

**Dairy Buildings.**

The dairy barn on the Watson ranch five miles west of Kearney, Neb., has a number of conveniences, says Prairie Farmer. This ranch comprises 8,000 acres, some 5,000 acres of valley land and about 3,000 acres of rolling foot-hills and table lands. Something more than 2,000 acres are at this time in alfalfa. This yields such an amount of valuable forage that the ranch seems well suited to dairying. Mr. H. D. Watson, the proprietor, availed himself to the natural advantages of the hill-side sloping to the valley, to erect at a comparatively moderate expense a very large back barn, so constructed as to enable the work of handling forage and live stock to be done by more convenient methods than usually seen in plants of this character. The barn is 96 feet in width, 256 feet in length, which in this case we might call depth, as it reaches back into the side hill, and the main portion of the barn is 56 feet in height. Back of this in a hill is a silo 32 feet deep, 62 feet long, with an average width of 30 feet, constructed to contain 1,250 tons of silage. Above and to the South of this is a supply tank 67 feet long, 20 feet wide, 13 feet deep. This tank is supplied by three tubular wells 196 feet deep from which water is pumped by three strong windmills.

This tank, being located on the highest point, supplies water for watering the stock and for flushing gutters behind the lines of cows and flushing the sewers. Liquid manure is conducted by a sewer down to the level of the valley, where it is received in an immense tank and can be by gravity conducted over contiguous lands or by water carts to the crops needing it.

The stable is constructed with a view to accommodating 350 head of cows, each cow having her own box stall in which she can stand or lie at ease without being tied. The stall room is 12 feet in height, giving the cows better than usual ventilation. Windows 480 feet long are on the east, south and west sides of these cow stalls. All these windows are hung on hinges arranged to be opened by turning levers from two inches to their full capacity, thus securing circulation of cross currents of air. The windows will be screened, keeping out flies. There are calf rooms and available box stalls for other purposes, all contrived in such a manner as to enable the smallest possible amount of labor to give the most efficient care.

**HOW SPECTATORS ARE GULLED.**

**Bogus Feats Of Skill And Strength.**

SPECTATORS who gaze with wondering eyes and bated breath at feats of skill and strength would be amazed, and perhaps a little amused, if they knew how simple many of them may be, although it is only just to say that most of them are genuine.

For instance, the clever shooting feat of knocking off the ash of a cigar which is being smoked by an assistant, apparently the most difficult and dangerous act, is often, according to Mr. Winans, the champion revolver-shot, accomplished thus. A long hat-pin is run through the cigar, its point just reaching the ash. When the pistol is fired, a blank cartridge only being used, the smoker pushes the knob of the pin with his teeth, and down falls the ash to the applause of the spectators.

In the feat of breaking two glass balls with two pistols, one held in each hand, one weapon is loaded with a blank cartridge and the other with shot. The latter is aimed between the two balls, and the spread of the shot shatters both balls at once.

The trick of extinguishing a number of lighted candles placed against a target is equally simple, if not guileless. The candles are all numbered, and the spectators are requested to name the numbers in the order in which they wish the artist to extinguish them. As each number is called out the revolver cracks, and at the same instant the flame indicated is extinguished—by the simple process of being blown out through a convenient hole by an assistant concealed behind the target. Of course the revolver contains blank cartridges, so that the assistant runs no risk of receiving a bullet in his face.

Another form of this feat is to place each candle inside a large concave reflector, the splash from the bullet coming back from the reflector and extinguishing the flame.

The art of blindfold shooting is simplicity itself. The artist simply glanced down the side of his nose on to a mirror fixed at an angle behind the back-sight, and gets his aim as accurately as if the bandage did not exist.

In shattering a vase placed on a table on the platform from a distant part of the hall, while the shooter has his back turned to the stage, the following method is adopted: The artist holds a mirror in his left hand, so as to command a view of the stage, and with his other hand fires over his shoulder—a blank cartridge. Simultaneously with the report an assistant, concealed under the table, and holding a hammer projecting through an opening in the table-top behind the vase, brings down the hammer on the vase and shatters it.

These are a few out of many similar ingenious ruses employed to gull the public in feats of shooting. Some of the tricks of the lighting-artist are equally clever and simple.

