

St. Tammany Farmer.

"The Blessings of Government, Like the Dew from Heaven, Should Descend Alike Upon the Rich and the Poor."

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OF COURSE, SHE SAID YES.

She sat by his side in the corner nook,
In the bloom and blush of youth,
And the maiden frankness of her open brow
Was lit by the light of truth.
C. in the world condemn if her heart beat fast
As the words she longed to hear.
With a sound like the sweep of Love's
silken wing,
Broke softly on her ear?
But why in her eyes is that far-away glance?
And why is that catch in her voice?
Al, who can tell all that may be hid—
A! that lies in a woman's choice?
Then her face is raised, with a look, to his,
And a smile like the traces were:
"Why, of course I will, Vanilla!" she said;
So he ordered two plates more.
—Philadelphia Times.

BEYOND THE BARS.

Alluring Engagements Which Nature Offers Her Lovest.

The Barn-Yard, the Meadow, the Brook and the Great Hambling Barn, Each Possesses Its Own Peculiar Charm.

The road ends at the farm-house; that is to say, it runs square up to a set of bars opening into a barn-yard. But if one is not daunted by bars and the little unpleasantness of a barn-yard, he may reap his reward. I was not daunted. I did reap my reward.

The inclosure crossed and other bars passed, I entered a pasture beyond. In the corners of the rail fence which zig-zags along one side has grown up a thick hedge of weeds, bushes, and even trees, self-sown, and in parts impenetrable. This is the home of the small birds.

As I passed up the shady path beside the fence there was scurrying and scampering, small brown wings flashed everywhere, cries of dismay arose on all sides—the sharp "pip" of chipmunk, and the anxious notes of song and other sparrows. I stopped to let them get over their fright a little, and looked over the fence into the meadow—if one may so call what is really more like a series of terraces.

At the top of all is the barn, and I was at once attracted by the eccentric movements of a dog belonging to the farm-house, who now and then appeared above the edge of the terrace in great excitement and haste, and as suddenly disappeared. What could be the matter? I hastened down to the edge of the first fall of the land. There I saw the family pet, a beautiful shepherd dog, greatly excited, running back and forth on a rather narrow ledge below me. Now he rushed frantically along for thirty or forty feet, with tail wagging as if in sport, then suddenly wheeled and ran back in the same eager way. Sometimes he made a dash to the left, and tore madly up the steep side of the mountain; again he flung himself over the edge, going almost heels over head in his zeal.

But what could be the cause? I could see no playmate; his young master was moving further down the meadow. I thought of woodchucks—his favorite game—but though I looked carefully, not one of those wary creatures was to be seen. Moreover, it is business and not play when dog and woodchuck meet. At last, seeing the dog leap into the air, my eye fell upon his play-fellow—a barn swallow! I could hardly believe my eyes, but I sat down on a convenient bank and watched for some time the strange game. The dog would sit quietly at one end of the run till a sparrow swooped down just over his head, and skimmed along at that height and length of the terrace. On his appearance the dog started full speed after him, and when the bird turned back the dog did the same. If the swallow went up toward the barn the dog scrambled up the steep bank after him; if downward toward the lower meadow, his four-footed pursuer followed. When the bird rose higher, the dog—as I said—sat down and waited.

"And so the swallows are the merriest fellows," sings Diamond in Macdonald's most charming book; and having caught one of them enjoying a game of romps with a dog, I must fain agree with the child.

While I looked, the dog walked off, much as if he did not like a spectator, and the path beside the hedge again allured me. I returned to the pasture and walked slowly along. The field swept straight up the mountain, with here and there a solitary tree or an outcropping rock, but all paths on this hillside lead to brooks, and one of these little streams with its bordering of trees, leaping and bounding down the valley, is a belt of beauty of which the birds and I never tire. Where the road crosses the streamlet is a little bridge, or sometimes only stepping-stones, and the deep shade on both sides combines with the soothing song of the water to make a natural place of rest.

