LOYAL WOMAN'S WORK

The Household---Conversation Club. Puzzles, etc.

Club Cookery.*

FRIENDS OF THE COOKING CLUB: A Boston girl who attended a picnic at Plymouth Rock the other day and enjoyed some dainty cakes, found out the recipe for the benefit of THE TRIBUNE Cooking Club. The girls will all surely like to make them and the boys to eat them.

Bow-Knots.—Cut thin puff paste in strips, and shape them on the bakingpan to form a double bow-knot. When baked, put jelly on each loop of the bow.

And now, lest you do not know how to make the puff paste, I will give the recipe, as follows:

Puff Paste.—One pound of the best butter, one pound pastry flour, one scant teaspoonful of salt, about one cupful of ice water. By measure, use one quart of flour and one pint of butter. Scald your bowl, then fill with cold water. Dip your hands into hot and then into cold water; this makes bowl and hands smooth, and keeps the butter from sticking. Now wash the butter by working it in the cold water until it is soft and waxy. Divide into four parts; pat each part into a long and narrow strip, and wrap in a clean wet cloth, and lay in a cool place (better on ice) to harden. Mix the salt with the flour, then break in one quarter of the butter. Rub with the tips of the fingers only, and keep plenty of flour between the fingers and the butter. A good way is, to chop it, so the warm hand will not melt the butter, which should be in little crumbs. When mixed fine, pour in the cupful of ice water slowly. Be careful not to knead the dough, which will toughen it. Roll out the paste, and on a corner of the board one of the quarters of the butter, after which lay it on the dough. Fold over one side and then the other, letting the edges meet in the middle. Double again and pound into a flat cake. Proceed as before with the next quarter of butter, pound and roll. When the butter is all in the dough may be folded, rounded, and rolled from two to seven times, as your strength will permit. Twice makes delightful pies, while three or four times is required for tarts and more for bow-knots and other dainty pastry cuts. Keep your paste cold as possible; the more bubbles formed in pounding and rolling the meer it will be. It is the quantity of air in it that makes it puff in baking.—Boston Girls.

FRIENDS OF THE COOKING CLUB: Now that you have started the Cooking Club in real earnest, will some one give me a nice recipe for making biscuit? I am a soldier's daughter, 16.—Mamie C. Thompson, Washington, Iowa.

Editor's Chat.

"Soldier's Son," New Lisbon, O., must send name with request.

J. J. Weeks, Locust Valley, Long Island, N. Y., offers a delightful book, by a standard author, for the best essay furnished by Sept. 1. When the award is made the Conversation Club will have the pleasure of reading it in THE TRIBUNE; Mr. Weeks having promised the same, with the writer's name.

Kate Rogers, in writing for correspondence, forgets to give her address in full. That will never do, Kate, if you would keep even with the wide-awake members of the Club.

If Lulie M. Davis, Quercus Grove, Ind., will turn to Mark, 6th chapter, 3d verse, she will find the authority for the statement that Jesus was a carpenter: "*Is not this the carpenter, the son of Mary,*" etc.

Well-expressed letters on the England and Russia question, now closed, are acknowledged from Lovell J. Decker, Dawn, Mo.; E. E. Warren, Co. E, 8th Ohio, Serado, Kan.; Edwin Wray, Lenora, Kan.; John Laver, Stratford, Conn.; Oscar H. Johnson, Gosport, Ind.; W. O. Foote, Wood River, Neb.; Otis M. Powers, Cardington, O.; May Wortman, Hamden, O.; Ada Burke, Scranton, Iowa; Wm. F. Healey, San Francisco, Cal.; William H. Brewer, Onondaga, Mich.; Parnell O'Connell, Yankton, Dak.

The Editor cannot make out Minnie Williams's question. She must write more distinctly.

Anna E. Litton should send the song direct to Ella Dinsmore. THE TRIBUNE has not space for a hundredth part of material offered, and must give preference to fresh matter.

Clara Hurlbut, Fort Bassinger, Fla., will accept thanks for the pencil sketch done by her brother. The Editor returns love to both.

Mary Ward, Clinton, Mass., reminds Edgar W. Cooley that the working classes of England always stood by the Union, and in our darkest hour held meetings to maintain the integrity of our cause. And quotes her father as an example of the service of Englishmen in our ranks, he having served 40 months, and was wounded five times; in his last fight the bullet passing through his body.

C. J. Fox: For correct answer see TRIBUNE of July 15.

We must remind our young friends of the necessity of studying the Rules of the Club; particularly of sending answers with puzzles, etc., for information of the Editor.

Delaware is known as the Diamond State, because of her small size and large wealth.

Fred S—— should study the rules of poetry. He will find these in any school text book of rhetoric or grammar.

Mary Maples, Walnut Hills, Cincinnati, O.: Yes, for five names, accompanied with $5, addressed to Mrs. Kate B. Sherwood, Toledo, O., you will receive five copies of "Campfire Poems," and the present of one for yourself additional. This offer will hold good for any member of the Conversation Club.

