

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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"OVER THE ROOFS."

Over the roofs of the houses I hear the barking of Leo—
Leo the shaggy, the lusty, the giant, the
Dunkers his eyes as the night, and black is his
hair as the midnight;
Large and slow in his tread till he sees his
master returning,
Then how he leaps in the air, with motion pos-
sive, righting!
Now as I pass to my work I hear 'er the roar
of the city—
Far over the roofs of the houses I hear the
barking of Leo;
For me he is moaning and crying, for me in
measures concerning
He raises his marvelous voice; for me he is
wailing and calling.
None can assuage his grief, though but for a
day is the parting,
Though more stern 'tis the same, though
how every night comes his master.
Still will he grieve when we sever, and wild
will be his rejoicing
When at night his master returns and lays but
a hand on his forehead.
No lack will there be in the world, of faith,
of love and devotion,
No lack for us for mine, while Leo alone is
living—
Write over the roofs of the houses I hear the
barking of Leo.
—E. W. Guder, in St. Nicholas.

PIPE GOSSIP.

Interesting to Those Who Delight
in the Smoking Bowl.

Utensils of People Who Use Narcotics—
The Pipes and Smokers of the World—
A Simple, Old-Fashioned Kind Over-
powers All New Competitors.

It is a curious fact that the use of
narcotics should prevail all over the
world. Amongst those largely used,
tobacco is a prime favorite, and is
most indulged in through the medium
of smoking. Since the days of Raleigh
pipe manufacturers have greatly im-
proved on the curious smoking appar-
atus still preserved as a relic of Sir
Walter. The discovery of some small
pipes in the mortar of one of our an-
cient abbeys seems to indicate that the
practice of smoking some native herb
was customary prior to the introduction
of tobacco from America.

Some of the first pipes used in Eliza-
beth's time consisted of walnut shells
furnished with stems of woad straw.
Pipes of iron, silver, clay and wood suc-
ceeded—all were common to the mer-
chaunt. The white earthen porous
pipe ranks first, as the best absorber of
nicotine, just as the metallic pipe comes
last for opposite reasons. The mer-
chaunt immediately follows the clay
pipe, but, when fully seasoned, it is no
better than a wooden pipe.

A shoemaker in Hungary, who was
ingenious in carving, has the honor of
having carved the first pipe from a
piece of meerschaum which had been
presented to him as a curiosity. His
porous nature struck the shoemaker as
being well adapted for absorbing nicotine.
That first meerschaum has been
preserved in the museum of Pesth. The
ingenious carver found that the shoe-
maker's wax, which in the course of his
trade accidentally adhered to the bowl,
on being rubbed off brought out a clear
pale yellow. He therefore waxed the
whole surface, polished the pipe, smoked it,
and admired the colored result. Pipes
of this description were at first con-
fined to the richest European nobles
until 1830, when they came more
generally into use.

Ruhla, a mountain village in Thuringia,
is the center of the pipe manu-
facture of the kind where they turn
out over half a million real meerschaums
yearly, besides thousands of other
pipes of infinite variety, made of wood,
lava, clay, porcelain and vast numbers
of imitation meerschaums. The dis-
covery of the art of making false meers-
chaums from the dust left after carv-
ing and boring the real article was a
secret for some time. But pipes of this
description do not color so well, for the
porous character of the native meers-
chaum is partly lost in the process.
There are five qualities of meerschaum
used in making pipes. The best is
known by its facial absorption of the
nicotine, which gradually develops into
a rich brown bluish upon the surface.
The absorption of the essential oils of
tobacco purifies the smoke, and the
harsh qualities of tobacco decrease
as its flavor improves.

To touch on the subject of pipe-color-
ing, smokers may be reminded that as
many meerschaums are not genuine,
they may often offer up their incense
to the goddess Nicotina in vain. As a
rule, a new bowl should not be smoked
to the bottom, nor, when it is worn,
touched by the hand, nor yet the coloring
produced too rapidly. It is said
two clever French chemists have in-
vented a royal road to the coloring of a
meerschaum. By the application of
ether and alcohol, combined with an
essence, such as that of rose, in which
ten per cent of camphor and the same
proportion of borate of soda are dis-
solved, they have succeeded in endow-
ing cigar-holders and pipe-bowls with
the property of rapidly assuming that
yellowish-brown tint of maturity so
dear to the lovers of the weed.

