

LEADING CEREALS AND THEIR BY-PRODUCTS

A leading Nova Scotia farmer points out that the average man buys the different kinds of mill feeds without knowing the grade he is buying, the value of each, or the kind of stock to which it should be fed. In this connection it may be said that numerous experiments have been made in Europe and America in order to ascertain the money value of various feeds according to the nutrients they contain, but the results have been so conflicting that Prof. Henry concludes, in his standard work, "Feeds and Feeding," that at present it is impossible to state the value of one feeding stuff in terms of another from calculations based upon the nutrients contained in each. The value to the farmer of these purchased feeding stuffs depends largely upon the cost of roughage and grain with which they are to be fed. Mill feeds are so subject to adulteration that several American experiment stations devote a great deal of attention to making and publishing analysis of the various brands. Some brief notes on the common feeds are all that a newspaper article will allow.

Wheat. Wheat is a suitable feed for all kinds of live stock, if fed with judgment. Shrunken and damaged wheat can be fed to advantage, as it may be nearly or quite equal to the best grain for this purpose. For fattening stock wheat is considered worth about ten per cent. less than corn. The by-products of wheat in common use are bran, shorts, middlings and low grade flour. Bran is recognized as one of the very best feeds for dairy cows and sheep, and for horses not at hard work. On account of its coarse and fibrous nature, it is admirably adapted for mixing with corn, peas, and other highly concentrated feeds, but for the same reason it is not suited for feeding in large quantities to hard-worked horses or young pigs. The distinction between shorts and middlings is not always clearly marked, although the former is supposed to be re-ground bran, and the latter the finer particles of bran with some flour included. The poorer grades of shorts often contain the sweepings and dirt of the mill and are not satisfactory for feeding. Middlings are especially useful for feeding pigs, along with skim milk or corn. The lowest grade of flour, frequently known as "red dog," usually contains the germ of the wheat, and on account of its high protein and fat content is a valuable feed for cows, hard-worked horses and growing pigs. The better sorts of low grade flour are similar in composition to the best grades and cannot often be fed at a profit.

Corn. Corn is the best of all the cereals for fattening stock. It is used very largely in the manufacture of starch, glucose, beer, spirits, etc., and consequently has a long list of by-products. In the processes of manufacture the starch is removed, and the remainder of the grain is sold under the name of gluten feed, which is well suited for dairy cows and fattening stock. Gluten meal is gluten feed without the hulls and germs of the corn and is very rich in protein and fat. It is a capital feed for dairy cows, but on account of its concentrated nature, should be mixed with bran or oats. Corn germ is very rich in protein and oil; after the oil is pressed out the residue is known as corn oil meal or corn oil cake, also a valuable feed. Corn bran is relatively low in feeding value. There are numerous other "corn feeds" on the market, but they vary greatly in composition and value and should be bought only under a guaranteed analysis.

Oats. The feeding value of oats is well known. Oat hulls, oat dust, and oat feed or shorts are the chief by-products of this grain. Oat hulls are of little value for feed, but are often mixed with corn meal, etc., and the mixture sold as ground oats. Oat dust consists chiefly of the minute hairs removed from the kernel in the preparation of oatmeal. It has a fair feeding value, especially if broken kernels are present, and there is not too much mill sweepings. Oat shorts or oat feed varies greatly in composition, although the better grades show a feeding value similar to that of oatmeal.

Barley. Barley is a first-class feed for pigs and dairy cows. The by-products, brewers' grains and malt sprouts, are largely fed in some sections. Brewers' grains are simply barley from which the dextrin and sugar have been extracted. The wet grains are not desirable for general use, but the dried grains are easily kept and are rich in protein and fat, ranking with bran and oil meal as a feed for dairy cows. Malt sprouts are a cheap and excellent feed for cows, but they are not greatly relished and only two or three pounds a day can be fed.

Peas. Peas are very rich in protein and are among the best feeds for growing animals, dairy cows and pigs. Pea-meal is too concentrated to be fed alone. There are no by-products in general use.

