Practical Talks and Plain Precepts for Farmers.

Edited for the Farmer readers of the MONITOR by an Annapolis Valley Agriculturist

Shorthorn Cattle.

(By J. J. Ferguson, State College, Michigan.)

From the early period of Bates and Booths history down to the present time there has been developed a multitude of tribes or strains, the respective admirers of which claimed for each some special point of merit. In general, we may say that at the present time we group our leading strains under the family heads of "Bates," from which most of our dairy strains have come, "Booths," the great distinctively beef standard for England, and the "Cruickshanks," which embody the Scotchman's ideals of substance and flesh. In Canada, as was natural, Scotch Shorthorns are and have long been in strong form. In many of the States of the Union, the more refined type developed by the English breeders is held as the right model. A study of the winnings at the leading shows of the last five years shows that the honors have been very fairly divided between English and Scotch favorites.

It may be interesting to note briefly something of the history of the most famous "Family" ever known in Shorthorn animals. In the year 1804, Thos. Bates purchased from the Collings a four-year-old cow with the regal name of Duchess; from her came the long line of Duchesses which created the greatest interest and brought the most fabulous prices ever known in the live-stock world. The method followed by Bates was careful selection coupled with long continued inbreeding. Leaving aside the final untoward termination, this method resulted in the speedy fixation of the qualities Bates had in view. The fame of the Duchesses soon extended across the water, and it was on this side that the scene of the coming triumph was finally laid.

Mr. Richard Gibson, the Napoleon of American Shorthorn breeders, was the central and directing figure in the arena of Duchess events in the United States. The scene is laid at the little town of New York Mills, near the city of Utica, N. Y. Messrs. Walcott and Campbell, the owners of large cotton mills at that place, had a large tract of river-bottom land, upon which they had built up a good working herd of Ayrshire cattle. Late in the sixties Gibson was appointed farm manager. With his keen business sense, he at once realized that there was an opportunity to make a record with Shorthorns, since lack of funds would not impede his work. In '69 he went to England to buy his foundation; some idea of market values at this time is realized when we learn that he paid as high as 1000 guineas for a single heifer. By 1873 the only Duchesses on either side of the Atlantic without admixture of foreign blood were to be found in the Mills herd. In this year, Hon. Samuel Campbell, sole owner of the herd, decided on a dispersion sale. For days before the sale, called for Sept. 10th, prospective buyers gathered from every state in the Union where Shorthorns had a following, from Canada and Great Britain. Gibson says: "The question of the hour was not what would the average bring, but what would a Duchess bring." Surely it was enough when 8th Duchess of Geneva went down to R. P. Davies, of England, for $40,600, the highest price paid for a cattle beast. The rivalry between the Americans and the visitors was intense; the reputation of the nations in the sale ring was at stake. In these days an average of $800-$1,000 is a big figure. Read then the figures of this sale of thirty years ago: 92 females sold for $350,775, average of $3,813; 17 bulls sold for $31,215, average of $1,836. A total of 109 animals aggregated $381,990, or an average of $3,504. Shall we ever see the like again? It is more than doubtful.

The English buyer of 8th Duchess of Geneva desiring release from his bid, she was sold for $30,600 to go to Col. Morris, of New York. Notice the event: She was near calving and was left at the farm; a short time after the sale she gave birth to a dead heifer calf, herself never recovering from the ordeal. Another instance that there is much of vanity and vexation of spirit in the life and work of the stock fancier. Further, the historian of the family tells us that in ten years the pure line of Duchesses became entirely extinct in America. Moral—continued in-and-in breeding is death and destruction.

In distribution, the Shorthorn is cosmopolitan; there is no other pure bred which has been tried under so many varying conditions of soil and climate with such uniformly satisfactory results. Their greatest work, perhaps, has been along the line of grading up the common stock of the country.

For several years past the business of breeding these popular favorites has resolved itself very largely into a dollars and cents enterprise. The keen rivalry that existed during the stirring times mentioned herein has since been latent. To-day it is not a question of Booth, Bates or Cruickshanks blood, but from which of these animals can we get the animals conforming most closely to our modern ideas of what an ideal Shorthorn should be. It is an actual fact that during recent years the greatest successes, this side the water at least, have been made by animals which were not bred in *line* breeding, but which were the result of the bringing together of sires and dams of two or more distinct strains. Unfortunately, we have come to realize that the quality which wins in the show yard is not reasonably certain to be transmitted. Many of the individuals which have won out in the rings, and have topped the sales, have come from lines which in the past have been but little known, and this brings us to the point which we wish to impress—*that individuality is greater than pedigree.* Many breeders, both in Canada and this country, have learned to their sorrow that *breeding on paper* is a delusion. They sought, through a combination of pedigree, to secure excellence, practically ignoring the point as to whether the animals "nicked" together or not.