Here, again, I pause and look about to see who I have disturbed by my coming, for one can hardly move, I find, without intruding upon somebody who lives in that spot. There are birds to whom this special piece of earth is home; their nests are hidden close by, and these are—in their opinion, no doubt—their private grounds. In that bank behind me is the dark entrance to a woodchuck's home; the very stone is his front door-step; here he sits up and "views the prospect o'er," and here he relaxes himself with music when darkness has silenced the birds. Other and smaller doors there are, opening into some of the millions of private apartments in our old earth, whose tenants wait for "the high fa-

tidious night" to run over this ground, to them also home.

Even these are not all of the animal world whose boundary of life and interest is here. Not to count the butterflies, "the burly, dozing bumble-bee," and the flies that sail over it, I look closely at the ground. Beetles, ants, spiders and creeping and crawling creatures of many sorts are wending their way hither and thither, each one intent upon its own absorbing business, and utterly oblivious of me, big and usurping as I feel myself to be.

Musing on this and other strange things that meet us at every turn, I sauntered back toward the barn, but at the barn door I pause—there is music within.

Didst ever hear the swallow singing in the barn, dear reader? No?—then come with me. I pass through the hospitably open door, subside as silently as possible, and listen and look. There they are; two on a beam stretching across near the peak of the roof, another on a wooden pin beside his nest, a fourth flying about, and all singing like mad. Now the melody swells and fills the empty old walls, till one may shut his eyes and fancy he is among the bobolinks—for, strangely enough, this quaint and peculiar song does resemble the rapturous carol of that bird. But now it is low again; all have finished their very long strain, except the one on the peg. And, lo! before he reaches the last note the three strike in again, and the sweet sounds fill the building once more. It is a curious contagion that, when one is singing, impels every other to join in, and happy as the effect is, since it is in chorus that the curfew is best.

And there are their homes. One at the end of the beam near the singers, where I see the head of the patient sifter; another on the wooden peg, where five small, triangular-shaped mouths—generally wide open—fringe the edge. Now the mother swoops in and alights beside them, spreading wide her beautiful tail and showing clearly its oval white spots. Great is the chattering, and urgent the demands of every infant swallow in the nest, and low and sweet the murmuring after she leaves them, for the few minutes before they fall again into silence.

Do swallows, then, sing only in the barn? I go out and seat myself on a rock beside the door, for now, after some remarks among themselves which sound strangely like articulate speech, and which I suspect may be reflections upon intruding spectators, the whole party have passed out, I hardly know where. The barn is old and rickety, and a bird can go in or out almost anywhere.

Again the swallow-song is heard. Three are on the roof; one on the peak, where his minute feet may be seen (with a good glass) clinging, and two are fat on the shingles—all singing. And when they pause, the delightful warble floats down from the air, where a swallow soars and sings in the sunshine. Sunshine and the open air do not lessen the charm of the song, but it is so low that it is lost in the great out-of-doors; only the listening ear and the desiring heart will hear it there.

Did I not well to brave the bars and the barnyard that sweet morning in June?—Olive Thorne Miller, in Christian Union.

HOME-MADE COMPASS.

How a Very Good One May Be Constructed Without Much Trouble.

Get from a druggist a common paste-board pill-box of about one and three-fourths inches in diameter. Cut in the lid a round hole an inch in diameter. Cover the hole on the inside with a piece of window-glass, which can be held in place by bits of sealing-wax at the corners.

Break off about three-eighths of an inch from the point of a sewing-needle and affix it point upward by means of sealing-wax to the center of the bottom of the box. This is to be the pivot upon which the magnetic needle is to swing.

For a needle, use the permanent magnet made of a darning needle. To adjust this to the pivot, saw out a piece of ivory or bone—the handle of an old tooth-brush is good material—a quarter of an inch square by a tenth of an inch thick. In the center of the square side bore a hole by means of a knife blade or the handle end of a file, nearly through the piece.

The inner extremity of the hole must be smooth, with no small crevices or sharp edges. To the opposite surface attach, by sealing-wax the needle, and after placing it upon the pivot, put the cover on the box. If the hole in the ivory be well made, one end of the needle will point to the north.

Place the compass near any large mass of iron, as, for example, the kitchen stove, and see where it will point then.—Home.

An Unprotected Industry.

First Beggar—This is a fine Government! Don't protect nobody!