To Comrade Benedict the Conversation Club stands indebted for a very interesting reply to one of the questioners, giving an account of E. W. Locke, the ballad singer, and his romantic history. Who can tell where he is?

"Amateur Printer," Mosiertown, forgets to send his State.

Jane Fowler's question is not clear enough to print. What does she mean?

Nellie L——: Address Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston, Mass., for "National War Songs."

Miss Aughey E. Haworth, Oakford, Ind., and Ella M. Harrison and Jennie M. Parker, North Hope, Pa., answer prize puzzle under date of July 2 and July 7; also, Phebe McClelland, Eugene, Iowa.

Conversation Club.

Rules of the Club.—1. Write briefly. 2. Write on one side of the paper. 3. Write to the point. 4. Write on one subject. 5. Write your best. 6. Send answers to all puzzles for use of Editor. Each week the names of those writing the best letters, style, composition, spelling, penmanship and general merit considered—will be named at the head of this column on the Honor Roll. First honor will include all of these requirements. Second honor will include a deficiency in some one point. No others will be named.

HONOR ROLL—BEST LETTERS.

First Honor—Glencora Klephardt, Osceola Mills, Pa.; Wm. H. P. Brewer, Onondaga, Mich.

Second Honor—M. Helen Calvert, Shiloh, W. Va.; Ada Burke, Scranton, Iowa; Wm. W. Healey, No. 5, Caroline street, San Francisco, Cal.; Della L. Kerr, Shelby, O.; Edith L. Crist, Liberty, Ind.

PATIENT GLEANERS.

Chas. Day, Silverton, Col., 7; A. M. J. Todd, Vergennes, Ill., 2; Donna Sayles, Mill, Iowa, 6; John Hoskins, New Hartford, Ill., 16; John W. Griffey; J. A. Litliers, Downs, Kan., 6; Wm. Lett, Barnard, Mo.; M. Ivy Goodale, Mansfield, Ill., 16; Ed. Rynearson, Gettysburg, O., 6; Carrie Williams, Clarksville, O., 6; O. Matthews, Gillespieville, O., 6; Edith L. Crist, Liberty, Ind., 4.

DOES INVENTION BENEFIT LABOR?

FRIENDS OF THE CLUB: On this question I take the affirmative. What would the farmer do without his machinery? and the women without their sewing machines? I say, God bless the man who invented the sewing machine. Inventors are benefactors, and inventions make work for all, in one form or another.—Edith L. Crist, Liberty, Ind.

FRIENDS OF THE CLUB: Inventions make work easy, and, therefore, aid the workingman. One man can cut as much grain with a selfbinder as 20 with a reaphook, but there is 20 times as much land cultivated, so as many men are employed, though in a different way. The same with a cornplanter and other farm inventions. Let those who do not think inventions benefit labor try farming under the old way and the new, and their ideas will soon undergo a change.—Wm. Baird, Orizala, Ill.

A NEGATIVE VIEW.

FRIENDS OF THE CLUB: Invention is not a benefit to labor, for the reason that it is a benefit to capital. Is gunpowder, nitro-glycerine and other explosives a benefit to the laborer? Is the sewing machine a benefit because it makes rich men or women, who should hire laborers, operate them, or secure the same work at a price far below the standard when they were not in vogue? Was the cotton-gin a benefit to the laborer? No; but it benefited the man who raised the cotton, for he sent his children to Europe for education and in various other ways managed not to invest where he made his money. The inventor is in the meantime racking his brain for an invention on a riding plow. After years of patient work he produces his plow. Another year, and he gets a patent on it. He gets a paltry sum and the praises of the monopolist. The same monopolist discharges two men out of three in his employ. They go out to find work, but where do they get it? Mr. Nelson says that the more machinery we have for saving labor, the better. Why is it better? The men that labor are not going to redouble their efforts to do the same amount of work that the machine does; but, on the contrary, will have more help and be more independent. Will the champions of inventions tell me why so many inventions are discarded as useless, when they are good mechanical productions?—Charles Day, Silverton, Col.

FRIENDS OF THE CLUB: We hear much to the effect that inventions cheapen labor. Now, if it cheapens labor, how does it benefit the working classes? The workmanship performed on these selfbinders are (50 per cent.) done by boys. They earn from three to five dollars per week. It is all done by contract and piecework. If one averages more than the other he is cut down several per cent. Now, are these machines a benefit to the mechanic? I think not. Suppose we take the "wood-carving machine." See how many men are employed in manufacturing them, and see how many hands are thrown out of employment by the use of them. After serving their time in learning their trade, it is now of no benefit to them. It is the same way with most of trades nowdays. We would like very much to hear the Editor's opinion on the question.—Wm. Lloyd, Hartford, N. J.

[The subject will bear discussion a little longer.—ED.]

WHO WERE THE GREATEST PATRIOTS?