And this brings us to the point, what is the ideal modern Shorthorn? From ten leading breeders we might have as many variations regarding details; on general characteristics they would be united. The time has passed for the great mountains of flesh in the form of mature animals. We want a bull typical of the breed to weigh 20 to 23 cwt. and a cow about 1500 lbs. Quality and substance are prime essentials. We look for a short, trim head, clean cut, with an entire absence of surplus skin or flesh. Since the eye is so largely indicative of health and temperament, we want it large, full, moist and intelligent. Shun the cow with a harsh, staring eye. The nostrils, the external openings of the air passages, should be large and expansive, showing that the lungs may be easily supplied with large quantities of air. The neck should be short and finely cut, stronger and relatively much heavier in the male, with a strong, muscular crest, indicative of masculine vigor. Never purchase a bull with a "cow" neck. The whole body should strongly denote a beef type, viz.: square, viewed from front and rear, and oblong from the side, with parallel, straight top and bottom lines. Anything approaching a wedge shape is an abomination to the true lover of Shorthorns. The shoulders should be full, evenly covered, blending symmetrically and evenly with neck, crops and barrel. The ribs should spring widely from a closely jointed spine and arch sufficiently wide and deep to give a large barrel. They should be rounder, more closely placed and should fill the space from shoulders to hook points more fully than in the dairy breeds. Since it is from the loins we get the highest priced cuts, one object should be to get the greatest development in size and fleshing in this region. While a straight top line is very desirable, if there is to be any deviation it is much better in the direction of overfulness. A slightly arching loin, especially in a sire, is strongly indicative of strength of frame and constitution. Defects are most commonly found in this region and in the hind quarters. These should be smooth and even, without undue patchiness around the tall base or pin bones. The section from the hook points to the pin bones should be nicely filled and rounding. The thighs should be evenly fleshed well down towards the hocks, with the twist between full and low. The ideal Shorthorn legs are short, strong enough to support heavy weights, with bone clean. The knees should be well apart, indicating ample lung and heart room above. The feet should be squarely placed, toeing neither in nor out, and should never be allowed to become so long at the toes that the animal is forced to walked on its heels.

The hide and hair are worthy of careful note. An unduly thick hide indicates hard feeling character; a thin hide is often attendant upon weakness of constitution. The ideal hide is medium in thickness, but very soft, mellow and elastic, easily moved under the touch. The hair should be abundant; a Scotchman cannot get too much on his favorites. It should have a natural curl or wave and be soft and glossy, with a thick, mossy under-coat. Long hair is very desirable, especially in the show ring, indicating constitutional vigor. The horns are not today such objects of attention as formerly. They should be fine in texture, rather short, but the essential is that they should be symmetrical. A badly matched pair of horns detracts greatly from the pleasing appearance of an otherwise model animal.

The almost universal verdict of Shorthorn breeders now is that a good Shorthorn cannot be of a bad color. The old craze for solid reds, and against white, is almost a thing of the past. For years, many excellent animals were sacrificed to this foolish prejudice. There is no doubt but that the reds still carry the day. In summing up an ideal Shorthorn there are many little, almost indefinable things which come under the vague, but convenient term, *character.* Two good animals, similar in all essentials, may yet differ so widely in style, carriage and expression that a judge will not hesitate a minute between them.—*Co-operative Farmer.*

Buying Breeding Stock.

THE CHEAPEST NOT ALWAYS THE BEST.

"Please send me the very lowest price which you will take for one bull and three heifers, all one year old."

This inquiry means to the breeder, "what will you take for the four poorest and meanest yearlings you have in your heard?" but he very well knows that is not what the prospective buyer wants to know. The inquirer shows that he is not posted in the pure blood stock business.

It may seem strange, but it is nevertheless true, that a great many persons do not seem to know that all pure-bred animals of the same breed and same age are not of the same value. They seem to think that when they have written to different breeders and obtained prices of animals of the same age, then they have nothing to do but pick the cheapest and go into business. Then they wait for a success that never comes.

We have passed the day when a pedigree means anything unless it be backed up by individual merit and an ancestry of like merit. A pedigree is of very little value, except that it shows the animal to be descended from illustrious ancestors—illustrious because of the superior individual merit of each one. It adds very little value to an animal to know that one of his ancestors six or seven generations back was a great prize winner, if none of that ancestors descendents have proved to be prize winners.

When you find a pedigree all the names on which were illustrious individuals, and the animal himself is a superior individual, then the word pedigree means something, and you need not fear paying a good round price for him. It is that sort of a pedigree that makes breeders pay a good many dollars for the animal to which it belongs.

