

The Daily Herald.

VOL. X.

FREDERICTON, N. B., MONDAY, JANUARY 23, 1905

NO. 17

FARMERS' COLUMN.

Hints on the Proper Feeding of Beef Animals.

THE BEST AGE FOR ECONOMICAL GAINS.

Department of Agriculture,
Ottawa, Jan. 19, 1905.

Before you begin to feed, select the best possible animals, said Prof. J. H. Grisdale, of the Central Experimental Farm, at the Maritime Winter Fair. On the platform with him were two animals, one a six year old ox, the other a yearling steer.

First, look at the steer's face—we want a broad face, not too long, with a mild, large eye—a large muzzle. All good feeding steers have short, thick necks. We want a steer with a good constitution, for he must digest large quantities of food to make a rapid growth. To secure constitution an abundance of heart room is essential, shown by his thickness and depth. This also gives room for the organs of digestion behind the heart and lungs.

He compared the conformation of the two animals beside him, the large ox with a sharp shoulder, top and back, and fullness of loin.

The development of the hind quarters should also show length and depth and width—a straight and not a rounding ham.

The thick, low set steer will flesh much more cheaply than the rangy steer. From one year to two and a half years is the ideal age for feeding for beef. The relative cost of a pound of gain is as follows:

From birth to 6 months, 2 cents per pound.

6 months to 1 year, 5 cents per pound.

1 year to 2 years, 8 cents per pound.

2 years to 3 years, 17 cents per pound.

There is something in the young animal that enables it to make better use of its food than when it gets older.

We find it pays to put feeding animals in a loose box—of course they must be of fairly uniform size—8 or 9 in a box is enough; bed them well, and keep them comfortable; keep the stall well ventilated. Under poor ventilation a bunch of steers gained only 1 lb per day, while another lot gained 2½ lbs, with exactly the same feed and care, but good ventilation.

When putting up steers in the fall, feed lots of succulent food, and all the roughage you can economically get them to eat. Give every steer as many turnips as he wants, with four or five pounds of straw, and as much hay. Well cured clover is the best hay. After four to six weeks, begin the meal. Start with one pound per day; increase this quantity gradually. Oats, barley and peas mixed are a good ration. If you have to buy, get some food that is cheapest, according to its analysis.

Bran can often be got at a low price in summer; Gluten is one of our best foods. The Edwardsburg Starch Co. of Montreal has given me an honest gluten meal almost equal to oil meal. It is quoted today at \$25 per ton on track at Ottawa.

A wide ration can be fed at the start of the feeding period with profit, but it must get narrower as the feeding period advances.

He urged all who were interested in beef raising to attend the short course at the new agricultural college at Truro, and discuss with the experts who would be there the very best practices, as found by actual experience.

THE CLOVER SEED CROP OF 1904.

It is difficult in any year to make a close estimate of the supply of Alsike and Red Clover seed until the season for threshing is well advanced. As a part of their work the instructors in seed growing, who are employed by the Seed Branch of the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa, collect information and make observation regarding the conditions of this as well as other crops during the growing season.

From the best available information at this time, it would seem clear that the total output of Red Clover seed produced in the province of Ontario will prove to be rather less than two thirds of an average crop. The severe winter of 1903-4, combined with prolonged drouth in many of the districts where clover seed is most extensively grown, was exceedingly unfavorable to the clover crop of 1904. In consequence, the area left for the purpose of seed production was considerably less than in former years. The clover seed midge was also much in evidence in nearly all of the districts of Ontario. The Alsike crop fared even worse

than the red clover. Not only is the available supply of home-grown seed limited, but the quality of the seed produced this year is, on the whole, inferior.

The growing of high-class clover seed in the province of Ontario has proved to be amply remunerative in the average of years, and has, to a considerable extent, taken the place of the production for sale of cereal grains. The extent to which clover seed is grown in Ontario can be better appreciated when it is mentioned that the Toronto seedsmen are said to control the world's price of Alsike seed.

There are many districts in the other provinces, particularly in the province of Quebec, where the production of red clover and Alsike seed should be taken to good advantage. More than two tons of really good red clover seed has, within the last month, been threshed near Shawville, in the county of Pontiac, by the use of an ordinary grain threshing.

DEATH STOPS THE CLOCKS.