Second Beggar—What's the matter now, Bill?

First Beggar—Why, hain't yer seen the bloomin' bad suggestion 'at's bin made to coin half-cents. Dat'd knock us right out.—Harper's Bazar.

—Mrs Emma F. Ewing, a lecturer on household economy, declares that over five million dollars is spent uselessly for bluing in this country every year, and that a million families throw away from twenty-five to one hundred dollars apiece in soap grease in the same period.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

—Any crop suitable for feeding in its green state will make good silage, but the corn plant is superior to any other.

—There are few methods by which the small farmer can more easily increase the profit derived from the farm than by keeping sheep.—Western Rural.

—Sheep relish a good proportion of leaves and twigs in their food at all seasons, and will live and do well on plants that cattle do not like and horses will not eat.

—Don't let earth or rubbish accumulate around the sills of the barn or sheds; if you do it will not be many years before the expense and trouble of a new sill will have to be incurred.

—The strawberry can be grown on small plats that will not afford room for a tree, and as it produces fruit in one year from the time the plants are set out, it is one of the most valuable fruits for the family that can be grown.

—Give winter protection to the small fruit. The thing to do is to select the best varieties, even if tender, and then do to the trouble of protecting them. Hardy varieties are often like the scrub cow, tough, but mighty unprofitable.

—If the land is a heavy clay plow it this fall for the spring crops. Freshening and shawing will greatly benefit the soil, especially if an inch of the sub-soil be thrown to the surface. Soils that are very sandy will not be much benefited in this way.

—When a tree is to be transplanted, never leave more branches than are wanted for main, four or five at most; never grow a mass of unnecessary limbs to be crowding, which must be cut out afterward, much to the injury of the tree; remove them from the head at first.

—Young horses should not be allowed to remain in pasture so late as to be injured by cold weather. If exposed to cold storms or left out frosty nights they may suffer serious damage, and will certainly lose flesh, and thus begin the winter much less advantageously than if kept in prime condition from the start.

—Some kinds of seeds may be kept a long time and a very large per cent. of them will grow; another class will germinate fairly well, while of others but a very small per cent. will grow. Some lose their vitality the second year. Wheat retains its vitality for a long time, and can be used when more than two or three years old, but it is not advisable, only when fresh seed can not be secured. But rye must be fresh.

—Some Western farmers complain that sorghum is not what it once was, that it has lost its sweetness and looks different. In fact it has "run out." This is undoubtedly due to carelessness in selecting seed. Neither sorghum, broom corn nor the common kinds of corn should be grown near each other. The pollen of one will, to some extent, affect those with which it is mixed. And as the admixture of sorghum seed does not show until the plant matures, it is worth while to take extra pains to get it pure.—American Cultivator.

MANNERS IN SCHOOLS.

Why Education That Does Not Include Department Is Vitally Deficient.

If the object of a school education be to fit children for successful and useful lives when they become men and women we can think of no part of their instruction upon which more stress should be laid than upon that which relates to deportment. When there are a dozen applicants for a position in a business house, the best-mannered boy or youth of the lot is invariably selected. Well-mannered boys rarely remain long in the messenger service in our cities, for the reason that business men offer them better positions and secure their services. The best-mannered salesmen and saleswomen sell the most goods, and are in greatest demand. Good-mannered men make their way in politics, in the professions, in business life and in society to a far greater degree than the boorish and uncouth, though the latter may be equally diligent and quite as competent in all respects save that of deportment. These indisputed facts show clearly that the child who is not instructed in manners is being deprived of the most important part of an education. It is true that manners should be taught at home. But in many homes the parents would need teaching first before they could teach their children. To the children of such homes the school affords the only opportunity they will ever have of learning the rudiments of common politeness. If the school fails in its duty in this respect the children must grow up as boorish as their parents. The children of cultivated homes will likewise be all the better if required to practice in school the politeness they are taught at home. Parents who have been careful to teach their children good manners at home have frequently found cause to complain that their efforts in this direction were largely neutralized because no stress was laid upon this subject in the schools. There are a few old-fashioned teachers who are better than the new, and one of these is the fashion of teaching children to be courteous and polite at school. It is a fashion that has sadly fallen into decay, and it should be revived at once. A school education that does not include this is vitally deficient, and in this day when education is within the reach of all it is scarcely less than criminal to allow boys and girls to graduate from school as rude in deportment as a lot of young savages.—Philadelphia Times.