It is just such a cause as this that makes such a great difference in the prices of pure-bred animals of the same age. The inexperienced buyer desiring to make his first purchase really derives very little information from the answers of his inquiries for prices which he gets from different breeders. He is simply surprised to find out that one breeder asks him from $75 to $100 for a yearling heifer, while another one asks him from $25 to $150 for a heifer of the same age. The breeder who asks him the lower price probably does the most bragging,

My advice to the buyer would be to go to see both the breeders, spending time enough at each place to learn something, and find out why one asks twice as much money as the other. The chances are ten to one that the breeder asking the higher prices has the animals that are nearest worth what he asks for them. The buyer must judge as to that, but he is generally safe in the hands of a breeder of national reputation.

A very good place to get an education in prices is at a good sale, or at one of our national or county shows. Here the beginner has an excellent chance for comparison, and can learn what a really good animal is and what it is worth.

If many of our young men would spend a little more time in the cattle sheep and swine departments of our shows, and a little less at the race track, they might learn how to purchase breeding stock more intelligently and when they sell their stock might the better understand why the butcher only gives them about half as much per pound as he gives their neighbor who is up with the times.—*Farmers' Advocate.*

Indiscriminate Breeding.

No one can grade up a herd by the aid of a scrub-breeding stock. He will not live long enough to accomplish anything. It is very slow building up by using grade sires. The way to grade up or build up a herd is to use good individual pure-bred sires and weed out the poor individual females and always follow with the same breed. If you think Ayrshire the best for your purpose, why use an Ayrshire sire and then follow breeding his females to another pure sire of the same breed, but by following with a Jersey and then a Shorthorn, and perhaps then a Holstein, you have a mixture of everything and not much of anything, with the result that the attempted improvement is perhaps worse than the original. We notice this indiscriminate breeding practised too much in many callties and too much encouraged by some of our Agricultural societies, and too much practised by some of our farmers as well. We have noticed Agricultural societies purchasing pure Ayrshire bulls and distributing them among their members, then when done with them, acting no doubt under the demand of their members, they purchase some pure-bred sire of another breed, and place in the same localities to be bred to the offspring of the former Ayrshire sire, and when done with these they get another breed and in this manner get the mixture as before stated with the result that there is a little of every thing and not much of anything. Now we think it is the duty of our societies and their members as well to study and determine first what breed is required or is most suitable to them and their particular locality and then get that breed and stick to it, and not change simply because a certain one of the dairy or beef breeds as well have their special merits and admirers. There is room in these provinces for all.

Young Men and Manliness.

Young men should be manly. Paul wrote: "When I became a man I put away childish things," Some boys take into man's estate with them trifling natures, the petty spirit, and thoughtless character that belongs to childhood. They forget that inches and muscle and moustache do not make a man. Only manliness is everywhere and forever the mark of manhood,

A true man is strong. He is strong in self-control and in his intellectual balance. He no longer does the headlong and injudicious things that were permissable to him in earlier years. It is required of a young man that he be thoughtful, careful and considerate, alike of himself and of affairs of other people and their rights. He has opinions and a will. Where once he followed heedlessly, he now picks his own way judiciously. A sense of responsibility belongs to the strong man that the youth knew nothing about. He must carry himself as wisely as all men, and more wisely than most. He knows that it is not true manliness merely to be greater than a small neighbor.

Dignity is ever a characteristic of a well developed man. Dignity is not pride nor affection nor foppery. It is but a proper respect for one's own manliness. People do not think highly of the man who bears himself into the capering of a clown or calf. Frolicsome thoughtlessness is expected and condoned in a child, but it is altogether un, seemly in a man. Sturdy self-respect, then, is one of the things invariably required of a man.

Brave independence is another quality never absent from a well rounded man. To unthinkingly accept the opinions of others, and to follow any or all leadership indiscriminately, is one of the saddest characteristics of the great masses of weak men. "Yes" comes to the average lips more easily than "No." Few care to risk popularity and ease by refusing to do the bidding of their fellows, even when they know obedience to be in the wrong. The brave man allows no crowd to mould his opinions or fix his standards for him. Unshrinking and unblinding independence mark every man who is worthy of that exalted name.

One more trait, the strongest in the highest manhood, is religion. There never was a truly great soul that was not a reverent soul. The mightiest, noblest thing in all life is pure religion. Mark you, religiosity does not make a man manly. Merely reading pretty booklets and talking pious sentimentalities is no indication of manliness. They are not strong men who are more useful at home or in a prayer meeting than in the world of affairs; who can be measured as men only in the presence of women and children, and whose vertebræ are as soft as their manners. No, no; the religion that is true makes them better men, nobler, more fearless, more upright, more manly.

