

Of Interest to Farmers

HAVE PADDOCK FOR THE LIVE STOCK

A paddock on the farm for live stock cannot be valued in dollars and cents. Breeders are often handicapped by not having a place where they can turn out live stock for exercise. In winter, when gates are removed to prevent holding snow there is no place on the average farm where animals can be turned loose without fear of them running away or getting into various sorts of trouble. By having a good paddock near the barn all danger and trouble in that regard may be overcome. The animals may be turned into a paddock, the gate shut and the owner can go about his other work knowing that the bull, stallion, colts, or whatever it may be, are safe in the paddock till he returns.

Then, again, breeding animals, especially sires, require exercise and if such a paddock is available can be turned out for a short time daily; this results in more vigorous offspring.

Sheep may be orrallated at night and thus be safe from the ravages of dogs. Calves may be turned into the paddock to advantage at certain times of the year, and thus develop greater constitution and hardiness than if kept in a dark stall in the stable.

The paddock should be on a high piece of land close to the barn. It should be dry and drained, so that water will not lie on the surface thereby tending to cause a mud hole. It must be well fenced and have a strong, high gate. The fence should be high enough to hold horses from getting over it and close enough to keep dogs out, especially if sheep are kept. If a shade tree or two are available, so much the better the better.

KEEP THE OLD "RELIABLES"

A comparatively young breeder of pedigree beef cattle informs us that he is reducing his herd by selling off his old cows, and some of his younger stock whose individual merit does not measure up to his standard.

It is wise to "cull" a herd, flock or stud every year and thereby improve its average excellence; but, due to a shortage of cash, or to related conditions, some breeders are culling their purebred stock with much more thoroughness than intelligence; they are selling old but reliable females merely because they are advanced in years.

That is not the practice of constructive breeders. They keep their best and most reliable producers until in numerous cases, they die of old age, and cull out young stock, and shy breeding animals.

Old animals do not sell well, privately or publicly. If they are sure breeders of the kind of stock desired, it is a mistake to sell them, merely because they are old. A better-looking young animal on the farm are ready to take their place. We have seen in several famous British herds old and even decrepit cows which, although decidedly unimpressive in appearance, were so valuable and reliable as breeders that their owners would not sell them.

It is always in order to market inferior and unreliable purebred stock, young or old, at the shambles, but it seldom is a sound procedure to dispose of old females that reproduce regularly. Another calf or foal may not be "the last," besides, it may be an old dam's best even if it is as good as the average of her offspring.

Therefore, the sentiment that maintains an old cow or an old mare on the farm until she dies of old age often can be justified upon business grounds.

A foolish tendency in these impatient times is to junk every thing that has achieved age, lack of "speed," or is not "100 per cent efficient," according to some hired "expert's" theory of values.—Breeders Gazette.

LIVER FLUKE DISEASE IN SHEEP

One of my ewes died after being sick for a week or two. I made a post-mortem examination and found all the internal organs in good order except the liver. This organ was pale in color and readily broke up in pieces when handled. The ewe was in lamb and was very fat. I do not think any accident had happened her; I attend to the flock all winter myself, and my sheep are particularly tame and well cared for in a sheep pen specially arranged for the winter.

Liver fluke disease, I would like to know somewhat of its history, so that I could prevent it from again occurring among my sheep.

The description you give of the sickness and death of your ewe clearly indicates that she died of liver disease, or liver rot, as it is sometimes termed. The disease is caused by a destructive parasite that gets the popular name of liver fluke, and this internal parasite of the sheep has a very complex life history. It is common on the Canadian side of the Atlantic, but in Great Britain losses to the sheep industry from liver fluke are extensive, and also in some areas of the United States it is gaining ground.

The Early Symptoms.

The shepherd who keeps a close watch on the health of his flock is always better equipped to check any disease if he is fully acquainted with the early symptoms. The experienced sheep keeper has experienced the importance of examining the mucus membranes lining the eyelids and mouths of his sheep to determine the state of the blood circulation of the body. Every veterinarian when examining a sick horse exposes the inner eye lid, which is the same reason. If the membrane is blanched the shepherd concludes that bloodlessness is present, and knows, from experience, that intestinal worms are the usual cause. It would be well for the shepherd to add to his stock of practical knowledge the art of detecting derangement of the liver from the appearance of the visible mucus membranes. He will remember that a person affected with jaundice, or even extreme torpidity of the liver, shows yellow discoloration of the white of the eye.