Coincidence When Brother of Wenlock Down Was Killed.

Middleboro, Mass., Jan. 20.—Wenlock Down of this place today told a story that might interest the Psychological Research Society. A little more than two weeks ago a brother of Mr. Down was killed in Providence by falling from a freight train upon which he was regularly employed. The accident happened in the evening at exactly three minutes past 7 o'clock, and just at that minute, in the house of the brother living here, three clocks and a watch stopped.

On the morning of the day of the fatality Mr. Down went into a local clothing store to purchase a pair of gloves. A pair of black gloves were handed out by the clerk. He declined at first to consider this shade, and remarked to the salesman that if he should buy black gloves there would be a death in his family within a week. He finally bought the gloves, but says that from that moment he had a foreboding of evil.

The next morning Mr. Down received word that his brother had been killed the night before, and then there was serious consideration given to the stopping of the clocks and watch.

When Baby Comes You'll Need Strength.

No Mother Can Rear a Healthy Child Unless She is Herself Healthy.

FERROZONE

Imparts New Vigor—Braces, Nourishes, Strengthens Weak Women

A woman's anxieties multiply tenfold about the time the new baby is expected. If her strength is exhausted and her blood weak, it goes hard in the hour of trial. Ferrozone should be used because it makes the blood nutritious and rich. By instilling new strength into every part of the body, it uplifts your spirits at once.

Childbirth is certainly made easier by Ferrozone. The following statement expresses the earnest gratitude of Mrs. M. E. Duckworth, of Durham. It is a woman's story—of her own case—told that other women may profit by her experience:

"Before baby was born I was in a miserable, weak, nervous state. I had no reserve strength. I tried to build up, but nothing helped me. I looked upon the coming day with dread, knowing I was unequal to the occasion.

"Ferrozone braced me up at once. It gave me strength and spirits, brought back my nerve and cheerfulness. From my experience with Ferrozone I recommend it to all expectant mothers."

There is more concentrated nourishment in Ferrozone than you can get from anything else. It supplies what weak systems need. Simply take one tablet at meals and you'll feel uplifted at once. Ferrozone makes healthy, virile, vigorous women; try it. 50c. per box of fifty tablets, or six boxes for \$2.50 at all dealers, or by mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., and Hartford, Conn., U. S. A.

Mrs. Catherine Greene, a planter's wife, was the inventor of the cotton gin. Her work on the farm taught her the necessity of such an invention.

WHEN ALL OTHERS FAIL

To relieve constipated headache, just try Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. Wonderfully prompt, and never cause griping pains. For headache and biliousness use only Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Price 25c.

PREMIER ROSS.

His Manly Appeal to West Middlesex,

WHICH HAS VOTED CONFIDENCE IN HIM FOR MANY YEARS.

In his address to his constituents of West Middlesex nomination day, Hon. G. W. Ross let his old friends know that he is not wholly unmoved by the unreasoning bitterness of the attacks now being made upon him by the Opposition press. The circumstance affords a happy reminder that when a man enters public life he does not altogether cease to be a creature of flesh and blood. As one looks over the editorial utterances of the Toronto Mail these days he somehow gets the idea Mr. Ross is not a real man at all, not a gentleman who moves about in respectable society in Toronto, but some dreadful and mythical monster of politics, as interesting as Milton's Satan, and, for the purposes of the reader, as little identified as that august personage with mere human feelings, and just as little interested in what may be said about him. But of course in real life Mr. Ross is not a malevolent genius who devotes his remarkable intellectual capacity wholly to evolving schemes for frustrating the expression of the people's will. Not he. He is just a brainy, honest, hardworking man, who is a poor man after all the years he has served his people; who has given up his talents to the service of his fellows; whose administration of great departments of government has been so straightforward that the first misappropriation of a dollar has yet to be proved against him; who, ill in health, has fought his opponents like a strong man armed, and won and won again. Everybody knows that. Even those who know it who pretend just now that he should be treated as a great criminal. Some day—may it be long—these same people will class him in all honor with Blake and Mackenzie and Mowat, who in their day were also reviled. Mr. Ross knows how hollow, how impersonal, it all is.

