

How to Detect Fraudulent Butter.

The melting point and specific gravity of dry butter fat (freed from all water, curd and salt) give unerring indications of the true nature of the fat, especially the latter indication, when taken at a temperature of 100° Fahrenheit, and compared with distilled water at the same temperature. If the specific gravity under these conditions indicates 910, or not less, it is safe to conclude the fat is genuine butter fat; but if it goes below 910 it becomes questionable, and then the somewhat delicate, though not difficult determination, has to be made of the fixed and volatile fatty acids;—from these determinations the actual percentage of foreign fat added may be calculated.

Ninety per cent. of insoluble or fixed fatty acids is allowable, although the average for good butter is 87½; but this margin is permitted for difference of variety in true butter. But if the fixed fatty acids exceed 90 per cent., adulteration is pretty certain, and its proportion may be calculated upon the basis of a mean of 87½ per cent. Butterives yield from 95 to 96 per cent. of fixed fatty acids, and no volatile fatty acids, or only traces and these traces arising from the small quantity of butter fat in the milk used for churning up the butterines.

No valid objection can be made to the introduction of oleomargarines and butterines, if they are carefully and well made from sound ingredients, for they are quite as wholesome and palatable as butter, and more so than carelessly-made butter; and from the absence of the readily changeable volatile acids, they are more stable and less liable to become rancid, and being produceable of excellent quality at a considerably lower price than butter, they furnish, if distinctly labelled and sold only as artificial butter, a desideratum of great value, to those who are compelled to study closely their domestic economics, and who do not possess the necessary conveniences for keeping butter in good condition during our hot summers. But while saying this much in favor of the compound it is essential that strict legislation should, as it does in Massachusetts and elsewhere, enforce that every package of this artificial butter, when delivered to the public should be distinctly and legibly labelled or branded, so that the purchaser may not be prejudiced, but be made perfectly aware of the nature of the commodity, and have no excuse for supposing it to be otherwise than an artificial butter.—From the report of H. S. Evans, chief analyst for the Dominion.

The Country Shoemaker.

A shoemaker has put up his stove, and now works in an overheated atmosphere, such as all shoemakers seem to delight in. He is a crooked old man, with his head and beard as white as snow, and a fine pale skin and delicate features, for too much indoor work has spoiled his ruddy complexion. He knows almost every pair of shoes in the village, for his cure of soles is a large one. A curious heap of foot-casings lies in one corner of his shop. They all have a character of their own from the "stubbed" copper toes of widow Blair's son to farmer Grimes' great square-soled boots. There are

women's shoes, some slender and worn discreetly on the side, some coarse and run down at the heel, some dainty kid "storekept," for which the old man has supreme contempt. The lasts upon the shelf are all ticketed: "Ole Lady Holt." Yes, he has made for her these past thirty years. Young "widow Holt," the son's wife, came from the city and has "notions." How he has stood before that young lady and lectured her in his slow way on the wickedness of French heels. A book lies open tumbled down on the bench, and there are moments when the old man stops sewing Sam Slooem's "Oxford tie" and takes it up, adjusting the spectacles on his nose and leaning forward with his chin protruding. It is not the Bible. The old man seldom reads that now. It is a book of science, treating of the evolution of the human race. Often the young parson comes in and sits beside him there on the bench, and the two hold weighty arguments together of righteousness, temperance and judgment to come, but the old man is not convinced. On Sunday the shoemaker goes not to church. All day he is deep in science and philosophy, while his old wife trudges off alone to the meeting, and coming home again, says, "Oh, father, if you could only have heard that sermon." But the shoemaker laughs, with a slight touch of contempt at the idea that the young minister can teach him anything. He may come and learn from him, if he will, sitting on the workman's bench, but the old man will not sit in the pew to return the compliment. The neighbors think, according to the eternal fitness of things, this obstinate old man should not be happy, but I am fain to confess that he is, as he sings to his lapstone, in a desperately cracked voice, those old psalm tunes he learned at his mother's knee; not from pious fervor does the old man sing them, but because these have stuck to his memory like larrs, and because he knows no others.—Evening Post.

Success Rarely Sudden.

Legitimate success in business generally comes slowly and few men will win either fame or fortune without giving a fair equivalent for them. A young man starting in business should determine at the very outset that he will win success, and deserve it by legitimate means. To accomplish this purpose many things should be taken into consideration, and first of all, "fair and square dealings." There is a firm in this city, now one of the largest and wealthiest of its kind, that started in a small way, and that since the fire has built up a great enterprise on the strength of this phrase. It advertised everywhere—in the newspapers, on the curbstones, on the fences along the lines of railroad leading into the city—"fair and square dealing," and by keeping its faith in this respect and "forging to the front," it has been prosperous, almost phenomenally so.

To gain legitimate success also requires patience. Sometimes it takes years for a storekeeper to get well established in trade, but the turning point in his favor is sure to come sometime, if he works faithfully, lives frugally, and waits for results. It requires, further, stability. A man must settle down to one place, one plan, one purpose. Nothing costs a met-

chant so much as a removal to a new field. It is like beginning his work again, and he has the disadvantage of building up a business with the opposition of others, already well established.

We recently knew of an instance where a grocer was doing a fair business—in fact was making money. His prospects were fair for the future, his credit was good, but he was in a country town and thought it would be more agreeable for him to live nearer the city; hence he came to one of the suburbs of Chicago. His new venture was a failure. He returned to his former place, but he had lost his foothold by his removal; other storekeepers had secured his customers, and after a fruitless struggle to get upon his feet again he was closed out by the sheriff. We say this to show what an evil discontent is to a business man. There are many who are doing fairly well who imagine they would be far more prosperous and happy somewhere else. This is frequently a mistaken notion. And there are many who are not sufficiently wise to let well enough alone."

Legitimate success, then, must generally be fairly earned. A few may make money by speculation, by taking large risks by removing their goods, their families and personal property to new places and selling out their real estate at a loss. Not many do, however, and if you will recall your many business acquaintances who have not been satisfied with the steady wearisome plodding necessary in all ordinary business, you will be surprised perhaps to discover how many have miserably failed, and how few have found success in new fields of labor.—Grocer's Critic.

The "Bad Lands" of Dakota.

The "bad lands" of Dakota are said to owe their origin to the burning of the coal deposits that once existed there. They are situated principally along the Cheyenne and Grand rivers and the Little Missouri. They are from two or three miles to, say, twenty-five miles in width. In the long ago the valleys of these streams must have been filled with drift-wood. Then followed a period of drift which buried accumulations of wood under two or three hundred feet of sediment, sand and gravel. The buried wood in time became coal, the veins being in some instances twenty odd feet in depth. Either from spontaneous combustion, or from electricity, fires were started in these veins, and they gradually burned out, restoring in part the old water courses by means of the overflow from the accumulation of water in these newly-formed basins. The observer will see patches of slag, there great boulders, showing evidence of great heat, and scoria or burned clay. Where the fires were checked by caving earth and the coal did not burn, mounds two or three hundred feet in height stand. In parts of Wyoming the same process is now going on. Vast fields are determined by subterranean fires, and the smoking plain is filled with desolation.—American Mail.

NOTICE.

I hereby notify all persons or parties doing business with GEORGE H. RICE, now carrying on business under the title of RICE & EDDY, general grocers and contractors, Regina, N.W.T., that I have withdrawn from said business, and no longer a partner of the aforesaid GEO. H. RICE, and will not be responsible for any business he transacts from this date forth under the style of Rice & Eddy or under any other style or title.

(Signed) W. F. EDDY.

Winnipeg, July 5th, 1888.