Sheep are also affected with jaundice when that is the case the mucus membranes of the mouth and eyelids and even the skin, shows a yellow tinge. Such discoloration indicates a serious derangement or disease of the liver, or jaundice, caused by presence of numerous flukes in the ducts of the liver. Sheep tend to fatten fast for a time when first infested and affected by flukes, but so soon as jaundice sets in they fall fast, become thin in flesh, and eventually die.

When the Warning Goes Unheeded

When a tinge of yellow in the membrane is first noted, immediate change of feeding and management must be given. Wherever the warning goes unheeded the infected sheep will invariably die of self-poisoning from the liver. Abundant exercise throughout winter and spring, together with laxative food to keep the bowels active will also have like disastrous results in winning sheep that are not compelled to take enough exercise.

There is, however, no certain remedy for the disease; prevention is the all important duty. Before a full measure of protection can be accomplished some details of the life history of the liver fluke parasite must be understood. The life history is very complex. The adult fluke is about one inch in length and half an inch in breadth. It is fat and oval and leaf like. The adults live in the liver and bile ducts of the sheep, and their very numerous eggs pass out of the body of the host with the faeces. If they

GAPES

A successful physician has recommended to destroy this pest by

Painful Neuralgia Torturing Sciatica

BOTH COME FROM THE SAME CAUSE—THIN, WATERY BLOOD

Most people think of neuralgia as a pain in the head or face, but neuralgia may affect any nerve in the body. Different names are given to it when it affects certain nerves. Thus neuralgia of the sciatic nerve is called sciatica, but the character of the pain and the nature of the disease are the same. The pain in neuralgia is caused by starved nerves. The blood which carries nourishment to the nerves has become thin and impure and no longer does so, and the pain you feel is the cry of the nerves for their natural food. You may ease the pains of neuralgia with hot applications, but real relief from the trouble comes by enriching and purifying the blood. For this purpose Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are strongly recommended. These pills make new, rich blood and thus act as a most effective nerve tonic. If you are suffering from this most dreaded of troubles or any form of nerve trouble, buy these pills at a fair trial, and note the ease and comfort that follows their use.

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any medicine dealer, or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

JUST BETWEEN OURSELVES

BY DELLA E. STEWART

When we get the idea that we are very talented or very charming into our heads, we soon have room for not much else. For an idea of that variety swells and grows until it entirely crowds out good sense and humility. It's a good thing to remember that we have no patent on all the wisdom that there is, and that even what we think is sagacious may possibly be its opposite.

Nowadays it's very difficult indeed to tell truth from soporific. The latter masquerades so plausibly that unless we take more time to think and weigh than we generally do, before we know it we are deep in devious ways.

The old truths remain the same, to be sure. They always will—a certain number of fundamentals of life. But we try to repudiate them, or dress them up in fancy frills of our own devising, to change their form, if not their substance. In the end, we are obliged to confess that they are unchangeable, ungettable. If we try to crush them and get them out of the way of our desires, they rebound and crush us in turn.

So many wonders have been accomplished in these latter years that it's very difficult to realize that there are things that can't be done, no matter how hard we try. No power of mortal mind or body is adequate. We rebel, for we reach out for omnipotence, yet it is best for us that we be brought face to face with our own impotence at times. Reverence for a higher power, humility, patience—these are not outgrown virtues today. We need them in our lives just as much as ever.

INFECTIOUS SCOURS OF CALVES

The deadly form of dysentery of newborn calves popularly known as "calf cholera" or "white scours" is infectious, being caused by germs of the colon bacillus type. Other forms, including the bacillus abortus of Bang and another causing pneumonia, are no doubt, in some cases associated with the colon bacillus, so that a mixed infection is present. The germs enter by way of the navel (umbilicus) of the calf, or vagina, or just after birth. Infection may also occur by way of the mouth.

The affected calf within a few hours or days of birth becomes "deathly sick," stops nursing, lies down, tucks its head into its side, appears partially unconscious, becomes weak, dies, and quickly becomes bloated and decomposed. In some cases the calf bloats or bawls from birth and is so puny and weak that it is termed a "living abortion" by the attendant. Medical treatment rarely succeeds, but changing the ration of the calf may take the mother's milk at birth may lessen the liability to attack. Preventive measures generally prove effective if thoroughly and persistently applied. Immunization of newborn calves with polyvalent calf dysentery serum does not suffice. That treatment should, however, be given to each new-born calf on every farm where the disease has been prevalent, and our readers should at once consult their veterinarians about the matter. It is likewise necessary to put into effect the following prophylactic measures: The calf at birth should be placed in a perfectly clean, disinfected, whitewashed, light, well bedded, and well-ventilated box stall in which a case of white scours has never occurred. There should be at least two such box stalls or pens on every small dairy farm, and several of them where many calves are kept. After use by one calf the pen should be thoroughly cleaned, disinfected, and freshly bedded in readiness for the next.

