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AND ORGAN OF THE ONTARIO BEE-KEEPERS' ASSOCIATION.

VOL. IV. | WHOLE No. |
No. 40 | 202

WELLAND, ONT., WEDNESDAY, JULY 19, 1882.

TERMS: } ONE DOLLAR
For Annum,
IN ADVANCE

OUR FAIR NUMBERS.

150,000 COPIES.

This year we intend to issue our Special Fair Numbers as we have been doing for the past four Fair seasons. This, the Fifth, Fair issue will be sent out first on the 16th of August, and will be issued every week until October 18th, thus taking in not only all the Provincial and the Industrial Fairs, but the different District, County and Township Fairs as well. We will issue each week 15,000 numbers profusely illustrated, the articles of special interest on Agriculture, Stock, Apiary, Horticulture, etc., everything in fact in any way pertaining to the Farm, Apiary and Garden. During the period previous to the fairs the extra numbers will be sent to prominent farmers throughout the country, and at the different exhibitions they will be distributed on the various grounds. We will thus reach an immense number of people for the ten weeks, and the FARMER will be the best medium advertisers can find through which to reach that portion of the public they desire to.

STOCK.

COVERED YARDS.

An exchange says: "Few farmers in America have yet considered the value and use of a covered cattle yard. In England such are not uncommon, and they are coming daily more into use, both there and upon the continent. In this country, where building material, especially wood, is more abundant and cheaper, we feel convinced that their adoption would, in many cases, be found to pay. Properly constructed, they protect cattle from the inclement weather, and allow of their being turned out many more days in the year than would be otherwise prudent. They also make the yard more comfortable and cleanly for the cattle to lie down; and they protect the manure from leaching or washing by rains. In its way alone a roof would often pay a good percentage on its cost. If to the roof we add also a pavement, with a covered cistern in the centre, into which all surplus moisture is conducted, we shall then have completed one of the most valuable improvements that a dairy or stock farm can possess.

"THE AMERICAN EXAMPLE."

The London Agricultural Gazette having editorially cited the Americans as setting an example to English farmers in some respects, and particularly with reference to care in the breeding of live stock, a correspondent of that journal writes a letter disputing the statement, from which the following is an extract:

"In your leading article (p. 516), you seem to me to draw an unfavorable conclusion as to the intelligence of the British farmer as compared with his American or Canadian cousins, apparently arriving at those conclusions from a comparison of the contents of the leading British and American farm journals. * * * You say that the Americans are ahead of us in breeding trotters and dairy cattle. Is it so? As to trotters, we know that they are ahead of us to speed, but the style of horse that pleases them we should put in a butchers cart; something more showy and stately appears to suit our buyers better. Then you quote the cow Eurotas as being something wonderful as a milker. On the next farm to mine is a cow that gives 20 pounds of butter when in full profit. In the first week of February, I bought from this farm the calves, the produce of his two cows. On inquiring how much butter he had last week, I find that these cows produced 31 pounds, after taking what milk was required for the house; and then where do many of our best horses and stock go? Why, abroad to our neighbors. So that I think that the inference that we are behind in stock-breeding is not justified."

On which the editor makes the following interesting comments under the heading above quoted:

Our excellent correspondent, B. W., to whose criticisms we are glad to give as prominent a place in our journal as we can, takes exception to the contrast which we drew the other day between the dislike of English farmers and the readiness of their American brethren to publish their experience. There are no agricultural journalists in this country who have less reason than ourselves to blame the silence of the practical man. We have every week three or four dozen communications for our readers from as many farms and other country places all over the counties—generally twice as many, we venture to say, as any of our contemporaries can produce; and this is the outcome of a long established conviction that it is the business of an agricultural journalist, not so much to teach his readers, as to get them to teach each other. It is in this way that every week we get an altogether unrivaled mass of information and discussion from hands

who hold both the pen and the plow.

The American example, nevertheless, is one that might be much more generally followed. In their report to the Royal Agricultural Commissioners Messrs. Read and Pell declared that they found among farmers in the States an energy and enthusiasm in the prosecution of their business almost beyond belief. * * * The American cow Eurotas, whose record is to ordinary ears on this side of the Atlantic altogether incredible, is, according to B. W. and his neighbor, nothing so extraordinary. But if the neighbor whose cow he tells us yields 20 pounds of butter weekly when in full profit, had followed the American example, and claimed publicity for his experience, we should have all been on the *qui vive*, and we venture to say that B. W. would have had to pay five times as much for her calves as he has hitherto bought them for. In nothing, indeed, more than in marketing, or which the practical man in this country prides himself, does he come so ridiculously to grief, or does the American example better deserve his study. We have heard four or five dealers on a railroad platform talking over the business of the fair they had just been attending; and the history of a horse or cow which had passed from hand to hand with a profit, as they called it, at every step—a deal loss we should rather call it in the summation of it all to the original practical man with whom the first deal took place—was what we should unite with our American friends in describing as "a caution." The utter failure of the grower or the producer in this country to get anything like what the consumer has to pay is the great agricultural scandal. It is this to which for weeks and months together we would gladly devote half the pages of our journal, if only we could thereby reach its myriad victims.

But not one in 200 of those who suffer, ever in this country see an agricultural journal, and many, it is possible, read it like B. W., when they get it, "for amusement, not for information." Let us have a little more of the American example, not merely in their many, compared with our few, who write of their experience for their neighbor's good, but in the hundreds of thousands who there read and study for their information as compared with our dozens, scores or hundreds. Then perhaps the agricultural press would become a real power in the land, and even B. W. might be ready to acknowledge its utility.

SALT your cattle and sheep regularly. They should not be fed less than once a week, but three times a week is better

DECREASE OF SHEEP IN ENGLAND

The diminution of the number of sheep in Great Britain has been set forth elaborately by an article in the London Times. Since 1868, up to 1881, the decrease has been 7,712,000, or 21½ per cent. The present number of sheep in the United Kingdom is in round numbers only 27,882,000, while in the United States in 1870 there were 28,478,000, and the tables of the census of 1880 will show a large increase in stock of this description. There has been in Great Britain no replacement of sheep by an augmentation in herds. In the thirteen years under review, the increase in cattle was but nine per cent. Or, to repeat the figures in another form, while there was a falling off in sheep of 7,712,000, there was a gain in cattle of \$22,000. Reckoning each head of cattle as an equivalent to six sheep, the combined cattle and sheep stock has diminished in the whole kingdom during this period three per cent. The money value represented by the decline is nearly \$35,000,000. All the English counties except three have less live stock than in 1868. The decrease in live stock, moreover, has occurred not merely upon the same, but upon a larger total area of cultivated land, and upon a greater number of acres, namely, 3,777,000, devoted to fruit crops, or more than 10 per cent. This extra acreage means not an accession of wealth, but an increase of expenditure, since a smaller head of stock is kept. The decrease in live stock reckoned as sheep, per one hundred acres of permanent pasture, is twelve per cent. of the whole kingdom. The diminution of the crop of lambs during the thirteen years was three million, or 23 per cent. The increase in cows and heifers in the same time was but 9,000. Besides the falling off in farmers' capital, other causes have aided the decline, the seasons not favoring an increase, in some instances, and other reasons, influential in part, being as signed. The main fact remains that a grave diminution in live stock in Great Britain has taken place, while in our own country a decided advance could be reported.—N. Y. Herald.

IMPURE and stagnant water ought not to be tolerated for young animals. The first few months of an animal's life are the most important period in its existence to its owner. If it is neglected and stunted, or, on the other hand, overfed, no subsequent treatment can make good the injury done except at a cost that represents no inconsiderable sacrifice of time, care and money over what would have been required under judicious treatment from birth to maturity.—Exchange.

Agriculture.

A GRANDFIELD TEST OF AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

A Marvellous Success.

(Concluded from last week)

D. T. Dell, President of the Kalamazoo Husbandmen's Club followed in response to the welcome of Mr. Burlingame in a speech fitly chosen, in many respects.

He said, among other things, that farmers were regarded as the mudsills of society. He, however, regarded farming as a profession, and in every way as honorable as the learned professions.

Speaking of the interests of the different sections of the state, he regarded them as identical. Whatever was for the material benefit of the Southern part of the state, was equally so for the northern. He dwelt at length upon the claim of superiority of other branches of industries over that of agriculture. In this the gentleman was sadly at fault, for to day the intelligent farmer stands as high in the social relations of life as any other of the individual members of society. Speaking of the effect which the meetings of such clubs must have upon the interests of agriculture, he held that such meetings could not be too frequent, and must necessarily be productive of good.

On the whole the speech of Mr. Dell gave good satisfaction and showed a good degree of intelligence.

At the close of Mr. Dell's speech Col. Messmore was called to respond on behalf of the press. He came forward and said briefly:

Mr. President and gentlemen, I simply come forward to return thanks for the flattering manner in which Mr. Burlingame referred to the press of Michigan.

While it is the business of the farmer to give to the world that which sustains life, and without whose products all other interests would be of no value; may life itself would be a burden. While this is the high position of the farmer, the work of the press is to provide food for the mind. Without the daily press, where would we be at the close of the 19th century in comparison with our present position? The inventive genius is at work day and night devising new appliances to lighten labor and facilitate the work of the husbandman.

No sooner is it conceived than the press places the fact of such conception in the hands of every man.

The intelligent farmer can not do without the newspapers of the country.

They look to the press for their mental food with as much interest as other industries look to the ripening harvests for that which sustains life and gives vitality and energies to meet the pressing duties of physical existence. The press is ever on the alert to give the earliest and most important information to the farmer. It is ever ready to expose wrong doing, from whatever quarter it may come. But I desire to take issue with the gentleman, Mr. Dell, with regard to the estimate in which the farmer is held socially and intellectually.

If by mud sille, he means the very foundation of all physical and mental greatness, then I agree with him. For I desire to ask upon what other foundation does our magnificent superstructure rest, if not upon the great agricultural products of earth. Indeed, farming is fast rising to the dignity of a learned profession. And

right here I desire to say to these farmers who so kindly listen to my talk and who are my neighbors, make farming so attractive that your boys will not desire to go to the towns and cities to live. Let them feel that there is a dignity in that noble profession which can be found nowhere else. Let them understand that in every handful of soil there is a world of wealth, whose depths have not yet been reached. Teach them that the science of chemistry will unlock the mines of wealth that lie under every foot fall.

The man who can fully analyze the different soils within his reach and tell the adaptability of each to different grains, grasses, roots and flowers has a knowledge of infinitely more value than that which the professional man can boast of. The farmers can easily master that science, and when he has once mastered it his calling will become so attractive that town or city life will have no overmastering allurements for him. He will have no desire to form one of the ten thousand professional paupers hid away in the top story of some block in the city. If there is anything on earth which we feel like pitying it is a professional pauper in some city, whose father lives on broad acres, surrounded by that freshness which the country farm life alone affords.

Farmers, keep your boys on broad acres if possible. God made the country, but of late years, especially, bad men make cities and villages. No doubt there is vice and immorality enough in the open country, but as compared to cities and villages it is a paradise. Bad women and worse whisky meet the farmers boy at every turn in our cities and villages, and if they escape the one they are almost sure to fall into the lap of the other. The farmer whose head is whitened by the winters of three-score winters can look upon the wonderful advance made in the profession, but who of you will venture to say that equally vast fields for improvement do not lie before your sons who come after you? No man can fix a limit to which chemistry will reach when fully and practically applied to the cultivation of the soil. It is a magician's wand which will unlock mysteries which mother earth has held bound in her bosom since the time when the stars first twinkled in the heavens.

Farming, it is true, has thorns as well as roses, but what vocation in life has not?

At the conclusion of the speaking the assemblage repaired to the tables upon the lawn in front of the house when a bountiful repast, provided by Mr. Sweet, and presided over by Mrs. Sweet, was rapidly despatched and thoroughly enjoyed by all present, particularly the "Boston Baked Beans," Mrs. Sweet's specialty, which received the highest praise from all present.

Anticipating that there would be a larger number present than they could provide for, the club made arrangements with Mr. Bradford, the Monroe street baker, who was on hand with a large supply of edibles, so that none were obliged to go hungry.

After dinner the various committees proceeded to their duties in inspecting the large number of implements offered for exhibition; the trial of harrows and cultivators commenced and the crowd scattered about the farm and fields, enjoying themselves according to their various inclinations.

The committee on Harrows and Cultivators consisted of Hon. E. L. Briggs, of Grand Rapids, Geo. Van Ness, of Byron, and E. Manly, of

Walker, and the that was made upon plowed and unplowed ground, and also upon a field of young corn. There were a large number of entries in this class.

In the department of Miscellaneous Implements the entries were almost numberless, and the committee, consisting of Lyman Murray, of Sparta, S. S. Bailey, of this city, and Robert Slater, of Paris, commenced their duties early in the day, and were kept very busy all day examining the various entries, consisting amongst other things, of mowers, reapers, self-binding harvesters, broad cast seeders, drills, hay forks, manure spreader, rollers, croamers, churns, &c. The report of this committee will be published.

The great centre of interest for the stock men present was Mr. Sweet's herd of Holsteins, probably one of the largest and best in the State, which attracted a great deal of attention from all present.

The special premiums offered by Grand Rapids merchants and manufacturers were awarded as follows.

1st—One Pinny Plow, offered by Grand Rapids Manufacturing Company, and one coil of steel barbed wire offered by Foster, Stevens & Co., for the person doing the best plowing, awarded to Wm. Arnett, of Grand Rapids township.

2nd—One Pinny Plow offered as second premium by the Grand Rapids Manufacturing Company, for the same object, awarded to Thos. Manley, of Alpine.

3rd—\$10 in gold offered by W. S. Gunn & Sons, to the boy under 18 years of age who shows the best skill in plowing, and a \$5 pair of pants from the Star Clothing House, awarded to Webby Ewing.

There were only two entries for the special premium—\$6 clothes wringer—offered by Carpenter, Judd & Co., for the worst plowing. The plows used were primitive, in fact almost prehistoric. One had the old wooden mould board of fifty years ago, covered with a thin sheet of iron; while the other looked as if it had the pattern of iron mould-board first invented, and in its woodwork was still more primitive than the first, having only a single handle. The plowmen were C. Millsom and E. G. Warner. Millsom got away with the wringer, and those who saw the furrows he turned didn't wonder at it.

The committee on all these special premiums was Messrs. W. Bair, O. A. Williams, and D. T. Dell, of the Kalamazoo Husbandman's Club.

At the close of the day it was universally claimed that the only mistake the club had made was in not having a three days trial instead of one day, and it was voted to have a similar field day every year. At dark the young folks repaired to the lawn, and, utilizing the planks composing the tables into a dancing floor, they danced until the small hours, and went home thoroughly satisfied, and wishing the club great success. It is estimated that at least twenty-five hundred people visited the grounds during the day, composed of the best classes in the city, the surrounding country, and from abroad. The affair was a complete success, and the club has every reason to be satisfied with itself.

Horticulture.

INSECT ENEMIES OF THE STRAWBERRY.

The "strawberry worm" is very destructive to strawberries over a large extent of our country, in the Eastern States, in Ontario, and extending westward into Missouri. Prof. Riley says

that "early in May the worms attract attention by the innumerable small holes they make in the leaves." In the month of July a second brood of the larva occurs, which enter the earth for pupation during the forepart of August.

Other insects known to be injurious to the strawberry are the following: The "white grub" of the May beetle, the grub of the June goldsmith beetle, and the grub of the beetle, which three species prey upon the roots; the "grapevine colaspis," of which the larva eats the roots and the perfect beetle the leaves; the "strawberry crown-borer," the larva of which bore the crowns of the plants to the extent, often, of killing them.

Another depredator is a small caterpillar named the "strawberry leaf-roller," from its habit of gathering around itself the leaf in which it lives. It transforms into a pretty little moth, known to entomologists as *Anchylopera fragaria* Riley. At times it has been quite destructive in Ontario and the Western States. Two other species of moths are also recorded as injurious to the strawberry, viz.: the "stalk-borer," *Gortyna nitela* Guen., and *Acronycta obliquata* Sm. Abb.

In the order of Hemiptera, which includes the leaf hopper, the plant-lice, the bark-lice, the bugs, &c., a species of plant-louse known as the "strawberry aphid," feeds on the undersides of the leaves and on the stalks. The "little lined plant-bug" is also destructive to the foliage of the plant. A small, round, almost black plant-bug, *Corymela atra*, is recorded by Glover as abundant, at times, upon the stems of the plants, which it punctures so that they wither and die.

It is possible that the insect perforating the leaves is the one which has lately been brought before the public as a strawberry leaf-beetle, by Prof. Cook, of the Agricultural College at Lansing, Mich. It belongs to the extensive family of Chrysomelidæ, and is known as *Paria uterrima* Oliv. Its transformations and habits were observed by Prof. Cook, and were found not to differ greatly from those of the grapevine colaspis *Colaspis flavida* Say. In larval stage it is destructive to the roots of the strawberry; in its perfect stage of a beetle it feeds upon the leaves. The beetles "are voracious feeders, and though small [an eighth of an inch in length], they are so numerous that in early spring, and after harvest, they completely defoliate the strawberry plant."—Prof. J. A. LINTER, in *Country Gentleman*, (condensed.)

A NEW CLASS OF GRAPE VINES—TUBEROUS ROOTED.

Cochin China, which has within the past few years added many valuable flowers to our gardens, now promises a decided novelty in the way of grape vines. The gardener in charge of the government garden at Saigon, the capital of the French possessions in that country, has made known some remarkable grape-vines found there. As they are mentioned as "vines," we infer that there is more than one species or variety; they have tuberous roots and annual stems, their manner of growth being described as similar to that of the Hop. The vines are said to run from thirty to fifty feet, and to bear clusters their whole length. The gardener, referred to, speaks of the fruit mainly with reference to its wine making qualities, and merely incidentally states that, where he has added lime to the soil, the grapes are "very good." It appears that similar vines also grow in Soudan, in Africa, as one of the large French seed-houses advertises seeds from both countries.

The tubers are now said to be on the way, and are expected to be soon on sale. We have arranged to receive some of these, and hope to thus in due time ascertain whether these singular herbaceous, tuberous rooted vines have any value in this country.—*American Agriculturist.*

HORTICULTURISTS commonly expect fruit of inferior flavor from moist soils. The cells are longer and filled with water. On the same hill-slope in Germany three quantities of wine are produced, and the variation is wholly owing to differences in the soil. Marshall P. Wilder states that in the famous vineyard of Johannisberg, which he had visited, the wine grown at the top of the hill brings \$10 per bottle; half way down \$5, and at the foot of the hill only two francs per bottle.

A TENNESSEE correspondent of *Vick's Magazine* describes a plant novelty, a peasant in royal garments, which pleases her and her visitors during winter and spring: "The foliage is luxuriant and of the most brilliant crimson, scarlet and rose veined with gold. Take from the kitchen garden a red turnip-rooted beef before the tops or leaves begin to grow out, plant in a six-inch pot, let the soil almost cover the crown of the beet, water and turn another six-inch pot bottom upward over the one in which the plant is to grow. Now place where it will not freeze or even get chilled, or, which is better, in a pit or cool greenhouse. In a few weeks the leaves will have grown so that the inverted pot will need to be taken off; then it should be kept shaded to retain its brilliancy. To improve the appearance of the whole, cover the soil with live, green moss. A small beet grown in a little pot is quite an addition to fernery. Try it."