FRIENDS OF THE CLUB: As much as I stand for and commend the patriotism of the women during the "laying of the foundation of our Republic," I will not say, as T. Welch says, that they did more than men. Who was it that rose to the top of the oratorical ladder; or, in other words, who was it that, when they arose in an assembly, held the audience spellbound? Was it the women? No. Who was it that went to France to get more help and obtained it? Who was it at Bunker Hill (or Breed's Hill) who fought hand-to-hand with the enemy? Who was it that wrote the grandest Constitution that was ever written in the annals of the world? I will acknowledge that the women stayed at home and cared for the comforts of the household and its interests. So, we might say, then, that those who remained at home during the rebellion and wished the soldiers Godspeed, did more than those who fought. It was the men who were traced by the blood which, for a free Government, so freely oozed out of their feet, and were shot down like brutes. Have I anyone who believes as I do on this subject? If so, take up the quill and let it move freely.—Ed. Rynearson, Gettysburg, Darke Co., O.

BELLING THE YOUNG COUPLE.

FRIENDS OF THE CLUB: Did any of the Club ever go a "belling?" Those who have not may like to know something of this queer country custom. Well, when a young couple get married the men and boys assemble around the house where they reside and "bell" them, while the fair gender go in the house and honor them with their presence. The "bellers" outside make all the noise they can, both vocal and instrumental. The favorite instruments of torture are cow-bells, horns, conch shells, shotguns, wash-boilers, etc.,—anything to make a racket. Then there is the horse-fiddle, which makes a noise that makes one's ears dance; the circular-saw, and also the dumbell. The former ear-cracking machine is made by simply taking a common store-box, salting it with rosin, and torturing it by drawing a scantling or rough plank to and fro across it. If you cannot imagine the sweet and expressive music derived therefrom, try it yourself and be satisfied. One objection to it is that it does not sound far enough—only about four miles or so.—Charles Davidson, Van Wert, O.

BRAVE BOYS IN DAKOTA.

FRIENDS OF THE CLUB: A word for Yankton, in the extreme southern part of Dakota. It is situated in the valley of the Missouri and James Rivers, which unite four miles east of Yankton. The soil of Yankton County is a mellow, fine black loam of great richness and strength. There are thousands of farmers that have come to Dakota with almost nothing, who are now worth from $5,000 to $10,000. The city of Yankton has a population of about 5,000. Yankton County is well drained and good roads are maintained with little expense, and no part of the County is over two or three hours' drive from the railroad. Land is sold on easy terms; several farms to rent for one-quarter or one-third of crop. The climate of this part of Dakota is about that of Northern Illinois and Central Iowa. Crops of all kinds are raised here; average yield—wheat, 25; oats, 60; corn, 50; flax, 15, per acre, and always a sure crop. Now, for ourselves, can any of the boys show a better record of work done this Spring? I am 15, brother John 12; father was sick, and together we have under crop 104 acres. Father is one of the oldest subscribers of THE TRIBUNE.—Parnell O'Connell, Yankton, Dak.

A NEBRASKA DRUM CORPS.

FRIENDS OF THE CLUB: My father was in Co. A, 4th Wis. Cav., and was in Libby Prison. We have a G. A. R. Post here and a Drum Corps, of which I am Sergeant. Members: Frank Hartman, Harry Coon, Rufus Easton, John Steward, James Lyon, James Clemons, Willie Clemons, Julius Stingley, Judson Marsh, and myself. We are going to the soldiers' Reunion the 17th of September at Beatrice. Our teacher and Drum Major is Wm. Beaupre, an old soldier, of Ohio. I think none of us are over 15 years. Would hear from sons and daughters of veterans, also from other drummer boys.—James D. Boyle, Hebron, Neb.

FAMOUS BALLAD SINGER OF THE WAR.

FRIENDS OF THE CLUB: I noticed some months since in THE TRIBUNE Exchange an inquiry for the author of the song, the chorus of which is as follows:

Then tramp away, while the bugles play,
We're marching on to Richmond;
Our flag shall gleam in the morning beam
From many a spire in Richmond.

The fifth and last verse of this song is:

Our thoughts shall roam to scenes of home
While marching on to Richmond;
The vacant chair that's waiting there,
While we march on to Richmond;
'Twill not be long till shout and song
We'll raise aloud in Richmond,
And war's rude blast will soon be past,
And we'll go home from Richmond.

