

AGRICULTURAL.

The Mystery of Growth.

Who has ever seen anything grow? It must be that one who could keep vigil long enough might do so, for last night when I looked into this flower-pot there was nothing there but earth, and to-night there is a slender stem or blade of something half an inch long. There must have been a moment when the green point protruded through the soil, or perhaps it was a white point, and it would have been very possible for me to have remained in a position to watch it steadily for 24 hours. People have done things requiring more patience than that. But though I have been near this flower-pot most of the time, I only know that one sunset went down upon the mould, the next upon a green thing growing.

Shortly I shall see a thicker stalk, a broader blade. If no accident happens, there will be a plant of some sort before me in a few weeks. But, though I want to watch it, I shall not see it grow. I shall say at intervals, "How it has grown!" but never know when it took this new start or unfolded that new leaf, at what instant the bud appeared or at what moment it opened.

Has anyone actually seen a rosebud open? There is no record that I know of any such fact. The motion that is required is evident. We have seen flowers in every stage, and the process is brief. We almost fancy we have seen it performed, each one of us; but, as I think, I know I never have—have you? I believe that no mortal ever watched a mushroom take its shape. The thing is usually done in darkness and secrecy; yet, with a lantern, it would be possible to see what could be seen. And yet I am sure that if we should try the experiment, all that would happen would be that we should be aware at some moment that a mushroom had sprouted up—no more.

As to the large plants—the shrubs, the trees, the vines—botanists can tell you how every stage of growth is arrived at; but no one ever saw nature at work.

At what hour does the baby begin to grow? The mother who holds it in her arms for weeks is only conscious that it has changed. The wrinkles vanish, the red turns to pink and white, its eyes become intelligent, its ears curl up, its lips grow plump, its nose acquires a shape. With her arms about it, her eyes upon it, she would say every half hour:

"Why, of course, the baby looks exactly as it did when I began to put it to sleep."

But in eight weeks there is a smiling little creature in a cradle that could not be recognized as the hour-old child—pronounced a very fine boy by the nurse and the doctor, but to unaccustomed eyes, hideous enough to be horrifying.

That fair baby, too, how does it change to the boy, to the strong man? The baby never knows himself.

To almost everyone it has occurred to come suddenly to a realizing sense that he is grown up—without having the slightest idea how it has happened.—[New York Ledger.

Wash For Trees.

An Ontario correspondent of the Maine Farmer writes as follows:

Take lime, slake, and prepare as for ordinary whitewash, in an old barrel or box, enough to make a bucket two-thirds full—proper consistency for the ordinary whitewash. Now add one pint of gas tar, one pound of whale oil soap, dissolved in hot water, or one pint of common soft soap, or one pound of potash, or one pint of strong lye from wood ashes, or box of concentrated lye, then add clay or loam enough to make the bucketful of wash of proper consistency to be applied with a brush. If the trees have had the earth banked up around them, take the earth away from around the collar, and apply the wash to the body of the trees from the limbs to the ground or down to the roots. Its advantages are: It will destroy the bark louse, or all scale insects; will give the trees a bright, clean, healthy appearance. This wash will drive out all borers that are in the trees, and the moth will not deposit eggs on or about the trees the same season the wash is applied. All who grow apples, peaches, dwarf pears, or quinces should not fail to use this wash; don't fail to use because not patented and sold at a high price. I have known cases where peach trees became healthy and vigorous with one application of this wash. Again mice and rabbits will not girdle trees where this wash is used. Apply in May for borers and general benefit to trees, and the late autumn as a preventive against mice and rabbits. Gas tar when applied pure will kill trees.

Poultry Notes.

The yearly importation of eggs in England amounts to the sum of \$7,500,000.

Young chickens that are just beginning to run about should be fed regularly every day.

If the eggs shells are fed to the poultry, care should always be taken to crush them thoroughly before feeding.

A hen pays in proportion to the number of eggs she produces; therefore it is an item to feed so as to secure plenty of eggs.

When desired to fatten rapidly there is nothing that will equal good corn meal. Fowls should be given all that they will eat up clean.

One can depend with close, careful plucking upon an average of one pound of feathers per bird from a flock of common geese per annum.

In shipping young poultry at this time see that they are well watered and fed before cooping, and do not crowd too many into the coops.

As a rule hens learn to eat eggs from having them broken in the nest. In arranging the nests have them convenient for the hens, so that in getting in and out there will be little if any risk of the eggs being broken.

Hens like seclusion. They do better when contented. It is best to darken the place selected for a nest. Even though secluded a dark nest gives her but little chance to see about her, hence she will remain more quiet. A nest made of soft cut hay or chaff is as good as any.

In hatching ducks' eggs under hens, the incubation differs from hens' eggs only in the fact that ducks' eggs pip at twenty-five to twenty-six days, instead of nineteen, as with chickens, and also that they generally pip from thirty-six to forty-eight hours before emerging from the shell.

It is stated that Mr. Carling, Minister of Agriculture, is adverse to the scheme of allowing American cattle to be slaughtered in bond at Three Rivers.