But when he came face to face with the electors of West Middlesex, who had known him so long in the flesh, had recognized his talents when he was young and had kept him to the front through all his long and fruitful career, he felt moved to protest a little. "I have nothing more to promise," he said, "I have given all there was in me for Canada and my Province, and no more than that could I do. When my life is spent, those men who appreciate faithful service will feel that at least there was one who without particular profit to himself or for personal reasons, devoted the powers that God had given him in some feeble way to make Canada the loyal right arm of this Empire, to make Canadians feel that there are possibilities in Canada equal to anything that can be offered by any other land under the sun, to make them realize that in this beautiful land, made for us out of the wilderness by our fathers, they will find happiness and comfort, hope and encouragement for themselves and their children, if they are only true to those traditions and principles which have guided us so far."

And it is not only his old friends of Middlesex who realize that this estimation of his career is just to the last letter.

ONCE AN ENEMY NOW A FRIEND.

Boer is About to Settle Here Who Was Captured Near Mafeking.

Montreal, Jan. 21.—Having lost his home and what more he had during the recent Boer war, Mr. Hans Johanneen, a swarthy young descendant of Orange River Colony, who fought against the British in 1900, is now in Montreal, the guest of friends.

Mr. Johanneen is thirty-six years of age. He was born and brought up in South Africa, but intends to live in Canada. In 1899, when the war broke out Mr. Johanneen, was near Johannesburg. Joining a volunteer regiment, he went to the borders of President Steyn's state, and was one of the Boers captured by the British near Mafeking.

When he enlisted Johanneen was a private, but became a lieutenant. He was released from custody by the British when the papers of peace were signed. He returned to his former home, but lost it through a mortgage. Then he went to the Transvaal, remained there two years, and set out for America.

Johanneen was wounded once in the chest, and was an invalid for three months. He says that while laid up he was courteously treated by the British near Cape Town.

Mr. Johanneen had his left foot badly cut last night while chopping wood, and was attended to at the Notre Dame Hospital.

TONSILLITIS IS GOING AROUND.

And everybody is wondering what to do. Here is a simple cure. Use a gargle of Nerviline and water as recommended in the directions, and rub your throat and chest vigorously with Nerviline. This has been tested and proved successful a thousand times. Nerviline is a specific for tonsillitis and in fact we know of nothing half so good for breaking up colds, curing tight chest and all muscular pains. Try a bottle of Nerviline; price 25c.

CANADA AS SOURCE OF FOOD SUPPLY.

Manchester Provision Merchants' on immense Growth of Our Dairy Exports.

London, Jan. 21.—At the annual dinner of the Manchester Wholesale Provision Association, Mr. James Smylie, president, said he believed this country should take a deeper interest in the British colonies for there were great possibilities as to their food supplies in the future. Colonial butter was now within two or three shillings per cwt. of the price of Danish, which for generations have held sway in England. This was a great accomplishment when it was remembered that Colonial butter had to traverse half the circumference of the globe before being landed on these shores. Mr. R. Graham said the only country from which provisions were delivered in Manchester by ship was Canada; this trade had grown enormously in a few years as in 1897 the number of boxes of butter imported was thirteen and of cheese 7,611, while in 1904 we received 40,677 boxes of butter and 90,355 of cheese.

A DEAD TIRED FEELING.

And utter weariness are due to the blood being weakened through faulty action of the kidneys and liver. It's a surplus of energy, lots of red vitalizing blood you need and it can be acquired by using Ferrozone, the greatest strengthening tonic made. "No tonic equals Ferrozone," writes H. E. Jennings of Westport. "Last spring I was tired and depressed, had headache and lack of strength. Ferrozone soon brought me to good health and made me well." Price 50c. at all druggists.

BOTH WON WEALTH.

Romance of Sir William Macdonald's Brother Located at Oregon.

Halifax, N. S., Jan. 21.—After twenty years' silence James Macdonald, born at Tracadie, P. E. I., a son of the late Donald Macdonald, has found the whereabouts of his relatives in Prince Edward Island, and has communicated with them from far off Portland, Oregon, where he now resides, aged in years, but with the wealth accumulated in business on the Pacific Coast.

Mrs. Donald McCallum, of Winsloe road, is a sister of the old gentleman, and has recently received a letter from her long lost brother, conveying tidings of his whereabouts. The letter was addressed to her by her maiden name, and had been sent to many sections of the province before the owner was located. Mr. Macdonald writes that he is enjoying reasonably good health, and after speaking of the old times at the homestead, mentions that he is enclosing letters to his brothers, including William, now he thinks in the tobacco business in some part of Canada. This refers to Sir William C. Macdonald, the millionaire tobacco manufacturer, of Montreal, who is a native of Tracadie.