Oil Cake. Oil cake or oil meal is a by-product of the manufacture of linseed oil. It is a very rich and healthy feed, particularly for fattening cattle and sheep. Its high protein content makes it valuable for feeding in moderate quantities to dairy cows, along with corn silage.

Cottonseed meal. Cottonseed meal is a by-product in making cottonseed oil. It is richest of all the concentrates, but varies in quality. It is not suitable for pigs or calves. Good cottonseed meal, which is a bright lemon yellow in color and has a fresh, pleasant taste, may be profitably fed in reasonable quantity, if combined with other feeds. Not more than three or four pounds daily should be fed to dairy cows.

We All Have Missions in the World.—There is a work to do for every man on earth, there is a function to perform for everything on earth, animate and inanimate. Everything on earth has a mission and the mission of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is to heal burns and wounds of every description and cure coughs, colds, croup and all affections of the respiratory organs.

It is a fundamental law of happy and useful life that we must keep sweet, for bitterness perverts the judgment and corrodes the heart.

Idleness of the mind is much worse than that of the body; wit without employment is a disease—the rust of the soul, a plague, a hell itself.

The Latest Irish Wolf

Ireland was much infested with wolves down to a period comparatively recent. That noble dog, the Irish wolfhound, has been bred from remote times for their destruction. Lord William Russell records in his diary that in 1568 he and Lady Russell went wolfhunting at Kilmahnam—quite close to the capital! In 1710 a presentment was made in County Cork for destroying the beasts, and Macaulay quotes a poem published in 1719 to prove that they were quite common in Munster at that time. A writer in the Dublin Penny Magazine was acquainted with an old man whose mother remembered that many wolves were slain in Wexford about 1730-40; and he cites a popular tradition that the last wolf was killed in the Wicklow mountains in 1770. The same writer narrates some interesting circumstances relating to the slaughter of the last wolves of Tyrone. It appears that the people of those parts were much troubled by two wolves, who committed great ravages upon their flocks. A reward was offered and a noted hunter, Rork Carragh, sent for. He agreed to attempt the destruction of the beasts. There was a large stone-built sheepfold which the marauders were accustomed to visit, and thither Carragh repaired at midnight, accompanied only by a boy of twelve years of age and two wolfhounds. "Now," said Carragh to the boy, "as the two wolves usually enter the opposite extremities of the sheepfold at the same time, I must leave you and one of the dogs to guard this one while I go to the other. He steals with all the caution of a cat; nor will you hear him, but the dog will, and positively will give him the first fall; if, therefore, you are not active when he is down, to rivet his neck to the ground with this spear, he will rise up and kill both you and the dog. So good-night." "I'll do what I can," said the little boy, as he took the spear from the old hunter's hand. Carragh departed for his own station, and the boy, entering the enclosure, crouched down within the gate with the dog beside him. The cold and darkness affected the child so much that soon, in spite of his danger, he dozed off into slumber. He was roused by the roar of the great dog as he bounded upon the wolf that was stealing by. The bound flung his enemy upon the ground, and so held him for an instant. Then the boy drove his spear with a good will through the wolf's throat, just as Carragh returned, bearing the head of the other.

Midnight in Camp

Night in the unsleeping forest!
From the fire,
Vast pineclads by the foot of man
untrod,
Blows the wild wind, roaming rejoicingly
This wilderness of God.
And the tall firs that all day long
have flung
Balsamic odors where the sunshine
burned
Chant to its harping primal epics,
learned
When this old world was young.
Beyond the lake, white, girdling peaks
uplift
Untroubled brows to virgin skies
afar.
And o'er the uncertain water glimmers
drift
Of fitful cloud and star.
Sure, never day such mystic beauty
held
As sylvan midnight here in this
surcease
Of toil, when the kind darkness gives
us peace
Garnered from years of end.
Lo! Harken to the mountain waterfall
Laughing adown its pathway to the
glens
And nearer, in the cedars, the low
call
Of brook to brook again.
Voices that garish daytime may not
know
Wander at will along the woody
steeps,
And silent, silver-footed moonlight
creeps
Through the dim glades below.
Oh, it is well to waken with the
woods
And feel, as those who wait with
God alone,
The forest's heart in these rare solitudes
Beating against our own.
Close-shut behind us are the gates
of care,
Divinity enfolds us, prone to bless,
And our souls kneel. Night in the
wilderness
Is one great prayer.