For mouthpieces the Turks were the
first to adopt amber. As all pipe-fan-
ciers know, the clear amber is the
least valuable and the clouded the
greatest favorite, the best of all being
that of the opaque yellow color. This
material was used by the Turks for
mouthpieces in the belief that it would
convey no infectious disease. This
belief could hardly have been shared by
the American humorist when he dis-
covered the "taste of generations" on
the mouthpiece of the Eastern pipe,
which is one of the attendant luxuries
of the hot bath.

The pipes of a Turkish dignitary are
magnificent according to the rank of
his visitors. A pasha possessed a col-
lection of pipes said to be worth thirty
thousand pounds sterling, many of them
being ornamented with diamonds. Some
Eastern pipes have tassels of diamonds
depending from them, besides rings of
the same precious stones round the am-
ber mouthpieces. The pipe which the
Shah of Persia smokes in public is in-
crusted with diamonds, rubies, pearls
and emeralds of great value.

Lord Byron in his Eastern travels be-
came a great pipe-fancier, and Disraeli
when in Cairo proved himself an accom-

plished smoker. He possessed a great
variety of pipes, from hookahs to
dudeenas. He christened some of his
pipes in a magnificent fashion. One
he called Bosphorus and another Sul-
tan. The stems of some of them were
many feet long, made of wood covered
with futed silk. It is considered the
cherry tree and jamae make the best
pipe stems; the longer and straighter
the stem the greater is the value. The
bowls of such pipes are usually of red
clay and ornamented.

The narghile is said to be a favorite
with Syrian ladies, who inhale the
smoke through a globular glass vessel
filled with scented water. In Egypt, too,
these kinds of pipes are more in fashion
than the chibouq. Splendid pipes with
their attendant ceremonies of filling,
cleaning and presenting by special
servants, form one of the most ostenta-
tious of Oriental extravaganzas.

The influence of European habits, in
we believe, causing the hookah, with
all its pomp and display, to disappear
from India. The pipes used in Morocco
are very fanciful and profusely de-
corated. The Celestial pipes have long,
delicate tubes with tiny bowls. Opium
is smoked from pipes having a sort of
bowl in the center, instead of at the
end of the stem. A slender bamboo,
with a hole bored near the closed end
of a joint, forms a handy smoking ap-
paratus for a Chinaman of the poor
classes; but his richer neighbors use a
handsome little water-pipe made of
brass or silver. The bowl is filled with
a little pinch of tobacco which only pro-
vides one or two whiffs, so, of course,
this pipe has to be refilled again and
again. It is not the sort of smoke that
could be indulged in during work.

For in the German pipe much better
in this respect, for its long gradually-
widened china bowl requires to be supported
by the hand like a long clay. As these
large bowls hold many ounces of tobacco,
they suggested an idea to a coffee-
house keeper of Vienna of attracting
customers. He had a china bowl sus-
pended over a large circular table, of
such gigantic dimensions as to be cap-
able of containing a pound of tobacco,
and supplied with a sufficient number
of tubes to accommodate thirty persons
at one time. The novelty is said to
have succeeded, and the coffee-house
was constantly crowded.

In spite of all rivals, clay pipes have
held their own. They have been man-
ufactured in great numbers by the Dutch,
who were very jealous of rivalry. They
were once a common method to ruin
a manufactory of pipes which had been
set up in Flanders. As the high duty
rendered a large importation too ex-
pensive, they loaded a large ship with
pipes, and purposely wrecked her near
Ostend. The pipes were landed from
the wreck, in accordance with the mar-
itime laws of that city, and sold at such
low prices as defied competition; con-
sequently, the new manufactory was
ruined.

Some Swiss pipes are formed of many
pieces, ornamented with carvings, and
the bowls protected from rough weather
with metal caps.
To turn to a consideration of the
pipes of less civilized races, the famous
calumet, with its feather and quill
ornamentation, first claims our atten-
tion. This, as Catlin tells us, was a
sacred pipe, differing in appearance and
use from all others. It is public prop-
erty, and always kept in the possession
of the chief, and only used on particu-
lar occasions. In the center of the
circle of warriors the pipe of peace rests
on two little notches, charged with
tobacco, when each chief and warrior
takes a cautious snuff through the
sacred stem, which is the equivalent
of the signing of a treaty.