Where Does the Opium Go To?

It is said that enough opium is made in Vancouver and Victoria, B.C., in one week to satisfy the wants of British Columbia for two years. Where do the surplus ninety-nine hundredths go? The Montreal Pharmaceutical Journal says that they are smuggled across to the United States. "It comes in barrels, of beer, in women's bustles, in trunks, in satchels, under the loose shirts of sailors, in boat loads by night, in every conceivable way. By collusion with steamboat and steamship captains and through corrupt officials in our own country the greatest profits are made possible." The opium imported into Canada comes in the form of sap and the shape of balls that weigh about three pounds, and are encased in an envelope made by pressing leaves against the sticky substance. The Canadian revenue laws impose a duty of one dollar a pound upon this raw material, while the American impost upon finished opium is ten dollars a pound. The difference when the raw material is worked into the finished product is therefore very great, and the temptation to smuggle is in direct proportion to the profit. There are 30 or 40 firms of Chinamen manufacturing it constantly in Victoria and Vancouver. It was reported from Ottawa some time ago that the Government were inquiring into this matter. The industry of making opium is not one which should be encouraged.

The Humane Society.

According to the last report of the American Humane Association there are 250 societies in the United States and Canada. Statistics of the work done by 50 of these show that 18,393 complaints of cruelty to children were made, 4,303 prosecutions instituted, and 4,117 convictions obtained; while relief was given to 20,250 children. There were also 19,139 complaints of cruelty to animals, 1,291 prosecutions, and 1,189 convictions; and 38,542 animals were relieved. If the 200 societies that failed to report did nearly as well as these, the sum of the pain and misery of helpless creatures in this part of the world has been very greatly diminished, and the association is to be congratulated. On the cover of the report is the picture of a horse, with this bit of history:—"Nine years ago this horse was valued at over \$200, and because he ran away, the owner, for revenge, shut him up in his barn and has never permitted him to leave his stall. Strangers were excluded from entering the barn. Mr. D. G. Whitehead, agent of the Milwaukee Humane Society, found this once beautiful sorrel horse, with fine bony head, large hazel eyes, and intelligence like a man, covered with bed-sores, reduced to nothing but skin and bones, and the hoofs grown long and rocker-shaped. When the animal was untied for the first time in nine years he hobbled out into the sunshine to nibble the green grass, and showed his gratitude by a low whinny. The owner of this cruelly treated animal was only fined \$25 and costs."

Swift Justice.

A correspondent of the New York Herald having cited, as an example of the swiftness with which the wheels of justice move in Canada, the case of the Belleville murderer, Kane, who killed his wife on March 23, was tried, convicted, and sentenced on April 16, and will be hanged on May 21, that paper says:—"In this State a murderer is rarely executed within two years after the commission of his crime." According to District Attorney Nicoll there are now more than twenty-five homicide cases awaiting trial in this city alone. Months have elapsed since the murders were committed, and the offenders have not yet been brought to trial. Even conviction is but the starting point of proceedings which may be drawn out one, two, or three years, and when at last what is supposed to be the final sentence is passed there is no telling when the law will be enforced. There has been but one execution in this State since the new mode of inflicting the death penalty was adopted, and there is no certainty that there will be another in the next twelve months."

An American who four years ago was the driver of an express wagon in Springfield, Mass., is now one of the royal physicians in Bangkok, having just been appointed to the position by the King of Siam. He was educated for foreign medical missionary work by the Presbyterian Church, and went out to the East last fall. Now he is basking in the royal favour, but he does not propose to abandon Christian work, although he has resigned his position as Presbyterian missionary.

The revived proposal of the Bender Dead Meat Company, that the Dominion Government should allow American cattle to be slaughtered in bond at Three Rivers, is a matter in which the interests of a particular locality and of individuals may seriously conflict with those of the whole country. While the operations of the company would be of great benefits to Three Rivers they would inflict great injury upon the whole Canadian cattle trade, in case they led the British Government to schedule our cattle in British ports on the same terms as American cattle. It is, in fact, reported that the Minister of Agriculture has been officially advised from England that this would be done, in which case the duty of our Government is plain.

During a period of ten years ending last December the number of European immigrants who landed at American ports was 5,246,613, and if to this number were added the uncounted immigrants entering the Republic by way of Canada the total, it is believed, would be found to be between six and seven millions. The immigration from Italy and Russia has become heavy, it is learned, only within a short time. The year 1882 was that of the largest immigration, the record showing 788,992 arrivals. The New York Sun says, however, that there is reason to believe that the influx during the present year will be found to exceed that of any previous one.

According to the Rev. Dr. Arthur Pierson, Christendom is in no present danger of spending too much of its substance on missions. He says that the whole church membership in Protestant churches of the United States and Europe rises for this purpose \$11,429,588—less than 30 cents a member per annum, and less than one-tenth of a cent per day—and that it takes nearly 6,000 Protestant church members to supply one missionary. At present the exact number of missionaries is said to be 5,994, with 35,343 native helpers. He estimates that if Protestants would give to missions one-tenth of the amount which they now spend on luxury and superfluity, the result would be an income of \$400,000,000.