Mr. Macdonald, of Oregon, is making a claim against the state for an appropriation of a million dollars for the survivors of the Indian wars of a half century ago. Mr. Macdonald is over 80 years old. He has been a resident of Oregon for 55 years and is one of the best known pioneers of the State.

The only total abstinence in the English House of Lords is said to be the Duke of Fife, son-in-law of King Edward.

Definite arrangements are being made by the Prince and Princess of Wales to pay India a visit in October of next year.

Monkey Brand Soap makes copper like gold, tin like silver, crockery like marble, and windows like crystal.

FOR THE JUNK HEAP.

Britain Breaking up Old Warships

THAT HAVE OUTLIVED THEIR USEFULNESS.

The Admiralty's New Policy.

Some idea may be had of the sweeping reforms in naval administration introduced by Admiral Sir John Fisher and sanctioned by the first Lord of the Admiralty and the Cabinet committee of Imperial defence when it is stated that no less than 120 war vessels of various classes have been removed from the effective life of the navy. Eight battleships built between 1871 and 1899 at a cost of nearly \$50,000,000 are included; the Iron Duke, Superb, Alexandra—which was the first ship in the Mediterranean, when the Egyptian forts were destroyed—the Sans Pareil, Hero, Conqueror, Dreadnought and Admiral Collingwood. Henceforward, the oldest of the British fleet of battleships ready for active service will be the Royal Sovereign class, built in 1890. Ten armored cruisers disappear, including the Imperieuse and Warspite, which served as flagships in our Pacific station, and the large number of unarmored cruisers officially declared obsolete, including several built as late as 1890.

Admiral Fisher considers the best policy is to "cut your losses," he considers the expense saved in upkeep in dockyard room plus the amount realized for sale or break up and the release of a large number of trained men will justify his action.

Such of the vessels as are not sold or broken up will remain with only watchmen on board and be scattered along harbors of the coast where no warships have ever been located.

In this connection it is being suggested that there is thus excellent opportunity for training naval reserves by local authorities. Many young men would be glad to put in a few hours a week in gaining even a slight technical knowledge of the mechanisms on board even an "obsolete" warship and models of the latest improvements in guns and equipment could at a small expense be installed to keep them in touch with the naval evolution of the age.

In future in making numerical comparisons between the British and other fleets the age and equipment of the vessels will need to be studied. Admiral Fisher reckons that within three months the principal squadrons afloat will be so made up that their speed and armament will be uniform; parts of guns, ammunition and other equipment will be interchangeable. By these methods it is hoped to overcome the difficulties arising from the accepted axiom "that the speed of a fleet is the speed of its slowest ship," and other disadvantages amply proven by the experiences of the scratch teams which have made up the Russian naval squadrons and to some extent by that absence of uniformity which has occasionally handicapped the strategy of even the redoubtable Togo and Kamimura.

The alterations in the future standing of over-seas British dockyards, fortresses, and coaling stations are only part of a deliberate, well thought out scheme which aims at procuring increased efficiency with a less expenditure. It is believed that by stationing fast cruisers fitted with wireless telegraphy so as to form an endless chain, putting every squadron in almost instant touch with the Naval Intelligence Department in London, an outbreak of war as sudden as that which astonished the world last February would enable a preponderant force to be massed at any point competent to strike such an immediate and paralyzing blow that there would be no need for the "bottling up" of weak fleets or isolated vessels in fortified harbors such as Halifax, Esquimaux or Bermuda.

TO PREVENT LUNG TROUBLE.

It's the dried sputum floating around in the air that gets into your lungs and causes consumption. A sure preventive is fragrant healing Catarrhoxone, which is inhaled right into the lungs, kills every germ, heals the sore membranes and cures thoroughly every type of catarrh, bronchitis, asthma and lung trouble. "I caught a severe cold which developed into catarrh and finally settled on my lungs," writes Mr. A. Northrop of Bedford. Catarrhoxone relieved quickly and cured me. I recommend Catarrhoxone highly. Two months treatment \$1.00; trial size 25c.