A Tribute to Genius

James Barnes, the correspondent and short story writer, was crossing City Hall park a few days ago, says the New York Times, when he was approached by a torn and tattered derelict, who prefaced a story of hard luck with the touching announcement that he had eaten nothing for three days.

"Well, if that's so," said the author, "come with me. I'm just going to luncheon and we might as well eat together."

In company with his new found companion, Barnes made his way to a Chambers street restaurant, where he ordered a substantial and satisfying meal. When through the waiter brought a check for \$1.50 and Barnes thrust his hands into his trousers pocket only to dig up seven cents. He had never been in that particular restaurant before, and memory of the old adage that "a man is judged by the company he keeps" was not reassuring to luncheon and we might as well grimy companion:

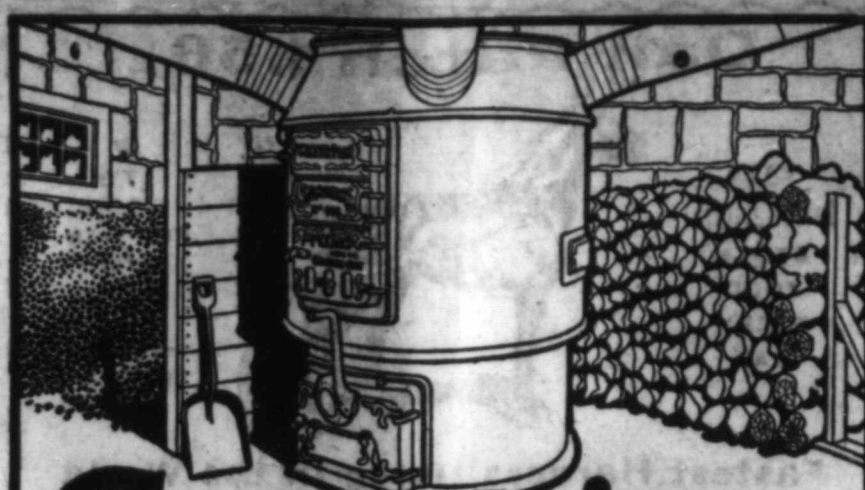
"See here," he said, "I find I've come away from home without money. Now if you happen to have a dollar and a half in your pockets just pay this bill. Then we'll ride up to my room and I'll pay you back."

The tramp cast one slow, lingering, admiring glance at Barnes.

"Say," he said, "you're the best ever. You're the slickest I ever met."

Saving which he dug a grimy hand into his pocket, pulled out several dollars in small change, and paid the check. ("It's worth the money," was his parting comment.)

Lost time is never found again, and what we call time enough always proves little enough.



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The Late Dr. Preuss

Sketch of Distinguished Convert Recently Deceased.

Dr. Edward Preuss, editor of the Amerika, leading German newspaper of St. Louis, died at his home in that city a few days ago. Dr. Preuss was a man of distinguished ability, a fine scholar and an author of repute. He was a convert to the Catholic faith. Born in Prussia in 1831, he graduated from the University of Konigsberg in 1853, receiving the degree of doctor of philosophy.

As a writer Dr. Preuss became first known by his book against the Catholic dogma of the Immaculate Conception. It was published in Latin, but, at the request of many friends was subsequently translated into German. This book, however, was not received very favorably by the liberal Protestants, then prevalent in Germany, nor were his other theological works. This was especially the case with his book on "The Justification of the Sinner Before God." In the face of this opposition Dr. Preuss decided to emigrate to America.

Here he became identified with one of the most orthodox Lutheran synods, which readily received him as professor of theology in a seminary. September 1, 1871, he resigned his professorship, and on December 8th the Feast of the Immaculate Conception, against which dogma he had warred with his pen, he was received into the Catholic Church. In 1879 he published a book of recantation, entitled "In Praise of the Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin Mary, by One Who Has Defamed Her." In 1884, when the University of Notre Dame tendered the doctor its Laetare medal, which had never before been bestowed on a German-American, notwithstanding the urgent request of many prominent friends, among them the late Bishop Dwenger of Fort Wayne, Ind., Dr. Preuss modestly declined the honor. His medal is therefore still at Notre Dame.