THE LEGEND OF THE ROSE.—The legend of the rose is a pretty one. When God formed the garden of Eden (so runs the legend,) and blessed all things therein, he strewed sweet flowers over the beautiful landscape, and those flowers, assembling in council, acknowledged the rose to be their Queen by right of her exquisite beauty. White as the falling snow, pure as the ocean pearl, fair and lovely as the spotless cloud sailing through the depths of heaven was the "queen of flowers." Her home was near the fatal tree on which grew the "forbidden fruit," and as Eve, our erring mother, approached it the pure lily-rose drooped its head and blushed for shame and grief that God's trusted children should so sin against him. That crimson flush of shame remained upon the sorrowing rose until the Saviour had descended from his heavenly home, until he had reconciled God to sinning man by the sacrifice of himself. Then the rose proudly lifted its head, glowing with joy and purity. Yet not every rose regained the pristine glory for it was decreed that although forgiven, man should not lose the memory of his sin. And thus it is that we find the roses blended crimson and white, growing side by side, the one blushing for the fall of man, while the other is rejoicing at his redemption.

POULTRY.

TOULOUSE GESE.

Toulouse geese, when not inordinately forced for exhibition, are hardy early layers, and reasonably prolific, often raising two broods of goslings a year. The young early take care of themselves on good pasture, and grow

with astonishing rapidity. It is not well to let them depend wholly upon grass, but at first to give a little wet-up oat-meal daily, and afterward a few oats or handfuls of barley, thrown into a trough or shallow pool, to which they have access. Geese bear, with little danger, any degree of pampering and stuffing, but in our experience this is likely to produce such accumulations of internal fat as to prevent fecundity. These fine fowls attain, on a good grass range, nearly double the weight of common geese, and, forced by high feeding, a pair have been known to reach the weight of 60 pounds. Twenty-pound geese are not rare. Early goslings, if well fed, will attain that weight at Christmas, and even a 10-pound "green gosling" is a delicacy which might well suggest the devout proverb of the Germans, that a "good roast goose is a good gift of God." The fact is that common geese make a poor show upon the table unless they are very fat. This is distasteful to many persons, and they hardly be very fat before the late Autumn, because we need grain to fatten them. With this variety, however, and the Embden, which matures early and attains a great weight also, it is different; the goslings are heavy before they are fat, carry a good deal of flesh, and are tender and delicious early in the season, when simply grass-fed, or having had but little grain.

LATE HATCHING.

Early hatched chicks are always the best, for they have the whole season in which to perfect their growth, while late hatched ones are compelled to struggle against the enervating effects of the extreme heat of summer when they are very weak. Owing to bad success with eggs set early in the season, it is sometimes desirable to set some few hens late, but none should be set later than the middle of July at the furthest, and many breeders stop the middle of June.

Aside from late hatching not giving the birds time to mature before the approach of cold weather, it is undesirable in other ways. Unless the hen be set in some cool and shady place, and a sod be put in the bottom of the nest to keep up the proper amount of moisture for the eggs, the hen will become uneasy, may desert her nest after sitting for several days, or may break many of her eggs by her restless movements. During the warm weather, less and other parasites thrive amazingly fast, and generally find a place suited to their taste under a setting hen. To keep them out, make fresh nests, and sprinkle them well with flowers of sulphur before setting the hen.

The last week of incubation, the eggs usually become very dry during the warm weather, and if left that way the chicks will die in the shell. To prevent this dip them carefully in warm water, wipe them off dry and return them to the nest. Do this two or three times during the last week, and you will have a good hatch if the eggs were good.

POULTRY MISTAKES.

Many mistakes are made in the management of fowls. On most farms no person has special charge of the fowls. Some one looks carefully after the wants of the horses, sheep, cows and pigs, but the fowls are often left to take care of themselves. Young chickens, ducks and geese demand constant care, or many of them will die from exposure and other causes. It is as necessary for success to have some one in charge of the poultry-yard, as of the barn, stable and pig pen. A person too young or too old for hard work in the field or house can generally be found who can take care of fowls at small expense. Another mistake is in keeping birds until they are too old to be profitable.

Chickens will generally bring a higher price when they are large enough for the grid-iron than after they are more mature. By selling them when they are quite young many losses are prevented and much food saved. Male birds should in nearly every instance be sold as soon as they get their growth. They should never be kept till after they are mature except for breeding purposes. Young hens, ducks and geese lay more eggs than old ones, and are consequently more desirable to keep for other purposes than for sitting on eggs and taking care of young. Another mistake is made in trying to keep fowls in the same building with farm animals. They should for a variety of reasons be kept in quarters by themselves. If birds are hatched early in the Spring they will be of a size to send to market before the approach of very cold weather. By adopting the practice of early marketing a great saving can be made in the matter of affording protection. Still another mistake is made in not furnishing a variety of food for fowls. They generally eat too much corn and not enough fish, meat, vegetables and small grains. There is generally more profit in feeding milk to fowls than to any kind of animals.—*Chicago Times.*

DAIRY.

WHOLESOME MILK

cannot be made from unwholesome water—that he who compels his stock to slake thirst out of pools festering with typhoid and other diseases is more criminal, when he sends the milk of such cows to the consumer, than he who skims and dilutes his milk with pure water,—since the first tampers of health and life, whilst the latter only touches the pocket. But many farmers are ignorant of these facts, and think they do no harm in compelling cows to drink of filthy waters; and when their milk is taken to the factory, the manufacturers are expected to turn it into a nice product, and a failure to do so is charged to a lack of skill or a neglect of his duties. I can point to farms where a lack of water for the needs of herds has made more loss in a single year than the cost of sinking wells and erecting windmills for giving an abundant supply. The question of a good water supply for dairy farms is one that not only pertains to new districts where dairying is about to be introduced, but it concerns largely the old dairy districts, where from neglect or ignorance as to the true value of good water conveniently located for stock, there is an inadequate supply.—*Prof. X. A. Willard, in Rural New Yorker.*

THE DAIRY COW.

BY PROFESSOR S. A. KNAPP.

"Many are the eulogies that have been written upon the noble horse and sagacious dog; but the cow, the most valuable friend of man of all the home animals, is allowed to send her tributes to the domestic kingdom without praise or thanks. From whatever standpoint we view her contributions to the food supply of man, she becomes an object of interest and value. Upon the purity and superlative nutritive character of her product frequently hangs a life precious to humanity. She furnishes food and sauce to the poor man's board and a more than royal luxury to the table of wealth. Withdraws her product and the culinary art has not the skill to make viands for the table palatable. The dairy cow is the product and necessity of civilization. Her contribution to the wealth of nations in milk, butter, cheese and beef aggregates annually a tremendous sum; but this vast

amount is but a trifle when compared with the contributions to the life, health and comfort of man.

The horse belongs to man's luxury; the dog to his weakness; the pig to his cash balances, but the cow to her home necessities.

We pay the tribute of respect to the cow while passing to speak of her in relation to the dairy, where she must be regarded as a machine to manufacture the products of a farm into milk, and the inquiry is for the machine of the greatest power and capacity.

It may be well to define what is meant by a good cow. In general terms the following are some of her characteristics.

1. Nature has given her immense vitality, perfect and well-balanced organs, and preserved her in the highest healthfulness.

2. Her digestive and assimilative organs are of the largest capacity.

3. All food digested above what is required to maintain the animal in full health and vigor is converted into milk.

4. The disposition, the size and symmetry of the animal, the udder and the labor of milking are of the most desirable kind.

5. As a part of financial consideration, the animal, in style and color, is a creature of beauty and possesses such purity of blood as to be able to transmit all her excellence. A just impression of the cow as a machine is not conveyed by any general statements.

Let us explain the marvelous machine. The eyes are prominent and intellectual, but mild, we can handle her with safety. The mouth is large and lips full, giving notice that she likes to eat; her head is slim and clean, but not so long and straight as to indicate obstinacy; her horns are clear, slim and short, and frequently look like a heifer's horns; her neck is lean and ewe-shaped; her chest is spacious, but deep rather than wide; her stomach is large and her loins are strong; her skin is as yellow as golden butter, but is not underlined with tallow; her legs are short, showing she has not squandered surplus material for racing. Look at her magnificent udder; it is square, even quartered, well formed, covered with soft hair, and with teats that are perpetual invitation to the milker; the life currents of the animal are concentrated there."

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Beware of all imitations, and of all other oil colors, for they are liable to become rancid and spoil the butter.
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WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt. (16)



APIARY.

OFFICERS OF THE ONTARIO BEE KEEPERS ASSOCIATION

President, Hon. L. Wallbridge, Belleville. Vice-Pres., J. B. Hall, Woodstock. 2nd Vice-Pres., W. F. Clarke, Listowel. Sec'y-Treas., R. McKnight, Owen Sound.

Executive Committee—D. A. Jones, Beeton. Dr. Nugent, Stratford. Dr. Shaver, Stratford. S. Cornell, Lindsay. W. C. Wells, Philipstown.

BEAT.

There is something troubles my bee hives at night, and tries to get in the front. I find the entrance blocks removed in the morning, and the dirt around the front of the hive wallowed down amazingly, and a large number of bees not entirely dead, and some dead wallowed in the dirt. You would think there had been a desperate battle before the hive. I find tracks in the dirt too long for cats too small for dogs. I took my little dog and tried him but he had not pluck enough to fight one bee. I suspect skunk, but can't find his card which I think would be left if it was one. Can't some of our friends give me their opinion or put me on track of the intruder. C. R. TENCH.

APIARIAN EXHIBITS AT FAIRS

Considering how little has been done in the way of exhibiting apiaries, implements, products, &c., at fairs, the Michigan State Agricultural Society offers quite liberal premiums in the apiarian department. In regard to the premiums offered in this department by other State agricultural societies, I have no positive knowledge; I do know, however, that some beekeepers have complained in regard to the meagre premiums offered by the agricultural societies of their respective States; but if larger and better apiarian exhibits were made, it is more than probable that larger premiums would be offered, and the list extended. The dealer in apiarian implements, the bee-keeper who rears for sale improved strains of bees and queens, and the producer of large quantities of honey, all find an excellent advertisement in a carefully prepared, tastefully arranged, and appropriate exhibition of their wares at a State fair. The well-known Canadian apiarist, D. A. Jones, sold several thousand pounds of extracted honey last fall, at a fair in Canada. The honey was put up in small tin pails and tin cans, and neatly labeled. The smallest package contained only two ounces of honey, and sold for five cents.

One great difficulty in exhibiting bees at fairs is that, if allowed to fly, they visit candy and fruit stands, and cider mills, causing so much annoyance that their exhibitor is soon told that he must either shut them up or remove them from the grounds. Perhaps the majority of the bees causing the trouble are from some neighboring apiary, but, as long as an exhibitor's bees are flying, the whole blame will be attached to them. To keep them confined during the journey to the fair, while it is in progress, and then on the homeward journey, is pretty hard on the bees; they become uneasy

and many of them die. The only remedy is to carry the bees out each day, after the crowd has departed and the candy and fruit stands are closed, and allow them to fly. Here arises another difficulty; unless the bee-keeper waits until dark before closing the hive, the bees will not all have returned, while if he waits until the next morning before closing the hive, unless he is on hand "at the break of day," the bees will be out at work. There are two ways out of this difficulty; one is to get some accommodating watchman to close the hive after the bees have ceased flying, and the other is to carry a tent, bedding and provisions, pitch the tent upon the fair ground, and eat and sleep in it during the fair. By so doing, the exhibitor is always on hand to attend to his bees.

For the convenience and economy, many exhibitors whose almost constant attendance is required by their exhibits, prefer to live in a tent upon the grounds during the fair. An observatory hive—that is, one with glass sides—is necessary in exhibiting bees at fairs. In order that visitors may be gratified with the sight of a queen bee, it is well to have a single-frame observatory hive; that is, one just large enough to receive a single comb covered with bees. Of course, from one side or the other, the queen will always be visible, and sometimes may be seen depositing her eggs. The British Bee Journal for January contains a description of an excellent observatory hive for use at fairs. The hive is twice as long as an ordinary hive, and as it is only half filled with frames, there is space to move them apart inside the hive, and show the interior of the brood nest, the queen, &c. The frames are moved about by taking hold of narrow strips of heavy, folded tin that are attached to the ends of the top bars of the frames, and project through long narrow slots that extended the whole length of the upper, side-bars of the wooden frame-work of the hive.

In a late number of the American Bee Journal are some excellent suggestions in regard to the manipulation of bees at fairs. Among other things it tells how a small space in one corner of a building or room may be divided off by means of a mosquito bar partition, and bees handled and exhibited, and the secrets of the hive disclosed behind the mosquito bar partition, while the crowd outside looks on without fear. The entrances to the hive are through the sides of the building. The only objection that I see to this plan is that, if allowed to fly, the bees trouble the candy and cider makers. Comb honey for exhibition may be stored in section boxes of different sizes. The largest size should hold, perhaps, two pounds, the next size smaller, one pound, while the smallest has only one-fourth of a pound. To give the honey a "gilt edge" appearance, the outside of each section may be covered with gilt paper, and then the sections can be piled up in the form of a pyramid, with the largest section at the bottom and the smallest at the top, or they may be piled up into the form of a church, castle or whatever shape the taste of the exhibitor may dictate. In order to show how honey is sent to market, it would also be well to have at least one nicely finished shipping crate filled with sections of honey. By partly filling section boxes with properly shaped pieces of wood, so as to leave spaces in the shape of stars, hearts, letters, &c., and giving them to the bees during a bounteous flow of honey, the bees can be induced to build comb in the fanci-

fully shaped spaces and fill it with honey. Such devices as these attract considerable attention at fairs.

Extracted honey presents a fine appearance put up in glass fruit jars. Different sized jars can be used, and then arranged in some attractive manner. If candied, the honey could be exhibited in tin pails of varying sizes, and adorned with bright labels. A placard should be attached explaining the difference between extracted and strained honey; it should also explain about candied honey, how it can be restored to a liquid state by the application of heat, &c. In making a display of beeswax, it might be caked in different sized vessels, and then piled up in the form of pyramid. The largest cake might be made in a large tin pail, while the smallest might be run in the chimney of a small night lamp. Sheets of comb foundation can be shown just as they come from the mill; other sheets partly drawn out, and others fully drawn out into a complete comb. A placard should explain about comb foundation; what it is, how it is used, its advantages, &c.

The large implement, used in the apiary, such as honey extractor, lamp nursery for hatching queens, bee hives, wax extractor and comb foundation machine, can stand by themselves upon the floor; while the smaller implements, like the honey knife, bee-veil, smokers and queen cages would appear to better advantage in a small show case. The display of bee-literature would also look well if appropriately arranged in a show case.—W. Z. HURCHINSON in Country Gentleman.

Our Young Folks.

DECANTER'S WAR CRY.

There was an old decanter, and its mouth was gaping wide: no rosy wine had ebbed away and left its crystal side; and the wind went humming, humming, humming; up & down the slides it flew; and through the throat-like hollow neck the wildest notes it blew. I placed it in the window, where the blast was blowing free, fancied that its pale mouth sang the queerest strains to me. "They tell me—punny conquerors!—the Plague has slain his ten, and War his hundred thousands of the very best of men, but I—'twas thus the bottle spoke—" but I have conquered more than all your famous conquerors, so famed and famed of yore. Then come, ye youths and maidens, come drink from out my cup, the beverage that dulls the brain and burns the spirits up, that puts to shame the conquerors that slay their scores below, for this has deluged millions with the lava tide of woe. Though in the path of battle, darkest waves of blood may roll; yet while I killed the body, I have damned the very soul. The cholera, the sword, such ruin never wrought, as I, in sin or malice, on the innocent have brought. And still I broutho upon them, and they shrink before my breath; and year by year my thousands tread the dismal road of death."

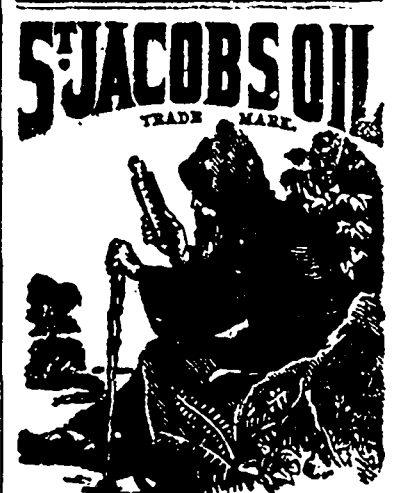
COMMUNICATIONS.

ED. YOUNG FOLKS.—I am glad to see that the hot weather has not prevented you from remembering us young people. I have been very busy since I quit school, which was about a month ago. I picked strawberries and got 1 cent a box. I earned \$3.00. I am helping pa in the harvest and have lots of fun with the hired man. We have not got very many cherries this year, and I don't think we will have many peaches. If I earn \$10 this year I am going to put it in the bank until next summer, when I

uncle says he will give me some more money, and I am going to buy a cow. Pa says if I take care of it myself he will buy the milk, and then I will make more money. I hope to see more letters in your column next week. ALBERT GOODMAN, Wentworth Co.

ED. YOUNG FOLKS.—I live in a little rail road town in the northern part of Middlesex Co. I have a black rabbit and a white one. Their names are Josse and Hossie. They are very cunning. I keep them in a little palod yard. They have a little house in the centre of the yard. I have a cat named Ed. When he wants to come in, he will shake the door until some one lets him in. When I roll a rock on the ground, he will run after it. I have seventeen chickens. I went fishing to-day, and caught fifty-one, but they were little fellows. ERNEST W. Middlesex Co.

TO PRESERVE EGGS.—A correspondent of the London Morning Post writes as follows: Place the eggs in a cabbage head, and dip them in a saucepan of boiling water for eight or ten seconds. For all culinary purposes they will keep almost indefinitely.



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JOTTINGS FOR JUNE.

BY T. C. ROBINSON, OWEN SOUND.

[The following very interesting notes were intended for June, but they are so admirable and many of them so well suited for this month also that we insert them bodily.—ED. C. F.]

YOUNG GRAPE VINES are often injured by permitting too many buds to develop into shoots, which exhaust by dividing the strength of the vine—spoiling its shape and often preventing enough sap going to any one shoot to mature fruit buds to bear the following year. If last year's growth was thinner than an ordinary penholder, only one shoot should be allowed to remain; select the strongest and train it upon a stake or otherwise so that it will receive support, in which condition it will grow much better, and break all others off close to the old stem or close to the ground if they come from the root. If last year's growth was thicker than above mentioned then two canes may be allowed to grow this year. In no case should more than two canes be allowed to grow from the root. These directions apply to vines one or two years planted or to older vines that not yet borne.