In the country of the Sioux is the
pipe stone quarry from which the In-
dians take their pipe bowls, under the
belief that they themselves were made
from this red stone, and it must be used
for no other purpose. The redskin also
smokes through his tomahawk handle,
and his Indian brother takes a
whiff through pipes of iron. The rough
pipes of the Zulus are often lined with
this material. The Kafir is a great
lover of the weed, and will improvise a
pipe out of almost any thing.

It is curious to mark the repeated at-
tempts there have been to invent a pipe
that will keep tobacco juice out of the
smoker's mouth. Numerous have been
the patents all claiming to have at-
tained this end, but all seem more or
less failures. There are too numerous
to describe, but are usually rather com-
plicated contrivances that come to
pieces; but none succeeded in superseding
the simple old-fashioned pipe.

Thus we see that all over the world
from pipes of every description, to
nothing of cigars and cigarettes, do
lovers of tobacco offer up like Byron's
and his "Eolian odes" a sacrifice.
Britons are partial to the briar and clay,
Carlyle, Kingsley, and Tennyson pre-
ferred the "churchwarden." The Ger-
man likes his china bowl, the Celestial
his minute one; the Hindoo his hubbub-
ble, and the Turk his hookah.

"Alas," said Hood, "that our language
has no sound that can adequately repre-
sent the lulling, babbling voice of a
hookah. Feruance in some fair his
far away in the Pacific that low cooling
utterance may be the most beautiful
and endearing utterance possible, the
very perfection of love whispers. Sad
that English can only represent it by
Purr-wurr—pobble bobble—bob—Ah! my
pipe is out—type of Life—vapor,
smoke. We have come to the bottom of
the bowl—ashes to ashes."—Chamber's
Journal.

Theory's Unpublished Poem.
A New Yorker who was lately in Lon-
don saw there a remarkable poem by
Theoclytus that has never been printed
and is now in the possession of the
eminence, Sir Henry Thompson.
Theoclytus, who was ill when he wrote
it, was a patient of this surgeon, and the
poem is a series of daily sketches of the
progress of his case. All of them
written in the most satirical vein, and
many of them while he was in acute
pain. The New Yorker who saw Theoclytus's
manuscript, and has been telling
his friends about it, says that the fa-
mous satirist "surpassed himself" in
this production, but its possessor will
not permit its publication for reasons satis-
factory to himself.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

—We learn from "The Alfred Univer-
sity" that the class of 1890 is the
largest in the history of that institu-
tion. It now numbers over forty.

—Although only five years in exist-
ence, the Teachers' Mutual Benefit As-
sociation of New York is already pay-
ing annuities to forty-seven of its mem-
bers from a fund of \$50,000, collected
by contributions and the laying of
eighty per cent of the dues of the mem-
bers.

—In connection with the Cumberland
Presbyterian Church at Fort Worth,
Tex., is maintained a "Bethel." Rooms
are kept open night and day with plenty
of good reading matter, and a Sunday-
school, made up of waifs and others
gathered from the street, numbers from
eighty to one hundred.

—The first gymnasium or college for
women in Rome is to be opened the first
of April, 1891. This is in accordance
with the order of the Cultus Minister,
Boselli. The grade and character of
the new institution is to that of the
technical schools, and the object is to
enable young women to prepare them-
selves to enter the universities.

—Colonel Ingersoll predicted ten years
ago that by this time two theaters would
be built for one church. Chaplain Mc-
Cabe, of the Methodist persuasion, re-
minded him of it the other day, saying:
"The time is up. The Methodists are
now building four churches every day,
one every six hours. Please venture an-
other prediction for the year 1900."

—The "Chronicle-Argonaut" of Ann
Arbor University, makes note of the
fact that 28 1-10 per cent of all the
students in the literary department of
that institution last year were women,
and that they formed 17 1-10 per cent
of the whole number of students en-
rolled in the university. Co-education
is manifestly a success in the University
of Michigan.

—The teacher of English, says the
Journal of Education, "has two things
to do—to teach his pupils to read and
to write their native tongue. This is
true of all grades from the primary
school to the university." This may
seem like a very commonplace remark,
but it is not a view of certain recent
movements in this country, the utterance
is full of significance.