SPAIN'S LITTLE KING.

A Baby Monarch Who Leads a Singularly Happy Life.

The little fellow's life at San Sebastian is a singularly happy one, and he enjoys far more freedom and liberty of action there than at Madrid. Every morning, punctually at eight o'clock, when the guard is relieved, he steps out on the low and spacious balcony of the royal chateau in order to listen to the music of the regimental band. There is always a crowd of children assembled to see him appear, and as he knows many of them personally by name, he leans over the balcony to talk to them, and the quietest kind of conversation ensues. They are generally interrupted by a tap on the window, on hearing which the little King cries: "Adios, au revoir; I must go in; mamma is waiting for me." Shortly afterward she appears on the sands escorted by Mme. Tacon, Balmunda and a couple of footmen, and plays around in the most thoroughly democratic manner with his sister and other children of his acquaintance. At twelve o'clock, after having dug and romped and paddled about barefooted in the water to his heart's content, he returns to the chateau for luncheon, and on his arrival the palace guard turns out and the bugle sounds, a noise which His Most Catholic Majesty often attempts to imitate. At five o'clock he goes out for a drive, and as he comes down the steps to the carriage the royal heralds range themselves, one on each step, on either side of the stairs. As soon as he is seated in the carriage he turns to Colonel Loigorri, the chief of the heralds, and in obedience to the instructions which he has received, exclaims with the utmost gravity: "Let them retire." At eight o'clock the little chap, who is in splendid health, is put to bed, his mother being invariably present to say his prayers with him and to kiss him good night.

While passing a weighing machine the other day on the esplanade at San Sebastian, with the children, the Queen took it into her head to get the whole party weighed. The scales tipped the beam at the following figures: King Alfonso weighs 35 pounds; his mother, the Queen Regent, 118; his elder sister, the Princess of the Asturias, 48; and the Infanta Maria Theresa, 45. That is to say, the entire family weighed just three pounds less than the old, but not venerable, Queen Isabella II. The Regent while at San Sebastian spends much of her time in driving a spirited four-in-hand. She handles the ribbons with thoroughly Austrian skill.—Cor. N. Y. Tribune.

How to Become a Capitalist.

Somebody must save money; and the people who save it will be the capitalists, and they will control the organization of industry and receive the largest share of the profits. If the working-men will save their money they may be not only sharers of profits but owners of stock and receivers of dividends. And the workmen can save their money if they will. It is the only way in which they can permanently and surely improve their condition. Legislative reforms, improved industrial methods, may make the way easier for them, but there is no road to comfort and independence, after all, but the plain old path of steady work and sober saving. If the working people of this country would save, for the next five years, the money that they spend on beer and tobacco and base ball, they could control a pretty large share of the capital employed in the industries by which they get their living, and they could turn the dividends of this capital from the pockets of the money lenders into their own. There is no other way of checking the congestion of wealth and promoting its diffusion so expeditiously, so certain and so beneficial as this. I wish the working people would try it.—Washington Gladden, in Forum.

How to Wash Wagon Wheels.

Farmers ride about in muddy wagons mainly because they have no convenience for cleaning them. The wheels make the most trouble; it takes four times as long to clean the wheels of a buggy as all the rest of it. Perhaps the stream used is shallow at best, and especially so in the drought of summer. To expedite matters proceed as follows: Dig a circular pit, sixteen inches to two feet deep, a little out of the course of the stream, but so that water can be conducted into it. This pit must be six inches larger in diameter than the largest wheel. First thoroughly clean the entire vehicle except the wheels; then remove them one by one and float in the pit prepared. Here, with a sponge, a wheel can be cleaned in an incredibly short time. It may strike against the stones with which the pit is walled, but only the tire will be scratched.—Cor. N. Y. Tribune.

To Crystallize Flowers.