THE "PUSH HOE," or slide hoe, will work in clay loam as well comparatively as in sandy soil. I have just been using one in an onion patch where the soil is, I am sorry to say, badly baked by the hot sun following very heavy rain, and even here it gets away fast from the common garden hoe, although harder to work, of course, than in a looser soil. If used when the surface is just beginning to dry after rain it will work in quite a stiff clay. If you have one made to order let the fork tines be on the under side, as my experience is that friction is less and consequently more ground can be gone over in the same time. If you work "right-handed" let the end of the blade project a little beyond the tine—half an inch to an inch—at the right side only. This will allow you to work close to the plants in the row at the left side without risk of cutting them—the tine being flush with the end of the blade at that side, serving as a guide to the eye while the blade is covered with soil. A person, who works "left-handed," will find it convenient to work close to the right hand row, and in that case the right tine should be flush with the end of the blade. The advantage of leaving the end of the blade that is farthest from the row to project beyond the tine at that side is that it may be used to pull out a small weed, plant of wire grass &c that may be too close to the cultivated plants to cut in the usual way without injury to the latter. I think I have stated before that the "push hoe" may be very simply made by riveting a blade of steel about eight or ten inches long and two or three inches wide on the (slightly shortened) tines of a two-pronged pitchfork. It is the handiest, most labor-saving tool on my place. We use it in cultivating all kinds of vegetables, when not hilling up, and it suits us better than the "wheel hoes," "hand cultivators," and "scufflers," that cost from five to eight dollars each, except when it is desirable to work at once on both sides of a row of vegetables, as onions, for which purpose the double-wheel-hoe is necessary. I believe that if persons fail to get satisfaction with the "push hoe" their failure will result from using it on stony or gravelly land, or from not setting it so as to work at the proper angle with the surface. When held with both hands in an easy position

for working the edge should incline into the ground very slightly. Do not let it lie quite flat, or it will tend to come out of the ground as soon as you push forward; and, only sharpen on the upper side, or you will have the same trouble. I am quite ready to be dubbed "enthusiast," respecting this tool. An implement that more than doubles the effective hoeing force on any farm or garden that is not stony, gravelly or too clayey, and that any one can have at the cost of a little brains and less than a dollar at any blacksmith shop, seems to me worthy of a little praise from any agricultural authority in the land!

IS THE "MANCHESTER" only the old Hovey Seedling under a new name? Is the question that our strawberry cousins across the line are holding their breath to hear answered by the present crop. C. M. Hovey, of Boston, opines from seeing the picture and reading the description that it is identical with the seedling which his firm brought out in 1834; and so high an authority as John S. Collins, of New Jersey, tells the Rural New Yorker that the Manchester reminded him much of the old Hovey Seedling which yielded with him over 8,000 quarts to the acre in 1855 (?). Perhaps no sort has ever been sent out with such high praise from the introducers and such flattering testimonials from men who are generally regarded as authorities, as the Manchester received, and considering the number sold and the high price (\$2 per dozen) at which they went off, it must stand, if this rumor is true, as perhaps the greatest fraud upon fruit men that has yet come to light. I hope it is not true for many reasons besides the fact that I have a stock of plants on hand, and hoped to turn an honest penny—several of them indeed—by propagating and selling young plants. I should be sorry to think so poorly of the honesty of some and the intelligence of others of the American plant growing fraternity, as I should have to think if it should prove true that one set brought out such a fraud, and the other set were stupid enough to swallow it and look on for nearly a year before finding it out. It was bad enough to have Trollope's Victoria hawked around the country as Golden Queen; it was provoking to have such fruits as the British pear and the Lombard plum sent out under half-a-dozen different names by cute Vankees each new name trebling the cost of the valuable old fruit; it was aggravating of later years to have that New Jersey man rake in the hard cash for the raspberry that he was pleased to call "Queen of the Market" from those who already were planting it as Cuthbert; it was just too bad to have that other firm in Connecticut (running Manchester now) take up the old Bella de Fontenay that had just fallen flat under the name of Amazon, and launch it forth on our devoted heads as the "Great Henrietta Raspberry—only \$1 per plant!"—but this Manchester strawberry with its colored plate and its pamphlets of praise—if it is the old Hovey—is the greatest humbug of all! It just bangs Banagher! Basswood hams and wooden nutmegs take a back seat. Yankee cuteness reaches as high a culminating point as beef did when the cow jumped over the moon!

AND YET this fraudulent business of sending out old fruits for new is not at all the only thing that prevents certain plant growers from occupying that honorable position as authorities and judges of merit in new fruits that

their prominent position and great experience would lead us to desire and expect. Those of us who have grown these new fruits in our own gardens know that some of them have realized fully the praise they were sent out with. What then must we think of that man in York State who persistently tries to put his "cowhide No. thirteens" on every new fruit that comes out, unless his finger is allowed in the pie? Who growled at the Cuthbert, and snarled at the Bidwell, and laughed the Crescent to scorn, until public opinion was too much for him, and he then secured a large stock, got out the engraving in his catalogue, and hurrahed with the rest? Readers who keep up with the times will recognize the portrait, and contrast it with that of another man in the same state who always gives everything new a fair chance, and though sometimes mistaken, puts on the praise or the blame just according to the behavior of the plant in question. When will fruit men of all stripes learn that the latter course is not only the best in its moral aspect, but in the end the most profitable!

THE PROPER way to settle this Manchester controversy is fortunately just the way that is being followed. J. T. Lovett advertises in American Horticultural papers that he will be glad to have fruit-growers visit his place and inspect the Manchester in fruit when ripening. This is just as it should be, and goes far to inspire confidence. After all it may be all right. Plants set late last fall on my place are certainly showing a large amount of fruit, and grow well on poor soil. I shall look forward with interest to the proposed conference, and will propagate the Manchester in hope.

THIS SHADOW on the reputation of the Manchester leaves the Bidwell ahead of competition among the newer sorts, and Mr. Roo invites all and sundry that are interested in it to inspect his bearing plantations on the Hudson. I wish I could be there, but must content myself with seeing that famous strawberry on my own grounds, on fall set plants, and old plants that are exhausted by taking every plant possible from them last year. Even on such plants the show of fruit is remarkable. Lots of full-grown plants of other well-known varieties do not show as some Bidwells set with clods of earth around the roots on the 1st of September last. It ripens about as early as Wilson. I have just eaten the first ripe Bidwell, or as much of the green end as a rascally bird left me, and I tested another that was beginning to redden on one side. The flavor certainly is pleasing, and would be preferred by most persons, I think, to fully ripened fruit of many other sorts. The berry I got was about an inch and three-quarters long, and an inch thick at the stem, tapering to the tip so as to form as perfect a cone as you may expect to see in the strawberry. The berries generally seem of more regular shape than any other large berry I have seen but are sometimes ridged. I do not like to speak of its faults, but it has two that I have noticed, and I mean to tell whatever I know about it; the first is that the seeds are somewhat sunken, so that the surface is not so smooth as I would like to see. The second is that like all long berries except the Prouty, the tip does not ripen up quite as soon as the rest of the berry. It is a firm berry, and it is said that if left till the tip ripens, the whole berry will be firm enough; but of that I will judge personally, and

my friends will hear from me again on the subject when I know more about it. It seems a great bearer, but whether it will do more in that respect than Wilson or Crescent, as Mr. Roo claims, I am not going to judge from the green fruit. The test will be in the pickling.

GREAT is the choice of variety in the strawberry business, greater still in manure, but greatest of all is keeping down weeds, and keeping on runners. Other things being equal, that man will probably come out well ahead of his neighbors, who not only keeps off the runners, but gets them nipped before they are six inches long, or in other words, before they absorb enough vital force of the plant to become tough. When they first come out a child can easily nip them with the finger and thumb. It is easier work for children than adults, as they do not have so far to stoop. I have just set a square at an acre patch of Wilson and Crescent, before the fruit is ripe, and I expect to get enough extra quarts from the sap saved to the plants, to pay for the cost of nipping several times over, even with these common sorts. The advantage is in larger berries—hence greater crops and greater prices.

IT IS TOO SOON yet to speak of the Sharpless and other late berries. Many of these sorts disappointed me at first, because I noticed a smaller number of blossoms on them than on common sorts, and a blossom is only a blossom you know whether it is going to develop into a big berry or a small one. The fruit grower must not forget, however, that the bulk of berries is what is wanted, and if the same number of quarts can be obtained, then the fewer the blossoms the better, because that means quicker picking and larger prices for the big berries. Of course there is more danger of accident from birds &c. to a large berry than to three or four small ones, but all these things must be taken into consideration and "averaged."

READERS MAY REMEMBER my fear that the Cuthbert would not grow stout enough in the stalks to stand up in the snow, and to bear its load of fruit the next season. I am glad to note that with age the plant gets over its slender habit of the first year or two. Those who have observed the graceful willow maiden of eighteen, develop into the stout hearty matron of thirty-five or forty, will appreciate this change in the Cuthbert, which fortunately takes place in it at a much younger period. I have been incorrectly quoted as saying at a horticultural meeting that the Cuthbert was no hardier than Franconia, when I simply stated that I could not be sure that it was hardier on one year plants. I am glad to say that with two and three year plants even on rich soil, where soft, tender growth may be looked for, and after the roots had been meddled with, to take up young plants, the Cuthbert came admirably through last winter, which from its open, yet severe weather was very trying, and beat the Franconia entirely.

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CONTENTS OF THIS ISSUE

Stock.—To Holve Choking; Covered Yards. "The Americans' Example". Decree of sheep in England. 725
Agriculture.—A Grand Field Test of Agricultural Implements. 726
Horticulture.—Insect Enemies of the Strawberry; A New Class of Grape Vines—Tuberos Rooted; Items. 726-27
Poultry.—Toulouse Geese, Late Hatching; Poultry Mistake. 727
Dairy.—Wholesale Milk, The Dairy Cow. 727
Aplary.—Boat; Aplarian Exhibits at Fairs. 728
Young Folks.—Docater's War Cry; Communications. 729
Editorial and Otherwise.—Industrial Exhibition; Temperance Colonization Society; From the North-West; Fruit Growers' Society; The Crops in Ontario; The War in Egypt. 729-31-32-33
Commercial.—Toronto Markets; By Telegraph. 731
The Grange.—Presentation, Items. 731
Miscellany.—Niagara Falls; Story of a Monument; Jottings for June. 729-31-32
Literary.—Requital; Dora's Trial. 732-37
Ladies' Dept.—The Wedding Ring; Dressing to Please. 737
Facetiae.—Items; An Old Story. 737

Contributors, &c., to the "Canadian Farmer."

- HORTICULTURE.
T. C. Robinson, Owen Sound
C. L. Whitney, Lecturer Michigan State Grange, Muskegon Mich.
P. H. Henderson, Hortie Vineyards, Stevensville, Ont.
POULTRY.
Geo Elliott.—a taker of eight prizes at the Provincial Poultry Show-Port Robinson Ont.
APIARY.
D.A.Jones, of the Beekeepers Association of Ontario, Boston Ont.
R. McKnight, Socy of Troua. Beekeepers Association, Owen Sound.
M. Richardson, a large exhibitor at Provincial Shows, Port Colborne, Ont
MAPLE SYRUP, SUGAR, &c
Lovi R. Whitman, an extensive manufacturer, Knowlton, Quebec.
ORNAMENTAL CULTURE.
Dr. Joy, Tilsonburg, Ont.
GENERAL FARM SUBJECTS.
M. McQuade, Egmondville, Ont.
S. T. Pettit, Belmont, Ont.
E. S. Crood, Newport, N. S.
George Crood, South Rawdon, N.S.
LADIES' DEPARTMENT.
Mrs. S. H. Nelles, Grimsby, Ont
YOUNG FOLKS' COLUMN
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What two letters of the alphabet indicate very cold weather? I C (icy).

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There is in every human countenance either a history or a prophecy.

GOLD—Is excellent for filling decayed Teeth; but "TEABERRY" prevents the decay, makes them white, and makes people lovable. 5 cent samples.

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To insure prompt attention send ALL remittances by registered letter or Post-office order, and ALL communications etc., to

CANADIAN FARMER, Drawer A, Welland, Ont.

Parties living or visiting in Toronto, will find it convenient in advertising, etc., to address our editor, Mr. W. Pemberton Page. His office is at No. 63, King St. East, Toronto.

W. P. PAGE, S. W. HILL, Editors.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 19, 1888.

EDITORIAL.

INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.

We have just received the prize list of the Fourth Annual Exhibition of the Industrial Association, of Toronto. This is the fourth annual Exhibition, and as the former ones have been eminently successful, this one is assured of a like success. The Fair commences Tuesday, Sept. 5th, and closes Saturday Sept. 16th. The Secretary is Mr. H. J. Hill. Entries close as follows:—Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Pigs, Agricultural, Dairy and Horticultural products, Agricultural Implements, Machinery and Tools, Carriages, Fine Arts and Ladies' Work, and manufactures of all kinds, Saturday, August 19th. Poultry, Saturday, August 26th. Speeding in the Horse Ring, and Lady and Boy Riders, Wednesday August 30th. Pedigree forms will be sent on application by post card.

We call attention this week to the advertisement of the "Temperance Colonization Society," also to report of a meeting of the Stockholders held recently, together with letters from Mr. Hill and Mr. Brown. All of these are of interest to our readers, especially to those contemplating investment in North-West lands. Emigration to this great "promised land" has fairly set in, and the next few years will see a large increase in population in this part of the Dominion. Railway facilities will soon be complete, in fact with the present facilities by rail and water, the journey is made very short. Further letters will appear from Mr. Hill, which will be interesting, as we can promise his description of the country will be no fancy pictures, but facts as he finds them.

We would feel obliged if our readers will send us the dates and places where fall fairs in their vicinity are to be held this year.

BIDWELL STRAWBERRY.—Mr. D. C. Wildey, of Albany, N. Y., picked from 100 plants of the Bidwell, planted 1st August last (pot-grown plants), 23 1/2 quarts of the finest berries seen in the Albany market this season. The "Bidwell" is the coming berry.

TEMPERANCE COLONIZATION SOCIETY.

We extract the following from a private letter received from Mr. Samuel Brown, of Forest, Ont., who accompanied the first excursion of the above mentioned Society, as far as Brandon, and has now returned. He says:

"We had a very pleasant time indeed, and although the journey was somewhat lengthened in time, owing to delays, yet we had most pleasant company. The Temperance Colonization Society should feel itself fortunate in securing the services of such men as Messrs. Lake, Hill and Grant to investigate its territory. They are gentlemen in whose report I shall have the greatest possible confidence. I left the party at St. Paul, going on by express train, as I had some friends to visit at Fort Ellice, from which place I returned to Brandon, and here met the party again, assisting in getting them ready for their trip west. They will go about 100 miles west of Brandon by train, thence by their own wagons, accomplishing about 20 miles per day. I had a good opportunity to observe the country beyond Brandon, as I took a pony from Gopher Creek to Fort Ellice, a distance of 55 miles; and while I saw here some excellent land, yet a vast proportion unfit for present farming operations, and will be until proper drainage is effected. Here let me say that every bit of land from Winnipeg to Fort Ellice that is at all suitable for agricultural purposes, is taken up, save the Hudson Bay Coy's land, and the Syndicate lands. These lands are held at \$7.50 per acre, and not very choice at that, in some instances. Speaking with men from the vicinity of the South Saskatchewan, who have lived there some time, I am told the land is much better towards that point, and they all agree that for climate, soil, and general agricultural adaptability, that nothing in the North-West can compare with the South Saskatchewan territory, and the Temperance Colonization Society has therefore been very fortunate in the selection of their lands."

FROM THE NORTH-WEST.

In my last, I stated my next letter would be dated from somewhere in the far West, but being detained here at Brandon a little longer than expected, I write you again with further reference to this place and Winnipeg.

This little place has occupied much of the attention of speculators for the past year, but has now apparently settled down to cool off, leaving many holders of real estate in an unenviable position. Winnipeg numbers about 30,000 inhabitants, at least 5000 of whom are living under canvas. There are several large general stores under canvas tents. The locality for a city is bad, owing to lack of natural drainage, the land upon which it is situated is almost a dead level, and also the country around it. On Friday, the 30th, three of our party left Winnipeg for Brandon, leaving Mr. Lake to complete some business in respect to our journey, and await the arrival of our missing car that got detached from the train. The journey from Winnipeg to Brandon was very enjoyable, and much of the country beautiful to look at. Nearing Portage La Prairie, one is favorably impressed with the quality of the soil, crops and general appearance of the country. It is, I think, the best location between Winnipeg and Brandon. We arrived at Brandon at 5 o'clock, p. m. This is one of the important places of the North West, having a population of 5,000, and now just about a year old, elected its first Mayor last Friday

and the winning party was very jubilant over the success; burned several big barrels, and made a general big noise in the evening. The growth of Brandon is surprising. One year ago there was but one shanty in the place; but now to see the amount of business done here. Were it not for its new appearance, one would think it a place of years' standing. As before stated, we hold our horses, as it would be impossible to make them available for our long drive. It is a fact that Ontario horses can not stand such a journey as we have to make, for they first become acclimated, which they can not stand together with constant use. We have purchased in their stead a pair of ponies. What we will use for the second team is not yet fully decided, either oxen, mules or ponies. I prefer the oxen and ponies for reliability. It would surprise our Ontario friends to see the number of people that are constantly coming into this country, many have their locations previously selected, others seem to be ready to take the best chance offering. This shows the importance of a colonization society working for the interests of its settlers and with inducements like that of our own—the prospect for future settlement is flattering. Our Temperance Colonization is very popular here, and were fully prepared, we could take hundreds of settlers in the year. I feel there is a bright future for the Society, with plenty of room for its noble influences to radiate in all directions, through this vast and beautiful country. In my next, I will be able to say something of camp life.

S. W. HILL.

FRUIT-GROWERS' SOCIETY.

Summer Meeting.

The regular summer meeting of the Ontario Fruit-Growers' Association, met in the Town Hall, Trenton, Co. of Hastings, on Thursday the 13th inst. A good representation from all sections of the Province were present. Among the many present were the President, Mr. P. C. Dempsey, of Albany, W. Saunders, Vice-Pres., London; Dr. W. Beadle, Secretary, St. Catharines; B. Gott, Aurora; A. McDallan, Goderich; Geo. Leslie, Leslieville; Thos. Beal, Lindsay; G. E. Bucke, Ottawa; A. M. Smith, St. Catharines; Chas. Drury, Crown Hill, and others.

The President, Mr. Dempsey, opened the Convention, by congratulating remarks, welcoming the members to that part of the Province, and announced the first question for consideration.

Is the cultivation of the raspberry for market profitable? The discussion developed the expression of a general opinion that the cultivation of the said berry was profitable. The next question was, "Is it profitable to grow summer varieties of apples for market?" Introduced by Mr. Linus Wolverton, of Grimsby. It was generally considered that such early apple growing was unprofitable to the grain raiser and fruiterer a long distance from market, but would be profitable to the large fruit-grower, and those near the market. The red Astrachan was regarded the best of the early summer varieties. On the question of "Orchard Culture," Messrs. Geo. Arnott, Francis Peck, W. R. Dempsey, J. B. Williams, the President, Messrs. Young, T. Graham, and Burr, offered observations. Several profitable grades of apples were named, for example the Snow, Astrachan, St. Lawrence, Talman Sweet, and Golden Russet, the latter being regarded as on the first of the list of winter apples. The nature of the soil adapted for apple growth was dealt with, and a naturally dry soil, with a bottom not too hard or retentive was pronounced the best. "What variety of strawberry are most profitable for market?" was next

taken up, the President, Messrs. Arnold, Allan and Edwards taking part in the discussion. The Wilson and Crescent were regarded with most favour, though the merits of Arnold's Pride and the Bidwell were acknowledged.

The question was then discussed "What are the most desirable and economical fertilizers for small fruit?" Mr. G. C. Bucke, of Ottawa, reading a paper on the same. The question was also discussed by Mr. Drury and others. It was shown that the strawberry require special manure, and that for application all around bone dust produced by steam agency was the best. Patent manures were deprecated.

Colonel McGill, of Oshawa, read a paper on grape culture, pointing out that a good, deep soil, well pulverized, and on a south-eastern slope, enriched with well rotted barnyard manure, was indispensable to grape culture. He thought the rows should be twelve feet apart, the vines the same distance in the rows. He gave details of management of a valuable nature. The Delaware was considered of the first rank. There was a general discussion on the question.

On gooseberry growing there was also intelligent discussion, the Downing being regarded the best. This berry generally proves profitable to the cultivator.

After the Convention had ended, the Association were entertained at supper at St. Lawrence Hall by the Mayor and Council. Friday morning they left on a visit to the Sand Banks, a famous resort.

THE CROPS OF ONTARIO.

The July Report of the Bureau of Industries gives a summary of the condition of grain, hay and fruit crops in Ontario, together with statistics of acreage of grain crops and estimates of produce, and of the year's clip of fine and coarsewools.

The condition of the crops is compiled from the reports of five hundred correspondents, made on the 1st of July, and covering nearly every township in the Province. The statistics of acreage and estimates of produce were collected with the assistance of public and separate school teachers on the 31st of May, schedules having been distributed to farmers through the schools, and, when filled and tabulated, returned to the Bureau. It is not claimed that the figures are accurate, but it is believed that if they err at all it is not on the side of excess. The estimates of produce are, of course, good only for the time at which they were made by farmers; they are too great or too small in the proportion that the crops have since been modified by conditions. It is intended to verify them when the threshing season begins.

It will be noticed in the summary of acreages given below that the area under fall wheat is nearly double the area under spring wheat. This is a great relative change since 1870, when the crops were of nearly equal area. In that year the total area under wheat was 1,305,872 acres, and the product 24,233,389 bushels. This year the total area is 1,763,876 acres, and the estimated produce 30,783,683 bushels. The increase and the change have taken place chiefly in the West Midland, Georgian Bay and Lake Huron Counties.

The fall wheat is reported very good throughout the western half of the Province. It has recovered admirably from the effects of spring frosts, and if the weather continues favorable until the harvesting, the yield will be better than an average. In the eastern half the reports are less favorable. In the St. Lawrence and Ottawa counties it will be not more than half a crop. It must be remarked, however, that eastward of York county a much greater area of spring wheat is grown

than of fall wheat, and the condition of spring wheat is reported excellent. The indications are, indeed, that the estimated produce of the returns for wheat will be exceeded. But assuming that it is fairly realized, and that the crop is safely harvested, Ontario will have a surplus for outside markets of fully 20,000,000 bushels.

Oats promises to be an excellent crop in all sections of the Province, and barley and peas fairly good. The heavy rains of May and June, while favorable to the former grain, were somewhat injurious to the latter out the warm days of the last two weeks of June caused all crops to thrive wonderfully. It is a season for slow maturity for cereals, and harvest time will be fully two weeks later than usual. Corn seems destined to be a failure; the temperature has been too low for it.

The clover crop will be short in consequence of the plant having been heaved by spring frosts. Timothy meadows had a late start as the result of a cold May, but they picked up finely throughout June, and the crop will not be far short of an average.

The fruit crop has suffered severely throughout the western counties, the cold weather and the east winds which followed the blossoming season having blighted it. In the eastern counties the trees came later into bloom, and apples especially promise to be a large crop. There will be a scarcity of peaches and plums, but small fruit is abundant.

The following tables give the returns of acreage and estimate of produce for the whole Province, and for the County of Welland :

THE PROVINCE.		
CEREALS.	Acrea in Crop.	Estimated Produce Bush.
Fall Wheat.....	1,170,284	21,737,311
Spring Wheat.....	591,591	3,046,343
Barley.....	835,466	29,141,522
Oats.....	1,425,948	41,530,761
Rye.....	187,968	2,619,750
Peas.....	54,464	10,619,567
Corn.....	210,089	

THE COUNTY.		
CEREALS.	Acrea in Crop.	Estimated Produce Bush.
Fall Wheat.....	27,183	121,312
Spring Wheat.....	610	3,654
Barley.....	1,456	97,888
Oats.....	30,192	89,318
Rye.....	979	14,064
Peas.....	3,103	48,333
Corn.....	8,612	

THE COUNTY.		
WOOL.	No. of Fleeces.	Pounds.
Coarse Wool.....	916,133	1,741,617
Fine Wool.....	174,174	877,674

The August Report of the Bureau will give statistics of the live stock of the country.

SPECIAL MEETING OF THE TEMPERANCE COLONIZATION SOCIETY.

A special general meeting of the Temperance Colonization Society was held in the company's rooms, in the city of Toronto, on Wednesday, the 5th inst. There was a full attendance of stockholders, and the proceedings were entirely harmonious, and the statement submitted highly satisfactory. The statement read shows the cash receipts up to July 1st to have been on stock and land and all accounts (exclusive of commissions for the sale of lands) \$414,489.05; paid

out (exclusive of commissions) for lands and investments, and including \$3,862 expenses, the sum of \$306,852 leaving a cash balance on hand and in the bank of \$108,637.05. The greater part of the first third choice lands remains still unsold—614,146 acres. It is the company's policy to hold this land until the main portion, the other two-thirds, is settled, which they are now pushing forward most energetically, although they are laying out town lots in the first third which they are offering free to the settlers. They have lately refused \$6 per acre from speculators for their lands in the first third. The assets in trust, or the value of subscriptions for lands, the profits on which are returnable in public improvements, for emigrant purposes and such other objects as shall promote the settlers' interests generally, amount to \$5,663,360.

The following resolutions were adopted:—

1. It was moved by J. B. King, seconded by D. Rose, and carried unanimously,

Resolved, That the thanks of the stockholders of the Temperance Colonization Society are due and are hereby tendered to the president, Mr. G. M. Rose, and the gentlemen who have up to this time constituted the board of management of this society.

Resolved, That the hearty thanks of this meeting be tendered to J. A. Levingstone, Esq., general manager, for his able and indefatigable management of the business of the society.

After pleasing discussions, and preliminary work had been done, the meeting proceeded to the election of an enlarged Board of Directors, resulting as follows:—W. P. Page, J. B. King, David Millar, Arthur Farley, Rev. Dr. Hunter, Rev. Dr. Potts, J. A. Levingstone, J. N. Lake, G. M. Rose, G. W. Grant, Henry O'Hara, S. W. Hill, D. S. Keith, Rev. Dr. Wild, Daniel Rose.

The work of the Temperance Colonization Society is a commendable one, and so far been highly satisfactory both to the company and to intending settlers. If they can succeed in establishing a colony in the North-West where intoxicating liquors will be entirely excluded, they will have done a praiseworthy work, affording there homes for thousands of people, free from the influence of this great curse. Intending settlers for the North-West should turn their attention to this part, and lose no time in securing land, as from the report of the last meeting, and otherwise we learn that land is being rapidly taken up, both by the people of Ontario and the other provinces of the Dominion, and by immigrants from the Old Country.

THE WREN COMBINATION.—One of the finest combination companies on this continent is that of Fred. R. Wren, which is now about starting on its season trip. Mr. Wren's former Uncle Tom's Company was the best ever put on the boards, but the dual character of the play now will give it increased value. The idea of supplying two Uncle Tom's, two Evas, in fact a double set of actors throughout, is original, and cannot but add greatly to the attractions of this noted company. The "Two Orphans" are also a part of the programme of the Combination. Mr. James T. Burton, business manager for Mr. Wren, is well and favorably known to the public. Those who patronize the Uncle Tom Combination are sure to be thoroughly well satisfied.

THE FINEST WHEAT YET.—Mr. John Reeb, who is well known to many of our readers as one of the largest dealers in lime in the country,

was in town on Monday last with two of the tallest stalks of wheat we have ever seen. Lately there have been reports in various papers of tall wheat, but friend Reeb tops them all by several inches. He has 25 acres of wheat on his farm, and it was from this he took the stalks he showed us. The tallest measured 6 ft. 3 1/2 in., and the other 6 ft. 3 in. The whole field will average about 5 ft. 8 in. Mr. Reeb's farm lies about 2 miles west of Port Colborne. On most of it is a great quantity of limestone which Mr. Reeb utilizes by burning in his splendid kilns an average of not less than 250 bushels per day. Mr. Reeb tells us that the portion of his farm on which he has the wheat in question is clay, but that about nine years ago when cleaning out his kilns he put slacked lime on this land at the rate of about 150 bushels to the acre. The effect, as the wheat shows, is still very plainly seen. This is a fair indication of the advisability of applying lime to land. That it gives toughness and strength to the straw is undoubted, and the quality of grain is also improved. It would be well for our farmers to try the experiment as it can be done at moderate cost, large quantities of lime being obtainable at a cost much reduced from the ordinary price. Mr. Reeb's success with the clay portion of his farm shows that as a growth producer on certain soils, lime is evidently the thing. We notice by the Mail that a sample stalk which Mr. Reeb sent to that paper, was exhibited on the corn exchange yesterday.

THE WAR IN EGYPT.

BOMBARDMENT OF ALEXANDRIA.

ALL THE PORTS SILENCED.

The bombardment of Alexandria by the British fleet is an event of no small importance. Arabi Bey, who is the virtual ruler, has brought such a storm around his ears as he scarcely expected. Arrogant and evidently with but a limited notion of what the result of his truculence would be, he not only sought to supplant the Khedive in power, but his conduct led to the massacre of several British subjects. Then the throwing up of earthworks and mounting of guns in the harbor showed that Arabi Bey intended to throw down the gage of battle to the British fleet. Admiral Seymour, however, thought it was time to put a stop to these warlike preparations before they became too formidable. Accordingly he asked the Khedive to have the work of mounting guns stopped, but without effect. His ultimatum was given them, failing to comply with its conditions fire was to open at 7 a. m. on Tuesday. As Arabi Bey did not see fit to stop his menacing operations, the whole force of war ships opened fire.

The result of the day's work will be seen from the following telegraphic despatches from the seat of action:

Alexandria, July 11, 6 p. m.—A British naval officer states that the bombardment commenced at 7.45 this morning. Iron clads Superb, Sultan and Alexandra engaged and totally destroyed Fort Pharos and the light-house batteries at the entrance to the new port, and intended to dominate the approach to the new harbor. The flagships Invincible, Monarch and Penelope took up commanding positions inside the reefs and assisted from the outside by the Temeraire attacked with destructive effect the strong posi-

tion of Fort Mex with the lighthouse and shore batteries. The *Inflexible* was stationed so as to command the lighthouse batteries and Forts Pharos and Mex at the same time, and was thus in a position to co-operate both with the division outside and that inside the reefs. The gun vessels *Bittern*, *Condor*, *Beacon*, *Decoy* and *Cygnets* attacked the Marabout batteries at entrance of the harbor and taking a close destructive range soon silenced them, after which they ran in and shelled Fort Mex on the southern side of the entrance to the anchorage of the outer harbor.

SPLENDID GUNNERY.

The fire of the fleet commands the railways of Cairo. Up to noon four forts in all were blown up; no casualties to the fleet are discernable.

The cannonading from the fleet after it got fairly under way, was simply the most perfect specimen of naval warfare witnessed in modern times. The guns had been all shotted and trained for nearly twenty-four hours, but when the order to open fire was given the crisis made the gunners noticeably nervous, but this was only for a moment, and within twenty minutes from the first shot aboard the ships steadied to their work in such grand style that every shot did just what it was fired to do.

EYE WITNESSES ACCOUNT.

London, July 11.—A correspondent on board the *Invincible* telegraphs that the batteries on the sea face are in ruins. The Egyptians stuck to their guns until the forts were demolished. The fire of the gunners was chiefly directed against the *Penelope* and *Inflexible*, and they fired principally round shot. Their elevation was bad. The *Invincible* was seldom hit. The armor of the *Superb* was penetrated. The Egyptian officers set a good example to the men, often jumping upon the parapet to see the effects of their fire. The party of marines which landed from the *Invincible* to blow up Fort Mex saw several dead inside the Fort. The Egyptians had no shells.

THE OFFICIAL LIST OF CASUALTIES.

London July 11.—In the House of Commons, this evening, the Secretary of War read the following: Alexandria, July 11, 7.20 p. m. The total number killed is 5, wounded 27, distributed as follows: Killed on the *Alexandra*, 1; *Superb*, 1; *Sultan*, 2; *Inflexible*, 1. Wounded on the *Alexandra*, 3; *Superb*, 1; *Sultan*, 7; *Invincible*, 6; *Inflexible*, 2; *Penelope*, 8. Twelve officers and men landed from the *Inflexible*, under cover of the fire of the *Condor* and *Bittern*, and destroyed with dynamite the heavy guns of Fort Mex.

MORE TROOPS FOR THE SCENE.

Malta, July 11.—The British troopship *Tamar*, with 1,000 marines on board, and the Spanish frigate *Carman*, have sailed for Alexandria.

Alexandria, July 11.—At 5.15 this evening the *Helicon* approached the *Invincible* with officials from Dervish Pasha, who has been trying to find the flagship all night with a letter from the Ministry to Admiral Seymour, offering to dismount the guns. Seymour replied that the time for negotiations had passed. Ras-el-Tin palace took fire during the bombardment, and is still burning at the time this was sent. All through the work of spiking the guns of Fort Mex was dangerous, as the troops might have been lying behind it. There were plenty of men who volunteered to do it. They were obliged to swim through the surf. They landed unopposed and returned without a casualty. The *Penelope* was struck five times

and had a gun disabled. The *Inflexible* was hit many times, but only six shots penetrated her armor. She was not hit owing to her moving about. After the action was over the whole fleet drew off from the shore and the vessels approached each other.

A despatch dated off Alexandria says the Egyptians could have done much execution had their aiming been less wild. It is difficult to describe the excitement of the soldiers. Each shot was watched with great anxiety and every good one was cheered. Some from the 81 conners, which flew too high, may have damaged the town.

Off Alexandria, July 12.—The British ships have been overhauled and stock taken of their injuries, none of which are so serious as to cause any to go back to Malta for repairs. In addition to those reported yesterday, it was seen that the funnel of the *Superb* is pierced, and a plate below the foremast torn away. She has also two holes inside. One of the boats of the *Inflexible* is useless, and the others badly damaged. This, however, is not to be wondered at, seeing that the *Inflexible* bore the full front fire of the west end of the Ras-el-Tin Fort for three and a half hours. The *Sultan* was shot clean through her main mast, and another shot went through her funnel. Among the wounded are Lieutenants Jackson (severely) and Davis (slightly), and Midshipman Lumsdell (slightly).

HOW THE ENEMY HAS FARED.

An officer on board the *Helicon* despatch boat, which has coasted around all the various points, says that the loss of life among the Egyptians must have been something fearful. Numbers of shells repeatedly struck the works just above the guns and threw up vast columns of yellow dust. In Forts Mex and Pharos the dead were lying pretty thick, as well as in the Moncrieffe Battery and in the Marabout Forts, which were so closely overhauled by the gunboats yesterday. Round Fort Mex the barracks, houses, and windmills have been utterly shattered. The lighthouse is still standing, but shows evident symptoms of ill-usage. There are terrible gaps in the masonry, the windows are badly shattered, and the light seems injured.

In the European quarter it is feared that great damage has been done, as several of the shells from the *Inflexible* flew high right over the earthworks and forts and were seen to burst immediately over the centre of the town.

ON FIRE.

Late last night the harem was burning fiercely on all sides. Presently the rifle tower close by caught, and a second illumination was added to the former. Owing to the vast size of the buildings, the inflammable nature of the contents, and the impossibility of obtaining the services of the military or the fire brigade, the fire was not extinguished, but continued raging the whole night. In other quarters of the city the same scene was repeated. One large building on the square Mehemet Ali outshone all the others, and showed out in all their hideousness the marks of the sorry treatment which Fort Napoleon had received at the hands of our ships during the day. Another and yet another house followed. Street after street succumbed to the fiery invader, whose forces carried all before them. From the decks of the ships and from the tops of the masts could be seen the panic-stricken people rushing wildly forth from the blazing buildings, carrying their lives in their hands. The blame of the conflagration is laid on incendiaries.

THE DEAD.

This morning was performed the

melancholy duty of burying the bodies of those who fell in the fray of yesterday. Each coffin, covered with the Union Jack, was taken on board the flagship, the boats which conveyed them displaying the ship's ensign draped in crape. The crews of each vessel were mustered on deck, bare-headed, and dressed in their white duck suits, the marines presented arms, the bands played the Dead March in Saul, the flags flew at half-mast, and the officers saluted. The scene was highly impressive. Arrived at the flagship a guard of honor composed of marines lined the sides, and stood with arms reversed on each side of the coffins as they were laid in a row on the deck, where were assembled the Admiral with all the officers of the ship, and two chaplains in their surplices. The band played a solemn dirge; the solemn burial service of the Church of England was read, and at the words, "We, therefore, commit his body to the deep to be turned into corruption, looking for the resurrection of the body (when the Sea shall give up her dead)," were read over each body, the port-hole was opened, and the hammock—to which a heavy cannon ball was attached, was slid into the deep. A three-fold volley was fired, and the sad ceremony came to an end.

THE WOUNDED.

Of those wounded yesterday, one or two will probably die. The rest are progressing as favorably as the climatic conditions and other circumstances will admit of.

At an early hour a signal was displayed from the flagship for all the captains to assemble there to hold a council of war. A flag of truce was shown from the town, and at about half past one o'clock p.m. a vessel came steering towards the fleet also flying a white flag. She reached the flagship, and a delegate from her stepped on board. In a short time the *Bittern* gun boat was signalled for, and Flag Lieutenant Lambton despatched in her to the harbor to find out what was the object of the flag of truce.

WHAT WAS WANTED.

When he reached the city he brought back the information to the Commander of the *Bittern* that Soulba Pasha, the Military Commander at Alexandria, wished to communicate with Admiral Seymour. Lieutenant Lambton replied that as a preliminary condition to any further negotiation the forts dominating the entrance to the harbor must be surrendered. Soulba Pasha refused to accept the terms, and the *Bittern* returned to acquaint the Admiral with his refusal.

The Egyptians subsequently hoisted a second flag of truce, and the *Helicon* despatch boat went in to obtain further information.

IN READINESS.

Meanwhile it was discovered that at the consultation it was decided that the sea was too heavy for any serious operations. The rolling of the ironclads would unsettle the aim, and the city might suffer severely from the shot having been thrown too high. The Admiral therefore deferred the intended attack on the Marabout Forts but directed the *Temeraire* and *Inflexible* to watch the Ras-el-Tin and Aden Forts. At half-past ten o'clock the *Temeraire* signalled that the soldiers were working at the hospital battery near Fort Adan.

A RENEWED ATTACK.

The two ironclads thereupon opened on it and fired six rounds of shot and shrapnel. All took effect. The troops at the works immediately abandoned them, whereupon the firing ceased.

ANOTHER WHITE FLAG

was now hoisted at the lighthouse.

The *Bittern* was sent in to enquire the intentions of the Government.

PLAIN SPEAKING.

As the Ministers had no proposals to make, Lieut. Lambton informed them that he had not come to offer conditions but to receive proposals. He informed them the English did not consider themselves at war with Egypt, but that the Mex fort must be occupied by the British troops and Fort Marabout must be destroyed.

THEY REPLIED.

that Fort Marabout had already been evacuated, but they could give no definite answer as to the Mex fort. Finding no agreement was likely, and being unwilling to waste time, Lieut. Lambton left.

AN INTERVIEW.

The Military Governor conducted the conversation. He was in command during the action yesterday. He admitted that the troops suffered heavy losses. Lieutenant Lambton informed him that should he agree to the terms the troops will be allowed to evacuate the forts with their rifles and all the honors of war; but unless these terms were complied with no negotiations could be entered upon. It seemed as if the officers and staff in the Hospital Battery, finding themselves in a dangerous position and unable to escape, simply hoisted the flag of truce in order to get out of the fire. There was great indignation expressed that five hours should have been wasted in abortive negotiations, while meantime the swell had increased so much that the fire from the vessels would be ineffective.