—The English Church Missionary So-
ciety is showing an awakened, aggres-
sive spirit. One of the aims it has set
before it is the sending out of one thou-
sand new missionaries in the next five
or six years. The proposal involves the
introduction of new kinds of laborers
into the work. That evangelists
should be sent into the mission fields in
groups, each group being associated
under a leader. (2) That the services of
lay-workers should be used much more
than hitherto. (3) That mechanics and
working men and women whose hearts
God has touched should form parts of
such groups.

—Mr. Henry M. Stanley, who is as
competent an authority as any other, says
of Mohammedanism in Africa: "I
should say that Mohammedanism is de-
veloping very fast. I do not think there
is any possibility of Mohammedanism
ever raising its head again in East
Africa, and, as for the west of
Africa—well, I know enough of what is
transpiring there, only I can not tell it
in public. But I can tell you sufficiently
this: I will guarantee there will not
be a Mohammedan south of the equator
in the next five years from now. That is
something gained surely if we can drive them
north of the equator."

MILITARY PROGRESS.

Swimming Exercises for Men and Boys
in the German Army.

The growing conviction in Germany
that cavalry in the next war will be al-
most solely valuable for reconnoitering
has led to the introduction of regular
and palatable exercises in swimming
for men and boys. The first of these
exercises is to accustom the horse to the
water, for, although every horse is
naturally a good swimmer, the physical
stroke element not infrequently renders
him incapable of swimming. A
cavalry officer has recently expressed
the opinion that the failure to judge
the horse's swimming power is de-
termining of the possibility of an
efficient swimming cavalry in war. The
horse is first led into a stream
with a moderate current to facilitate
swimming. A guide line is fastened
to its back and is held and carried for-
ward by a swimming cavalryman. Then
comes the swimming with the line; and
later, with empty exercise, with a
cavalryman, with straw pockets, and
finally with all the regular baggage.
After this come the exercises of cavalry
troops in bodies, till the transport of
whole squadrons and regiments has been
accomplished without the aid of a single
plank or pontoon. The Russian cavalry
has already been drilled so thoroughly
in swimming that horses without riders
are often made to swim two or three
miles. This year special drill in swim-
ming was carried on by the cavalry sta-
tioned at Konigsberg, Breslau, Karlsruhe
and Berlin. In the last maneuvers
of the First Army Corps a whole East
Prussian regiment swam a small stream
in view of the Emperor.—N. Y. Sun.

The Professor Had Some Him.
The Professor (at the dinner table)—
Oh, by the way, Mr. Chopticks, have
you seen your little boy Willie lately?
Mr. Chopticks—No, Professor, I have
not seen him since tea o'clock, and I
can not imagine what has become of
him. In fact, I am very much worried
about him.

Professor—Well, seeing Martha pour
out a glass of water just now reminded
me of something that I had on my mind
to tell you some time ago, but which
unfortunately escaped my mind. It was
just about tea o'clock, I think, that I
saw little Willie fall down the well.—
Boston Courier.

Works Both Ways.
Quinn—Do you believe that a few
gallons of oil will set a storm?
Whinn—I don't know. A very small
drop will start 'er in Wall street.—
Puck.

ONE OF THE SEVEN.

A Hooper Who Had Learned the Business
on the Police Force.

Half a dozen young reporters hap-
pened to meet at the police station at
11 p. m. It was a dull evening. Noth-
ing was going on. They hadn't a line
of police news in their note-books. The
desk-sergeant sat in his chair, which
was tilted back against the wall. He
was fast asleep, and a little scheme for
an evening's amusement to those young
men. They proceeded to carry it into execution.

Removing their shoes in order that
they might not wake the sleeper while
they were talking about, they first
brought in a ten-foot section of iron
zrating from a lumber room adjoining,
and stood it up near their unconscious
victim.

An old tin-pan, found in the same
place, was suspended from a gas-fixture
by means of a string and made to hang
just above his head.

A large three-cornered section of plate-
glass, covered with dust, was dragged
out from its hiding-place under a pile
of old lumber and placed against the wall.
The chairs in the room were piled on
the table, one on top of another, until
they reached almost to the ceiling, an
old door was thrust between two of the
uprights in the railing that fenced off
the corner of the room as an inner of-
fice, and a rough board about ten feet
long laid across the upper edge in readi-
ness to be manipulated at the proper
time.