The Key To It

The story is told of a young girl who was not only homely, but awkward with it, and being dull at her books, became the butt of the school. Painfully conscious of all her shortcomings, she fell into a morose state, withdrew into herself, and grew so bitter that all her schoolmates, with one consent, avoided her.

Her kind-hearted teacher, inquiring into the cause, was met by the words "No one loves me, I am so homely." After a moment of thought, the loving teacher said: "Come with me, dear."

Leading the way to her desk, she opened the drawer, and taking a small object from it, held it out toward the girl.

"It is a beautiful now, but plant it and watch it develop, dear child. Be sure to give it plenty of water and sunshine for a week or two."

And so it was planted and carefully tended. First came the green leaves and later a golden Japanese lily budded out into a perfect beauty.

With a heart full of happiness the girl took it to her friend. "Oh, see what you have given me," she cried, her face aglow with joy.

"My dear child," was the loving answer, "that plant was not beautiful to begin with, but it took heart, and attained rare perfection."

The lesson sunk deep into the heart of the young girl.

"My face must always be homely," she thought, "but I might be able to light it up with a beautiful soul."

Then she set about her course with steadfast purpose, where she had been careless and indifferent, she became careful and solicitous. She found happiness in making happiness for others. In school she applied herself with untiring effort, and teachers and pupils alike recognized the change, and meted out a respect which touched and quickened her sensitive soul into quicker action.

As the years sped by she became one of the most kindly and lovable of girls, eagerly sought as a leader by all.

"My dear," said one of her friends to her, "there is a secret underlying all this success of yours. I wish I could find the key to it."

"Ah, dear one," was the answer, "the key is a simple one, and has unlocked the door to many a heart when all else failed. It was just a kind word, spoken to me at the very time I needed it."

"Actions talk louder than words," without making as much noise.

If you be poor, do not seem poor. If you would avoid insult as well as suffering.

The School Exhibit at the Exposition

(By Rev. Thomas I. Gasson, S.J., in Donahoe's for August.)

Turning to the school section one cannot help wishing that there had been fewer specimens of manual training and more real mental development. Here, however, we had an abundant supply of genuine student work. For attractive surroundings and for general impressiveness the exhibit of the State of Missouri would easily be granted the first place. New York, Pennsylvania, our own state of Massachusetts, Minnesota, Louisiana and Kentucky were ably represented; even Arkansas made a really good showing. In connection with school and academy exhibits, it would be ungenerous to mention the magnificent display made by the Sisters of Charity of Nazareth, by the Ursulines of the Diocese of Louisville and by the Ursulines of New Orleans. In saying this we must not be thought to exclude others, but simply to mention those exhibits which happened to strike us in our investigations which were necessarily of a limited nature.

As to foreign exhibits, the first place must be awarded to the Germans. Their display was complete, orderly, thoroughly up-to-date and most attractively arranged. No educator can examine this section without learning many a lesson in depth, in thoroughness and in broad scholarship, those qualities which are the source of the intellectual supremacy which Germany to-day enjoys. We advise all who visit the St. Louis Fair to linger in the Palace of Education in order to glean the many lessons of wisdom and of practical suggestions, which those exhibits so eloquently teach.

The Prize Winner

A foreign magazine offered a prize for the best ten commandments for the wife, the mother, the home-maker.

The following won the prize:

1. Make your household one harmonious whole, no matter how small the scale.
2. Use only what you can comfortably afford in good quality and ample quantity.
3. Let your home appear bright and sunny. It is not easy to be unpleasant in a cheerful room.
4. Treat your servants wisely and kindly, and it will be impossible for them to either impose or oppose.
5. Have time for everything and be never in a hurry.
6. A certain formality is necessary to save every-day life from triviality, and freedom from looseness.
7. Do not forget that "society" is the death of home life—hospitality its flower.
8. Know how to talk and how to listen, how to entertain and how to amuse.
9. Have many interests and no studies.
10. Do not forget your home should not only be a well-conducted dormitory and boarding place, but truly a home, the centre and focus of all interest, pleasure and happiness for everybody connected with it.

