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THE FARM.

ABOUT SHEEP.

No wonder sheep do weil in Great Britain. When seeding a field, four to a dezen kinds of grasses are sown. Sheep delight in a variety of fred.

Feed the lamb before it is born by feeding the mother. Give her plenty of bone and muscle-making ford. It will make the lamb stronger when it sees

daylight. Of course mill feed costs money; but when you can combine it with good home-grown fodder you have a first class ration without undue expense and then there is the manure.

If cattle are neglected and allowed to roam over frost-bitten fields and stand out in chilly winds they will lose more in condition in one week than can be gained in a month or more of feeding. Musty hay is the dearest kind of feed

you can give your horses. It may cost you ten times as much as good, bright hay in the end. It will lengthen the lives and the days of usefulness of your horses to provide for them nothing but the purest and the best feed.

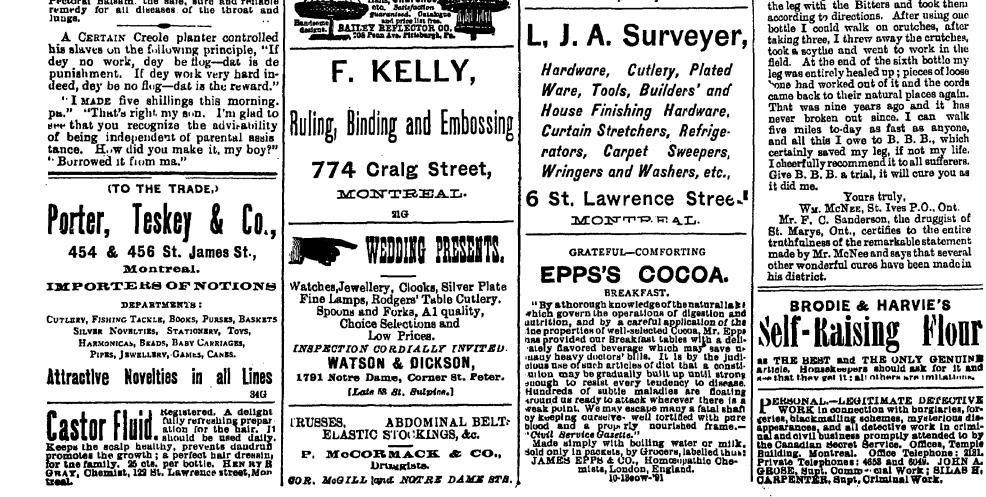
To breed with care, paying a good home fee, and then to stint the colt with short rations for himselt and dam is as unprofitable as foolish. Scant pasturage, poor water supply and severe annoyances during fly time combine to damage many a well bred colt, so far as his futur. usefulness and sale value are concerned.

HANDLING MANURE.

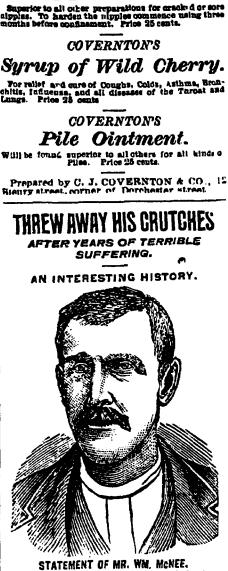
The most economical way of handling manure is direct from the stable. My plan, which I have followed for years, is to drive through the stable, after the cows have been turned out to water, with a team and hobs, or long sled, and load up. This was planned when I built my barn, having wide doors and bridges at each end of stable, with no window ho'es back of cows, except sash for light. An ordinary team can draw out the manure from 40 cows a day in one load. In this way I take manure where it is needed. I use loose side boards when I reach the ground I wish to manure. I remove one side board, and pitch off a lot at each end of the sled of about half a barrel in a place; then I start up, remove the side board on the other side, and leave the same quantity on that side, alternating my unloading from the sides in that way until I have my load unloaded. To make finished work as you go along, commence where you leave off every time until you get across the piece. Then commence a new row close enough to meet when spread, and so on until the piece is manured. This can be easily spread in spring when the frost is out of it. Then to make it finer, go over it with a bush or brush pulverizer made out of some tough brush. -Country Gentleman.

CAUSE AND EFFECT.

Coughs and colds are the cause, if neglected, of consumption. It is therefore much better to cure them at once by the use of Hagyard's Perctoral Halsam. the safe, sure and reliable remedy for all diseases of the throat and







COVERNTONS

NIPPLE : OIL.

For eight years I was troubled with a sore on my leg which resulted wit, a sore on my leg which resulted from having it broken. The doctors kept me in bed five months trying to heal it up, but all to no purpose. I tried all sorts of salves, limiments, ointments, pills and blood medicines but with no benefit. In 1883 it became so bad that I had to sit on one chair and keep my foot on an-other for four months. I could not put my foot on the ground or the blood would rush out in a stream and my legswelled to twice its natural size.

ELEVEN RUNNING SORES

developed on it which reduced mo to a living skeleton (I lost 70 lbs. in four months). Friends advised me to go to the Hospital; but I would not, for I knew they would take my leg off. The doctor then wanted to split it open and scrape the bone, but I was too weak to stand the operation. One old lady said it had turned to black erysipelas and could never be cured. I had never heard of Burdock Blood Bitters then, but I read of a minister, Rev. Mr. Stout, who had been cured of a severe abscess on the neck by B.B.B., after medical aid had failed, and I thought I would try it. I washed the leg with the Bitters and took them according to directions. After using our bottle I could walk on orutches, after taking three, I threw away the crutches, the taking three, I threw away the crutches, took a scythe and went to work in the field. At the end of the sixth bottle my leg was entirely healed up; pieces of loose one had worked out of it and the cords came back to their natural places again. That was nine years ago and it has never broken out since. I can walk five miles to day as fast as anyone, and all this I owe to B. B. B., which certainly saved my leg, if not my life. I cheerfully recommend it to all sufferers.