The Horse.

Friends of the horse are endeavoring vigorously to promote two reforms in his interest. One of them is the use of the rubber shoe. In regard to this a Chicago paper has been making investigation, and it furnishes some interesting facts and figures concerning the advantage to the horse by the use of this kind of shoe instead of the iron article. Generally, it points out that the modern pavement of stone, iron or asphalt increases the labor of the horses, for the animal has to strain himself very much in order to get a foothold. It is claimed that the rubber shoe gives the horse a better hold on these pavements than the iron one, that there has been an improvement of thirty per cent. in the condition of the horses using them, and that cracked hoofs, strained tendons, injured shoulders and rheumatism have decreased fifty per cent. This is all for the horse. Man gets the benefit of having to listen to less noise from the clatter of the horse's foot. Another reform which is vigorously agitated is the removal of "blinkers," an "antiquated, useless and painless" part of the horses' attire. Many thousand cab and draught horses in use on the streets of London, and army horses in active service do without "blinkers," and humane people are arguing that if they were equally done away with, the nervousness from which so many horses suffer would be ended, and all the animals which use them would be more comfortable.

Eye Language.

No part of the human countenance engages our attention so frequently as the eyes. When face to face in conversation, we do not look at the lips—although, as a rule, the attention is very quickly taken by any movement—but at the eyes of the person with whom we are speaking. In fact, one usually feels that there is a sense of incompleteness in the association of mind with mind by means of conversation if there is not a continual interchange of glances, making a kind of running commentary on the words spoken.

Now, why is there this continual meeting of eyes accompanying all kinds of human intercourse? Partly, do doubt, it is attributable to certain habits of comparatively recent date. The eye, "the window of the soul," is a more truthful exponent of the inward thoughts than the tongue, and, seeing that speech is very frequently used not to tell the thoughts, but to conceal them, we look to the eye for confirmation or the reverse for what our ears are taking in.

He's Got It Right in The Head.

That's where Catarrh always sticks, until it strikes down into the lungs, then it's Consumption. Summer is coming, that's the time to cure Catarrh. The weather, sunshine, dry air, are all favourable. Catarrh will not cure itself. The favourable conditions above mentioned enable Catarrhozone to do its work in one quarter of the time. It always cures, but it cures more quickly now than at any other season of the year. Your druggist or doctor will tell you what a good thing Catarrhozone is. 25c. and $1.00.

Home-Cure Treatment for Worry.

To cure worry the individual must be his own physician; he must give the case heroic treatment. He must realize, with every fiber of his being, the utter, absolute uselessness of worry. He must not think this is commonplace, a bit of mere theory; it is a reality that he must translate for himself from mere words to a real, living fact. He must fully understand that if it were possible for him to spend a whole series of eternities in worry, it would not change the fact one jot or tittle. It is a time for action, not for worry, because worry paralyzes thought, and action too. If you set down a column of figures in addition, no amount of worry can change the sum total of those figures. That result is wrapped up in the inevitability of mathematics. The result can be made different only by changing the figures as they are set down one by one in that column.

The one time that a man cannot afford to worry is when he does worry. He is facing, or imagines he is, a critical turn in affairs. This is the time when he needs 100 per cent. of his mental energy to make his plans quickly, to see what is his wisest decision, to keep a clear eye on the sky, and on his course, and a firm hand on the helm until he weathers the storm in safety.

There are two reasons why a man should not worry, either one of which must operate in every instance. First, because he cannot prevent the result he fears. Second, he can prevent them. If he be powerless to avert the blow, he needs perfect mental concentration to meet it bravely, to lighten its force, to get what salvage he can from the wreck, to sustain his strength at this time when he must plan a new future. If he can prevent the evil he fears, then he has no need to worry, for he would, by so doing, be dissipating energy in his very hour of need.

If a man does, day by day the best he can by the light he has, he has no need to fear, no need to worry. No agony of worry could do aught to help him. Neither mortal nor angel can do more than his best.—*The Kingship of Self-Control.*

Teeth and Meat.

Dentists have long recognized that the use of flesh food is a prolific cause of decay of the teeth. Caries of the teeth is due to destruction of their texture by the growth of microbes. These microbes feed on the proteid substances which are found in meat or other animal substances. When flesh is used for food the small fibres which become fixed between teeth make a splendid culture ground for teeth destroying microbes. This is why dentists are so careful to instruct their patients to clean their teeth by drawing threads through them. The teeth of the Hindoo natives are remarkably free from decay and a case of loss of teeth from caries is extremely rare in India. This is attributed in part to the cleanly habits of the Hindoos who carefully cleanse their teeth with a primitive but efficient wash every day, not only as a matter of hygiene, but in obedience to the laws of their religion. Another factor is the absence of flesh food from the dietary of the Hindoo. It is now recognized that the prophecy which has been made that the people of the United States will be toothless within a century is based largely on the rapid growth of flesh-eating in this country.

—A bitter newspaper war is now raging, and with great fury will rage all over the United States, over McKinley's death. Papers like the Sun, the Tribune, the Press, all of them Republican, have not hesitated to say that Czolgosz and Emma Goldman are the outcome of the teachings of the Democratic press and the yellow journalism that prevails in the States. Mr. Hearst, of the New York Journal is named in paper, as being worse than the assassin.

Got Lame Back?

No need of that now. That sort of pain can be knocked out in short order, for Polson's Nerviline, which is five times stronger than any other, penetrates at once through the tissues, reaches the source of suffering, drives it out and thus gives relief almost instantly. Not magic, but strength that gives Polson's Nerviline this power, you will think it magic however if you try it, pain goes so quickly. Sold by dealers everywhere in large 25 cent bottles.

—Martin Luther said, quaintly: "Who ever has a good work to do must let the devil's tongue run as it pleases." There are times when the whitest lives must walk amid assailing voices which whisper and defame the motives and character, but time silences these and brings vindication to those who deserve it.

—The strong eat well, sleep well, look well. The weak don't. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the weak strong.

Headache

Is often a warning that the liver is torpid or inactive. More serious troubles may follow. For a prompt, efficient cure of Headache and all liver troubles, take

Hood's Pills

While they rouse the liver, restore full, regular action of the bowels, they do not gripe or pain, do not irritate or inflame the internal organs, but have a positive tonic effect. 25c. at all druggists or by mail of C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

The Only Liniment

Equally good for internal and external use is JOHNSON'S Anodyne Liniment. It is the oldest, safest and most reliable liniment on earth. It is made of pure vegetable ingredients. It is the first thing needed in all the accidents athletes are accustomed to. After a bicycle ride or exercise of any kind, briskly rubbing the muscles with

JOHNSON'S Anodyne Liniment

will double the value of the exercise. It should be kept on hand for prompt treatment of colic, cramps, diarrhœa, cholera morbus, bites, bruises, burns, stings, chilblains, colds, croup, catarrh, bronchitis, la grippe, lameness, muscle soreness, and pain and inflammation in any part of the body. In two size bottles, 25 cents and 50 cents.

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of our country. It destroys hundreds of precious lives yearly. Upon the first appearance of the symptoms, or where a predisposition to this dread disease is feared,

Puttner's Emulsion

should be at once resorted to. Begin with small doses but take it regularly and persistently, and you will surely benefit. Many a life has been saved by taking this invaluable remedy in time.

Be sure you get **Puttner's** the original and best Emulsion.

Of all druggists and dealers.

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY

—AND—

Steamship Lines

—TO—

St. John via Digby

—AND—

Boston via Yarmouth.

"Land of Evangeline" Route

On and after Monday, September 30th, 1901, the Steamship and Train Service of this Railway will be as follows (Sunday excepted):—

Trains will Arrive at Bridgetown:

Express from Halifax	11.14 a.m
Express from Yarmouth	1.07 p.m
Flying Bluenose from Halifax	12.35 p.m
Flying Bluenose from Yarmouth	11.20 a.m
Accom. from Richmond	4.20 p.m
Accom. from Annapolis	6.20 a.m

"Prince Arthur" and "Boston."

Boston and Yarmouth, daily service.

by far the finest and fastest steamer plying out of Boston, leave Yarmouth, N.S., Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday, immediately on arrival of the Express Trains, arriving in Boston early next morning. Returning, leave Long Wharf, Boston, Sunday, Tuesday, Friday and Saturday at 4.00 p. m. Unequalled cuisine on Dominion Atlantic Railway Steamers, and Palace Car Express Trains.

Royal Mail S. S. 'Prince Rupert,'

1,200 Gross Tonnage; 3,000 Horse Power.

ST. JOHN and DIGBY,

Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday each way.

Leaves St. John	7.00 a.m
Arrives in Digby	9.45 a.m
Leaves Digby	12.50 p.m
Arrives in St. John	3.35 p.m

S. S. Evangeline makes daily trips between Kingsport and Parrsboro.

Trains and Steamers are run on Eastern Standard Time.

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STOVES, RANGES AND KITCHEN FURNISHINGS

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CARRIAGE SHOP

—AND—

REPAIR ROOMS.

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THE subscriber is prepared to furnish the public with all kinds of Carriages and Buggies, Sleighs and Pungs that may be desired.

Best of Stock used in all classes of work.

Painting, Repairing and Varnishing executed in a first-class manner.

ARTHUR PALFREY.

Bridgetown, Oct. 22nd, 1890. 22ly

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5,000 Hides, 15,000 Pelts,

For which the highest prices will be paid, **Spot Cash.** Those having hides to sell will please bring them to the tannery.

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OYSTER and LUNCH COUNTER

OYSTER STEWS AND LUNCHES SERVED AT ALL HOURS.

Oysters sold by the peck or half peck, or on half shell.

BREAD, CAKES and BISCUIT fresh from first-class bakery always on hand.

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36 tf

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of WALLACE G. FOWLER, late of Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, Gentleman, deceased, are hereby required to render the same, duly attested, within three months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

LOUIS G. DEBLOIS, M. D., *Sole Executor*

or to F. L. MILNER, *Proctor of the estate.* 6m

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of JAMES WILSON, late of Centreville, in the County of Annapolis, farmer, deceased, are hereby required to render the same duly attested, within twelve months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

O. S. MILLER, Executor.

Bridgetown, June 26th, 1900.—14 tf

What is Scott's Emulsion?

It is the best cod-liver oil, partly digested, and combined with the hypophosphites and glycerine. What will it do? It will make the poor blood of the anæmic rich and red.

It will give nervous energy to the overworked brain and nerves. It will add flesh to the thin form of a child, wasted from fat-starvation.

It is everywhere acknowledged as The Standard of the World.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

CLOTHING!

Men's Suits to close out at $3.75.

Children's Suits - $1.45

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J. I. FOSTER'S.

Granville Street, Bridgetown.

CARRIAGES!

Just arrived, one carload of Carriages, built by the Brantford Carriage Co. These goods are unexcelled, none as good in quality, workmanship or style. The best is always the cheapest.

The famous "Starr" Cart

The BEST on earth.

The "McCormick" Mowers and Rakes!

These goods speak for themselves, obtaining the highest awards both at Paris and Chicago Expositions.

Harnesses, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Seed Sowers, Bicycles.

Call and examine goods. Terms to suit customers.

D. G. HARLOW.

Bridgetown, May 15th, 1901.

THE FRENCH COACH STALLION

FANFARE

imported 1890 by J. W. Akin & Son, of Scipio, N. Y., is entered for registry in the French Coach Horse Stud Book of America, and his recorded number is 721.

PEDIGREE: Bred by M. Paisant, of Periers en Auge, department of Calvados, got by the government stallion Epaphus, dam N. Le Moro.

DESCRIPTION: Jet black; weight 1280. Perfect disposition. Fine roader.

☞Will stand for the present at my stables at Bridgetown.

TERMS; Season $10.00; warrant $15.00.

J. R. DeWITT.

Bridgetown, March 26th, 1901. tf

NOTICE!

We still keep in stock as formerly,

Cedar Shingles, Lime, and Salt

The subscribers also intend to handle **Coal** this season, both **Hard and Soft (best grades)** which they will sell right.

J. H. LONGMIRE & SON.

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Experienced Carpenter and Builder..

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Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.

Estimates and Plans Furnished.

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35—1 y **Bridgetown, N. S.**

Notice to the Public

As I am an authorized agent of the Herbaroot Medical Company, of Montreal, for the sale of **Herbaroot Tablets and Powders,** the great family medicine and KING OF BLOOD PURIFIERS, for the cure of Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Scrofula, Torpidity of the Liver, Jaundice, Sick Headache, Constipation, Pains in the Back, Female Weaknesses, and all impurieties of the blood, I would say to those in poor health that I will send by mail to any address on receipt of price, Herbaroot Tablets, 200 days' treatment, with guarantee, - $1.00
100 " " " " .50
Herbaroot Powder, per package .50
Inhaler .25
Herbaroot Powder cures Catarrh, Sore Throat, stops Headache and relieves Asthma.

T. J. Eagleson, Bridgetown, N. S

The Household.

In The Apple Season.

(New York Tribune.)

The time for fresh apples is always hailed with pleasure by housewives, for with them no end of delicious dishes can be prepared. Apple sauce, appreciated by nearly every one, is too often poorly made. Not long ago, in a house where better judgment might have been expected the dish came to the table thickened with cornstarch.

Many people think sauce made of summer apples and tender skined winter ones is improved in flavor if the apples are not peeled before cooking. In this case the pulp is pushed through a colander while it is hot. By this method, however, the sauce becomes more or less "salvy." In the long run the usual method of cooking is the most satisfactory to the majority of persons. Pare, quarter and core the fruit; put it into a sauce pan with just enough boiling water to cover, and simmer it gently until it is done. Sweeten to taste while hot, stirring until the sugar is distributed.