First, dip into a strong solution of gum arabic water; then hang in jars containing a strong solution made by boiling alum in water, until the water will dissolve no more alum. Let them stand in a place where there will be no jar for twenty-four hours, or until they are crusted over with alum. Colored crystals can be made by adding dissolved dyes to the white, but they are not as pretty as the white crystals.—Toledo Blade.

—As many boarders will testify, it is frequently the case that a boarding-house keeper is more religious than he is.—Oil City Derrick.

AMONG THE POULTRY.

How to Realize a Fair Profit from Raising All Kinds of Fowls.

Market the poultry, dressed, as soon as the weather will permit.

Whenever salt is given, mix it thoroughly with the food.

Good stock, good care and good shelter are important items in poultry keeping.

By weight, ducks will lay more eggs during the year than hens.

Guineas are good layers, and people who are fond of wild fowls will like them for the table.

One advantage in using tarred paper for lining the poultry house is that, in addition to making the house warmer, vermin do not like it.

There is no breed that can be considered best for all purposes. Generally those that excel in one respect will be deficient in others.

Each breed has its merits and it should be an item to select one that is best adapted to the purpose for which the poultry is kept.

Extremes either way should be avoided. With poultry, as with all other stock, what is desired is to keep as comfortable as possible.

The small potatoes, carrots, turnips, beets and cabbages that do not head should all be stored away to use in feeding the poultry during the winter.

One item in keeping poultry economically during the winter is to gather and stow away for winter food much of the material that would otherwise go to waste.

One of the best materials to use for eggs is whole wheat given as a morning meal as soon as the fowls fly down from the roosts.

In cold weather a good feed at night is whole corn given to the fowls just before they fly upon the roosts; it will help materially to keep them warm.

Flax-seed can be used to good advantage in feeding poultry, especially when it may be rather difficult to make up a good variety for them.

If the poultry are confined, feed the grain on straw or among the leaves, so as to give them an opportunity to scratch and take needed exercise.

The black Spanish is a good breed of chicken for eggs. It is a non-setting breed; the principal objection to it is that it has been so largely inbred that the fowls lack vigor.

If well treated, early pullets will make good winter layers. One of the advantages in setting and hatching chickens early is to secure a good supply of eggs during the winter.

It will simply add to the cost without a corresponding profit if more roosters are wintered than is strictly necessary for breeding purposes, and those that are kept should be of the best quality.

One of the disadvantages with guineas is that they are not a good market fowl. In some localities a few may be sold, but there is by no means a general demand for them as for other fowls.

The advantage in keeping only a small flock is that better attention can be given in proportion to the number; and on the majority of farms there will be a sufficient quantity of material that would otherwise go to waste to keep a small flock.

Do not pick the ducks and geese too late or they will suffer severely from the cold, especially after the fall rains set in. Let them have a good growth of feathers before severe weather begins.

Where food is plenty there is often as much danger in over-feeding as in not feeding enough. More eggs, better health and a better growth will be secured by feeding only a sufficient quantity to keep in good condition, while the cost will usually be less.—St. Louis Republic.

HOUSEHOLD ECONOMY.

In Practicing It, It Is Necessary to Exercise Good Judgment.

At present there is no theme more prolific, nor one that seems to possess more interest for the people at large, than that of economy. Now, economy is an excellent thing when we are thorough in our comprehension of the word; and we may be sure, until we are, we shall be able to practice it. Economy is one thing and meanness is quite another. Some people seem pleased in being born economists. With them it never seems any trouble to spend money judiciously, and they manage so carefully that nothing ever goes to waste or is lost. The possession of this rare gift is truly fortunate, yet economy may be cultivated until it becomes a second nature.

In practicing economy it is necessary to exercise good judgment, and every house-keeper should know where to economize judiciously. The purchasing of inferior articles of clothing is really, in the end, great extravagance, as it requires as much time to make such clothing, and a good quality of almost any thing will last three times as long as cheap material, while it will always look better.

But the worst place to be over-saving is in the kitchen and dining-room, and the temptation to do so is now very great, for it is a common thing to see in household and other papers recipes for twenty-five cent dinners, directions for feeding a large family on a very small amount, with numerous other economical suggestions that make many housewives feel they are extravagant in spending so much for the family's living. Sensible people should know that good, nourishing food is necessary to the health of the body, as well as to the development of the mind of growing children, and that where it is not supplied sickness, ill humor and a train of lesser evils follow.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

SOUTHERN AGRICULTURAL.