The song is entitled "We Are Marching on to Richmond." The words and music are by E. W. Locke, the composer and singer of many army ballads, among which are: "We Are Marching Down to Dixie's Land," "We Must Not Fall Back Any More," and various other popular songs of the war of 1861. The old comrades of the Armies of the Potomac and Cumberland will remember the popular ballad singer, for I presume there is hardly a brigade or regiment in these armies that have not listened to the songs as sung by the author himself, who usually, upon visiting the camps, would mount a "hardtack" box or barrel and begin to sing, and soon the whole regiment would gather about him, singing with him those soul-stirring and patriotic songs. He also sold copies of his songs with music and furnished us with postage stamps, and did good service in the hospital besides. He was the identical person we supposed at the time was captured and hung as a rebel spy near Frederick, Md., in 1863, but it did not prove so to him, although he disappeared from us for a time. The spy that was hung at that place was an imitator of Mr. Locke, selling his songs and postage stamps, but was proved a rebel spy and hung. In the Spring of 1864 who should turn up but the ghost (as some of the boys thought) of the hung spy in the person of Mr. Locke, the same old slouch wig and all, with a new edition of songs, and he was warmly welcomed by his old friends in the Sixth Corps and other troops he assisted. He was truly loyal to our cause, and I have often thought, in his chosen role as ballad singer, was worth a thousand muskets in keeping up the spirits of the soldiers in our hardships and trials in the field by patriotic song. His absence from us was caused by visiting other armies. The Army of the Cumberland will recollect him particularly, for he was among the boys there. Mr. Locke went to the war from Maine, I think, and if now living and any comrade knows his address, he will confer a favor to many old soldiers to let it be known through the columns of THE TRIBUNE. Mr. Locke published a book of about 400 pages, entitled "Three Years in Camp and Hospital." I met the author at a Reunion of Vermont soldiers in 1875, and had the pleasure of hearing some of those old songs once more, and purchased a copy of the book. It contains his experience of three years of camp life, together with the songs he used to sing to us, with the music, and I highly prize the work. If Mr. Locke is living and the book is in print, I presume many old comrades would like to procure it. The book cost me $1, and is a valuable reminder of our soldier days yours ago.—J. A. Benedict, Sergeant, Co. B, 2d Vt., Sixth Corps, East Poultney, Vt.

A PRIZE WORTH WINNING.

DEAR EDITOR: I am a constant reader of THE TRIBUNE, and, although 35 years old, take much interest in the children's department, puzzles, questions, etc. I wish to make this proposition to the young readers of your paper: To any person not under 12 years of age or over 18, who shall, before the first day of September, 1885, send to me what I shall consider the best essay or composition, (original, of course,) I will present a copy of a book published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., entitled "Cape Cod," by Henry D. Thoreau. Each writer shall choose his (or her) own subject. No essay or composition shall contain over 1,500 words nor less than 800, and must be accompanied by the full name and address of the writer. The age must also be given. The book will be sent to the winner of the prize some time during the month of September, 1885.—J. J. Weeks, Locust Valley, Long Island, N. Y.

CLUB WHISPERS.

Great-grandfather was in the Revolution; grandfather in the war of 1812; father in the 7th Iowa, war for the Union.—Lizzie Dake, Woodburn, Iowa.

Vermont boys, to the front! We hear nothing from you.—James Whitney, Rochester, Vt.

I attended the Portland Encampment, and it was a grand sight to see so many old veterans together. Father, Nye C. Blake, Co. E, 9th Vt., would hear from comrades. I would like letters and the song of "The Dying Soldier."—Willie L. Blake, Newport Center, Vt.

Let us do all in our power to get up a proper sentiment for the pensioning of our disabled soldiers. The Government has always money for every other purpose; but when a dollar is to be given to the men who saved the Nation, some soldier-hating paper, like the New York *Herald*, raves of taxing the people for undeserving claimants.—Agnes Purdy, 584 Dock St., Easton, Pa.

I agree with Lillie, Exeter, Neb., and think the motto of sons of veterans should be "Never use tobacco." But does not Lillie exaggerate its evils? If not, why do those addicted to its use look so well and healthy?—L. Royalston, Box 28, Worcester, Mass.

O, my young friends, be careful how you ask to correspond with strangers. The world is full of sin and vice, and how can you tell whether the one who answers your letter is good or bad? Have you not some friend who will write you? Correspondence with strangers often leads to bad ends. Father is a veteran of the Black Hawk, Mexican and civil wars, and would hear from comrades.—Walter W. Woodworth, Gratiot, Wis.

A. M. B.: It is true that no battle was fought at Bunker Hill, but at Breed's Hill instead. It was on the 17th of June, 1775, instead of the 16th. Col. Prescott, however, made no mistake. He marched his men to Charlestown Neck and chose Breed's Hill as a more commanding site than Bunker Hill, and there gave the famous command.—E. H. W., Lock Box 7, York, Neb.

Here is my album verse:

When the golden sun is setting,
And your mind from care is free;
When of others you are thinking
Will you sometimes think of me?

—Emma Strobel, Greenfield, O.

I have just finished reading a Southern magazine, the *Bivouac*, but would not give THE TRIBUNE for a dozen of such exchanges. Long live THE TRIBUNE! Would hear from Della Champlin, Canto, Mo.—Jessie Lister, Glidden, Iowa.

I am a son of a 1st Kan. battery veteran, who served four years; am 21, and greatly enjoy THE TRIBUNE and the Conversation Club. I will exchange photographs with the first young lady writing me in every State and Territory, and present her with a package of chromo cards besides. Will reply to all others sending postage stamp for reply.—Herbert Ireland, Blue Earth, Minn.

