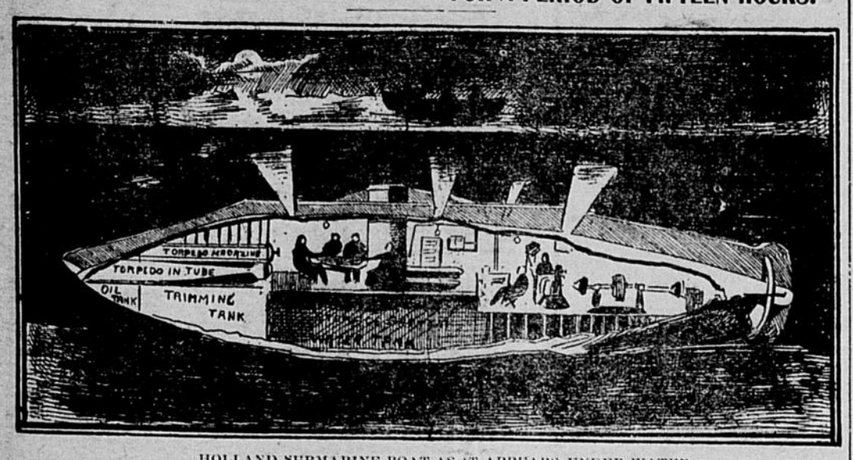
TORPEDO BOAT, FULTON, REMAINS UNDER WATER FOR A PERIOD OF FIFTEEN HOURS.



HOLLAND SUBMARINE BOAT AS IT APPEARS UNDER WATER.

ONE of the most remarkable tests in the history of the United States navy was successfully made in Long Island sound recently. For fifteen hours the Holland submarine boat, