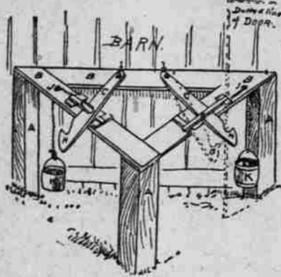


THE FARMING WORLD.

SECURING BARN DOORS.

A Device That Saves Much Annoyance and Lots of Temper.

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HINTS FOR STOCKMEN.

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A well mated team means mated as regards strength and endurance, rather than size and color.
The Poland-China pig has made fortunes for many men, and will make fortunes for many more.
If the rail fences are somewhat out of repair, try running a strand of barb wire along the top of them.
Use the same gentle method with the mule bolt as is used with the horse colt. It will add 50 per cent. to the value of the mule.—Western Plowman.

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Rapid Development of Pigs.
The fact that the country is short on swine and long on corn, renders it especially desirable this year that growers should feed and care for the pigs in a way that will develop them rapidly and perfectly. The tendency is to feed the growing pigs too much corn. Some corn is all right, but the ration should contain some more nitrogenous food to give a good development of bone and muscle; then when you come to fatten on corn you will have something to build on.—Rural World.

THE RAZOR-BACK HOG.

A Kansas Editor Tells What He Thinks of the Creature.

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"The thoroughbred razor-back prowls around the woods, living on acorns, nuts and roots, and, if necessary, can climb a tree like a monkey. Occasionally he crowds under a gate and assists in harvesting his owner's corn crop, and he has any time to spare from his owner's crop he will turn in and assist neighbor, often working at night rather than see the crop spoil for want of attention. He never knew the luxury of a sty. He wouldn't get fat if he could and is only fit to kill on the day of eternity.

"Crossing the razor-back with the blue-blood stock makes no improvement. The only successful way is to cross him with a locomotive going 30 miles an hour. He then becomes an imported thoroughbred and the railroad company pays for him at the rate of 50 cents a pound. The ham of a razor-back is almost as juicy as the ham of an iron fire-dog, but not quite as good eating as sassafras bark. A man who is authority on razor-backs says a razor-back is the only bird of prey that is amphibious in its habits and can lift a gate off its hinges without ruffling a feather."

CATTLE ON THE FARM.

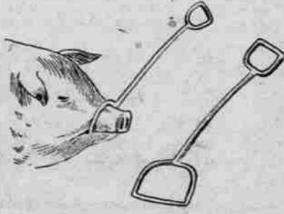
The Man Who Has Kept His Farm Well Stocked Is Happy Now.

A few years ago it was common to hear the remark that farm lands were too high in price to make cattle raising feasible or profitable. The demand this season for beef-bred bulls would seem to indicate that the average farmer has undergone a change of mind upon that point. The fact is, farm lands have been going down in price with too much grain and grass and too few cattle, says the Nebraska Farmer. At the same time cattle have been climbing up in the scale of prices, until all of us are beginning to see more clearly the reciprocal relations that should and must exist between the farm lands of this rich corn belt region, and that class of cattle especially adapted to the consumption of corn. There is not a farm in the state but that is actually worth more money per acre to-day for having supported a herd of cattle the past ten years. The fertility of its acres is retained instead of being shipped away in the form of hay and grain. It is, therefore, a pretty well settled principle among farmers that the man who stays by good cattle through thick and thin is all the better off for doing so. In all such matters, of course, the general public mind is bound to fluctuate. Cattle are in greater favor while they are scarce in numbers, then they become less popular with the masses as they multiply. But the cattle man who goes right along saying wood one year after another for ten years, has a better promise of success with his farm than to undertake to dodge from one thing to another with every wind that blows. Beef cattle have their innings just now, and happy is the man who has kept his lands well stocked with good blood. He is a sure winner in the long run.

HANDY HOG HOLDER.

It is Easily Adjusted and Just as Easily Removed.

The simple, inexpensive article for holding hogs, illustrated herewith, recommends itself to anyone who has many hogs to ring. It will save time



HOG-RINGING MADE EASY.

and labor enough in ringing 20 hogs to pay for itself the first time. The hogs should be confined in a close pen so that the one who handles the holder can walk up behind them and reach over and slip the larger stirrup-shaped end over the snout and into the mouth. The hog will back up and the operator standing in front can very easily hold any hog perfectly still. It is easily adjusted, easily taken out, and when in use gives a leverage upon the upper jaw which secures perfect control of the animal in ringing.—Farm and Home.

To Make Good Whitewash.

For a good whitewash for your bedroom ceiling put a piece of lime weighing about five pounds in a granite pan or bucket; pour on it a gallon of water, allow it to boil and slack until the steaming is over; take from this two quarts of the liquid lime, put it in a wooden or granite bucket, and add sufficient water to make it rather thin. Add a small amount of pure indigo, sufficient to give it the proper color; add a teaspoonful of salt and half a teaspoonful of lampblack, stir well. This will give you a perfectly white ceiling; if you wish it colored add one of the colorings which you may purchase at any druggist's, stating that it is to be used with lime.—Ladies' Home Journal.

JUST WHAT SHE WANTED.

And the Young Man Was Trying to Hide It from Her.

There is a certain young man who is just at present ruminating over the truism that you can never tell about women. He came to New York a few years ago from a western city more noted for its piety than anything else, and has been of late living at an up-town hotel. Oddly enough, the early piety instilled in him was not lasting; he has slipped from grace at divers times, and in a certain way cultivated a taste for the cup that cheers. There arrived at his hotel recently a little party from his home city. The party consisted of an old gentleman, his wife and their daughter. The old man was a friend of the young man's father, and the young man had a slight acquaintance with both father and daughter. The elderly man asked the younger one to dine with him in the evening, and the invitation was accepted.

When the dinner hour rolled around the little party strolled into the dining-room. They found the room filled to overflowing, and it was impossible to get four seats together. After some delay it was arranged that the elderly couple should sit at one table, and the young man and the daughter sit at another. This man had a habit of prefaceing a dinner with a cocktail. He knew well the feeling of his host on this subject, but he wanted the cocktail badly. He knew the waiter also, and calling him over, told him quietly to bring a cocktail in a teacup. The waiter smiled knowingly and went off. Shortly he returned with a teacup, and the young man alone knew it contained a cheerful mixture of whisky and bitters.

The waiter was in his day and generation a wise man. He had seen this particular man drink in the house under all conditions, but never by stealth. He set his gigantic brain to work, and he evolved the idea that the secrecy was for the benefit of the girl, and so he set the cup down directly in front of her and smiled with a self-satisfied smirk at the man. The man glowered and choked, but could say nothing. The girl looked suspiciously at the cup, and then picked it up and smelled it. Then a great light came into her face, and she fairly beamed. She raised the cup to her lips, and pausing, smiled across at the man and said softly:

"It was so kind of you! Just what I wanted. No one but you would have thought of it. Positively, you are a genius," and while the mellow liquid flowed down the girl's throat, the man sat and blinked and blinked. Now he thinks that the younger generation of that village is not so bad after all, and he is talking of making a long-postponed visit to his home.—N. Y. Times.

FASHION NOTES.

Some New Notions in Ladies' Costumes for the Season.

An elegant costume for a reception is made of rich moire in gold and gray. The princess body is plain from shoulders to hem. The front of the yoke and the shoulders are covered with the most elaborate embroidery in silk and beads. There is a deep yoke below the cutaway front, which makes a half-lord bodice. At the back the embroidery is continued up to form a collar that extends to the back of the head and flares outward. There are elaborate shoulder caps and sleeves of embroidery and graduated sections of the richest garniture extend from the yoke to the hem of the dress on either side of the front.

A princess dress of velvet is a most attractive model. The body and skirt are entirely without trimming, save that there is a wide box plait of the velvet from the waist line to the hem of the skirt in front. This also extends over the front of the waist to the square neck and is fastened with gold buttons. The neck is filled in with rich lace in shirtings and from the shoulder seam to the top of the plait at one side is a jabot of lace. The sleeves are full at the tops and close-fitting below, with frills of lace at the wrists.

A handsome theater costume is made with a skirt of embroidery which almost covers the fabric. Indeed, only a small space near the waist is left plain. The waist is of silk, shirred in full at the collar and belt. There is a wide corselet of silk and a folded collar with a frill of lace.

A pretty and inexpensive hat is of chip, with a trimming of wide gauze ribbon, box plaited and set on in a ruche around the crown. A butterfly bow and a full cluster of wild roses and leaves are an appropriate finish.

Parasols covered with chiffon inside and out are popular. A stylish hat has a brim full enough to form a box plait at one side. The brim is lined with quilled lace. The trimming is of plaited fans of lace and silk roses.

Tucks and ruffles are very popular, especially in thin materials. A dress of green organdie has the sleeves and waist in very narrow serpentine tucks, most ingeniously set in.—N. Y. Ledger.

Aluminum in Yacht Rigging.
During the past year or so aluminum has been used in some cases for making the pulley-blocks for the rigging of yachts. One of the chief advantages is the gain in lightness, which is a very desirable thing in blocks that are used aloft. The results are reported as satisfactory, and the aluminum blocks have proved to be very strong, one, for instance, the weight of which was only three ounces, having stood a strain of 700 pounds.—N. Y. Sun.

Not an Egyptian God.
"There was a strange man here to see you to-day, papa," said little Ethel, as she ran to meet her father in the hall.
"Did he have a bill?"
"No, papa. He had just a plain nose."
—Household Words.

Had an Escort.
Tourist—How did the gentleman come to his death?
Arizona Pete—He didn't come; we went after him.—N. Y. Truth.

KRUPP AND HIS WORKS.

The Most Extensive Manufacturing Plant in the World.

Model Colonies and Towns Established by Alfred Krupp—Thirty-Five Thousand Men Employed Steadily.

(Special Berlin Letter.)
"Tall oaks from little acorns grow." This proverb finds a striking illustration in the rise and growth of Krupp's world-famed establishments in Essen and elsewhere. Wherever you go to-day you will find some of the commodities manufactured by Krupp, and the name itself, next to Bismarck's, is probably best known German name all



ALFRED KRUPP. (Founder of the Present Great Establishment.)

over the globe. His make stands to-day as a shining exemplification of what that shibboleth "Made in Germany," invented by English fear of competition, and originally intended to injure those goods, may really come to mean. There is to-day no other establishment of a similar character in the world of such magnitude and of such an extensive and varied field of usefulness; not even the state concerns of Woolforth or of Toulon or Sherbourg can compete with it. And what makes this



ONE OF KRUPP'S WORKINGMEN'S COLONIES.

all the more wonderful is the fact that the whole is the creation of one man, a private citizen of small means but enormous energy and keen knowledge of affairs. Or rather, to put things more precisely, it is the creation of three men—grandfather, son and grandson.

For it was in 1812 that the grandfather of the present owner, Friedrich Krupp, founded the firm which has since developed to such gigantic proportions. He had small capital and he began, too, in a small way, to manufacture cast steel, he having discovered, after many years' experimenting, a new method of making it. In 1818 he enlarged the place in Essen, so as to run 60 smelting furnaces. But Friedrich Krupp died young, not yet 40, in 1826, and it was his son Alfred, then but a boy of 14, upon whom devolved the task of extending the works.

It was during the long life of this remarkable man that Krupp became a household word. The whole appearance of Alfred Krupp, however, shows him to have been a man of rare parts, of clever foresight, boldness in execution and planning. The first acknowledgment of the excellence of the goods turned out by Alfred Krupp came in 1851, at the London universal exposition, when he took first prize for a solid block of cast steel, weighing 2½ tons and flawless in quality. In 1854 he began to make guns, with which, in 1855, at the Paris exposition he created a sensation among the artillery men of the world. These two successes, wrested from the interesting lips of foreign nations, smoothed the way for him, and it was ever after plain sailing, although industrial crises, of course, played their part, too, in the welfare and receipts of the firm. Ceaselessly the Krupps made improvement after improvement in the manufacture of their goods, but it was particularly in heavy ordnance that they began to excel, little by little, every other firm in the universe, so that, as the years went by, orders came from every quarter of the globe, from Tunis and the Cape of Good Hope, from Persia and Turkey, from Central and South

America, from Australia and Borneo.

When Alfred Krupp died at last, not long since, full of years and honors, he left an establishment the like of which does not exist elsewhere. To-day his son Friedrich continues on the same path, and a few ventures of gigantic size have been made since his accession. Beside the enormous cast steel works in Essen the following industrial establishments belong to him: Iron works in Annam, the Gruson three smelting works, three huge coal mines, a score of iron mines in Germany, several large iron mines in Bilbao, Spain; the big-shooting place in Keppen, and another one in Duimen, three sea-going steamers and a number of smaller river vessels, quarries of stone, clay, sandstone, and last, but not least, the huge Germania ship yards in Berlin and Kiel.

The latter are now being enlarged into the biggest shipyards in the world, so as to enable Germany to build in her own yards any and all vessels for commerce, pleasure and the navy she may need in the future and thus render her wholly independent of British yards. The shooting places, where the artillery experts of the world come from time to time to test new types of ordnance invented or improved by Krupp, are the largest in the world, notably the one at Keppen, near Essen. It was there, on April 23, 1892, in the presence of the German emperor, that a shot was fired out of a 24-centimeter gun whose steel shell (weighing nearly 500 pounds) was projected a distance of 20,226 meters, or over 15 English miles, a feat hitherto unrivaled; and still later, last fall, the emperor witnessed tests with the new quick-firing naval guns which were even more astonishing.

It was because of all these triumphs of mechanical skill that Krupp received the flattering cognomen of the "gun king." Up to this hour he has sold to the armies and navies of the world nearly 40,000 guns of large caliber. In his enormous works in Essen there are 85 kilometers (60 English miles) of material of his own, effecting the internal communication with 16 locomotives and 577 cars; telegraph lines 53 miles in length, telephone lines of 130 miles,



FREDERICK ALFRED KRUPP. (Present Head of the Great Krupp Works.)

AN APPEAL FOR FREEDOM.

The Cuban League of New York Asks for Financial Aid.

The Cuban league of New York, whose president is Ethan Allen, and vice presidents such men of national reputation and honor as Chauncey M. Depew, Roswell P. Flower, etc., has issued the following appeal asking for financial aid in its patriotic efforts in behalf of struggling Cuba:

"To the People of the United States: A brave and generous people will aid the oppressed. Cuba is under a brutal tyranny. Inspired by our history she freely bleeds for independence, and appeals to us for help. We must hear, and hearing, promptly act. An irrepressible conflict between republicanism and monarchy was inaugurated by Washington and his compatriots, and as trustees of the great political inheritance from them we must be in that conflict whether we will or not, whenever any intelligent people fires the opening gun for freedom. By an unparalleled career of courage and sacrifice the Cubans have proved their right to self-government. Our people, to keep untarnished the heroic crown of our fathers, which our government at Washington for three years has failed to do, must extend material support to the embattled heroes on Cuban soil. The passive policy of this administration, in emulation of the last, still represented the nobler impulses of our people, while foul murder continues. To give now is more than to fight. He who supplies the weapon is brother in achievement to him who wields it.

"A plan for small subscriptions at local points, deposited there with banks or business firms, reaches all. Let those who will serve send addresses of themselves and bank to the Red, White and Blue League, New York.

"ETHAN ALLEN,
President of the Cuban League."

DOCTORS AND PATIENTS.

Odd Tales of Physicians of the Old School in England.

A physician with a large practice sees strange sights—some humorous, some pitiful, and some irritating. Sir Benjamin W. Richardson, commenting on the fact that these singular sights tend to produce in the doctor's mind the feeling "All things are alike to all," says he once surprised a bishop by saying that the writer of Ecclesiastes must have been a doctor.

Once a woman who kept a fuel store brought her husband to Dr. Richardson in a little cart with his body covered with small coal, under the idea that by this means she was keeping him warm. Another woman, to whom he prescribed an ether mixture, therefore volatile, first made it warm, in order that it might be agreeable to take.

He was called in the early days of his London practice to visit a servant in a large house, and overheard the mistress ask the housekeeper: "What sort of a man is he, and how did he come? Did he drive?"

"I think you'll like him, ma'am," replied the housekeeper; "but, poor man! he is only a walking doctor yet."

People made a distinction between the walking and the driving doctor in former days. A physician with a large paying practice used to ride in a chariot which cost 200 guineas. Now people do not care if a doctor comes in a landau, or a brougham, or a cab, provided he comes quickly.

The old physician was known by everybody as a doctor. He wore a long, broad-tailed coat, knee breeches, Hessian boots, a frilled shirt with ruffles at the wrists, and a large white cravat of the finest lawn. He carried a cane with a perforated box at the top, which held camphor or some other smelling substance. When he was called to a consultation, he expected to find a table spread with wine glasses, a decanter of brandy and a bottle of wine.—Youth's Companion.

Popularity and a Slip.

One of the incidents that conducted to give the queen temporary popularity in Ireland was this: She and the prince, with the prince of Wales and Prince Alfred, were driven in their cozy carriage to Mr. Dargan's exhibition. The streets and windows were thronged. There were only bright faces, and the air was filled with cheers. She bowed very affably; the prince held his hat a little before his forehead, and hardly bowed. The prince of Wales took off a cap with a white band and field it rather gracefully, as if to show that he should have bowed were the queen not present. Prince Alfred looked a little sulky and kept his cap on his head. The queen did not appear to see him, but she did. She whipped the cap off his head with one hand, and with the other gave him such a slap in the face. It was done in an instant, and without any change of countenance. Thundering cheers marked the approval of the multitude.—Contemporary Review.

Did the Job Himself.

It is related of the late Duc d'Aumale that lack of decision is illustrated by the following incident: When about to enter a room at a reception in 1873 he was asked by the usher what name should be announced. "Gen. de Duc d'Aumale," he answered; and then, suddenly changing his mind, he said: "No; announce his royal highness, Duc d'Aumale." But, not feeling satisfied with this, he said: "Say merely Duc d'Aumale." Finally he said: "Say nothing," and walked in unannounced.—N. Y. Times.

ARROW POINTS.

When in a reply to a question a man says he doesn't know, he may be trying to avoid telling you.

Nothing pleases a woman more than to have some other woman envy a new dish she has cooked.

As long as a man can make his few hairs reach over his bald spot, he won't admit that he is bald.

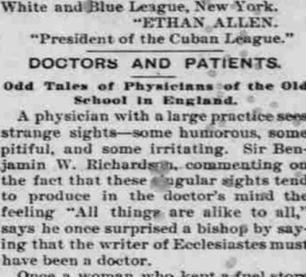
If it took an actress as long to change gowns as it does a woman who is going out, there could never be but one scene in an evening.

THE FARMING WORLD.

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A Device That Saves Much Annoyance and Lots of Temper.

I am using something on my farm which may be of value to my fellow farmers. I will send a sketch with explanations so that any farmer may use one if he wishes. It is a device for latching barn doors open, or catching them if they slam open. It is of greater utility because it can be used in cases where the doors overlap each other in opening, as in the figure. It may be simplified to meet the necessity of holding only one door, or two doors, any reasonable distance apart. It is secure and serviceable. You will need for its construction three small posts and several pieces of boards, two small pieces of one-eighth inch rope, two old pails (empty paint cans are all right), a few good eightpenny nails, two old bolts and a few common wire staples (or you may use nails and bend them.) For tools you will need a hammer, saw, brace and one-fourth inch bit, and a shovel. Now read these directions over in connection with the accompanying figure and you can try your hand at one as soon as you like and be certain of success. A, A and A, are three uprights or posts set at such an angle and position that as the doors open they will reach to points marked F with their outer edge. B, B and B are three boards nailed securely to the tops of A, A and A, so as to form a secure triangular base for the locks or latches to rest upon. The latches or locks C, C should be of hard wood, oak or hickory, and one end should be chopped or sawed as in the figure, being careful to have



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Good horses find ready sale in the east.
Don't send poor stock to market. It is a losing game.
Badly ventilated stables are pretty sure to injure the horse.
Corn is too heated a food to be fed alone to horses in hot weather.
Kindness to the young animal is a cheap way to increase its value.
Give the growing animals plenty of room. They should have plenty of space.
A well mated team means mated as regards strength and endurance, rather than size and color.
The Poland-China pig has made fortunes for many men, and will make fortunes for many more.
If the rail fences are somewhat out of repair, try running a strand of barb wire along the top of them.
Use the same gentle method with the mule bolt as is used with the horse colt. It will add 50 per cent. to the value of the mule.—Western Plowman.

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CATTLE ON THE FARM.

The Man Who Has Kept His Farm Well Stocked Is Happy Now.

A few years ago it was common to hear the remark that farm lands were too high in price to make cattle raising feasible or profitable. The demand this season for beef-bred bulls would seem to indicate that the average farmer has undergone a change of mind upon that point. The fact is, farm lands have been going down in price with too much grain and grass and too few cattle, says the Nebraska Farmer. At the same time cattle have been climbing up in the scale of prices, until all of us are beginning to see more clearly the reciprocal relations that should and must exist between the farm lands of this rich corn belt region, and that class of cattle especially adapted to the consumption of corn. There is not a farm in the state but that is actually worth more money per acre to-day for having supported a herd of cattle the past ten years. The fertility of its acres is retained instead of being shipped away in the form of hay and grain. It is, therefore, a pretty well settled principle among farmers that the man who stays by good cattle through thick and thin is all the better off for doing so. In all such matters, of course, the general public mind is bound to fluctuate. Cattle are in greater favor while they are scarce in numbers, then they become less popular with the masses as they multiply. But the cattle man who goes right along saying wood one year after another for ten years, has a better promise of success with his farm than to undertake to dodge from one thing to another with every wind that blows. Beef cattle have their innings just now, and happy is the man who has kept his lands well stocked with good blood. He is a sure winner in the long run.

HANDY HOG HOLDER.

It is Easily Adjusted and Just as Easily Removed.

The simple, inexpensive article for holding hogs, illustrated herewith, recommends itself to anyone who has many hogs to ring. It will save time



HOG-RINGING MADE EASY.

and labor enough in ringing 20 hogs to pay for itself the first time. The hogs should be confined in a close pen so that the one who handles the holder can walk up behind them and reach over and slip the larger stirrup-shaped end over the snout and into the mouth. The hog will back up and the operator standing in front can very easily hold any hog perfectly still. It is easily adjusted, easily taken out, and when in use gives a leverage upon the upper jaw which secures perfect control of the animal in ringing.—Farm and Home.

To Make Good Whitewash.

For a good whitewash for your bedroom ceiling put a piece of lime weighing about five pounds in a granite pan or bucket; pour on it a gallon of water, allow it to boil and slack until the steaming is over; take from this two quarts of the liquid lime, put it in a wooden or granite bucket, and add sufficient water to make it rather thin. Add a small amount of pure indigo, sufficient to give it the proper color; add a teaspoonful of salt and half a teaspoonful of lampblack, stir well. This will give you a perfectly white ceiling; if you wish it colored add one of the colorings which you may purchase at any druggist's, stating that it is to be used with lime.—Ladies' Home Journal.

KRUPP AND HIS WORKS.

The Most Extensive Manufacturing Plant in the World.

Model Colonies and Towns Established by Alfred Krupp—Thirty-Five Thousand Men Employed Steadily.

(Special Berlin Letter.)
"Tall oaks from little acorns grow." This proverb finds a striking illustration in the rise and growth of Krupp's world-famed establishments in Essen and elsewhere. Wherever you go to-day you will find some of the commodities manufactured by Krupp, and the name itself, next to Bismarck's, is probably best known German name all

ALFRED KRUPP. (Founder of the Present Great Establishment.)

over the globe. His make stands to-day as a shining exemplification of what that shibboleth "Made in Germany," invented by English fear of competition, and originally intended to injure those goods, may really come to mean. There is to-day no other establishment of a similar character in the world of such magnitude and of such an extensive and varied field of usefulness; not even the state concerns of Woolforth or of Toulon or Sherbourg can compete with it. And what makes this

ONE OF KRUPP'S WORKINGMEN'S COLONIES.

all the more wonderful is the fact that the whole is the creation of one man, a private citizen of small means but enormous energy and keen knowledge of affairs. Or rather, to put things more precisely, it is the creation of three men—grandfather, son and grandson.