MOVEMENTS OF TROOPS.

Lieutenant Lambton reported that when the *Bittern* went in large bodies of troops were evacuating the barracks behind the forts, going out in full marching order.

THE FORTUNE OF WAR.

The *Daily Telegraph's* correspondent at Alexandria went close along the land in an open boat. An Arab informed him that many hundred persons had been killed between Adjemi and Alexandria. An explosion occurred in a fort, killing everybody inside. The Arabs said the noise of the falling shells were like thunder. He declared that people was killed even in the distant streets. They stated that the obstinacy of the defence was owing to the fact that the batteries were manned by negro Mohammedans. They estimate the loss of life among the soldiers and townsfolk at 2,000.

A SILENCED FORT.

5 p. m.—The *Invincible* has just fired a nine-inch shell at Fort Mex. It struck the point aimed at, and flames broke out from the buildings. There was no reply, nor was there any sign of life in the fort.

6 p. m.—A few minutes after the shot was fired at Fort Mex, the white flag was again hoisted.

AN ULTIMATUM.

The admiral is again sending ashore to inform the authorities that he accepts the flag of truce, but it will be the last truce, and henceforth he will consider that hoisting the white flag signifies unconditional surrender and act accordingly.

THE FIRE SPREADING.

The conflagration in the town is still extending. The flames are rising in various quarters, and there is much anxiety aboard the fleet lest a general destruction should take place.

DELIBERATE PREPARATIONS FOR INCENDIARISM.

It appears large stores of petroleum were sent to Alexandria a week before

the bombardment specially to fire the town. Incendiaries state they received instructions to fire the houses. ALL AVAILABLE MARINES AND SAILORS ASHORE.

London, July 15.—An Alexandria dispatch says: All available marines and sailors with Gatling and Nordenfeld guns are now ashore. They have taken fourteen days provision with them. Four hundred men under Lord Charles Berosford act as police.

THE WHEREABOUTS OF ARABI PASHA.

Arabi Pasha is believed to be encamped within twenty miles of Alexandria with a reduced and disaffected army.

Arabi Pasha appropriated £25,000 from the custom house before leaving.

Alexandria, July 15.—A second visit to this town shows that many houses which yesterday were intact, are to-day in ashes, among them the British Consulate. Eye witnesses relate that soldiers and others, after plundering houses, heaped up the bedding, saturated with coal oil and then set the pile on fire. To-day there are no fresh fires, but the ruins are tumbling and encumbering the streets.

LIKE A CITY OF THE DEAD.

Alexandria is still like a city of the dead, although a few more Greeks and Maltese are visible on the streets. The Americans, Germans, Russians and Greeks who disembarked from their respective ships of war act as police in the different districts, while the British occupy the forts and batteries, and are stationed at gates. The French and Italians have thus far refused to land.

No Arab soldiers are allowed to carry arms. Four who refused to give them up were shot.

THE DEPLORABLE CONDITION OF ALEXANDRIA.

Altogether Alexandria presents such a spectacle as is seldom witnessed in history. Under the most favorable circumstances twenty years cannot restore it to its former state.

Latest Despatches.

A BAD MISTAKE—SUMMARY JUSTICE. Alexandria July 16, 8 p. m.—An engagement is eminent between the English and Arabi Pasha's troops. While some inmates of the hospitals, including Sisters of Charity and patients, were being escorted by German marines to the beach, they were challenged by English sentinels. As they were unable to give the password the English fired. The Germans returned the fire but happily no one was hurt. English sailors to day flogged ten Arabs guilty of arson, rapine and pillage. Five men were publicly shot—four for murder and one spy. Hundreds of persons are homeless and starving.

THE FORT MAKES A MOVE.

Constantinople, July 16.—The Emperor has requested the Ambassadors to attend a conference to-night, the Sultan presiding. The German agent at Cairo telegraphed on the 13th inst. that the city was quiet, and he believed Arabi Pasha was organizing resistance near Alexandria.

ARABI'S FORCES.

Alexandria, July 16.—Arabi Pasha is still at Kafr-Divan. His force consists of four regiments of infantry, 1,500 irregulars, and a regiment of cavalry, with 300 horses, 36 Krupp guns, and 12 mitrailleuses. Arabi Pasha sent an officer to Alexandria to embargo the rolling stock of the Cairo Railway and 3,000 tons of coal. The officer was made a prisoner.

CUTTING THE CAIRO RAILWAY.

The British have cut the Cairo Railway near Lake Mareotis. Ramadan festival commences to-night, and Seymour has forbidden the firing of the usual salutes and daily time guns by the Egyptians. They will be fired from the fleet. Dervisch Pasha has issued a proclamation to that effect, in order to prevent a panic. The Khedive has summoned Arabi Pasha to Alexandria, threatening to treat him as a rebel if he refuses to obey.

The Alexandria grain market has become reopened for the supply for local consumption.

CAIRO QUIET.

Cairo advices indicate everything quiet there. In consequence of the reports of an intended attack last night, Capt. Fisher had mines sunk in front of the gates in an ostentatious way to ensure the fact reaching Arabi's ears. Late at night all the posts on the fortifications were strongly reinforced, two fugitive Europeans, having come in with a report authenticating the native rumors as to Arabi's intention to make an attack. A colonel and lieutenant, deserters from Arabi's army, have arrived. They say his cavalry are making requisitions in the country for horses. The officers say it is Arabi's intention to cut the fresh water canal supplying the town. Orders have been given to fill all the tanks and cisterns.

LAYING TELEGRAPHS.

Seymour is laying a telegraph line all around the works. English soldiers are digging a grave in the Square for twelve ruffians to be shot presently. One of them, after a little fight, was captured and handed to the Americans, who gave him to the English.

RESTORING ORDER.

The English are gradually getting the place in order. The Arabs are still firing some parts of the city. Auckland and Cilvon issued a proclamation to the Bedouins, hoping to save Cairo. Arabi issued a proclamation declaring that the Arabs must pay all taxes to him. All action taken in the name of the Khedive, who only sanctioned the order for shooting and flogging incendiaries after considerable pressure.

SETTLING A BRIGGART.

It was in the smoking-car on the New York Central. There was one chap who was blustering a great deal and telling of how many duels he had fought, and behind him sat a small man reading a magazine. "Sir," said the big man, as he wheeled around, "what would you do if challenged?" "Refuse," was the quiet reply. "Ah! I thought as much. Refuse and be branded a coward! What if a gentleman offered you the choice of a duel or a public horse-whipping—then what?" "I'd take the whipping." "Ah—I thought so; thought from the looks of you. Suppose, sir, you had foully slandered me?" "I never slander." "Then, sir, suppose I had coolly and deliberately insulted you, what would you do?" "I'd rise up this way, put down my book this way, and reach over like this and take him by the nose as I take you, and give it a three-quarter twist—just so!" When the little man let go of the big man's nose the man with the white hat on began to crouch down to get away from bullets, but there was no shooting. The big man turned red, then pale; then looked the little man over and remarked: "Certainly, of course, that's it exactly!" And then conversation turned on the general prosperity of the country.

COMMERCIAL.

Toronto, July 17, 1881.

Markets in the old country are still fairly firm, and the change from last week has been very slight. In New York the market is rather dull, and in the West unsettled, although moderately active. In Montreal matters are quiet in grain.

Red winter wheat and white at \$1.32 to \$1.33. Spring wheat ranges from \$1.35 to \$1.40. In flour prices are about as last week though the demand has somewhat fallen off. Superior extra is quoted at \$3.35 to \$3.40, spring extra \$3.00 to \$3.15, strong bakers \$2.75 to \$2.85 and fine \$1.75 to \$1.85.

In dairy matters the "Gazette" observes: The butter market retains the same quiet tone as reported by us for some days past, although domestic production is being picked up in the country at prices equivalent to those ruling here.

The following are the shipments of dairy produce from this port to Great Britain for week ending July 15th, with comparisons: Butter. Cheese. pkgs. lbs. Week ending July 15th, 62... 673 32,009 Week previous... 1,207 37,231 Corresponding week in 1881 7,270 43,493

The great disparity between the exports of butter this week and those of the corresponding week last year, is very conspicuous, present shipments being only 672 pkgs, against 7,270 pkgs at this time last year, being a decrease of 6,598 pkgs. On Friday we reported a somewhat better feeling in the cheese market, owing to a better inquiry, and to-day we hear of sale of 50 boxes at 10c, 300 boxes at 10c, 250 boxes at 10c, 150 boxes at 10c, and 400 at 10c. For a lot of 600 boxes 10c was not bid. We also reported sales of over 2,000 boxes at 10c on July 15th, which should have read 10c 10c in accordance with our telegraphic despatch published at the same time. The exports of cheese from here this week are 32,009 boxes, or 10,681 boxes less than the corresponding week last year. The public cable was unchanged at 55¢ against 55¢ at this date in 1881. The market here was steady, shippers bidding 10c freely.

BURN—Wholesale prices: Creamery, good to choice, per lb. .23 @.23 1/2 Cranberries, per lb. .20 @.21 1/2 Morrisburg, per lb. .19 @.21 Brockville, per lb. .18 @.21 Western dairy, per lb. .17 @.18 1/2

Chicago. July 15.—The following table shows the fluctuations of the market to-day: Wheat—Opened. Closed. High. Low. Old, July... \$1.30 \$1.33 \$1.33 \$1.30 New, July... 1.15 1.14 1.14 1.14 Old, Aug... 1.21 1.21 1.21 1.21 New, Aug... 1.06 1.06 1.06 1.06 Corn—July... 0.87 0.87 0.87 0.80 Aug... 0.79 0.79 0.79 0.74 Oats—July... 0.73 0.73 0.73 0.69 Aug... 0.49 0.49 0.49 0.41 Pork—July... 21.12 22.12 22.12 21.12 Aug... 22.15 22.22 22.22 22.10 Lard—July... 12.75 12.75 12.75 12.75 Aug... 12.75 12.75 12.75 11.75

Loose meats—Clear, \$12.75; short rib, \$12.25; long clear, \$12.25; shoulders, \$9.75; Dry salted—Short clear, \$13.00; short rib, \$13.10; long clear, \$11.75; shoulders, \$9.75; sugar pickled hams, 13c.

Toledo. July 15, 12 1/2 a. m.—Wheat—No. 2 Red, \$1.27 bid for cash; \$1.15 bid for July; \$1.10 for August; do for Sept.; \$1.04 for year. Corn—in red, 85c for July; 29c for August; 84c bid for September; 69c for year. Oats—40c bid for August; 40c bid for September.

PRICES AT FARMERS WAGONS.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Wheat fall, spring, barley, oats, peas, clover seed, etc.

THE HORSE MARKET.

Imported Clydesdales via Montreal for Illinois. On the 9th inst. 85 thoroughbred Clydesdale mares and stallions arrived in Montreal by the Donaldson Line, of which 46 belonged to Messrs. Johnson & Alloway, and 39 to Mr. Stringman. They were taken direct to the city horse market, where, to the chagrin of the owners, there was only proper accommodation for 31, some of the animals having to stand in the open shed, which should have been properly fitted up with long ago, and the rest were scattered in one or two private stables. The above parties complained loudly of the poor

accommodation afforded them, and we believe they sent a communication to the Market Committee, as they are about importing 100 more shortly. They are for shipment 300 milk & bayed Chicago. We believe they lost one horse on the ocean passage. During the week sales were made of one bay horse at \$160, one bay horse, 6 years old, \$155, a pair of brown horses, \$25; one bay mare, \$130, one brown horse, \$140; one bay 4-year old colt, \$120, and a pony, \$54.

BY TELEGRAPH.

Montreal. July 15.—Flour—Receipts, 4,100 bbls; sales, 800 bbls. Market quiet at unchanged rates. Transactions—250 bbls medium bakers at \$6.30; 125 bbls. Spring extra at \$6.10; 125 bbls do., at \$6; 80 Ontario bags at \$2.90. Stock in store, and in hands of millers this morning—Wheat, 69,078 bush.; corn, 82-1 bush; peas, 29,909 bush; oats, 19,977 bush; barley, 1,493 bush.; rye, 84,666; flour, 65,577 bbls, oatmeal, 200 bbls. Quotations—Flour—Superior, \$6.30 to \$6.40; extra \$6.35; Spring extra, \$6.10 to \$6.15; superfine, \$5.35 to \$5.40; strong bakers \$6.50 to \$6.75; fine, \$4.65 to \$4.75; middlings, \$4.10 to \$4.20; Ontario bags, \$2.70 to \$3; city grain, \$5.60 to \$5.70 for strong bakers. Grain—Wheat, white, winter, \$1.30 to \$1.31; red winter, \$1.30 to \$1.40; spring, \$1.37 to \$1.38; Corn, 85c. Peas, \$1.01 to \$1.02. Barley, 65c to 70c. Rye, 60c to 85c. Provisions—Butter—Western, 16 to 18c; Brockville and Morrisburg, 18 to 21c; Eastern Townships, 19 to 22c. Pork, \$25 to \$26.

New York. June 15, 12 a.m.—Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.32 to \$1.43 for cash; 40,000 bushels at \$1.30 for July; 40,000 bushels at \$1.23 for August; 16,000 bushels at \$1.23 to \$1.23 for Sept. 60,000 bushels at \$1.21 to \$1.21 bid for Oct.; 101,000 bush. at \$1.23 to \$1.23 for year. Corn—Steady, 87c to 88c. Oats—Steady. Receipts—Flour, 6,515 bbls.; wheat, 65,000 bush.; corn, 67,000 bush.; oats, 14,000 bush.; rye, 41,000 bush.; barley, 650; pork, 133 bbls.; lard, 1,025 tcs.

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Oswego. July 15.—Wheat—Unchanged; white State, \$1.31 to \$1.30; red State, \$1.37. Corn—Firm; No. 2 Chicago, 85c. Oats—Scarce; No. 1 State, 69c. Barley—Nominal. Rye—Quiet; Canada, nominally 75c; in bond, Cornmeal—Higher; bolted, 93c; unbolted, 83c per ton.

Milwaukee. July 15.—Wheat—\$1.15 for August; \$1.09 for September. Receipts—Flour, 7,355 bbls; wheat, 37,000 bush.; corn, 4,000 bush.; oats, 74,000 bush.; rye, 450 bush.; barley, 1,000 bush.

Detroit. July 15.—Wheat—\$1.25 bid, \$1.29 asked for cash; \$1.26 for July; \$1.10 for August; \$1.09 for September. \$1.07 bid, \$1.08 asked for year; receipts, 7,000 bush.

English Markets. Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Flour, wheat, corn, etc.

The Canadian Farmer

WEDNESDAY, JULY 19, 1882.

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Single Copies \$1.00 per year in advance sent to any address. Postage pre-paid.

Thomson must accompany the subscription. Remittances by P.O. Order or registered letter, will be at our risk.

All communications, subscriptions and matters of business connected with this paper, should be addressed to Canadian Farmer, Drawer A., Welland.

Published by the Welland Printing and Publishing Co., Incorporated October, 1881. N. B. Colcock, General Manager.

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Made known on application to this office.

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Dominion Grange Secretary's Notices.

All matters of business connected with Grange should be addressed to Toronto, All matters connected with this paper to Drawer A., Welland, Ont. Patrons will confer a favor by keeping the Grange and newspaper business entirely separate as above.

Patrons answering or in any way corresponding with those advertising in these columns will oblige us by saying they saw the advertisement in these columns.

MUTUAL protection has grown to be a necessity and arguments are no longer needed to convince thinking persons of its wisdom and beneficence. The man who provides against uncertainties ceases to that extent to be at their mercy. It should be the pride and pleasure of every husband and father to go as far as his means will permit in providing for his family in the event of his untimely death. While your in health and prosperity prepare for adversities. The Canadian Mutual Aid Association offers a means, with very little expense, of making provisions for loved ones, in case you can no longer extend to them your protecting care. Representatives wanted in every Grange, and all sections of the country. For further particulars apply to the Secretary, W. PEMBERTON PAGE, 63 King St. East, Toronto.

ONE of the great needs of our Order is more thorough work in the Subordinate Granges. They are the foundation of our Grange organization, and should be carefully guarded, as neglect here will result in the overthrow of the whole structure. Great care

should be exercised in selecting the officers, as upon them devolves the responsibility of maintaining the interest throughout their term of service. Each officer should perfectly understand the duties of his office, and then be punctual in attendance and faithful in the discharge of said duties. No Grange having faithful, efficient officers ever dies or surrenders. I think especial attention should be given this year to the work of thoroughly instructing the membership in the ritual work and in the best methods of making our Grange meetings interesting and profitable. The great object we seek to accomplish will never be reached without careful attention to all the minor details of our work. I therefore recommend that our lecturers be directed to devote especial attention to this part of the work. If we can thus increase the efficiency of our Subordinate Granges they will be able to largely increase our membership.—J. H. Brigham, W. M. of Ohio State Grange.

PRESENTATION.

At the last annual meeting of Dominion Grange, a resolution was unanimously adopted conveying expressions of respect to the retiring Secretary, Bro. W. P. Page, and thanks for the active interest taken by him during his connection with Dominion Grange as Secretary, for the past seven years, also authorizing the presentation of some suitable token of the feelings of the Grange.

In accordance with this resolution, the Executive Committee waited upon Bro. Page, at his office, in Toronto, on Wednesday last, 12th inst., presenting him with a handsome silver tea set, with the inscription: "Presented to W. P. Page, by Dominion Grange, Feb. 1882."

In acknowledging the receipt of the above-mentioned present, I improve this opportunity through the columns of the CANADIAN FARMER to thank the members of Dominion Grange for this practical expression of their appreciation of my labors. And I may extend this farther, and thank the members of the Order all over the Dominion for this act of their representatives at Dominion Grange.

During my long and close connection with the Order as Secretary I have always received, with few exceptions, the kindest and most respectful treatment from members, both in the correspondence I have had with them, and personal intercourse. I shall therefore hold this present in happy remembrance of the past, and as a link binding me closely to the Order and its principles. In connection with this matter it will perhaps not be out of place to refer to the unpleasant disposition exhibited by a few members at the last annual meeting, the result of misrepresentation on the part of certain individuals whose selfish motives prompted them to this, but they were so apparent to unprejudiced minds, as to cause the effort to recoil upon their own heads. This, however, we will bury with the past, only remembering with pleasure the courtesy extended, and the general good-feeling existing.

Although not now officially connected with the Dominion Grange, yet I am receiving a good deal of correspondence from members, which it is always my pleasure to answer, and I hope to, in a measure, keep up this correspondence by letter, and through the columns of the FARMER.

I feel as much interest in the Grange as ever I did, and the more I study its principles, and see its possibilities, the more strongly am I impressed

with the feeling that it is the grandest institution belonging to any country, and one that should be proudly sustained by the agriculturists of Canada.

There are times in the history of all associations when interest seems to lag, when circumstances combine to weigh heavily upon them. That the Grange at the present time is not as active as we could wish, can not be denied, but I do not look upon it as telling against its future prospects, for it is not dead if in a measure dormant; but will soon revive, regaining more than its former activity, purified of some of the influences now tending to weaken it, and with renewed vigor, strengthened by the experience of the past, take a loftier position, and wield a greater and more potent influence, through a better system of concerted action, upon the social and political condition of the country.

I feel proud of the great organization I assisted in bringing into existence, and which has reached an influential position in a few short years, and if sustained and carefully managed, will yet show greater results. But let me now say that a folding up of arms awaiting this promised future will never bring it; we will require active work and energetic pushing, unity of purpose, throwing away petty jealousies and narrow-minded selfishness, all taking hold together with a determination to win, and a willingness to work for the end in view, and success will certainly crown our efforts.