The artist who undertakes to paint a large and complete picture in sight of his audience within a few minutes sometimes adopts this ingenious artifice. Taking a finished picture he paints it over with a coating of whitewash and gum, carefully stippling it so as to produce the appearance of an untouched canvas.

When he appears on the stage, with a series of lightning dashes from palette to canvas he produces within an incredibly short time a clever landscape or portrait such as the average artist could not paint in twenty-four hours.

All that he actually does, however, is, while making a pretence to mix his colors and lay them on the canvas, to wash off his coating of whitewash with strokes of his wet brush, and thus lay bare the painting which was on the canvas when he brought it on to the stage.

So-called feats of strength are often just as deceptive. The ponderous dumb bells which appear heavy enough to baffle a Goliath may have thin empty spheres at each end; and the seemingly impossible weights which the performer lifts from the stage may be so light and hollow that a child could lift them equally well; but beneath them may be a powerful magnet which, when brought into play, makes it impossible for any sceptical member of the audience to move the weight a hair's-breadth from the floor, even if he be "as strong as Samson."

**Not Much Chance for the Truth.**

"Be truthful," said the teacher.  
 "Always?" asked the boy.  
 "Always," answered the teacher.  
 "Never tell a lie?"  
 "Never."  
 "Not even a white lie?"  
 "Not even a white lie."  
 "Nah!" ejaculated the lad scornfully. "It's a mighty good thing for you you ain't a boy with my dad for a father."  
 "Why?" asked the teacher.  
 "Because," replied the boy, "if you was my dad's little boy, an' you'd heard what he said about Aunt Eliza comin' to visit us with her children, an Aunt Eliza had asked you if you weren't all glad to see her, an you told the truth, like I did, you'd think there was a place where you trousers was mighty thin after dad had finished with you."

He went back to his desk, and as he sat down with great care there was an expression on his face that showed the great lesson of truth had been, at least in a measure, lost on him.

**Not so Green as he Looked.**

By way of enlivening the dullness of their existence several young tea-planters in Ceylon got up a duck-shooting party. One of their number was a very innocent youth fresh from America. Him they left in a punt with a gun and directions to shoot any ducks that flew over. They laughed as they walked off, for not a duck was likely to be seen within several miles.

The new-comer took the hoax very well when they told him about it. At supper that night he suddenly pulled out a cartridge, with the remark that he "thought he had put them all away."

Someone, of course, picked it up and cut it open.

"What a lot of shot!" exclaimed the greenhorn, in amazement. "How many are there?"

No one knew, so the youngster suggested a pool on the subject. They all agreed, and \$5 each was the amount to go in, the nearest guesser to have the whole. Each one wrote his guess, and when the shot were counted it was found that the new man's number was absolutely correct. He pocketed the money and casually inquired:—

"What do you fellows think I was doing in that blessed punt all the afternoon?"

**On Magnetic Healing**

Much is spoken and written during these times about this mysterious method of treating disease. The most truly remarkable cases of magnetic healing which have come under the notice of the writer have been those in which Dr. Chase's Ointment was used. This preparation seems to have magical powers in stopping the dreadful itching, burning sensations of Salt Rheum and Eczema, and when used regularly makes the cure thorough and permanent.

"It's always dangerous to jump at conclusions," said the careful man. "You're liable to make yourself ridiculous, to say the least."

"That's right; I jumped at the conclusion of a ferry-boat once and missed it."

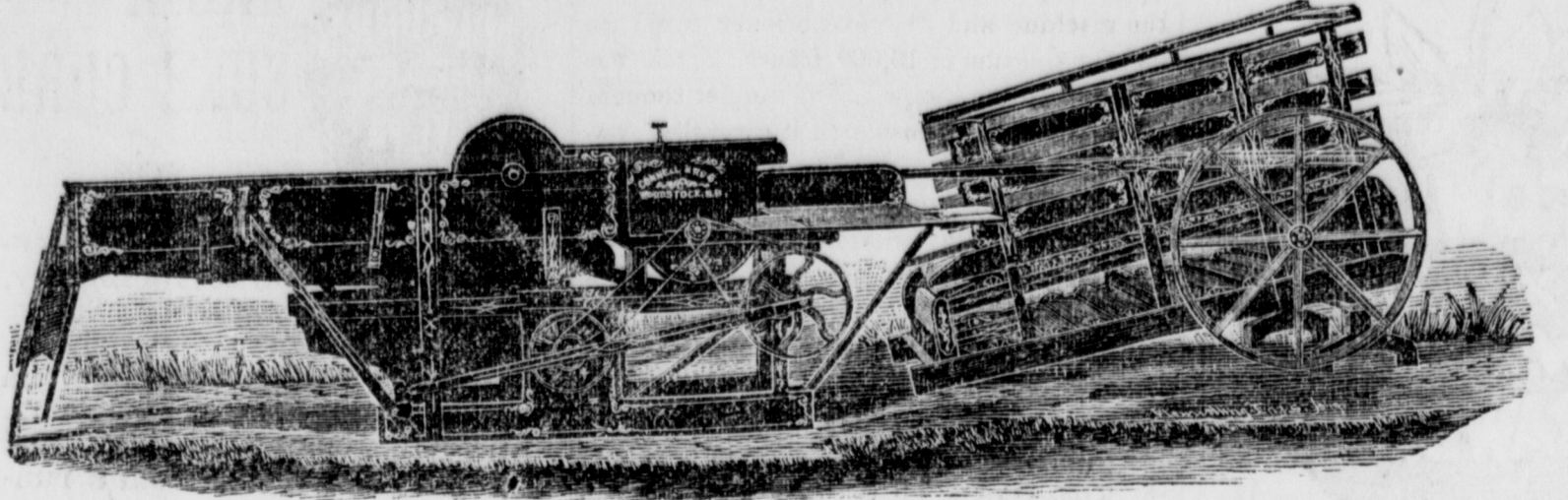
"Are we going to have a picnic this year?" inquired a youngster of a Sunday-school teacher.

"Why, what do you want with a picnic?"  
 "Nothing much; but I can get six new scholars at once if you are going to have one."

Rector: "What would you do, Maudie, if you could play the piano as well as your sister?"  
 Maudie: "I think I should go and have lessons."

The Rev. Mr. Meeklings is a good fellow, isn't he?"  
 "Yes. They say he is not only a good golf player, but a fairly good clergyman."

I would as soon think of doing business without clerks as without advertising.—John Wanamaker.



**Tornado Threshers**

With Level Tread Double Geared Horse Powers, and also with Direct Geared Horse Powers fitted with Speed Regulator. Our Powers are all fitted out with Roller Bearings and run very Easy. Speed Regulator is something new and is a very important feature. Our TORNADO THRESHER will THRESH FASTER, CLEAN BETTER, and is the Most Durable and Convenient Thresher made, separating the grain from the straw, and not wasting any grain in the straw. In this latter feature it STANDS ALONE.

Write us or call at our works and examine into the merits of our machine before placing your order elsewhere.

**CONNELL BROS. Limited, WOODSTOCK, N. B.**

**Old Gorgon Graham's Business Philosophy**

Baron Munchausen was the first traveling ing man, and my drummers' expense accounts still show his influence.

Adam invented all the different ways in which a young man can make a fool of himself, and the college yell at the end of them is just a frill that doesn't change essentials.

It's the fellow who thinks and acts for himself, and sells short when prices hit the high C and the house is standing on its hind legs yelling for more, that sits in the directors' meetings when he gets on toward forty.

Pay day is always a month off for the spendthrift, and he is never able to realize more than sixty cents on any dollar that comes to him. But a dollar is worth one hundred and six cents to a good business man, and he never spends the dollar.

If you gave some fellows a talent wrapped in a napkin to start with in business, they would swap the talent for a gold brick and lose the napkin; and there are others that you could start out with just a napkin who would set up with it in the dry goods business in a small way and then coax the other fellow's talent into it.

I always lay it down as a safe proposition that the fellow who has to break open the baby's bank for car far toward the last of the week isn't going to be any Russell Sage when it comes to trading with the old man's money.

From the letters of a self-made merchant to his son, now appearing in The Saturday Evening Post, of Philadelphia.