The moment the navel cord has been severed, liquids present in the stump should be squeezed out and the stump saturated with tincture of iodine, and then frequently dusted with powdered starch. If the cord does not quickly shrivel and dry more tincture should be applied. Hypodermic treatment with polyvalent serum against dysentery should also be given instantly at birth, allowing the calf to lie at nurse for the first time. The cow's udder and teats should be cleansed and then disinfected with a saturated solution of boric acid, and this should be done daily for at least a week if the calf is allowed to suck. Care must also be taken to prevent contamination of the udder by discharges from the vagina of the cow. With that end in view the vagina should be syringed out daily with a mild antiseptic solution prescribed by the attending veterinarian, and the tail should be kept clean.

It may be added that experiments have been made in immunizing the pregnant cow with biologicals, so that her calf will not contract the disease but thus far the treatment scarcely has proved sufficiently successful to warrant general use. The polyvalent serum, fairly effective as a preventive of the disease, has also considerable merit as a remedial agent and should be used at once in that way should a calf start scouring.

There is no animal on the farm which requires better protection from the cold than the hog; none for which a good bed is more necessary. The horse and the cow have good coats of hair—even a calf or colt left in the cold is provided with a good fur coat; the hogs' feathers are the best protection against low temperature, but the hog has almost nothing between his skin and the weather. One of the first requisites for success with hogs is a shelter where young pigs can be kept warm and well supplied with sunshine and fresh air. A little pig takes cold very easily and recovers slowly, if at all. To prevent taking cold he must be kept dry, warm, away from draughts and provided with good fresh air.

NICE VARIETY IN SERVING APPLES.

The different ways in which apples may be cooked are almost without number, although they are most generally served baked, as sauce and in pie. Following is a pleasing variety:

Berkshire Spiced Apples—This makes a delicious dish for the family dinner. Wipe, core and pare six large apples, and arrange in a baking dish. Mix 3/4 of a cupful of sugar, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, and one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt and fill the cavities. Add one-fourth of a cupful of water, and bake until the apples are soft. Remove from the oven, cool slightly, and pile meringue on top of each. Return to the oven, and bake eight minutes. Chill and serve with sugar and cream or custard sauce.

For the meringue, beat the whites of two eggs until stiff, and add very gradually, while beating constantly four tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar; then add one-half teaspoonful of vanilla.

Apples in Bloom—These are extremely attractive, but they take considerable time to prepare. Select eight red apples, wipe, and cook in boiling water having water half surround the apples until soft, turning frequently. Remove the skins carefully, that the red color may remain using a silver knife, and arrange on a serving dish. To the water add one cupful of sugar, the grated rind of half a lemon, and the juice of one orange. Let simmer until reduced to one cupful, cool and pour over the apples. Serve with whipped cream and flavored with vanilla.

Apple Whip—Wipe, pare, quarter and core four sour apples, steam until soft, and rub through a sieve; there should be three-fourths of a cupful of apple pulp. Beat the whites of three eggs (on a large platter, using a wire beater) until stiff. Sweeten the apple pulp to taste with powdered sugar, and add a few grains of salt. Add gradually, while beating constantly, to the egg whites. File lightly in a glass dish, chill thoroughly, and serve with chilled custard.

Apple Surprise—Wipe, pare, core and cut eight apples in eighths. Put in a stew pan, and add one cupful of sweet cider, and half cupful of maple syrup, two slices of lemon, one fourth of a teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of butter and a few grains of nutmeg. Cook stirring occasionally, until the apples are soft, then rub through a sieve. Take a thick slice from the stem end of bright red apples and scoop out some of the pulp, leaving apple cups. Fill the cups thus made with

Home Nursing And Health Hints

AN EARLY EXPERIENCE

"There's a fly in my ear," announced Bennie Todd, approaching his mother, who was entertaining company on the veranda one warm afternoon.

"A fly?" gasped his mother and all her guests. "My darling! Come here to mother!" And Bennie was enveloped in a flutter of blue muslin, and hugged very tightly while his mother investigated one pink ear.

"Don't put anything sharp in his ear," cried one visitor, waving away the woman who helplessly forced a hairpin, drawn from her waving locks. "The ear drum is only an inch from the opening to the ear, and it's such a delicate membrane that—"

Little Feud Is Started

"Of course, if you stick a pin in it you can't hear any more," finished her sister, acidly.