If the apple sections are wanted unbroken make a syrup of one cupful of sugar, three-fourths of a cupful of water and a section of lemon peel. When this boils, add pared and cored quarters of seven or eight sour apples. Cook them slowly until they are tender, but not broken. Then remove the apples carefully with a wooden spoon, boil the syrup for five minutes or so, and strain it over the apples. A tin or iron dish is never, of course employed to cook any fruit. A tablespoonful of butter added to apple sauce softens the flavor, and the juice of a lemon and additional sugar adds to its richness. A sliced lemon (not peeled) may be put into the syrup in which apples are cooked. This gives a more decided flavor. A bit of orange peel boiled in the syrup also gives a pleasant taste. True apple lovers, however, object to anything that detracts from a pure apple savor.

The old fashioned way of cooking the apples slowly until they turned a rich mahogany red makes a pleasant variety in the bill of fare. To accomplish this, pare, quarter and core the apples and cover them with cold water to which a tablespoonful of Porto Rico molasses or of dark brown sugar and a piece of lemon peel have been added. Cover them and cook very slowly, hardly at a simmer, for several hours. The sections should remain whole. Pears cooked in this way are especially delicious.

Bits of butter sprinkled over the top of the apple pie after the sugar and cinnamon have been put in and before the top crust is on is a great improvement, as is also the juice of a lemon and an additional quantity of sugar.

For the baked apple of time honored memory there is a variety of methods. The simplest of all is liked best by many who claim that from the core and seeds a certain flavor is given to the pulp. Perfect apples are selected, sweet or tart, with no suggestion of worm depredations. After washing them they are placed in a pan with just enough water to cover the bottom and are baked slowly until tender. To serve for dessert it is best to cover them, the cavities being filled with sugar, with or without an additional flavoring. A tiny piece of lemon peel is sometimes put into each with the sugar. Some housekeepers use a sprinkling of cinnamon or a piece of butter the size of a cherry.

One housekeeper always uses pound sweets for baking. She removes the core and packs them in a large pudding dish with a cupful of hot water in the bottom. The dish is covered closely and set in a moderate oven, where tee fruit is allowed to steam slowly until it is tender. Then the apples are placed in an earthen dish and the juice is poured over them with a big wooden spoon until they are cool, when they are transferred to a glass dish, again covered with the juice and placed on the ice. Baked in this way, apples are said to be better flavored than when baked in an open dish.

A sort of baked apple sauce is made by paring and coring tart apples, putting them in a deep pudding dish with just enough water to cover them, covering the dish closely and baking or steaming in a moderate oven until they are tender. Then the apples are removed without breaking and half a cup of sugar is added to the juice for every six apples. And the syrup is boiled for about half an hour. Ten minutes before removing from the fire, a piece of ginger, a piece of stick cinnamon, a blade of mace, or a few whole cloves are put in. At the end of the time, remove the spice and turn the liquid over the fruit, which has been kept hot, cover closely and stand away to cool. This dish is delicious served with cream.

A compote of apples makes an attractive dessert. Make a syrup with a cup of sugar a cup of water and an inch of stick cinnamon. Boil it slowly for twelve minutes. Meanwhile, pare and core ten tart apples, and cook them in the syrup until they are nearly tender. Drain them and put in the oven for a few minutes. Arrange the apples when cold on a dish and fill the spaces left by the cores with currant jelly. Cool the syrup and pour it over the apples. When very cold, arrange whipped cream around the base and garnish it with the currnat jelly.

If apples are to be served uncooked, each should be washed in cold water, wiped carefully and then polished with a piece of flannel, Arrange in the fruit dish with some of the leaves placed here and there. Red apples of course are the most beautiful.

Popular Ideas of Art Have Changed.

Women no longer crowd their rooms with senseless furniture or meaningless wall decorations. Simplicity rather than elaboration is the end aimed at. They have come to see the beauty of plain, unadorned wall and floor spaces. Rooms are now restful rather than distracting. Plain wall papers in good tones, or wall papers with really artistic simplicity of design, have at last reached us from the William Morris School of Decorators, and we have been impressed and gladdened by their beauty and utility. Plain, uncovered floors of hardwood, with only here and there a beautiful rug, appeal to us now as they never could have done a decade or more ago. Furniture "sets" for the drawing-room are avoided by people of taste, and the beauty of uncovered tables of good wood begins to dawn upon us. Starched window curtains have been relegated to the limb of the dreadful past, and softly-falling, plain or daintily embroidered nets and muslins, that have no connection with the floor, have taken their places, the fact having been borne in upon us that windows are designed to see through as well as to give light. All the abominations of tidies, antimacassars, bows of ribbon and bits of silk draping pictures and mantels are rapidly disappearing; sewer pipes "hand-painted" execrably, and converted into umbrella stands, are unheard of things, and the ubiquitous "hand-painted" of every species will soon be a thing of the past.