**MARRIED.**

**SPEER-McINTYRE.**—On July 24th, at St. John's church, by the Rev. A. W. Teed, V. A., Rector of Richmond, Kathleen Isabella, daughter of Mrs. Thomas McIntyre, Richmond, to Joseph Speer, of Speerville, Carleton County, N. B.

**DIED.**

**McBRIDE.**—At Bellville, Carleton County, N. B., July 10th, Allan W. McBride, in the 41st year of his age, leaving a widow, one daughter, and a large circle of relatives to mourn their loss.

**BURKE.**—At Landsdowne, Carleton County, N. B., July 29th, of paralysis, Julia, aged 63 years widow of the late Gilbert Burke, leaving four sons and four daughters to mourn the loss of a kind mother.

**McGLINN.**—At Plymouth on Saturday, August 3rd, Richard McGlenn, aged 57 years.

**THORNTON.**—At Northampton on Saturday morning, of diphtheria, Frank Thornton, aged 7 years.

**MARRIAGE LICENSES**

**WEDDING RINGS.**

Marriage Licenses issued and Wedding Rings sold, guaranteed as stamped U. S. assay, at

**W. B. JEWETT'S.**

C. F. CLARE, Legal Issuer.

**JEWETT'S CORNER, WOODSTOCK.**



**GIVE ME ANOTHER!**

The thirsty golf girl exclaims. That refreshing drink would resuscitate one from a swoon. Our Cold Soda Water effervescing with Fresh Juices, Ice Cream, Phosphates, etc., is a boon and a pleasure to tired shoppers and thirsty business men.

**SHEASGREEN,**

AT

**The Connell Pharmacy**

**WHEN WE MAKE CLOTHES**

**THE CLOTHES MAKE THE MAN.**

Look as he ought to look—Like a well-dressed gentleman. Our Cutter and Tailors are competent, and not a garment leaves our establishment that does not satisfy us as well as the purchaser. We have built up a reputation for good work which we will jealously guard. With an excellent collection of Seasonable Fabrics, with one of the best cutters in the land, with years of experience in the business, why shouldn't we do Men's Tailoring Promptly, Cheaply, and Well. We will give you a choice from the largest collection of cloths in town. We will please you and save you money on anything you give us to do.

Come and look at our cloths anyway.

**R. B. JONES.**

**NOTICE TO FARMERS.**

Farmers having wheat to grind, who live a long distance from this mill, can take advantage of our Special Freight Rate. They will find the cost by Special Rate less than sending team a long distance. We take all grists to and from station FREE OF CHARGE. Take your grist to nearest station and ask the agent for Special Rate (pre pay) to Woodstock.

Thanking you for your liberal patronage in the past, and hoping to merit a continuance of the same,

I remain yours,

**J. M. FRIPP,**

**MEDUXNAKEAG ROLLER MILL,**

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

**NOTICE TO FARMERS.**

We have decided to buy lambs this season by the lb., to be weighed as collected. We feel confident that this is the proper way to buy and sell lambs and if farmers would co operate with us we are sure they would find it to their interest to sell their lambs by weight. We advise weighing lambs before selling to see if we are not offering more by the lb. than they would come to by the head

**New England Dressed Meat and Wool Co. HOULTON, MAINE.**

**Intercolonial Railway.**

Tender for Extension to Wharf and Freight Sheds at Pictou, N. S.

Sealed tenders addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the outside "Tender for Wharf and Freight Shed, Pictou," will be received until TUESDAY, THE 20TH DAY OF AUGUST, 1901, for the construction of a Creosoted Pile Wharf at Pictou, N. S.

Plans and Specifications may be seen on and after the 5th day of August next at Station Master's Office at Pictou, N. B., where a copy of tender may be compiled with.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager. Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., July 29th, 1901.



**A Warm Welcome**

This Warm Weather.

TRY OUR

**Canned Meats, Fruit and Vegetables.**

See what we have in Fancy Biscuits, Baby Lunch, Vanilla Wafers, Salt-tines, Hub Butter, Uneda Milk Biscuits, and 35 other different kinds.

**NOBLE & TRAFTON,** 63 Main St. Tel. 42-2.

ASK FOR

**Cream of Wheat Flour.**

We keep everything usually found in an up-to-date General Store.

**WHITE & TWEEDIE,** CENTREVILLE.