"You must certainly would damage it," contended the first speaker, but no one was paying much attention to the little feud. And Bennie's mother had no intention of putting a pin into her Bennie's ear.

"Tell mother, dear, does it hurt? How did it happen?" She was hurtling when Bennie made funny little faces and wriggled his neck, and said: "O-o-h! It's buzzing! I can feel it."

"Then—I don't know how. It just flew in," he said, vaguely. "Can I have some chocolate cake, please?"

"Some one fed him chocolate cake while his mother went for her electric torch."

"Whatever are you going to do?" everyone wanted to know.

"A bright light fly out of the ear. I've read it some place," she said, taking Bennie and his cake on her lap, and holding the bright torch close to his ear.

Saline Solution Effective

The light failed, however. The fly continued to buzz in the child's ear.

"Float it out with warm oil. I'm sure I've heard that some place," volunteered the newest bride.

"Or with warm salt solution. Come on! Let's try that," and though Bennie protested a little at the prolonged flow of warm saline which his mother directed into his ear at low pressure, regulating the flow of water carefully, he had the desired result. Fully discouraged, a limp looking fly-careless floated out at last on the tide of salt solution.

"I'm almost drowned," cried Bennie. "I can feel the wet right through my head in my other ear."

But the fly was out. Which was fortunate for Bennie.

MAKING JELLY FROM JELLY STOCKS

"Put those hot-water bottles between the top blankets! They might touch her skin and burn her. Now, a light hot-water bottle over her heart—and chase down again to the doctor's in case he has come back. I don't like all this responsibility."

The doctor had returned and was even then hurrying up the stairs.

What he said was, after a careful quiet examination, and had nodded approval over the boy's diagnosis and first aid:

"It's just a little shock. I can't prescribe anything better than has already been done. Just avoid all excitement, keep her quiet and warm, and keep the windows open. The best stimulation in the world is carefully applied external heat and lots of oxygen."

Which proved to be the case. Her husband wasted no time, but ran for the doctor. The telephone was out of order.

The two girls stood about, helplessly. Nora, the maid, with a grotesquely bobbing head-dress of firmly applied kid curlers, ran to put the kettle on, holding her fantastic Doctor Approves Treatment

COCOA OR CHOCOLATE SYRUP

Blend four tablespoons cocoa or powdered chocolate with one and one-half pounds sugar. Make into paste with one pint cold water, bring to boiling point, and cook five minutes, avoid scorching. Cool and bottle.

HONEY DEW NECTAR

Make one quart of lemonade. Add one cupful each of pineapple and strawberry juice. Finish with three or four tablespoon of strained honey and two drops of vanilla extract. Serve ice cold.

LOGANBERRY JELLY STOCK

1. Crush the berries.

2. Bring slowly to boiling and boil one or two minutes.

3. Press out the hot juice.

4. The residual pulp may be mixed with a little water, boiled ten minutes and pressed. The first and second juices may be combined or kept separate. The best jelly is made from the first juice alone, although a good jelly usually results from combining the two portions.

5. Test for jelly forming power by making a trial jelly of jelly.

6. Filter and sterilize.

Other berries may be treated similarly. A blend of equal quantities of loganberry and strawberry-jelly stocks may be used. In the same way, many other combinations of different fruits may be prepared; e. g. pineapple, peach-apple and raspberry loganberry, etc.

Service Man Now Convinced

MEMBER OF ROYAL ENGINEERS SAYS TANLAC DOES ALL THAT IS CLAIMED FOR IT

It's been a long time since I felt as fine as I do now and I'm convinced that Tanlac is a medicine of unusual merit," said Robert Kirkpatrick of the Royal Canadian Engineers, South Barracks, Halifax, N. S.

"At the time I began taking Tanlac I had been feeling run down for quite a while. I had no appetite and what little I did eat seemed to form a lump in my stomach. I was bothered a good deal with terrible pains in my chest and between my shoulders and at times would gasp for breath like I was about to smother."

"Tanlac soon had me feeling like a different man, eat anything I wanted now and nothing ever troubles me afterwards. I am free from aches and pains, too, and have gained twelve pounds in weight. It's no wonder so many people talk about Tanlac, for it's one medicine that does everything that is claimed for it."

"Tanlac is sold in Charlottetown by Iredell Bros., and all leading druggists everywhere.