THE CANADIAN FARMER will stand by the Grange, its columns will always be ready to advocate the principles of the Order in an independent manner, and in doing that it will be advocating the best interests of agriculturists generally, and the country's best interest.

W. PEMBERTON PAGE.

NIAGARA FALLS.

How to See Them.

The Points of Interest.

The Prices Charged.

SUGGESTIONS TO VISITORS.

NEW SUSPENSION BRIDGE.

length 1,268 feet—connects the American and Canadian shores one-eighth of a mile below the American fall. The cables are 1800 feet in length. From the top of either tower one can get an excellent birds-eye view of the Falls and vicinity. Height above the water 190 feet. A grand view of both Falls and of the gorge can be obtained from here. Charges—One way 25 cents each person; carriage toll, 50 cents.

THE OLD SUSPENSION BRIDGE

two miles below the Falls. This was built in 1855 by John A. Roebing, and is both a railroad and carriage bridge; It is a marvel of engineering some 8,000 miles of wire being employed in the cables. Charges, 25 cents each person over and back. Carriage toll, 50 cents.

CANADA SIDE.

Reaching the Canada side one has a most splendid general view of Niagara, and walking or riding along the bank towards the Falls one reaches what is still called "Table Rock," though the table itself fell in 1850. The view from this rock is very fine and the visitor who fails to see the Falls from the Canada shore, certainly loses one

of the most impressive sights which the world can afford. Here one finds an attractive museum and garden, admission 50 cents; also guides and dresses for going behind the Horseshoe Fall for a fee of \$1.00.

CLARK HILL ISLANDS

Among the other attractions on the Canadian side are the Clark Hill Islands. Continuing the road past Table Rock, we cross to Cedar Island and regaining the main shore and following the Grand Rapids drive, we reach the Clark Hill Islands, some five in number, connected by suspension bridges and very pretty. Here is the so-called Burning Spring, where, through a fissure in the rock, an inflammable sulphurous gas comes up. The drive along the bank is one of the pleasantest around Niagara, while the near view of the rapids and of the falls as seen from up stream are grand. Admission to all, 50 cents.

WHIRLPOOL RAPIDS PARK

just below the old Suspension Bridge. Here a staircase and also an inclined railway conducts one easily and safely to the platform below, whence the view of the Old Bridge above, the roaring rapids, the distant Whirlpool, and the shady walk along the water's edge, give splendid views. Great improvements have lately been made here by the new lessee. During the past winter the entire railway has been rebuilt and roofed in and new cars added. On a warm afternoon this is one of the coolest and most delightful places about the Falls. The whole volume of water here rushes by with marvellous rapidity boiling and seething in its narrow channels. Taylor Island, noted in 1881 as the home of the imprisoned dogs, is just opposite. No one should leave Niagara without obtaining this grand view of the rapids. Admission, 50 cents.

WHIRLPOOL.

Below here and overlooking the boiling Whirlpool, is what is known as the Whirlpool Canada side. Front here one looks down into the Whirlpool itself, while directly away from him winds the Niagara till it is lost in Lake Ontario beyond. You can descend by car to the waters edge, obtaining grand views both of the rapids as they enter the Whirlpool and also of this wonderful basin itself. From here Brock's monument is visible on a clear day. Admission 50 cents.

On the Canada side there is also the Whirlpool Lundy's Lane Tower, distant one and one-half miles from the New Suspension Bridge, erected on that famous battle-field.

Brock's Monument, six miles from the Falls themselves and on the Queenston Heights which overlooks the Niagara River and the fertile lands in the United States and Canada between which it is the boundary line. Erected to the memory of General Brock, killed on this spot in 1812.

SUGGESTIONS.

These constitute Niagara Falls and its surroundings, and in conclusion let us say: If you come to only stay a day, don't think you can see everything named above unless at a large expense. If you come to see Niagara Falls, insist on seeing them first, then select from the outside places any that you desire. If you are going to spend a week here, and certainly will appreciate and understand Niagara, one should stay that long, buy a season ticket to the two or three principal points. Visit them daily and spend plenty of time at them. Take in one or the other attractions each day. By so doing you will appreciate them all, and will not go away

feeling that you have been beaten out of your money, or that Niagara is such a very expensive place.

If, after viewing the real object of interest, the Falls themselves, the visitor chooses to extend his excursions into the surrounding country he will be amply repaid for his excursions, but he should distinctly understand that these are not the Falls but the country about the Falls; spots which are pleasant but not necessary for him who comes simply to view the great wonder of Niagara to visit.

The charge of \$1.50 per hour for carriage hire is as cheap as at any place in the country, and it is often possible to make a bargain at a much cheaper rate. The difference between the real state of affairs as they exist at the Falls, and the distorted one usually given, namely excessive tolls, high carriage hire, outrageous prices, etc., etc., is an enormous one. One can spend a large sum of money in a day, but, on the other hand, one can get one (and in some cases several) excellent views of Niagara Falls from any one of half a dozen points for 50 cents. At no place that we know of are such favorable terms given to excursionists, thousands coming annually on excursions and seeing, we may say, everything for a very small sum.

With these few words we deem the visitor amply informed; we recommend him to use the same good sense here that he uses at home, to enquire the price of an article before he buys it and if too costly, to let it alone rather than buy it and then go away grumbling; to enquire the price of a carriage before he engages it and to understand that in no case is the charge over \$1.50 per hour. He should expect to pay a fair price for all he receives, not to be continually trying to cheapen everything for as surely as he endeavors to do so, so surely will the advantage be taken of him. Any gentleman or lady who will carefully read and follow the above advice and directions will never have reason to regret a visit to Niagara Falls.

IN WINTER.

To thoroughly understand and appreciate Niagara Falls, one should see them both in summer and winter, for these two pictures so utterly unlike combine to make the perfect whole. In summer the greatest single beauty is the deep green color of the water, which in winter is changed to a muddy yellow. But then the glorious ice scenery fully makes up for this loss. The trees are all covered with an ice foliage—bending and breaking under their loads of ice, which covers every twig and limb. This ice is formed layer by layer as the spray falls and freezes, is as white as marble and as hard as flint. The ice bridge which fills the narrow part of the river at the ferry—the ice mountains formed at each end of the American fall and the large icicles hanging from the banks on both sides of the river combine to make it a unique picture. When the scenery is so grand and it usually is stay during our cold snap after the January thaw, it is well worth a visit, and even if one has to travel a long way.

Niagara if you can see Niagara but once it had better be in winter than in summer. The various photographs, both glass and paper, give an excellent idea of Niagara in summer, but the winter Niagara views are far ahead, both as to faithfulness of reproduction and to artistic work. In these, as seen through a stereoscope, the beauties of the ice formation which is indescribable in words is reproduced with a wonderful exactness.

IN SUMMER.

Many people say they prefer the

view of the rapids to that of the falls, and surely the view of the former from the Cataract verandah, from Goat Island bridge, from the three sister islands, and also those views to be had on the way to the Burning Springs are unsurpassed at Niagara.

During the summer season there is plenty of amusement to be found by those who wish to spend a few weeks here. The fishing in the river two or three miles above the Falls is most excellent. Black bass, muscalonge, pickerel and perch abound, the bass fishing being especially good. Boats and tackle can always be obtained, also the service of a competent boatman, one who is thoroughly acquainted with the current of the river and with the best fishing grounds. At the proper season of the year on the river and in the surrounding country there can always be found enough good sport to satisfy those fond of hunting; in fact, Niagara is in the centre of a territory where woodcock, all kinds of snipe and duck abound.

ROUGH SIEGE LAID TO HIM.

Mr. James O. Neville, the well known General Import and Export Agent of the "Allen Line," and General Dominion Shipping Agent, of 538 Dorchester street, Montreal, is an active member of the Shamrock Lacrosse Club. "While on a late exhibition trip to the States," said Mr. Neville to the writer, "my old foe, the rheumatism, attacked me, and gave me a rough siege. I suffered with the ailment all through my trip and long after my return home. I tried several remedies and found them entirely useless. Having read the endorsements of well known people who had used St. Jacobs Oil, and been cured thereby, I determined to give it a trial. Upon the first application, I saw at once it was what I required. In two weeks time I was as well as ever, and fully able to attend to my business. I have not had the least suggestion of rheumatism since. It certainly is a remarkable remedy and one that seems to me to be infallible."

Is it right that "Lent lectures" should very often be composed of borrowed sermons?

*Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound ranks first as a curative Agent in all complaints peculiar to women. Cures Kidney troubles of either sex.

To do business a man must have dollars and sense.

*"Slow and steady wins the race." Steadily, but not slowly, Kidney-Wort is distancing all competition for universal popularity and usefulness. This celebrated remedy can now be obtained in the usual dry vegetable form, or in liquid form. It is put up in the latter way for the especial convenience of those who cannot readily prepare it. It will be found very concentrated and will act with equal efficiency in either form. Read advertisement.

Sweet meets—two fond lovers in a first embrace.

Every color of the Diamond Dye is perfect. See samples of the colored cloth at the druggists. Unequaled for brilliancy.

A dog fight is now facetiously styled an *affaire de cur*.

JOSEPH RUSAN, Percy, writes: I was induced to try Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for a lameness which troubled me for three or four years, and found it

the best article I ever tried. It has been a great blessing to me.

Rich men feel misfortunes that pass over poor men's heads.

JAMES COLLEN, Pool's Island, N. F., writes: I have been watching the progress of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil since its introduction to this place, and with much pleasure state that my anticipations of its success have been fully realized, it having cured me of bronchitis and soreness of nose; while not a few of my "rheumatic neighbors" (one old lady in particular) pronounce it to be the best article of its kind that has ever been brought before the public. Your medicine does not require any longer a sponsor, but if you wish me to act as such, I shall be only too happy to have my name connected with your prosperous child.

Why is the sun like a good loaf? Because it is light when it rises.

CHEAP AND GOOD.—For 50 cents you can purchase from any reliable druggists, a box of Mack's Magnetic Medicine, which contains forty-five doses; this is cheaper than any other similar medicine sold, and while it is cheap our druggists say it is the best, and gives satisfaction in all cases. Read the advertisement in another column. For sale by H. W. Hobson, Welland.

A good lawyer is not a necessity, for necessity knows no law.

MR. T. C. BERRHARD, public school teacher, Norland, writes: "During the fall of 1881 I was much troubled with Bilio-ness and Dyspepsia, and part of the time was unable to attend to the duties of my profession. Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure was recommended to me, and I have much pleasure in stating that I was entirely cured by using one bottle. I have not had attack of my old complaint since, and have gained fifteen pounds in weight."

A rush-light—a head-light on an express train.—*Boston Advertiser*.

MR. JOHN MAGWOOD, Victoria Road, writes: "Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure is a splendid medicine. My customers say they never used anything so effectual. Good results immediately follow its use. I know its value from personal experience, having been troubled for 9 or 10 years with Dyspepsia, and since using it digestion goes on without that depressed feeling so well known to dyspeptics. I have no hesitation in recommending it in any case of Indigestion, Constipation, Heartburn, or troubles arising from a disordered stomach."

If brokers wish to raise the wind they should negotiate a cyclone.

FLIES AND BUGS.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 16c.

When can a lamp be said to be in a bad temper? When it is put out.

DECLINE OF MAN.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." \$1.

"I thought you told me, doctor, that Smith's fever had gone off." "Oh, yes, but it and Smith went off together."

STORY OF A MONUMENT.

She was a handsome and wealthy young woman, and had but just lost her husband. Full of grief over the loss of her loved one, she sought a dealer in monuments, a friend of the dear departed.

Seeing the sympathetic face of her husband's friend, the tears burst afresh from her eyes, as she greeted him sobbing, "You have heard it, George is gone."

Yes, he had heard it. "And now," said she, "I want to get a monument, the finest and most imposing monument that you can make. I don't care for the expense. You have been costing \$10,000, do you not?" she ventured.

Oh, yes, he could build her a splendid monument for that. He would prepare her a design and submit it to her.

"You will have it ready soon, will you not?" she pleaded. "This evening?"

"No; not this evening," he replied, but he would hurry it up as fast as possible, and would bring it to her residence. And so it was settled, and she went away very grateful for the ready sympathy, and anxiously expectant for the design.

Then the monument man got out an old design and had it transferred to a clean piece of paper, and in fifteen minutes was ready for the widow, but of course it wouldn't do to show up for a week or so. The long days dragged out their weary length, finally, and the marble man assumed an appropriately funeral countenance, sought out the widow, and submitted his work. He found her some what more reconciled to her loss and a little inclined to be critical, but on the whole she was pleased with the design.

"But," she said, "I have been talking over the matter with my sister, and she thinks \$5,000 ought to buy a very nice monument. Couldn't you make one like that for \$5,000?"

"No," responded he, "but I can build you a handsome monument for \$5,000. Shall I make a design for one at that figure?"

"Yes; I wish you would, please, and I will come to your office and examine it in a week or two."

"I will bring it to you."

"Oh, no; I won't trouble you to do so. There is no particular hurry about it, and I will call upon you; it's my turn, you know," and she smiled graciously upon him as she bowed him out.

Well, what was a poor monument man to do? He could only wait, busying himself meanwhile in getting up elaborate and really beautiful designs. One day he met the lady on the street, dressed in the merest apology for half mourning. He bowed obsequiously, and informed her that the design was finished, and he thought could not fail to be perfectly satisfactory.

"Oh," she said, "I have been so busy, don't you know, with one thing and another, that I have forgotten all about it. Let me see; how much was that to cost?"

"Five thousand dollars."

"Oh, dear, I really can't afford to pay that much. Now couldn't you," this very bewitchingly, "make a real nice monument for about \$500? I know you can, and I will come around and see you soon; good-bye."

Then the monument man went to his office and told his grief to a three-legged lamb and a stone angel.

Some time after this, the charming widow with a male friend, whom she called "Charley," dropped in again.

"Do you know," said she, "I feel so

ashamed that I never came around to look at your pretty designs. Charlie and I have concluded that those great costly ornaments are so foolish, after one's dead you know. We think it's wicked, don't we, Charley?" Charley allowed that it was. "But," she continued, "those little white boards such as they put up at the soldiers' graves, Charley and I think are very nice. So neat and unpretentious. Couldn't you make one of them for me and put George's monogram on it? His initials make such a very pretty monogram."

The monument man's cup was full, and he spilled over on them. He told her that Charley could get an old shingle and tack one of George's business cards on it.

More than 500 Invalids.

With diseases fast tending towards death, could be cured in from one to four weeks, by consulting Dr. Englehardt at his Medical and Surgical Institute, for the treatment of all forms of disease, corner of Erie and Pearl streets, Buffalo, N. Y. 40 years practice. Consultation free.

LITERARY.

DORA'S TRIAL.

By ELLA W. THOMPSON.

"I do wish," said Mrs. Prudence Hall, holding her darning needle in mid-air for a moment over the coarse blue sock she was mending, "I do wish you could see your way clear to marrying Seth Hallett. He wants you the worst kind, and he would be such a good provider."

"But I don't like him well enough, Prudy; and I want something besides meat and drink and two calico dresses a year."

Mrs. Prudence Hall had sprained her ankle, and was confined much against her will, to sit day after day in an upper chamber, with a terrible consciousness that everything about the farm was relapsing into chaos and old night for want of her oversight. Her pretty sister Dora had come to stay with her; but she was only a child, "you know."

"There are two kinds of love in this world," said Mrs. Hall, after a pause, in which she had been taking counsel with herself whether Dora was old enough to talk to on those subjects at all, and it flashed upon her "that the child" was near twenty years old. "Perhaps you like Seth well enough to marry him, only you don't know it."

"Tell me about the two kinds of love," said Dora innocently. "I thought love was love the world over." "I have never known but one kind, I think, Dora. When I married David Hall, he was the most well-to-do man in these parts, and we never had a quarrel while he lived. He was a good, practical sort of man and he never asked me to do anything unreasonable."

"What if he had?" asked Dora. "Well, I guess I should have argued him out of it. But there is a kind of love that will draw women through fire and water. It makes them throw themselves away on poor shiftless men that will never provide for them or their children, and they know it as well, as anybody else does. It is the greater wonder to me why such a useless feeling should ever be created."

Dora had bent low over her work to hide the roguish smiles at her sister's discourse; but at this point she fixed her deep grey eyes on Prudence, not smiling, but simply earnest.

"Such love brings happiness sometimes, I suppose," said Dora.

"Next to never!" said Prudence, with great decision. "We ain't made to be happy, and anything that's too good leaves a bad taste in the mouth. Comfort is a bird in the hand and you don't gain anything by letting it fly on the chance of happiness."

"Did you ever know anyone about here Prudence, that threw themselves away for love? It seems to me they won't look at a man unless he has a house and farm already for 'em."

"That's where they are right," said Prudence. "You are rather given to high-flyin' notions, and it's time you found out that bread don't grow already buttered. Yes, I did know one girl who was pretty and smart, and had no end of chances to get married (I think my David courted her for a while, but he never would own it,) and she would have that shiftless critter, Joe Raymond, who never could make one hand wash the other. Even when she was a dyin' she pretended that she had been happy, and would not have done no other way if she had it to do over again."

"Was she Joe's mother?" asked Dora quickly.

"Yes, to be sure; and when she died we took him to bring up and work on the farm, he's more than paid his way, but he is a rolling stone like his father, and won't never come to anything. I forgot to tell you—he's going to morrow."

"Going to-morrow? cried Dora with a great start. "I thought his time wasn't out for another month."

"Well, it ain't rightly out till he's twenty-one, but he was in such a hurry to be off, that I gave him the last month."

Then a silence fell upon them. These two women had the same father and mother, though a score of years lay between them. Prudence had been born in the early married life of their parents, when they were struggling with a stony New England farm, and there was work for even baby hands. The lines of duty and patience were deeply engraved in her rugged face, which yet beamed with a kindly common sense. But Dora had come to her mother later in life, as an old tree blossoms into loveliness after everyone has forgotten it. Her little feet had walked in easy paths, and Prudence yearned over her like a mother.

She sat down by the open fire, bending her graceful head over some delicate work that Prudence would never had found time for; her red dress and the flickering firelight made her a picture too lovely for that dull room.

"Prudence," she said suddenly, "as this is Joe's last night, I think I'll go down and say good-bye to him."

"You might call him up here."

"No; I think I'll go myself."

"I believe I haven't ever told you, Dora, how much you pleased me by giving up that childish way of going on that you used to have. It did very well for you to be fond of each other when you were little, but of course it's out of the question now."

It might have been the red dress and firelight that brought such a vivid flush to Dora's cheek as she listened and turned away. She ran lightly down the stairs and opened the door of the great farm kitchen.

A young man sat by the dull fire looking into it as one does into the eyes of an enemy before the fight—an over-grown farmer boy, with homemade clothes, with nothing about him to fall in love with, least of all for the brilliant little figure that stood waiting for him to look up. He was too intent on his own thoughts to notice her, till she went swiftly across the room, and taking his head between her soft hands turned his face up to hers.

"Joe, bad boy, were you going away without letting me know?"

The hard lines of his face softened and brightened under her gaze, till

one would not have known him for the same man.

"I thought I should not see you to night," he said.

"You know better; you know I would have crept through the key-hole to have one last little minute with you."

"How long will you wait for me, Dora?"

"Till you come back."

"If it were seven years, think how long it would be."