The use of tobacco is of all habits the most filthy. What is more discouraging to a woman than to black a stove and have her husband come in and undo all her work by spitting on the stove?—Mamie C. White, Spring Brook, Mich.

My father wishes to know if any member of the 77th Pa. can tell him anything of Jacob Forbes, who was shot through the right lung at Chickamauga, and was last seen at the general field hospital?—Bell Holdeman, Dorchester, Clark Co., Wis.

Tribune Exchange.

Wanted, to exchange: Postal cards for album; follow TRIBUNE directions. Florida moss to those sending postage.—S. E. Chandler, Yallaha, Fla.

Western curiosities for seashells.—L. G. Barber, Utica, Neb.

Postals for albums.—Ethel Kildon, Bethesda, O.; Chas. A. Kelton, Calais, Vt.

Songs and instrumental music for select pieces.—Minnie E. Brown, Unity, Wis.

Seamoss, pressed or natural, for Indian curiosities, pretty seashells, or ferns.—Nellie Jakins, Point-no-Point, Port Gamble, Wash. Ter.

Wanted, letters: By Delmer A. Budd, Kattskill House, Kattskill Bay, Lake George, N. Y.; Jessie White, Mount Hope, Wis.; Bertha Goodrich, Shiloh, W. Va.; Glencora Kephart, Osecola Mills, Pa., whose father (Simon Kephart) would hear from Lieut. Shultz and other comrades of the Third Division, Second Corps; Delia L. Kerr, Shelby, O.; Nellie Garner, New Brighton, Pa.; John E. Lansden, Bethany, Ill.—father and eight uncles in the war; Irving H. Jackson, Box 7, Bailey's Harbor, Wis. (18), and sends this album verse:

In sailing down life's harbor,
In your little, light canoe,
May you have a pleasant voyage
And always room for two.

Wanted, special correspondence: Letters on the country from young ladies East and young gentlemen in Colorado or Northwestern Kansas.—Bernie Sybil, Wayland, Neb.

Charles Snowden and young gentlemen West to exchange photographs and receive the words of "Under the Daisies."—Mattie M. Carrell, Warsaw, Mo.

From gentlemen, 20 to 25, and exchange cards with the Club, by a daughter of a veteran, of Co. F, 63d Ohio.—M. Helen Calvert, Shiloh, W. Va.

From the South.—Ida Cook, Millard, Mo.

From young people of 17 who love music.—Pinkie Hatten, Marshall, Ill.

From 17-year-old sons and daughters of veterans.—Ed. Lock, Box 7, York, Neb.

From Winnie E. Conover, Kansas.—Albert F. Wakefield, Osceola, Mich.; son of an 11th N. Y. veteran, and seven years a cripple from inflammatory rheumatism.

From some one who lives or has been in Nantucket Island.—Jane Fowler, Gunter, Mo.

From soldiers' daughters.—Nellie Cole, Creston, Ill.

From shorthand correspondents, by a Munson writer.—O. P. W., Lock Box 122, Putnam, Conn.

Wanted, songs: "Amber Tresses."—Maggie Bailey, Box 462, Spencer, Mass.

"A Package of Old Letters"; also, to exchange "Wake Up," a quickstep, for a march.—Ida Cook, Millard, Mo.

"Curfew Shall Not Ring To-night."—Otis M. Powers, Cardington, O.

The Curious Corner.

[Answers to questions will not be published within two or three weeks after questions appear. So all will have a chance to send replies, and receive honorable mention with number answered.]

Edgar Bowers's Mathematical Problem: Cost, first cow, $36; second, $60; total, $96.

Delaware is called Blue Hen State, and also Diamond State.

The area of the Pacific Ocean may be roughly estimated at 80,000,000 square miles, or about two-fifths of the entire surface of the earth.

Mount Everest is a little over 29,000 feet high.

Washington is called City of Magnificent Distances on account of the extensive scale on which it is laid out.

Our kind Editor wished to know how I knew that the people of Nebraska are called "Bug Eaters." The question is asked and answered in a very popular schoolbook, called "How to Study U. S. History," edited by John Trainer, of Decatur, Ill.—M. Ivy Goodell, Mansfield, Ill.

What captive monarch proposed to fill the room in which he was imprisoned with golden vessels as high as he could reach for ransom? How large was the room? How much did the captors receive?—A. L. Tweedy, Lincolnville, Ind.

1. Which is the Gate City? 2. What city is called the Smoky City? 3. What river is the longest in the world?—O. Mathews, Gillespieville, O.

1. Who was the Lowland Beauty? 2. Who was the Tanner President? 3. Who was the Dark Horse President? 4. What did the Powhatans call tobacco? 5. Who was the Sage of Mentor? 6. What are the natives of Alabama called? 7. Who said "Give 'em Hell Columbia, boys"?—M. Ivy Goodell, Mansfield, Ill.

1. When did the British take possession of Washington and burn the public buildings? 2. When and where was a printing press first set up in the United States? 3. When was the first cargo of negroes brought to Jamestown? 4. Who was made Emperor of Rome when 17 years of age? 5. When was Col. Baker killed? 6. When did Antiochus invade Greece?—Carrie Williams, Clarksville, O.

Decoration Day always comes on May 30. Why and when established? What was Darius Tucker's plan for the rebellion, and what would have been the result had it been carried out? Who was Judas of the West? Give incident.—Ed. Rynearson, Gettysburg, Darke Co., O.

BRAIN-RACKERS

From Our Young Contributors.

[TO CONTRIBUTORS: In sending answers name No. of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE in which the puzzle is found. Answers of guessers may be forwarded within a week after receiving this TRIBUNE. Do not make numerical enigmas of your own names. Answers must accompany all puzzles forwarded.

PUZZLE SOLVERS.

Jessie White, Mt. Hope, Wis., 1; Bessie Cowan, Gresham, Kan., 4; Fred E. Bader, Manhatten, Kan.; M. Ivy Goodell, Mansfield, Ill., 2; E. Haworth, Oakford, Ind.; Hattie Strong, Springfield, Pa., 3.

THE HERDSMAN'S PUZZLE.

A man, wishing to start a herd, having one cow to begin with, the cow coming in fresh the first Spring with one heifer calf, and each calf coming in fresh at two years old, and so on from year to year, each bringing in a heifer; what would the herd number at the end of 21 years?—Herdsman.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES IN TRIBUNE JULY 9.

Enigma—Bed.

AMERICAN CONUNDRUM.

The Lily may droop and wither away,
The Rose its sweet petals may sever,
The Shamrock and Thistle may fall to decay,
But the Stars shine on forever.

THE RIDDLE OF THE SPHINX.

Ed. Rynearson: The Riddle of the Sphinx, with the reply, are as follows:

What animal is it that walks on four legs in the morning, two legs at noon, and three legs at night?

Ans. Man. When a baby, he creeps on his hands and knees; when a young man, he walks upright on two legs; when an old man, he walks with a staff, which makes three legs.—Annie Trowbridge, 3150 Twenty-first Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

CHARADES.

No. 1.

One day I took a pleasant stroll,
Went in a shop and bought my whole;
Then round my first my second placed,
And homeward then my ways I traced.

No. 2.

My first in many a field doth grow;
Most easy 'tis to guess;
Without it we should come to wo,
To trouble, and distress.
My second in a farmer's barn
You very oft may find,
And when I say 'tis made of yarn,
It may come to your mind.
My whole is but my second, too,
And used to carry in crops;
My dear and precious first; so you
To guess may now begin.

—Elmer E. Teeple, Burlington, Kan.

POLITICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 52 letters.

My 2, 8, 46, 10, 41, 27, 52, the author of a work on chess.
12, 42, 37, 20, a noted translator.
34, 35, 50, 38, 4, a nation of modern Europe.
1, 21, 18, 6, 30, 16, 6, author of "Orlando Furioso."
32, 47, 51, 13, 21, 45, a Mohammedan date.
3, 24, 22, 40, 43, 50, a Hunnish leader.
4, 31, 23, a French marshal.
19, 1, 26, 36, 48, an English philosopher.
14, 10, 5, 9, Madame Dudevant's pseudonym.
7, 15, 39, 49, the inventor of the double-acting condensing steam engine.
44, 11, 52, a poet laureate of England.
2, 25, 28, 46, 20, a writer of poetry and fiction.
31, 17, 33, 29, 16, a novelist of the Victorian age.

My whole is an extract from Webster's reply to Hayne.

ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S BRAIN-RACKERS.

No. 32—Conundrum.—One rocks on a bough; the other boughs on a rock.

No. 33—Rebus.—It is pried—(pride).

No. 34.—CONUNDRUM.

Why is the lower picture like the upper one? Answer next week.

No. 35—PUZZLE.

Twelve things to be seen in this picture: 1. Voters in the affirmative. 2. Negative voters. 3. Measures of length. 4. End of a river. 5. Musical instruments. 6. Fruit of maize. 7. Part of a barrel. 8. An obeisance. 9. A box of clothes. 10. A tie. 11. Voice of a dog. 12. Arithmetical results.

Answer next week.

OUR RURAL TOPICS.

Some Practical Suggestions for Our Agricultural Readers.

TREATMENT OF GARDEN SOIL.

We have frequently alluded to the necessity and importance of causing a thorough pulverization of the soil as a preparation for the reception of the seed of crops, and the more minute the seed the greater the need of thorough pulverization. But while this necessity exists, it must be borne in mind that many of the seeds of vegetables are minute, and hence do not require much depth of soil over them at time of planting; because, should they be deeply imbedded, and perhaps beyond the influence of heat and light, they would fail of germination, or if germination occurred would not possess sufficient force to push themselves to the surface. In warm, dry weather a soil that is carefully pulverized soon becomes dried upon its surface, and so seeds that are planted very shallow in a loose soil are soon deprived of moisture, and so we find that unless the planting of small seeds can be planned so as to precede a shower of rain it becomes necessary to compact the soil at the surface after planting the seed. This serves a double purpose of not only assisting the germination of the seed by packing the soil around it, in which condition it will retain moisture for a longer time, but such compact soil also serves as a support to the young plants when they are feeble and have but a slight hold upon the soil, which if loose would afford little or no support. As soon as the plants are of sufficient size, or have a suitable hold of the soil, pulverization should be renewed, because, except under the conditions named, there is nothing better for growing crops than to keep the soil in a loose, pulverent state.—*Ex.*

HOW TO REAR A CALF.

When the calf is weaned (and the sooner this is done the better) and it is taught to drink milk, it may be fed upon skimmed milk warmed to the heat of the new milk, and fed in sufficient quantity and no more. It is overfeeding which does most harm to calves. The first month three quarts of milk three times a day is enough; the second month four quarts may be given at a meal, and the third month six quarts twice a day with a drink of water at noon. After two months the calf should be taught to eat a little mixed bran and cornmeal, and this may be gradually increased until it gets a pint a day when four months old. The milk may be continued up to five or six months if it is convenient, and it may be mixed with an equal part of warm water. A small quantity of meal should be given every day.

THE KIND OF HORSE TO CHOOSE.

Mere weight in a horse is no indication of his value. A horse may be so heavy and yet so weak that he cannot do more than carry his own weight around, while a lighter horse would outdraw and outwork him. The old Morgan horse was small, but so wiry and strong in sinew and muscle that no other horse, however large and heavy he might be, could outdraw him. The farm horse and the roadster, the army horse, and the other horses which do active work should be of this kind. The very heavy horses have their uses, chiefly for drawing heavy loads on paved streets in cities. Some of these heavy Percherons and Clydesdales have, singly, moved a load of seven tons upon the ordinary paved streets of cities where they are kept. But this is not what a farmer wants at all, and he should not mistake mere size and weight for general-purpose usefulness, nor fat and sleekness for strength.

FEED THE CALVES SEPARATELY.

One great reason why calves do poorly the first season is because they are not fed with sufficient regularity and their rations often vary so much. Several calves will often run together, the milk will be poured into a common trough, and the larger or more greedy will get more than their share, and the weaker will secure less than their share. At one time they will overeat, cloying their appetites, causing indigestion and loss of appetite; at another they get less than enough to satisfy their wants. Every calf should have his ration separate, where he will not be annoyed by others, and should receive at regular times just enough to fully satisfy without surfeiting.

SCAB IN SHEEP.

The parasitic disease known as scab in sheep should be treated as soon as discovered. The treatment is as follows: Steep one pound of strong tobacco to the gallon of boiling-hot water, add four ounces of flowers of sulphur, stir frequently until the liquor is cooled to 120°; pour this over the sheep along the back, and as it runs down rub it into the scabby part with the hand, breaking up all the scabs, if necessary, with a corn-cob; do this thoroughly. The same treatment will prevent healthy sheep from being infected, as this disease spreads rapidly through a flock.—*Farm, Stock and Home.*

GRAPEVINE MILDEW.

Grapevine mildew, says the *Gardeners' Monthly*, can be prevented by soaking stakes on which the vines twine in a solution of blue vitriol. A recent experiment, where such stakes were mixed with others not soaked, throughout the vineyard, showed that in every case where not soaked all the leaves were entirely ruined, while those on the soaked stakes were healthy. A weaker solution of the vitriol was not so effective. The effect of the soaking gradually dies out, but will last from four to six years.

DAIRY NOTES.

—Milk is of a delicate quality and very sensitive to bad odors or unpleasant influences. Worrying or running a cow, or fretting her in any way injures the milk and causes it to more quickly decay.

—Incoming cows should have a limited diet of dry hay, with a little bran, for a few weeks previous to calving.

—A square, symmetrical cow is not always the best dairy cow. The milker is rather wedge-shaped, as seen from before, and has plenty of belly, with great hips and thighs.

—Cows do better on mixed feed than when confined to a single ration.

NOTELETS.

—A writer in the *Prairie Farmer* says: "I have kept hogs for over 40 years, with never a sick one, though the so-called hog cholera has often been prevalent all around me. I attribute this exemption to the regular soapsuds which I have always given them. Every washing day, except in extremely cold weather, all the suds are emptied into the swill-barrel, and the hogs drink it greedily. I do not think the suds any better for the contact with dirty clothes, but where only a few hogs are kept the weekly suds seem about the amount needed. Those who make the suds specially for the purpose should mix about three pints or two quarts of good soft soap with a barrel of water, stir to a foam and give it to the pigs one to three times a week and they will be all right."