Woman Doctor's Opinion

So the doctor was summoned, a tall woman doctor who had found great favor in the eyes of all the young mothers in the neighborhood. Even the baby's grandmother liked and approved her quiet capability, immensely, though she never failed to announce that she "wouldn't care to have a woman doctor for myself."

And what the doctor said was "A rapid gain in weight is not especially desirable. I would rather see a proportionately nourished baby than one who was a little roll of fat. The process of building up bone and tissue, blood and muscle, is what we should strive for. And, above all, never upset the digestion by overfeeding in order to increase a child's weight. During this excessive heat a little gain or a little loss of weight is less to be worried over than the business of keeping the child comfortable and his digestion undisturbed."

And after she had gone to the young father said, after the manner of fathers, "You see? I know you shouldn't worry about a little thing like that."

"At least, I have an expert opinion now," his wife replied, patting the baby.

THE RIGHT WAY—THE WRONG

The girl who had been ill for a week, and as a result, was visiting a littered desk at her office, flipped up papers awaiting her untangling, sighed a little and pressed the bell rather wearily. Her was an O. Henry boarding house in every respect and thought he sore throat had caused the lady little extra trouble, thanks to the girl across the hall, who had taken a course in Red Cross work the matter of nourishment was more or less in the hands of the landlady. An extra five dollar bill pressed into her hand with the usual rental for the week had made scarcely a ripple on the placid pool of her existence. The landlady had never been ill a day in her life, and regarded with suspicion all who were so frivolous as to actually confess to an ache or pain. "You want something?" The voice was unimpressed. The landlady was prepossessing, in her gray merino house dress, with her sparse gray hair drawn tightly up from a rather gray expressionless face.

Young Mother Scandalized

"He's only human. What would you do if he fell short of all that is expected of him scientifically?"

"Mother how can you say that? My poor little son! Let you crawl on the floor and eat dirt?" The young mother was utterly scandalized.

"Now, mother, tonight when he has his evening bath you shall weigh him yourself and see if I am worrying needlessly."

"That's another thing I don't approve of. A tepid bath every night and tucking up that child to sleep at 6 o'clock!" The grandmother was getting accumulated resentment out of her soul.

"But mother! He sleeps till 10 and sleeps again till two. You couldn't ask a better baby than that. And he does exactly as the doctor book says young babies should do. He has gained right along, too, and been so healthy. Oh, dear! I was afraid of the weather." And, genuinely disturbed, the young mother leaned over the sleeping child. She was forced to admit, after careful scrutiny, that he looked perfectly well.

"I almost wish he had been a winter baby. The weather isn't against them."

And the anxious young mother fanned away an imaginary fly from the baby's cot as she spoke.

Grandmother Is Annoyed

That evening at 5 o'clock, after the tepid sponge and the period of kicking, sans clothes, on a soft blue rug on the nursery floor, the baby was weighed by his grandmother.

Askanco's she glanced at the little white scales. "Doesn't it hurt his back?" she said. She was amazed to find that after all she had no notion whatever about the proper procedure in weighing a baby.

"Wrap him in a towel," and the baby's mother stood back while the mother carefully placed the child in the scales. After a tense moment, she announced triumphantly:

"There you see! He is gaining. I didn't think he could be losing weight."

Taking the child, his mother reminded her to weigh the towel in which he had been wrapped, and subtract its weight from the total recorded on the scales. A little, blundered the grandmother complied. "What nonsense," she said. "What do a few ounces matter?"

Her daughter made a little gesture of helplessness. "Mother, dear, that's the trouble with you old-time mothers. You think an ounce this

Would not be Without Baby's Own Tablets

Mrs. W. Beesley, Mille Roche, Ont., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for the past eight months and would not be without them. I used them for indigestion and teething and my baby is cutting his teeth without any trouble whatever. I can highly recommend the Tablets to other mothers."

What Mrs. Beesley says thousands of other mothers say. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which regulates the bowels and sweetens the stomach, thus driving out constipation and indigestion and making teething easy. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Would not be Without Baby's Own Tablets

"Hello, dearie, how are you? What's that? It looks like a porcupine!" eying the milk toast cautiously.

"It's milk toast and I can't touch it—and I'm so hungry," wailed the girl on the couch. "The Mrs. Blank makes me sick. She always spoils everything she touches."

"Look at me dearie. I'm a boy cook. I'll go down and teach her how to make milk toast." And the click of high heels on the cellar stairs was as music to the sick girl's ears.

"I won't get in the way a bit. I want to make a slice of loaf for Mame, and may I have some milk please?" As she spoke.

Girl Neighbor Appears

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