"If you love me as you make me believe," said Dora, "you would not go away at all, but work here until you could have built a little house, and then we could rough it together."

"No, little Dora, that is not my kind of love; my mother tried that, and she lived a slaves life."

"Dora, Dora!" called Prudence, from up-stairs: "what on earth are you doing down there?"

"I must go now; I must, truly," said Dora, as she felt herself locked in arms that would not give way. "If I live without you for seven years I will be a homely old maid, and you will not thank me for waiting for you."

He put her away then and looked at her curiously, as if he had never thought of her prettiness before. "Do you know what your name means?" he asked earnestly. "I saw it in a paper that Theod re means 'Gift of God,' and you have been just that to me. If I had never seen you, I should never have had a notion about a day's work or a night's sleep. I will write when I have any luck, and come home on New Year's Eve when I do come, and if you wear this red dress I shall know you have waited for me."

"I think I shall live to wear it when you come home, if it is seven times seven years, Joe, for women are very hard to kill," said Dora, slowly disappearing from the kitchen.

"What have you been doing all this time?" said Prudence, severely.

"I was only giving Joe some very good advice."

"Well, I hope he'll profit by it."

"So do I," said Dora, heartily.

'Tis as easy to say seven years as one; and we read of Jacob's seven year's service for Rachel, which seemed but as one day for the love that he bore her. Rachel's feelings are not thought worthy to be mentioned in holy writ, but if her love was like Dora's, every day seemed like seven years. And here, in a nutshell lies the difference between a man's love and a woman's.

Jacob had the sheep to mind, and he did mind them uncommonly well. Joe went to seek his fortune in new scenes, and only thought of Dora when he had nothing else to do. The poet thought he had set a hard task to men when he said:

"Learn to labor, and to wait," but it is immeasurably harder to be idle, than to wait.

Till her lover went away Dora had never cared to ask herself whether she were a child or a woman. Sunshine had been plenty with her, and she had eagerly sugared and gilded the plain things that farm life had afforded her.

Before the first year had come to an end she felt that she would soon arrive at a patriarchal age if she did not do something to kill the time which died so hard on her hands.

"Teach school! I guess not," said her father, when she broached the subject to him. "You ain't starving yet, and if you want some new furbelows, just say so, and not come at it slantin' ways like that."

"I don't want anything father, but there is so little to do at home."

"Nonsense! In my time girls was always full of business. Can't you make sheets and pillow cases and get ready to be married? Who knows but what some one will ask you some of these days? Well, waal, folks can'

always have their fathers in this world? I ain't willin' and with this end 'nt."

But the end was not the end and Dora easily obtained a school. She developed a governing talent which charmed the committeemen, and the congenial labor among the little children took her out of herself, and infused new life into her hope deferred.

Every week she walked to the post-office, three miles away, to ask for a letter, going in with a great flush on either cheek, and coming out pale and dull-eyed after the stab of disappointment. I wonder that people in the country are so anxious to be postmasters; if they only knew it, they are actors in more tragedies than any member of a theatrical stock company. Much scaled happiness passes through their hands; but they have to refuse many a "Mariana in the Moated Grange,"—weary women who reach a hand out of their dull lives for a letter and draw it back empty.

It was far in the second year before Joe's first letter came. It was surely a fanciful and a foolish thing for a schoolmistress to do, but Dora carried it to her own little room and put on the red dress before she read Joe's letter.

Joe was working in the mines of Colorado. His luck had not yet come, in nuggets at least, but hard work and sober living had given him the advantage over the other miners. He never was so well and he loved her better than all the world.

Dora lived on this letter for many weeks, and she set "Colorado" so often to her scholars that they will write that word better than any other to their dying day.

Letters came oftener as years drew on; sometimes Joe was up in the world, sometimes down; once his carefully hoarded gold was stolen from him and he had to begin all over again; but this was nothing to a long illness, in which a friend wrote to Dora as soon as Joe was out of danger. Then Dora envied the doves their wings.

New Year's day was the hardest of all to bear. She could not help a strong pressure of excitement when she put on the red dress, which grew more and more old-fashioned, and watched the sun go down on the road that Joe must travel when he should come home. The next morning she fitted her shoulders sadly to the burden of another year.

One young farmer after another found his way to the old farm house on Sunday evening, and Dora pushed them down and declined plain of discouragement so gently that they scarcely knew whether they had intended to court her or not. It was not the least of her trials to meet the entreaties of her sister and the rough arguments of her father, when one or two more persistent suitors would take nothing less than "no" for their answer.

Dora could give no reason for refusals to marry, only she loved no one well enough—a reason which should be all sufficient if parents remained immorally young; but it loses weight after sixty.

As the seventh year drew to a close Dora's heart beat light with her. Joe had mentioned seven years, as if he had meant to come home then at any rate. She wore out the first day of the "Glad New Year" with busy cares till late in the afternoon, when an old man, spent with much walking, stopped to rest himself at the farm house kitchen. Prudence bestirred herself to give him a hearty luncheon, and when he was warmed and fed he began to talk of his travels. He had been seeking his fortune all over the West, and not finding it, had come back to die at home. He mentioned Colorado and Denver, and when Dora found herself alone with him for a moment, she

said: "Did you ever see Joseph Raymond in Denver?"

"Joe Raymond? Oh yes! knew him well; lived with him right on to a month. His wife is a real good cook, couldn't be beat in them parts."

"You say he was married?"

"To be sure; a right smart fellow, and mighty fond of his wife. Women are scarce out there."

Prudence came in and the old man went his way, all unconscious of the great stone he had cast into the still waves of Dora's heart.

"What's the matter?" said Prudence: "your as white as a sheet."

Dora's only answer was to start out of the house and run, as for her life, down the frozen orchard path, by which she could gain upon and overtake this terrible old man. She might have said with the "holy Herbert":

"My tho'ts are all a case of knives,
Wounding my heart
With scattered smart—"

only misery must have time to crystallize into a memory before it takes the form of poetry. She stood before the old man at the turning, bearded and breathless. "How did the Joe Raymond look, that you lived with?" gasped Dora.

"I never said Joe Raymond," said the old man, peevishly: "I said Jim, Joe who—" but Dora was off again before he could finish the sentence.

She ran back through the orchard, giving thanks with all her heart, that she had not been persuaded of Joe's unfaithfulness by one hearing. Her feeling of grateful awe kept her from mourning much over the passing away of the seventh anniversary of Joe's departure with no sign of his return.

His letters had wholly ceased, and there was nothing left for Dora, but to possess her soul in patience. When another New Year dawned upon her she put on the old red dress, more from habit than from any gleam of hope in her heart, and did not care to look in the glass. In the twilight she walked slowly down the orchard path and leaned on the gate that led into the road.

Suddenly a man sprang from out behind the wall.

"Theodora, my Gift of God!" he said; and Dora, though she recognized no mark of her lover who had left her eight years before, felt that no other knew that pass-word, and suffered herself to rest silently in his arms, in the ineffable content that comes from long waiting.

When Joe and Dora went into the house and she looked at him by candle light, her heart almost misgave her; his luxuriant beard, and the manly assurance of his manners were not at all like her Joe of beloved memory, and a terrible barrier seemed to raise up between them, while Prudence remained in the room with her company manners, which sat more awkwardly upon her than her husband's gown.

When Dora tiptoed softly by her sister's door at a very late hour that night, Prudence was lying awake for her.

"Don't tell me," she said, "that you have been waiting for that Joe Raymond all this time!"

"I won't tell you, if you don't want to hear it," said Dora.

"Do you know whether he came home any better off than when he went away?"

"I really haven't thought to ask him," said Dora, carelessly. Prudence groaned and turned her face to the wall.

Joe waited only till the next day to tell Mrs. Hall the story of his success which looked very modern in his traveled eyes, but it seemed a noble fortune in her noble ideas.

"I never thought before," said Dora's father at the wedding, "that a woman could keep a secret, and I guess it ain't more common than snow in dog days."

"How long would you have waited for me?" whispered Joe in Dora's ear.

"Forever!" said Dora, solemnly.

And Mrs. Prudence Hall, as she overheard the word, thanked her stars that Dora's foolish notions had not wrecked her at last on a poverty-stricken marriage.

LADIES' DEPT.

THE WEDDING RING.

In the days well known to history as "once upon a time," a certain noble Roman youth was deeply engaged in the excitement of a game of ball. The occasion was an important one to him, for it was his wedding feast; but the play made him careless of the treasure he ought to have guarded with the greatest affection. He took off his ring and placed it upon the finger of a statue of Venus, to remain there till he should want it again. When, however, a few hours after, he found to his dismay that the stony hand had become clenched, so that it was impossible to remove the ring. He now had to pay the penalty of his rashness, for he was constantly haunted by the figure, which kept whispering in his ear: "Embrace me; I am Venus, whom you have wedded; I will never restore your ring." The wretched youth continued to be followed by his disagreeable companion until, after much difficulty, he was able, with the assistance of a priest, to force the goddess to relinquish the ring, and then was the young man free. This legend has been widely spread, and has been popular under varied forms. In some of these the Virgin Mary takes the place of Venus, and the owner of the ring having, by placing it on the finger of a statue, become the betrothed of the Virgin, is obliged to renounce the world and enter a monastery.

In another version a certain priest, desiring to enter the marriage state, seeks a license from the Pope, who grants his request on condition that he shall first conciliate St. Agnes, who was not only the patroness of his Church, but the special preserver of virginal chastity, by placing on the finger of her statue an enameled ring, sent for the purpose by the sovereign Pontiff himself. The priest does as he is directed, and places the ring on the fourth finger of the figure; but his astonishment is great when the hand which had been put forward to receive the ring is returned to its original position. Attempts to withdraw the ring are ineffectual, and the unfortunate priest realizes the truth that he is contracted to St. Agnes, and can marry no one else. These legends are particularly interesting as exhibiting the feeling which was universally entertained in olden times, that wedding rings possessed an inherent power and value in themselves—a belief which still lingers in places.

DRESSING TO PLEASE.

A law of nature, from which there is no appeal, has bestowed on woman a desire to dress becomingly and well. Frown as we may upon mis-spent time in making and arranging ourselves in fashionable garments, ages of cultivated taste have left our sex helpless in the hands of earth's master tyrant—fashion. Like a flock of sheep that blindly follow their leader, leap where he leaps without knowing the reason, women with slight discrimination, wear broad rims and narrow rims, long skirts and short skirts, red, black, and blue, which ever fickle fortune is pleased to endorse. Yet not for herself does woman give valuable

time and thoughts to beautifying her person, but that others' eyes may dwell with pleasure on her adornments. Few, perhaps, have asked themselves for whom they dress. Numberless times have wives been rebuked for not dressing for their husband's eyes, after the honeymoon had waned, and they had settled down to the practical routine of every-day life. The immaculate morning collar, the tidy wrapper, and carefully arranged hair, have been pointed out to young wives as of especial importance in retaining the husband's love.

But thinking women know well enough that a sensible man's affections are not weakened by a hurried toilet when necessity demands it, and thinking men know, too, that wrappers will become soiled, and collars must sometimes wait, and crimps remain in pine.

Society, too, is forgiving, and tolerates last season's styles and shades, if the wearer is ladylike and agreeable.

The little children are the most appreciative lovers of a pretty toilet. Mothers are too apt to forget that the first years of a child's life are those which receive the most lasting impressions. Being the mother's constant companions, the little ones take in all that is new and beautiful with which they adorn their persons, and three score years and ten will not eradicate the impression made at beholding a new piece of jewelry, a bright ribbon or glossy curl.

When Lydia Newman fastened her shoes with "poppy-red ribbons" to please her little boy, she gave him a happy thought that never forsook him. We all remember what was graceful and lovely in our mother's dresses, and when we recall her image from her long home, she comes to us clothed in the beautiful garments we so much admired in childhood.

Dressing with care for the children receives a lasting reward. Dressing for the criticism of Mrs. Grundy, and her numerous family is a hopeless, thankless task.—California Patron.

FACETIÆ.

The best thing out—an aching tooth.
Counter-claims—Your wife's shopping bills.

A man always feels put out when he is taken in.

Rheumatism is always a joint affair, and yet there is only one party to it.

There are more sensible people who are smart than smart ones who are sensible.

True affection grows stronger as it grows older. The same may be said of an egg.

It is harder for a penurious man to be honest than for a gourmand to keep a fast.

Why cannot a Temperance man kiss a Jewess? He has sworn not to taste Jew-lips.

Providence has given us hope and sleep as a compensation for the many cares of life.

Why is a policeman like a good conundrum? Because you must look sharp to find him out.

A kiss on the forehead means reverence, but there's no fun in it worth mentioning.—Rochester Democrat.

"The rich," said a Dutchman, "eat venison because it is deer. I eat mutton because it is sheep."

Why is a young lady like a bill of exchange? Because she ought to be settled when she arrives at maturity.

"What do you take for your cold?"

said a lady to Mr. —. "Four pocket handkerchiefs a day," was the answer.

Jones believed in policemen, and thinks they are all square men. "At any rate," he says, "they are never 'round'."

"Ma, does pa kiss the cat?" "Why, no, my son. What in the name of goodness put that into your head?" "Coa, when pa came down stairs this morning he kissed Sarah in the hallway and said: 'That's better than kissing the old cat up stairs, ain't it, Sarah?'"—N. O. Picayune.

The Boston Post is authority for the following statement about a circus manager who wanted a new name for his show: "Let a sophomore collegiate suggested monohippic aggregation as good, and the circus man had got three towns billed before he was informed that 'monohippic' meant 'one-horse.'"

A negro preacher described hell as ice-cold, where wicked froze to all eternity. When asked why, he said: "Cause I don't care to tell them people nuffin else. Why, if I tell them hell is warm dey be wanting to start down dere, some of dem ole rheumatic niggers, de very fus' fros."

JOHNNY'S COMPOSITION ON THE KANGAROO.—The Kangaroo ain't much of a recomod for the factory which made him, or maybe he knu in himself wen the riginal diergrams was in the safe, and rakin up such organs az wuz left over he made his ownself. He looks in the face like a shaller goose, and when see him walkin on his narrativ you don't blame nachur for giving him that expression. His legs mus been made on difrent moles, cause the last one iz long as a torch-lite perceshin but the front ones aaz got too much shortnin in. Sum Kangrews has their cloze made so tha kin carry thare familys round in thare overskurts, but if I wuz a boy kangrew ide rather paddle mone kanew. Kangrews wears mustaches like cats, but a mule kin give em a yard start on the ear question an' beet em like soksty.

AN OLD STORY.

When Davy Crockett was in Washington he was one day sitting in a hotel toasting his shins when a senator from Massachusetts entered.

Approaching the old frontiersman the latter said:

"Crockett, a large procession of your constituents are marching up the street. You ought to go out and greet them."

Crockett hurriedly arose and went out upon the hotel steps, when a large drove of mules passing by caught his eye. He quietly watched them until the last one had passed and then returned to his seat by the stove. The Massachusetts senator was still there, and as the redoubtable Davy dropped into his chair, asked:

"Well, did you see your friends?" "Oh, yes," was the response. "They looked remarkably well, too."

"Did you ascertain their destination?"

"Certainly, sir."

"And where are they going in such a solid body?"

Crockett turned to the senator with a quiet, calm expression, and replied:

"The blamed fools are all going down to Massachusetts to teach school!"

And then they gazed a moment at each other's faces and sadly walked up to exercise the bar-keeper a while.

COOKIES.—Take one and one half cup of white sugar; one half cup of lard; one-half cup of butter; sufficient caraway seeds or nutmeg to season to suit the taste; one cup of sour milk. with a teaspoonful of soda, and flour sufficient to make dough. Mix thoroughly, roll very thin and bake quickly.

A Scholar in a country school was asked "How do you parse Mary milks the cow?" The last word was disposed of as follows "Cow, a noun, feminine gender, third person, and stands for Mary." "Stands for Mary! How do you make that out?" "Because," added the intelligent pupil, "if the cow didn't stand for Mary, how could she milk her?"

A married man of Portage, Wis., eloped with a widow and her two daughters. After traveling a short time he took the prettiest daughter and left the others in the lurch. That seems to be something new in the way of elopements where a man takes the whole family and then sorts them out when he gets them on the road.

Spirit of the press—Cider.



Good for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

Lydia E. Pinkham's VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is a Positive Cure

For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

A Medicine for Woman. Invented by a Woman. Prepared by a Woman. The Greatest Medical Discovery Since the Dawn of History.

It revives the drooping spirits, invigorates and harmonizes the organic functions, gives elasticity and firmness to the step, restores the natural lustre to the eye, and plants on the pale cheek of woman the fresh roses of life's spring and early summer time.

Use It and Prescribe it Freely. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulant, and relieves weakness of the stomach. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

For the Cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, and give tone and strength to the system, of man, woman or child. Insist on having it.

Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 253 and 255 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, \$1. Six bottles for \$4. Sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, \$1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Euclid, Oct. stamp. Send for pamphlet.

No family should be without **LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS.** They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

Sold by all druggists.



KIDNEY-WORT
IS A SURE CURE
for all diseases of the Kidneys and
LIVER

It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and infection, stimulating the healthy secretion of the bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.

Malaria. If you are suffering from malaria, have the chills, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve & quickly cure. In this season to cleanse the system, every one should take a thorough course of it. (51)

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price \$1.

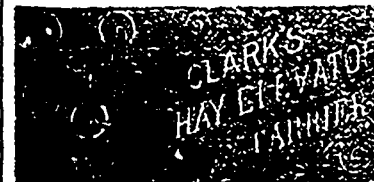
KIDNEY-WORT

WELLAND BOOKBINDERY.
L. J. BRENNAN, Blank Book Manufacturer, or, Book Binder, &c. Good work and moderate prices. Old books rebound better than new. "Tribune" office, Welland, 935 L. J. BRENNAN.

For Sale
Two Paper Cutters

One a Plow Machine, width 29 1/2 inches, the other a Cardboard Cutter, width, 27 inches, both in first class order, and dispensed with only on account of having put in a Gullotine Cutter. Will be sold cheap. **WELLAND PRINTG & PUB. CO.** Welland, Nov. 3, 1881.

FOR SALE.
One Oshawa Threshing Machine, Horse Power, Trucks, &c., all complete, with latest improvements. Will exchange for good horses. Inquire of E. A. BOARDMAN, Crowland P. O. July 18th, 1882.



Clark's Hay Elevator, and Carrier.

WHAT OUR CARRIER HAS DONE.

Nineteen loads of hay weighing over a ton each have been unloaded in three hours each load being pitched off at four forks full in from two to four minutes. We have ten testimonials from reliable farmers stating that they have unloaded 250 pounds of hay in less than two minutes. Hay can be pitched into the barn from the gable end as well as from the barn floor, and can be pitched from the box as well as into it.

FOR STACKING we guarantee that our Carrier has no equal. In the far West it has been used quite extensively with the best possible results.

ANY FORK can be used with the Carrier, and as most every farming section has its favorite fork, we do not presume to say which is best.

THE CARRIER adjusts itself to any position on the tracks so that it makes no difference whether the load stand under the track or twenty feet away. This is an advantage possessed by few Carriers, and is a very essential one if you wish to fill the barn floor with hay or grain.

Our Offer.

Upon written application we will send one of our Hay Carriers, on trial, to any responsible farmer in the United States or Canada, with the understanding that if it performs its work fully up to the warranty, he shall pay us our advertised price for it. If it does not perform according to contract, it may be returned to us, we paying the return freight charges.

Price of Hay Carrier, Complete, \$15.00.

Reliable agents wanted in over farming community in Canada and the United States. For further particulars address

James Rennie, General Agent. TORONTO, CANADA.