Things to Ponder.

Judge John W. Brown, of Upson County, Ga., recently addressed the Farmers' Academy Alliance, in which he gave them the following advice: "There are things being done in our midst that are wrong, and the men who do this wrong are religiously and morally as good men as we have. They certainly do not think they are doing wrong. By the force of custom or common consent they are drifting along in their department, controlled by the one idea of making money, without stopping to consider whether they are doing right or wrong so the custom of trade sanctions what they do. A wagon that cost them \$51, they sell to a poor man for \$75, take a mortgage on the same and a mule to secure the payment. Twenty-four dollars profit on an investment of \$51. Extortion is said to be a great wrong. If this is not extortion I would like to see the word defined. And as if to make the wrong worse, they will sell the same wagon to man who is always prompt in payment for \$10 less, thus making light the burdens of him who is going easily along, and adding to the same of him who is already staggering under his load. If the first come up and pay as the last, nothing is given him back. I want to beg the merchants of our town who are so clever and kind socially, to stop and look at this from the standpoint of right and justice. We take it for granted that the wagon is no exception, but answer for a rule that runs through the whole business. It is wrong to sell to the landlord cheaper than to his tenant, and it is wrong for the landlord to be a party to such a transaction.

"How much sunshine would \$10 bring around many a poor man's hearthstone on a Christmas morning if one good Christian hereabout even thought of the struggle that thousands of poor farmers make to meet their obligations due October and November next. Their children—girls, as well as boys—and oftentimes the wife and mother herself, toiling in the dews of morning and hot sun of evening, bringing on disease and premature death by exposure, doing all in their power to help the father and husband pay the debt he owes, stinted in food and clothing, while the members of his (the merchant's) household can indulge every luxury and grow tired for want of something to do.

"I hope the Alliance will soon be able to arrange so that they can buy at the same price. I expect great benefit on this line from our exchange. It will be a grand pricing department, by which we will be able to know the price of every article we want to purchase where it is made. Then if our merchants can sell to us at the same prices we will buy from them. Otherwise we can buy through the exchange. And through that department we hope some time in the future to price some things we have to sell."—Southern Cultivator.

Room for Reform.

Farming at the South is done at a great expenditure of physical force and consequent unnecessary outlay of money. Some years since we planted cotton in the use of one mule and one man to open a furrow, one man to scatter the seed followed by one mule, and one man to cover. Now we use one mule and one man, with a machine, and do the work much more cheaply and much more effectively.

Into every department of farm work this same principle of economy should enter. Upon a comparison of methods, it is easy to be seen that the States at the South are very far behind those of the North and West in economy of time and labor, and, therefore, in the economy of production. In these States we find the constant study to be the saving of labor at every point. The management and handling of every crop is had through machines, that not only accomplish more in a given time, but do the work more effectively and, therefore, more satisfactorily.

The loss from producing cotton is not so much from the low price in the market as from the cost of production. The work necessary to be done has heretofore been so much manual that farmers have been forced to employ a large force of help, that is to be maintained during work and oftentimes carried over idle seasons in order to be on hand when needed.

The demands in the construction of machines for chopping and picking cotton should be studied and mechanical contrivances continually applied until suitable machines are perfected to accomplish successfully the work.

Corn shellers are far better than a rough-edged rock and corn huskers are much more convenient than wearing out the fingers at the slow process of pulling the shucks in an all day work that could be finished by a machine in an hour.

Reapers and mowers and horse rakes are always under the barn when called for, and the teams stand ready in the stalls to draw them; the landlord is convenient to drive them. These contrivances all give the farmer an immense advantage in controlling labor to his own interests. The larger part of his work he can do himself and become independent of trifling idlers who abandon the fields at the slightest censure or the mildest rebuke.