TIT-BITS.

The Thoughtful Widow.

Mrs. Sillysole lost her husband during a prolonged stay in France, and she discovered when opening the will that her deceased lord desired that his body should be cremated. The undertaker requested to know if she wished the French or the Milanese furnace to be used?

"Oh, the French one, of course," replied the widow, with a burst of tears. "My dear husband never could bear Italian cookery."

Died as He Lived.

Quester—"So your friend Lambly is dead, eh?"

Jester—"He is, and he died as he lived, too."

Quester—"How is that?"

Jester—"Why, all through his life he had a constitutional aversion to exerting himself in any way and he carried out this idea to the end, for his friends tell me he died without a struggle."

Not Well Acquainted With Sammy.

Teacher—"Willie, suppose you have five marbles. Sammy, there, says: 'I will give you seven more.' How many will you have then, altogether?"

Willie—"Just five, ma'am. He lies like a thunder. You don't know him as well as I do."

No Spare Hours.

Mr. Hayseed (arriving at city hotel)—"I suppose I kin hear the gong here when it rings for dinner, can't I?"

Clerk—"We have no gong. We have breakfast from 6 to 11, dinner from 12 to 6, supper from 6 to 11."

Mr. Hayseed—"Jehoshaphat! How am I to git time to see the city?"

Unfortunate Question.

"Boys and girls," said the nice old gentleman who had been invited to say a few words to the children, "I should like to see how many of you expect some time to go to a better, grander, more beautiful city than this. All of you who do will please arise."

Less than a dozen rose up.

"Most of the children of this Sunday school," explained the superintendent to the old gentleman in a whisper, "reside in the vicinity of the boys' playing grounds."

He Had Got a New Profession.

Young Mr. Inswim was hurrying blindly along the street toward a drug store, with a paregoric bottle in his hand, when young De Trop hailed him.

De Trop—"Hello, Inswim. I've scarcely seen you for a year. Where have you been keeping yourself since you were married?"

Inswim—"Oh, busy, busy all of the time."

De Trop—"I say, what you doing mostly?"

Inswim—"Got a new profession."

De Trop—"No."

Inswim—"Yep."

De Trop—"What is it?"

Inswim—"Humorist."

De Trop—"You don't say. I didn't think you were much in that line."

Inswim—"I ain't a very glittering success."

De Trop—"What—eh—what—sort of work are you in mostly?"

And then young Mr. Inswim leaned over and whispered softly in young De Trop's ear: "I'm spending most of my time trying to humor a baby that's engaged in tooth culture." And then he plunged madly on again toward the soothing syrup shop.

The Head Surgeon.

Of the Lubon Medical Company is now at Toronto, Canada, and may be consulted either in person or by letter on all chronic diseases peculiar to man. Men, young, old, or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous, weak and exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eye lids and elsewhere, washfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of willpower, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with leaden circles, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity and death unless cured. The spring or vital force having lost its tension every function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance may be permanently cured. Send you, address for book on all diseases peculiar to man. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front St. E., Toronto, Ont. Books sent free sealed. Heart disease, the symptoms of which are faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats; hot flushes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with beats strong, rapid and irregular, the second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure, no pay. Send for book. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont.

There seems to be no doubt that what our doctors and Health Departments have to do in these modern days is to destroy prejudicial bacteria. Dr. E. L. Shirley, of Detroit, has been reading a paper before the American Medical Association at Washington in which he enunciates the cheerful sentiment that "man is an artificial animal assailed by poisons on every side." He also says that 116 species of bacteria have already been enumerated.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

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"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results."

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Ordered Work, Repairing and Harness Cleaning executed neatly and with dispatch. Nothing but first-class trimmings and best material used.

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has commenced business in the stand lately occupied by W. A. Hawkins, and intends to run a first-class

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The undersigned having fitted up and moved into the Store next to the Grist Mill, will sell for 30 days, at give-away prices his stock of

Dry goods, groceries, Boots and Shoes, Ready made Clothing, gent's Furnishings, etc.,

GREAT BARGAINS FOR ALL—and a cordial invitation is extended to call and examine the goods and prices and thus be convinced. All kind of farm produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

To meet the views of the Patrons of Industry in trying to introduce the cash system of trading at 12½ per cent. over cost, I propose to go 21 per cent. better, and will sell from this forward at 10 per cent. over cost for Cash or if preferred will give a discount of 10 per cent. on all cash purchases made at regular prices, which is still better and which will avoid any dispute as to actual cost prices

A LARGE SURPLUS STOCK Will be slaughtered. Do not fail to call and get some of the Bargains. In conclusion, I take this opportunity of thanking my numerous friends for the liberal patronage accorded me during the past 20 years, in the old stand, and hope by supplying the best seasonable goods, at the lowest possible prices, to merit a continuance of past favors in the new stand. Don't forget the place: Next door to the Grist Mill.

P. GALLAGHER,