A paper sack was found lying on the
desk. It had contained the sergeant's
chair, and was utilized by inserting it
with six and tying a string tightly about
the top. An old newspaper was crumpled
up, placed beneath the chair of the
sleeper, and all was in readiness.

The conspirators, who had been all this
time nearly convulsed with suppressed
laughter, put on their shoes, each one
went on tip-toe to his appointed place,
and the fun began.

The newspaper under the unfortunate
sergeant's chair was set on fire, the pa-
per sack was brought down on the desk
with great force and exploded with a
terrific bang, the big piece of plate-
glass was broken into a thousand pieces
by one blow of a heavy iron poker, the
fire-shovel was rasped back and forth
across the ten-foot section of iron grat-
ing with a din that would have made an
Egyptian mummy turn pale, the tin-pan
over the victim's head was hammered
lustily with a club, the chairs were
pushed off the table and fell to the floor
with an awful crash, while high above
the din rose the unearthly scream made
by sawing the board across the edge of
the door, this improvised horse-fiddle
drowning even the wild yells and war-
whoops of the six brass-lined reports.

The paper under the desk-sergeant's
chair flamed up, burnt fiercely a short
time and went out, the noise continued
a few moments and then stopped with a
suddenness that was more alarming than
the noise.

The sleeping sergeant had not moved
a muscle. A terrible fear that the sud-
denness of the shock had killed him
blanched the cheeks of these young
men, and they stood wide-eyed and
stunned, listening to the beating of their
own hearts, while the hair rose gradu-
ally on each of the six heads.
Then a soft snore from the peacefully-
slumbering official whose sweet dreams
they had not disturbed in the slightest
degree reached their ears, and six young
men quietly removed all the evidences
of the struggle, sneaked out of the of-
fice, and slunk back to their respective
newspaper offices, the worst ever-fallen
purveyors of news that ever worked
hard for a scoop and got left.—Chicago
Tribune.

A RIOT OF WOMEN.

Violent Demonstrations of the Female
Workers in Bologna's Arsenal.

Bologna was in an uproar a short
time ago as consequence of the violent
and unprovoked attack of 30,000
women employed in the arsenal there.
The government had just ordered 31,
000,000 cartridges, and in the midst of
the resulting hurry and bustle several
women threw about explosives with the
greatest carelessness. A young woman
superintendent reported this, and the
careless women were discharged.
The superintendent had already
been sent on a strike, and brought
her by her pretty face and popularity
with the officers. The discharge of the
women she had reported for discipline
brought this hatred to a white heat,
and a conspiracy was formed to lynch
her. The officers in charge of the arsenal
discovered the plot and gave the pretty
superintendent a guard of ten police-
men, who watched over her night and
day. All the women in the arsenal
went out on a strike, marching up
and down the streets, shouting, curs-
ing, stoning every one they met, and
usually bringing up before the pretty
superintendent's house. Whenever the
superintendent appeared in the street
the women were after her with clubs
and stones, and were fought back by
hand-to-hand tactics with her escort of
police-men. At night the women got
drunk and painted the women under
the last Bologna's was arrested and
brought to his window with loud demands
for peace. The government finally list-
ened to these demands, and had the
streets kept clear at night by a com-
pany of soldiers. Although most of the
women have since returned to work,
the plot against the fascinating super-
intendent is still on, and she attends to
her duties, only under the guard of her
ten police-men.—N. Y. Sun.

Chance for Argument.
Cultured Mother—Did you write to the
tailor about that suit of clothes?
Small Son—Yes, ma'am; here's the letter.
C. M.—Mercy! You've spoiled suit
o-o-o.
S. S.—Isn't that right?
C. M.—Of course not. Suit is the black
stuff.
S. S.—These cloths are of black stuff.
C. M.—But suit is the black stuff that
gathers in a chimney. The word you
should use is suit-it. It comes from the
French, and means suit.
S. S.—But these cloths don't suit.
That's why we're sending 'em back.
C. M.—How do you like 'em?
S. S.—I like 'em.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

—Rev. A. J. Church is about to pub-
lish a book called "Comes Connected
with the Life of Alfred Lord Tennyson."
It will contain fourteen copper-plate
engravings, and four other illustrations.