Girls Who Marry for Homes

No true woman is indifferent to home and all that it means to herself and others.

But to marry for the home's sake is like buying a picture for its frame, or valuing the binding on the book above the book itself.

No one can make the home a more important thing in married life than the man who marries, and in no possible case can the home satisfy one if the husband fails.

Love for the man marries will make a home of an attic, or the weather-side of a hedge-row. But married life, where the home comes first and the husband second, or a bad third, is a hideous travesty of what it was meant to be, and it can never draw anything but a blank in the marriage lottery.

The girl who marries for a home has provided herself for the best of her days with a cage, which she must leave with another being.

The girl who marries for a home is as mistaken as the man who marries for a housekeeper.

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A Cat Propeller

The makers of fireworks have rendered a service that merits recognition, says the New York Times. They have given us the cat torpedo, which bears about the same relation to the torpedo of our infant memory as a columbiad to a pop gun. Its function is to go where it is thrown or dropped, and when it gets there to explode with a report which no self-respecting cat with the usual complement of nerves could possibly regard as tolerable. It required only to be aimed in a general way in the direction whence the noise proceeds, so that a woman may use it effectively—unless, indeed, she makes the mistake of dropping it behind her, as she will sometimes do with a stone.

No cat stops to investigate when such a messenger comes her way. She sails over fences like a hunter over hedges, does not stop until she has put a safe distance between herself and the intangible and wholly unfamiliar danger which menaces her, and does not come back until daylight restores her confidence. The cat torpedo is a great thing. It solves a problem as old as civilization, and probably somewhat older. We commend it to those who have need of it. For ingenuity it is comparable to the office safe lately patented for the discouragement of burglars, having an inner and outer shell with a filling of dynamite between, so disposed that with the first stroke of the crackman's sledge it will explode and distribute him in small fragments throughout the adjoining counties.

Baby Eczema and Skin Diseases

Which Torture Children Are Soon Entirely Cured by the Use of

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Especially during the teething period children are subject to eczema, scald head and various forms of skin disease, which cause the keenest suffering to themselves, as well as anxiety to their parents. There is no treatment so successful as Dr. Chase's Ointment, and as eczema always tends to become chronic and last for years, prompt cure is of the utmost importance. Mr. C. Wiley, who is employed as cooper by the Kennedy & Davis Milling Company, Lindsay, Ont., states: "I used Dr. Chase's Ointment for eczema on my little girl some few years ago, and soon brought a thorough and permanent cure. She had suffered for considerable time, and, though we tried a great many remedies, Dr. Chase's Ointment was the only preparation to prove effective. I cannot speak too highly of Dr. Chase's Ointment, as it certainly effected a prompt and permanent cure in this case."

Any mother who once becomes acquainted with the merits of Dr. Chase's Ointment would not think of being without it in the house. Where there is a baby or small children it is of daily value as a means of curing skin irritations and eruptions, chafing and all sorts of burns and sores. Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Company, Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

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Disappearance of Slates

A long-standing institution is to disappear. The slate, which most people who can write or tot up figures associate with the memories of their childhood and youth, is to be abolished. The Board of Education has issued a decree against them for the following amongst other reasons: (1) They are the wrong material for writing on, present the wrong surface, and involve the use of the wrong instrument. (2) They are unsanitary and likely to propagate disease on account of the dirty habits that are inseparable from their use. (3) They encourage careless and inaccurate habits. Children using them sit in lolling and slovenly attitudes and are apt to write down in a hurry what first occurs to them, as mistakes are easily rectified; the quality of the work is thus often sacrificed to the quantity. It is difficult to dispute the force of the arguments, but if this change is to take place what is to become of Rudyard Kipling's metaphors? When in ages to come men shall read of "wiping something off the slate" they will be puzzled to discover the meaning of the eminent poet, and learned philologists will find it necessary to explain what slates were instruments of polished stone used by their ancestors in casting up accounts.—Catholic Times.

Virtue may be its own reward, but some people make a trade mark of it.