—Alas! for the mother who never teaches her child to pray. The early religious touch of motherhood is far-reaching in its influence. The boy that has been trained at his mother's knee may be, in after life, tossed to and fro, amidst temptation and trial, but finds a safeguard and stay in the praying spirit and habit developed in the Christian home. This is the best and most lasting legacy a parent can possibly leave to a loved child.—*Presbyterian.*

Joker's Corner.

Fair Whist Players.

List! Four ladies playing whist,
"Is it my lead?" asks the first;
"Well, of all hands, I've the worst!"
"Dear me, if I only knew
What you had," chirps number two.
"Now, I can't say, on the whole,
That this play accords with Pole,
But it's the best I have."
Numbers three says, mild and suave,
While above this small uproar
Comes the chorus from all four,
"What's the trump?"

"This, I think's the leading spade,
O-oh, I thought the Jack was played."
"Well, that makes two points for you,
One for us, did you say, Sue?"
"How can that be, did you trump?"
"Have you heard about the bump
Nellie's boy had on the head?"
"Isn't that slovely spread?"
"Did I take that trick? Dear me!"
Here, strike in the other three.
"What's the trump?"

"Mrs. Gray, is that your ace?"
"Oh, say, have you seen the lace
Selling now at Brown & Dart's?"
"I forgot that she trumps hearts.
"And the most exquisite shade—
Gracious, haven't you a spade?"
"Is it my play? What was led?"
"Do you know you can get thread—
Only four cents—John Smith's best—"
Just here chime in all the rest,
"What's the trump?"

"How much better we all play
Than we did." "Well, I should say!"
"Once I couldn't keep my mind
On the game, but now I find
It's as easy as can be."
"Is it your deal? Let me see—
No, the cards belong to you."
"I remember now that Sue
Led the King, and that the nine—
Did you say the trump was mine?"
"What's the trump?"

An Involuntary Train Robber.

"How I became a train robber on a midnight train between New York and Washington the other night is one of the most thrilling experiences I have had recently," said a valuable member of Chief Wilkie's staff of Secret Service men to a *Star* reporter yesterday.

"I crawled into my berth in Jersey City about 12 o'clock on a hot night, and after I had squirmed out of my clothes and was ready to cramp myself up for a sleep, I became aware that I needed a drink of water very much. I, however, made no attempt to call the obliging porter, and dozed off, still thinking of the drink of water which I did not have. You can imagine the sensation which went through me when, as the train was whizzing along, I was brought back to wakefulness by the realization that some one had spoken to me. It was a woman's voice, and her words, although spoken in a low tone, seemed to have made a deep impression on my brain. She had said:

"'Here, darling, drink this.'

"At the same time something cool touched my hand. I could not have been fully awake, for the only thing that impressed me was that there was my drink. I did not seem to realize where I was, or to comprehend who was offering me the water. I simply rose up on my elbow and grasped the proffered draught. As I did so a delicate little hand released hold of a silver mug with a suddenness that spilt the water, and the voice that had commanded me to drink uttered a startled exclamation. I heard the rustle of the curtains of some nearby berth, and then all was quiet.

"What was there for me to do? Nothing. I immediately saw that a mistake had been made, and I again resumed my slumber, with the mug as a bedfellow. It was a silver mug with a gold lining, and had an artistic monogram engraved on its outer surface. The next morning I looked around me, after the car had been made once more into a day apartment. In the section adjoining mine there sat a very comely woman of youthful appearance, with a small, curly headed boy. I felt sure she was the owner of the mug, but how to get it to her I did not know. While I was deliberating, the train stopped and the woman arose to leave the car. I hastened to my feet, fished out the mug and started after them. After tipping my hat and begging her pardon, I said in my most unconcerned manner: 'I believe you are leaving your drinking cup.'

"The woman looked very stern, and nearly took me off my feet by replying most positively:

"'You must be mistaken. That cup does not belong to me.'

"After she left the car I hastened to make a canvass for its owner, but no one claimed it, and as I proceeded the smile that began with my nearest neighbor gradually broadened to the whole car. I had robbed the train and couldn't help myself."—*Washington Star.*

Easily Earned.

An election petition was being tried, and a witness was called to prove "bribery."

"One of the gentlemen says to me, 'Hodge, you must vote for the Tories,'" said the witness.

"And what did you answer to that?" asked the counsel.

"'Well,' says I, 'how much?'