—The Chautauque Literary and Sci-
entific Circle, which was organized in
1876 with a membership of 700, has now
17,000 circles located in all parts of the
world, including a branch at the Cape
of Good Hope.

—The letters of Hans Christian An-
derson, the celebrated writer of fairy
tales, are soon to be published, and are
said to be of unusual interest. They
will include his correspondence with
Charles Dickens and other celebrities.

—General Butler's happy faculty of
dropping in to a sound sleep on short
notice is one secret of his great vitality
and vigor. In his stumping tours about
the country it is said that he will sleep
in railway trains and in carriages as
readily and as comfortably as in his
bed.

—Bacon de Lutz, who lately died, was
at one time Prime Minister to Louis II.
of Bavaria, and a man peculiar and fond
of a mystery. Once, being seriously
wounded in both legs, he employed a
separate surgeon for each, and com-
pared their respective methods of treat-
ment.

—John Fluke, the historian and col-
lege professor, is well versed in lan-
guages. When only eighteen, besides
his Greek and Latin, he could read flu-
ently French, Spanish, Portuguese,
Italian, German and had made a
beginning in Dutch, Danish, Swedish,
Anglo-Saxon, Icelandic, Gothic, Hebrew,
Chaldean and Sanscrit.

—Dr. Koucharsky, a professor of medi-
cine in St. Petersburg, completed a lec-
ture on acids, and then poured some drops
from a vial in a glass. Then he said to
his class: "Attention, young men! In
two minutes you will see a man die.
Good-bye to you all!" He drank the
liquid, took out his watch and counted
the seconds until he dropped dead.

—The Oxford tells a story of a local
guide at Oxford, who once escorted a
party of American tourists about Bal-
liol College. Having informed them
that the master of Balliol was the cele-
brated Prof. Jowett, continued: "These
are Prof. Benjamin Jowett's study win-
dows, and there—throwing a handful
of gravel against the pane, and bring-
ing the poor Grecian, livid with fury,
to the window—'and there, ladies and
gentlemen, is Prof. Benjamin Jowett
himself!'"

—A large bowlder has been planted
at Cooperstown on the site of Cooper's
old home, which was burned in 1858.
It is surrounded by an iron fence, and
on one polished face of the stone this in-
scription has been cut: "On this site
stood Otsego Hall, the home of James
Fenimore Cooper, where he lived from
1834 to the day of his death, September,
1851. Built in 1796 by Judge William
Cooper; destroyed by fire October, 1858."
There is no other monument to the
novelist in the town, which he made fa-
mous; but there is a movement in pro-
gress to erect one by public subscription.

HUMOROUS.

—A child's definition of an elevator:
"That thing you get in just like a
little room, and it g-r-inds you right up-
stairs."

—Mach More Polit.—"Did she say
you were a fool?" "No, she wouldn't
be so rude as that. She said I was a
vacuum incarnate."—N. Y. Sun.

—"Papa," said Mrs. Bankum, "have
that flannel shirt of yours. I washed
it, and—well, I'm afraid its usefulness
is over." "Oh no, my dear; I can use it
for a pen-wiper."—Harper's Bazar.

—Lives of rich men often remind us,
Thee, We, if with a million best,
Might departing, ever cobweb as
Will for some one to contest.

—N. Y. Herald.
—One Bell Twice.—"Fond Father (to
bright little daughter)—'Do you usu-
ally ring two bells twice before school be-
gins, darling?' Bright Little Daughter
—'No, papa; they ring one bell twice.'"

—He Loses Them.—"Passion—'I hear
that you keep chickens.' 'Ho-ho-ho.'
'I don't know who could have
told you such a falsehood as that. I
have had fifteen stolen in the last four
days.'—Chicago Sun.

—It is wicked to steal, but when the
girl is demure and pretty, and the moon-
light is soft and romantic, and you can
almost see the kiss upon her lips, it
sometimes seems a good deal more
wicked not to.—Somerville Journal.

—Young Waitley seems low-spirited.
I wonder what troubles him." "His
uncle is dead." "But his uncle has
been dead several days, and he has
seemed cheerful enough until now."
"Yes, but the will was read last night."
—Brooklyn Life.