The use of machines is but the practical embodiment of convenience. The matter of convenience, involving

economy as it does is not necessarily a matter of machines solely. The women on a farm wear themselves out and accomplish but little that is profitable, for the lack of convenience of arrangement. During the course of the year the farmer loses months in an unnecessary waste of time for lack of convenience in his business arrangements. Let us abandon so much hard work by substituting machines and convenient, systematic arrangement.—W. J. Northern, in Dixie Farmer.

Buffalo Gnats—How to Kill.

The Southern Live-Stock Journal has an instructive letter from a Louisiana planter (G. A. Frierson, Frierson's Mill, La.), telling how to destroy buffalo gnats and save mules and horses at work in the field or elsewhere. In the spring of 1885 the gnats were first very troublesome on this plantation, when fifteen mules were lost in one week. The mules had all the symptoms of colic, and were treated accordingly. Mr. Frierson says: "We afterwards learned that they all died from the effects of the poisonous bite of the gnat, and could have been saved but for our ignorance of the fact that train oil applied with a feather or a small mop is an absolute specific. Since then we buy this fish oil by the barrel, and furnish every plowman with a small tin can of convenient form, which is taken to the field to be applied when needed."

Fish oil is very pungent, and very likely will kill the "well" in a cow's back, and perhaps drive a hot grub out of a horse's stomach.

The writer happens to know, from long experience, that tar with oil is an excellent remedy for lice on pigs, calves, colts and other stock, and he suggests that this oil may be a first-class remedy for hog cholera and plague, taken with wood-ashes, salt and sulphur. As farmers we need something that will kill the germ of every form of swine plague. Sixty and seventy years ago man and his pig rarely had a kidney disease or plague. These parasites have come to stay like the Colorado potato bug and the curculio on peach and plum. We should not be disheartened, but learn to cooperate to destroy our enemies when they are most vulnerable. Watch the enemy and strike him when practicable. We need more knowledge of living parasites, their ways, habits and methods of propagation. It may pay every farmer to keep a few gallons of oil to fight insects with.—D. Lee, in Dixie Farmer.

HERE AND THERE.

—The carrot is the root crop preferred by horses. The mode of feeding carrots to horses is to chop them fine and give each horse half a peck three times a week.

—Plant trees along the roadside now, and do not delay it until spring. Drains along the road should be kept open, the roads leveled and put in the best condition for winter.

—Try the experiment of packing a few sweet potatoes in layers, with dry dirt between the layers, and keep them in some place where the temperature will not get below the freezing point.

—Salafly (called oyster plant) is very hardy and may remain in the ground in the rows through the winter without injury. It is not cultivated as extensively as it should be, although it is one of the best and hardiest vegetable known.

—Bulls are dangerous animals, and a majority of the injuries received occur from placing too much confidence in gentle bulls, which suddenly and unexpectedly attack the attendant. A bull will usually prove obedient when young, but it is seldom that a fully-matured bull is safe.

—Flaster is an excellent material for sprinkling over manure that is being mixed with urine, in order to absorb the liquids, and also serves admirably for deodorizing the stalls to a certain extent. It is not caustic, like lime, and consequently does not cause sore feet, as is sometimes the case when other deodorizers are used.

—System in storage and a place for every thing is as necessary in the barns and stables as in the dwelling house. The loss of time in hunting for an article is much more than the time spared to put it in a proper place. Every thing should be where it can be found easily when wanted, and every animal in the stables should have its appropriate stall.

—The Mirror and Farmer calls attention to the fact that geese can do good work on any location overrun with weeds, when the weeds are young. Many kinds of young weeds are preferred to grass by geese, and especially plantain and purslane. Geese go right down to the roots for the plantain, and eventually keep them down if the flock is a large one.

—Stockmen who have made observations in feeding weeds are claiming that some of the breeds have lost vigor by long-continued feeding of corn as an exclusive food. Corn is deficient in mineral matter, especially of lime, and the use of corn leads to degeneracy. Only by varied diet can the vigor be maintained. Injudicious feeding leads to disease and loss.

—What is usually termed chicken cholera is caused by the fowls partaking of impure food or drink, generally the former. A fowl that dies from accident or other cause, and is thrown into the weeds or bushes, is a more forerunner of cholera. The flock is sure to find the remains, and by pecking and scratching about it, become contaminated and develop cholera.