—An Indiana farmer states that by banishing slops from the pig-pen and giving the swine clear, pure water, he secured firmer and more solid meat than he had ever raised before.

—Give the pigs plenty of exercise. The run of a clover field will do much for the animals. Do not try to fatten them until they have the frame-work constructed. In other words, let the fat go and see to the growth.

—A pound of guano, with two pounds of sulphate of potash, dissolved in half a barrel of water, makes an excellent fertilizer when sprinkled on lawns.

—Experienced shepherds claim that not over 50 sheep should be together in one flock.

—The more feed can be varied in caring for sheep, the better will be the results.

—In selecting breeding animals look to form and perfection before large size.

—Canada and the United States exported 787,785 barrels of apples in 1884-'85. For the season of 1883-'84 the total exports were 81,532 barrels; 1882-'83, 395,594 barrels; 1881-'82, 239,252 barrels; 1880-'81, 1,328,806 barrels. The shipments have been distributed as follows: From Boston, 309,806 barrels; New York, 256,332 barrels; Portland, 91,483 barrels; Montreal, 85,479 barrels; Halifax, 36,073 barrels; Annapolis, 8,612 barrels. All but 14,000 went to England. They probably averaged $1.50 a barrel, netting over $1,100,000.

—When dried fruits or other articles are very carefully inclosed in strong paper bags, moths, millers or worms cannot get into them. If not entirely free from them or their eggs, the fruit should be first heated in an oven as hot as it can be without injuring it before putting it in bags, so as to kill the eggs or germs of insect or plant life.

—The approximate number of sheep in the world is set down at 415,000,000. Of this number 53,000,000, or nearly 14 per cent., are raised in the United States.

—The production of honey in California is enormous. In Southern California there are 1,000 beekeepers and 100,000 colonies of bees, which produce millions of pounds of honey.

—A writer in *Bradstreet's* asserts that after 35 years' experience in Iowa he has never known a mortgage foreclosed on a dairy or stock farm.

—Stables and pens should be airy and well ventilated, but not drafty. Place a horse or other animal that is warm from exercise in a stall where a draft will strike, and injury must surely follow to the health of the beast.

—Orchard grass is one of the best pasture grasses, starting early in the season and springing quickly after being grazed. It likes a good loam or even a sandy soil, if rich. Redtop is excellent grass for moist situations, and it retains its hold on the soil for a long time. In fact, we have too few pasture grasses, or, rather, farmers are not sufficiently awake to the importance of variety in pasture grasses.

—In California they have a remedy for lice on stock composed of an ointment of an equal part of lard and snuff. It is not applied to the entire body, but a ring of it, two or three inches wide, completely around the neck has the desired effect.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

Replies to Questions on a Variety of Interesting Subjects.

[*To Correspondents.*—Write questions on a separate sheet of paper, give full name and address, and number of Correspondent you wish to answer. Attention will be paid to communications that are not accompanied with full name and address of writer. Our readers are requested to inclose a stamp for reply to their inquiries.]

W. H. M., Kingsboro, N. Y.—I am drawing pension for hernia. Some years ago I was without the means to purchase a truss, and a regularly appointed Examining Surgeon took my measure and said that he would order one. After waiting a long time, and could get nothing from him, I bought one. 1. Am I entitled to commutation for truss, having never received one since I was discharged from service in 1863? 2. To whom should I apply for truss? 3. Can I continue to get them as often as needed? 4. Will I have to apply whenever I want one? *Answer.* The Examining Surgeon could not order a truss for you. Had *you* made application for a truss it would have been given you. 1. No. 2. The Surgeon-General, U. S. A., Washington, D. C. 3. A truss is furnished every two and one-half years to all ex-soldiers who are pensioned for hernia. 4. Yes; but they are not furnished oftener than above-mentioned.

Several Readers.—We desire to again state that there is no new law in regard to the three months' extra pay due Mexican War volunteers. All the volunteers who were entitled were probably paid this extra pay at or shortly after discharge, nearly 40 years ago, and there is nothing further due them on this account. The act authorizing such pay was passed July 19, 1848. A comparatively recent decision gives the benefit of said act to those members of the *Regular* Army and Navy who remained in the service after the war was ended.

H. B. D., Tyrone, Pa.—The *heirs* of soldiers of the Revolutionary War are not entitled to anything.

T. R. B., Clark's Hill, Ind.—1. A pension claim rejected on the ground of no record, and of no medical or other satisfactory evidence of the existence of lung disease while in the service or at the date of discharge, in such a claim where medical testimony cannot be furnished, what would be considered satisfactory evidence? 2. Can the claimant, when he has an attorney who does not give the claim the attention that he ought to, file the evidence in his own claim? 3. Or will the Department require that he file through his attorney? *Answer.* 1. That is a difficult question to answer. It would depend upon the character and standing of the witnesses, the perspicuity of their evidence, and their means of knowning the facts to which they testify. 2. Yes. 3. As a rule, the testimony should be fil