—"George," she cried, "aren't you
ashamed of yourself! The Ideal Kissing
me without my permission! Don't you
know that I could have you punished
for the theft?" "All right," said he,
kissing her once more. "Now I have re-
turned the kiss. If you have me ar-
rested for larceny of a kiss, I can
present you for receiving stolen prop-
erty." Both complainants were well
pleased.—Boston Traveller.

—Power of Music.—Musicians—"It was
de Marcellis that made France a re-
public; it was Der Vach on der Rhine
that gave victory to Germany; it was
Yankoo Dostie that free America; and
Layman—"How about the Boulanger
March?" Musicians—"Dot march
France from Boulanger. Ven Boulanger
beats the war de war we all do—be-
trayed away."—N. Y. Weekly.

—Envoys.—Grandmother Ellen had
slipped at the head of the basement
stairs, fallen to the bottom, and was
taken up unconscious. After resuscita-
tion has been applied, the doctor un-
derstood, took a grave survey of the
sufferer, ran and made an examination
of the Third chair, then returned to
the old lady, saying: "Oh, Grandma,
do it again! do it again!"—Judge.

AGRICULTURAL HINTS.

A HOME-MADE SLED.

How to Construct a Strong and Cheap
Pair of Sleds.

The home-made sled illustrated here-
with, after sketches sent us by Fred C.
McConkey, Niagara County, N. Y., is
runners four feet long, natural crooks,
sawn out six inches broad and four
inches deep and placed the same dis-
tance apart as those of an ordinary
sleigh. The benches are six-by-eight-
quarter timber hewn out in the middle to
four-by-six inches. The runners are two-
by-six-inch plank four feet long. The
whole is fastened together by two two-
inch pins on each end passing through
the raves, bench and runner, and firmly
wedged at both ends. A notch is cut in
the top of the bench at the end two
inches deep and six inches back to re-
ceive the raves, leaving the top per-
fectly smooth to receive the bolsters
which are fastened on by an inch-and-a-
quarter bolt passing through the bolster



HOME-MADE SLED.

and bench, and keyed. The draw pieces
are three-by-four-inch timber, fitted to
the inside of the crook and fastened
with an inch-and-a-quarter pin passing
through the raves, runner and draw-
pieces, and wedged as before. The
tongue is a round pole, with a head-
block of three-by-four-inch timber with
slots cut in the ends to receive the
brace irons which pass through about
six inches with a hook that fastens in
an eye in the draw-piece and can be
taken off. They are coupled together
with chains about six feet long, with a
hook on one end fastened to a ring in
the bench of the front box, and can be
taken up or let out at pleasure. Any
farmer handy with tools can easily
make such a pair of sleds, the use of
which will soon pay him for his work.—
American Agriculturist.

POULTRY PICKINGS.

BOILED potatoes mashed and mixed
with cornmeal and bran makes an ex-
cellent feed for fattening turkeys.

WHEAT, corn and oats are good grain
diet, but fowls, especially the laying
ones, need some green food in addition.

SELL off all of the cockles not wanted
for breeding. There is no economy in
wintering more than is needed for that
purpose.

GROUND or crushed bone is a valuable
feed for poultry during the winter. It
can be given two or three times a week
with profit.

In fattening fowls it is not good econ-
omy to feed any thing on the ground.
Provide clean troughs and boards. They
will save food.

Now is the time to remember that 25
hens well cared for will return a much
better profit than 50 allowed to take
care of themselves.

FROM now on until towards spring
well-dressed poultry will pay better
than those marketed alive, but the
work must be carefully done.

SURFACES used and sorghum seed
make a good feed to add to the variety
during the winter and can be given two
or three times a week with benefit.

The Plymouth Rocks are compara-
tively small eaters and are good for-
agers. They are of a good size, hardy
and vigorous, and are a desirable breed
on the farm.

AFTER the poultry are carefully
dressed they should be hung up until
all of the animal heat is cooled out
before they are packed to ship. A little
care in this respect will often avoid con-
siderable loss.

A BAIL pole covered with straw and
banded up on the sides with corn fodder
will make a comfortable shelter for the
fowls during the winter at a very small
cost. It is far better than allowing
them to roost in the stables or stock
sheds.