued. Division No. 3.

tails the use of more horses, and the raising of pigs is also a matter connected with the dairy, in order to save the refuse material. The animals thus provide a home market for the products of the farm, and enables the farmer to avoid hauling his crops to market in bulk, by feeding his grain and hay to the cows and shipping the milk. Then again, the receipts are frequent and cash coming in daily or weekly and at all seasons of the year.

DOUBLING THE PROFITS.

If the farmer can increase the daily yield of each cow but a single quart it amounts to 75 gallons during the 10 months allotted as the milking period of each cow. If he can double the yield to four gallons per day, or even more, the profits will be perhaps trebled or quadrupled because the first cause of shelter and room in the pasture will not be increased, while but a slight increase in the expenses for food will result. This can be accomplished by the use of improved stock. The labor and care will be the same as for the lesser quantity of milk, but the value of the herd will be greater and the outlay less in proportion to the increase in production. Much as has been written in favor of the pure breeds a large number of farmers still continue to use cattle that are tar below what should be found on the farm, and mistaken views of economy have kept them struggling against the tide when they should be prosperous. Breed is the key to success, and the farmer who has overlooked that fact has deprived himself of his greatest advantage.

NOVEMBER ON THE FARM.

One of the difficulties encountered in keeping sheep is that they do not always thrive if the flocks are large. It is for that reason that merinos and southdowns have been more popular than some of the large breeds, as they are active foragers, and can be kept in larger numbers in one flock than the Oxford or Shropshire downs.



The moon (to the sun)—Can't you stay out with me for a while to-night? The sun—I'd like to very much, but really I must decline.—South Boston

Mrs. Placid—Where were you last night? Mr. P.—At a stag party, my dear. "I thought so when I heard you staggering upstairs."—Philadelphia

Maud—I hope you are not going to marry that Mr. Korter. Kate—Really, I didn't think it would make any differ-ence to you, dear, if I didn't.—Boston Transcript.

She—I like this place immensely since they have had the new French chet. He (weak in his French, but generous to a fault)—Waitah, bring chef for two.—Harlem Life.

McSwatters—Is Clanghorn a finished author? McSwitters—Yes, you see, he called on Woolly, of the Howler, and called him a liar; and—well, you know Woolly.—Syracuse Post.

Clerk—"Here's some of the fresh cracked wheat. Would you like a package of it?" Mrs. Newcash—"Young man, when I want damaged goods I'll let you know."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Mrs. Workday—"Oh, I do so like to see a good, strong, determined man." Mr. Workaday (straightening)—"So do I, my dear." Mrs. W.—"John, the coal hod is empty,"—Boston Courier.

One little girl in the slums—"Wot yer say she died of?" The other one—
"Eating a tuppenny ice on the top of 'ot pudden'." The first mentioned—
"Lor! what a jolly death."—Tid Bits.

"I don't see how you dare trust your-self to young Dr. Pills. He hasn't any patients." "That's just the point. He'll strain every nerve to keep me alive. I'm his only source of income."—Har-per's Bazar. Miss Gusher (to gentleman preparing to rise)—"Oh, don't get up. Don't get up! Please keep your seat!" Gentleman (slightly bewildered)—"Like to oblige you, madam, but I get off at this street."—Truth.

Fweddy—"Aw—what does it mean, deah boy, when it says 'wheat went all to pieces at the opening?" Cholly—"Why—why, I weekon that's the way we get ouah cwacked wheat."—Chicago

Liber—"What are you tearing up that manuscript for?" Scriptus—"It's no good. You see it's some verses to be sung in comic opera, and I found a couple of lines which made sense,"—Chicago Record.

"It's a great building," said a man who is working on the new postoffice.
"It'll come pretty near lasting forever."
"Well," said Mr. Dolan, "if it lashts till it's done, begob Oi t'ink it'll hov to."—Washington Star.

"I never talk about the club to my wife." "I do. I speak of it in glowing terms, and then stay at home occasionally. So my wife thinks there isn't a more sacrificing husband in the world!"

—Kate Field's Washington.

POV

Dead-S America "GRE

"SIM

Tweed 22.5

Spot Cash.