The Canadian Mutual Aid Association.
INCORPORATED AUGUST 20, 1881.
Head Office, Toronto.

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Reliable Aid to Families of deceased members at Small Cost. For particulars apply to S W Hill Membership Superintendent, Ridgville, or to W Pemberton Page, Secretary, No 63, King Street East Toronto. --221

TEMPERANCE
Colonization Society!
(LIMITED)
INCORPORATED MARCH 4th, 1882.
Capital \$2,000 000 in Shares of \$100 Each.

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THE CHARTER.
The following are some of the powers conferred by the Charter under the Great Seal of the Dominion of Canada:—
(a) Acquiring a tract or tracts of land in the North West Territories of Canada, with a view of colonizing and settling the same.
(b) With power of contract with the purchasers and settlers of the lands that intoxicating liquors or alcoholic beverages shall not be manufactured or sold in the settlement.
(c) To purchase, take, lease, or otherwise acquire any real and personal property and any rights or privileges necessary or convenient for the Company in any part of Canada.
(d) To develop the resources of the lands acquired by building, planting, clearing, cultivating or otherwise dealing with the same.
(e) To aid, encourage and promote immigration into the property of the Company, and to colonize the same, and for the purpose aforesaid to lend and grant any money.
(f) To aid by way of bonus or otherwise in the construction and maintenance of a line or lines of steamboats or barges from and through the lands of the Company to some point or place on or near and in connection with an existing or established line of railway, and to make, provide and carry on, use and work tramways, telegraph lines, canals, reservoirs, aqueducts, roads, streets, and other works which may be deemed expedient in promoting the objects of the Company.
(g) To buy, manufacture and sell all kinds of goods, chatties and effects required for the Company, or by any person who may settle on the property of the Company.
(h) And for such purposes to have all necessary powers for borrowing and investing moneys, selling and disposing of real and personal property, and such other powers as are necessary and incident thereto throughout the Dominion of Canada.

Lands for Sale. Present Settlement, &c

Lands are now for sale at \$2 to \$3 per acre, according to location. Payments one-tenth down, the balance in nine annual installments, with interest at 6% per cent. on unpaid balance.

A splendid opportunity for settlers to obtain cheap homes in a fine country, easy of access.

For further particulars apply to the Secretary, J. A. LIVINGSTONE, or to W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Superintendent of Immigration.

Represents
No. 5 20-Horse Power
CHAMPION
SAWMILL
ENGINE
WITH
SECTIONAL SAFETY BOILER.

Build 4 Sizes Fire-Proof Champion Engines
6 H. P. 12 H. P. 16 H. P. 20 H. P.
WITH PLAIN OR SECTIONAL BOILER
If so ordered, We are testing an Engine every day. Intending purchasers are invited to call at our Works and thoroughly examine the Champion. We use KRUPP'S CELEBRATED BOILER PLATE. Every plate tested. Every boiler tested to 100 pounds, cold water pressure.
OVER 600 SOLD
In 5 seasons. The favorite everywhere. It has no

The sectional safety boiler is manufactured expressly for the "North West" trade. This boiler is so arranged that it is readily taken apart in sections enabling purchasers to clean thoroughly every part of it and prevent burning out. We know from experience this is absolutely necessary with the alkaline waters of the great Western prairies. Largely used by the Pacific Railway Company and all the large Colonization and Rancho Companies.

ADDRESS WATERLOO ENGINE WORKS CO., BRANTFORD, CANADA. Send for New Circular.

Potted STRAWBERRY Plants.

I shall be prepared to furnish in large or small quantities, all the leading varieties of Strawberry Plants, such as Manchester, Midwell, Jersey Queen, &c. not grown or otherwise, as cheap as first class plants can possibly be procured in the United States. Pot grown plants, planted in August, give a crop the following summer. Address:- D. C. WILDEY, Albany, N. Y.

GENUINE

Rose-Comb White Leghorn

C. F. BARBER, - Breeder.

This variety of Leghorn is rapidly taking the place of the old style White Leghorn, on account of advantage gained in having the Rose-Comb. They are pure white, graceful and handsome; non-setters and probably the best layers; eggs, large and fine. They are hardy and healthy, mature early, and begin laying in early fall. In fine they possess all good points connected with the (White) Leghorn blood.

A few Cockerels for sale this fall. Eggs for sale in spring. Address for terms, etc., CHAS. F. BARBER, Ithaca, N. Y.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE

\$100 Reward for any case of Catarrh that it will not cure.

Wolland, March 2, 1882. My little daughter was troubled with Catarrh for two years, and was very much benefitted by the use of "Hall's Catarrh Cure." She is now about cured. W. T. HOUSE.

Toledo, O., Aug. 28, 1880. Messrs. F. J. Cheney & Co., Proprietors Hall's Catarrh Cure, Gentlemen: Our little girl was cured of Catarrh by using Hall's Catarrh Cure, and we would most gladly recommend it to our friends. J. M. ELY. J. D. Weatherford, of the house of A. T. Stewart & Co., Chicago, Ill., writes: Gentlemen: I take the pleasure of informing you that I have used Hall's Catarrh Cure. It has cured me—I was very bad—and don't hesitate to say that it will cure any case of Catarrh. J. D. WEATHERFORD.

Price, 75 Cents per Bottle. Sold by all wholesale and retail Druggists in the United States and Canada. Bottled for Ontario by H. W. Hobson, Wolland, Ont., who will furnish the trade at manufacturers prices. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O., U.S.A.

TRENT NAVIGATION NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

THE letting of the works for the FENNELTON FALLS, BUCKHORN and BURLINGHAM CANALS, advertised to take place on the fifth day of July next, is unavoidably postponed to the following dates:—Tenders will be received until Wednesday the second day of August next. Plans, specifications, &c., will be ready for examination at the places previously mentioned on Saturday, the fifteenth day of July next. A. P. BRADLEY, Secretary. Dept. of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 20th June, 1882.

Pure Scotch Collies from import stock. Price of Pups, \$10 each. Skye Terriers Pups, \$10 each. First class stock. Satisfaction guaranteed. JAMES MOODIE, Chatterville P. O. Dundas Co., Ontario.

50 LANDSCAPE Chromo Cards, etc., name on, 10 cents. CLINTON & Co., North Haven, Connecticut.

The People Have Proclaimed THE CLYDESDALE KING OF DRAFT HORSES



The Largest and Finest Collection of Clydesdale Stallions in the World!

Including the got and descendants of the Greatest Prize Winners of Scotland, and among the number the only horse that ever crossed the Atlantic that ever won and held the Great Challenge Cup—Animals of rare individual worth, combined with the choicest breeding, whose constitutional vigor, energy, and stamina have not been impaired by high feeding and over-fatening. We have not only the largest collection of choicely-bred, Scotland raised Stallions in the World, which the Clydesdale Stud-Books of both Scotland and America will fully verify, but we have some fine American-bred full-bloods, and a few high grades. While recognizing the

Clydesdale AS THE King of Draft Horses

Yet in order that parties desiring either or both breeds might be suited at our establishment, we have added an importation of choice Percheron-Normans. Also extensive breeds of Hambletonians, and other desirable strains of Trotting Stock, and importers and breeders of Holstein and Devon Cattle. We handle only our own stock, and act as agents for no other parties; our stock being of that high quality, choice breeding, hardiness, and vitality, that we are willing to risk our own capital in them, and can confidently recommend them as safe investment for any wishing to purchase.

We feel fully justified in saying that our experience as breeders and importers, our low rates of transportation, large numbers constantly on hand, the extent of our business, general facilities, and having met with no serious losses, which in all business must be made up by the purchaser enables us to offer inducements to any wishing to purchase either class of stock not surpassed by any other firm in this country. We can afford to do it and will. PRICES LOW. TERMS EASY. CATALOGUES FREE.

All stock guaranteed as good as represented. We are the most extensive importers in America of Clydesdales, the best breed of Draft Horses in existence. Visitors Welcome. Correspondence Solicited. Powell Brothers, Springboro, Crawford Co., Pa. In writing mention this paper.



Is a compound of the virtues of sarsaparilla, stillingia, mandrake, yellow dock, with the iodide of potash and iron, all powerful blood-making, blood-cleansing, and life-sustaining elements. It is the purest, safest, and most effectual alternative available to the public. The sciences of medicine and chemistry have never produced a remedy so potent to cure all diseases resulting from impure blood. It cures Scrofula and all scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose, or St. Anthony's Fire, Pimples and Face-grubs, Pustules, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Tetter, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scalp-head, Ring-worm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Mercurial Disease, Neuralgia, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, and General Debility.

By its searching and cleansing qualities it purges out the foul corruptions which contaminate the blood and cause derangement and decay. It stimulates the vital functions, restores and preserves health, and infuses new life and vigor throughout the whole system. No sufferer from any disease of the blood need despair who will give AYER'S SARSAPARILLA a fair trial. It is folly to experiment with the numerous low-priced mixtures, without medicinal virtues, offered as blood-purifiers, while disease becomes more firmly seated. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA is a medicine of such concentrated curative power, that it is by far the best, cheapest, and most reliable blood-purifier known. Physicians know its composition, and prescribe it. It has been widely used for forty years, and has won the unqualified confidence of millions whom it has benefited.

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EARS FOR THE MILLION!

Foo Choo's Balsam of Shark's Oil

Positively Restores the Hearing, and is the only Absolute Cure for Deafness known.

This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as the CARCERODON RONDELETTI. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous and many seemingly miraculous that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Scent charges prepaid, to any address at \$1 per bottle.

Hear What the Deaf Say!

It has performed a miracle in my case. I have no unearthly noises in my head and hear much better. I have been greatly benefited. My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

"Its virtues are UNQUESTIONABLE and its CURATIVE CHARACTER ABSOLUTE, AS THE WRITER CAN PERSONALLY TESTIFY, NOT FROM EXPERIENCE AND OBSERVATION, BUT AT ONCE to Haylock & Jernix, 7 Day Street, New York, enclosing \$1.00, and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—Editor of the Mercantile Review.

To avoid loss in the mails, please send money by REGISTERED LETTER. Only imported by HAYLOCK & JERNIX (late Haylock & Co.) SOLE AGENTS FOR AMERICA. 7 Day St. New York.

Notice!

WE beg to inform the public that we are retiring from the retail business carried on under the style and firm name of Petley & Co., Golden Griffin, and have made

IMMENSE REDUCTIONS

—IN THE PRICES OF—

Silk Dress Goods, Lace, Hosiery, Trimmings, Gloves, Corsets, Ribbons, Embroideries, Fancy Goods, &c.

—ALSO IMMENSE REDUCTIONS IN THE PRICES OF—

Men's Fine Dress Suits, Men's Fine Tweed Suits, Boys' Fine Dress Suits, Boys' Fine Tweed Suits, Men's Fine Worsted Suits, Men's Nobby Spring Overcoats, Boys' Fine Worsted Suits.

As we are positively retiring from the Retail Business.

For the accommodation of the many buyers attending the Great Sale, the stores will be open daily at nine o'clock a.m., and closed at six p.m., and on Saturdays at ten p.m. SALES FOR CASH ONLY.

PATRICK HUGHES. B. B. HUGHES.

N. B.—Housekeepers, Hotelkeepers, and others Furnishing, will save fully twenty to thirty per cent. by purchasing their CARPETS, OILCLOTHS, LINOLEUMS, MATTINGS, etc., during the Great Clearing Sale now going on at the Griffin. None but first-class goods kept in stock. TAPESTRY CARPETS from 35c. per yard. Persons from a distance of from one two hundred miles can save more than their railway fare and expenses on a purchase of \$25 to \$50. Note the address.

Petley & Co., 128, 130 & 131, King St. East, Toronto.

NEW STRAWBERRIES!

POTTED Bidwell, Manchester, PLANTS And other sorts new and old.

Well Grown! At Low Prices!

—Send your address on a post card for—

FREE CATALOGUE.

Full Descriptions, Explanations, and prices! How to grow a fine crop in eleven months from planting. T. C. Robinson, OWEN SOUND, Ont.

IN EVENT OF A DRY SEASON

Farmers take precaution and sow the

GREAT AMMONIA CONDENSER.

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Cheapest and Best Fertilizer.

Sow on any crop and the yield per acre will be largely increased
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Potato Bug Poison **LONDON PURPLE** Potato Bug Poison.

TRADE MARK

If nearest dealer has not got it, write to HEMINGWAY'S LONDON PURPLE CO (Limited), P. O. Box 999, No. 99 Water Street, New York, who will send prices and testimonials.

BEE-KEEPERS Send your name and address on postal card for my descriptive circular and price list of Italian Bees, Dolar and tested Queens, Bee Smokers, Extractors, A B C Books, Comb Foundation, &c. J. O. FACEY, New Hamburg P. O., Ont. 212

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My Hives are the Cheapest and Best in use.

My New and Latest Improved Hives will soon be ready for the market. It contains the usual size and number of Jones frames. I now manufacture ten different kinds and sizes of Smokers, and they are the most handsome, cleanest and best in use.

My New Honey Knife puts all others to shame, and is the finest and best that is in use.

My Latest Improved Honey Extractor has valuable improvements that no others have. It is the cheapest, strongest, lightest running, and best and most durable in America.

My Comb Foundation is made on an improved Durham machine and from clarified wax, and is better manufactured than any other. I will make up wax into comb foundation cheaper and better than others.

My New Silk Bee Vests are made larger than any previous ones, the material having been ordered direct from the manufacturer, specially designed for bee vells. They have no equal.

I am the only one in America who manufactures Perforated Metal for raising comb honey, preventing swarming, controlling fertilization, etc.

My Latest Improved Wax Extractor shuts all others out. I challenge any others in America.

Honey Tins and Pails. My honey cans are cheaper and superior to any others in the Dominion, as I am the only one who has machinery and use to manufacture these new and improved self-sealing cans and pails. They can also be used for sealing fruit.

In a short time my new Honey Labels will be ready. They will be lithographed on nine different stones, blending all the colors, making a handsome varnished chrome label, finer than anything yet made so that each person can have his own name on them. The price will be wonderfully low.

Bees Wax. Those having wax for sale, please drop me a card. I can pay you cash price. Wax taken in exchange for goods.

D. A. Jones, Beeton, Ont

Grange Supplies

For sale at this office.

- Applications for Membership, per 100 \$0 50
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- Membership or Trade Cards, per 100 50
- Bonds for Secretary and Treas. each 100 50
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- Orders on Treasurer, (100 in a book) 70
- Letter heads, full size, per 100 (Grammar or business card printed on) 90
- Letter heads, note size, per 100 (Grammar or business cards printed on) 70
- Envelopes, per 100 (Grammar or business card printed on) 65
- (No orders will be received for letter heads, note heads, and envelopes for less than 100)
- Blank Quarterly Reports for Subordinate Granges furnished to District Granges at the rate of, per 100 1 00
- Blank Bonds (in duplicate), special blank for use of Granges acquiring property 20



Prices Reduced.

Our New Circular for 1882 is Now Ready, and FREE.

Giving Prices of our two-story hives, winter and summer Sawdust Hives, Honey-Comb Foundation, Section Boxes, Honey Extractors, Wax Extractors, Bee Smokers, Bee Feeder, Shipping Crates, Bee Journals &c. Wax worked for 100 per lb.

12,000 lbs Bees Wax Wanted.

Will pay Cash for any amount.
Address:— M. RICHARDSON,
Box 212, Port Colborne, Ont.

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I. C. FELL & CO,
7 Adelaide Street, TORONTO.
Good Work at Reduced Price.

Bee-Keepers.

Send for my Price List for 1882. Comb Foundation, for sale. Bee Hives, two-story "Simplifly" hive. Honey Extractors, Wax Extractors, Bee Smokers, Wax worked for 100 per lb. I will pay cash for any amount of wax.

S. W. HODGSON,
Hornung's Mills, Ont.

Pot-Grown Strawberry Plants

AFTER July 20th, I can furnish Extra Strong Pot-grown Strawberry Plants, of the Sharpless, Bidwell and Chas. Downing, at the lowest prices. Plants guaranteed as good as there is in the United States "Bidwell is the coming berry." Correspondence solicited.

Address,
D. C. WILDEY,
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Mack's Magnetic Medicine.



Brain and Nerve Food.

Is a Sure, Prompt and Effectual Remedy for Nervousness in ALL its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Sexual Prostration, Night Sweats, Spermatorrhea, Seminal Weakness, and general Loss of Power. It repairs Nervous Waste, Rejuvenates the Aged Intellect, Strengthens the Enfeebled Brain and Restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs. The experience of thousands proves it an INVALUABLE REMEDY. The Medicines is pleasant to the taste, and each box contains sufficient for two weeks' medication, and is the cheapest and best. Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to mail free to any address.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by Druggists at 50 cts per box, or 12 boxes for \$5, or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of the money, by addressing Mack's Magnetic Medicine Co., Windsor, Ont., Canada. Sold by all Druggists in Canada.

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Hens, Turkeys, Ducks, Geese, Pigeons, Canaries, Rabbits, Dogs, Cattle, Sheep, any sort of domestic PET STOCK?

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Reliable! Instructive! Entertaining!

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Sole Manufacturers in Canada.
Send for Circular.
Feb 22nd, '82.

NEW DISCOVERY.



IS SUPERIOR to all OTHER DIPS AND SALVES.

It is certain in effect, for not a single Tick or Louse can be found on the sheep dipped. It is Warm and Protecting to the Skin, water-proofing it against wet weather. It increases Quantity, and Improves the Quality of the Wool, for Wool clipped from sheep twice dipped has been declared worth 4s. per ton more money. It is easily mixed, as it mixes perfectly with cold water. It is not only Non-Poisonous, but is Valuable as a Medicine, for given internally, it perfectly cures Lambs of Worms in the Throat, and also Horses troubled with Bot or Worms. It is the most Effective Disinfectant, Deodorizer and Antiseptic known, and has completely stopped outbreaks of off-foot and Mouth, and other infectious diseases.

AWARDS GRANTED TO THE MANUFACTURERS OF THE CHEMICAL FLUID:

Medal for especial merit by the Sanitary Institute of Great Britain.
Premium Diploma at the International Dairy Fair, New York.
First Order of Merit, Adelaide Exhibition, Australia.

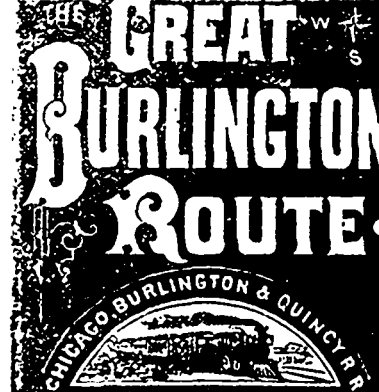
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MORRIS, LITTLE & SON, Lancaster, Eng.

Wightman & Holmes, Owen Sound,

Sole Agents for Dominion.

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SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.



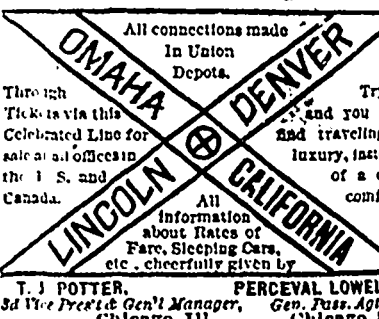
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This Route has no superior for Albert Lea, Minneapolis and St. Paul. Universally conceded to be the best equipped Railroad in the World for all classes of travel.

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Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the U. S. and Canada.
Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury, instead of a discomfort.
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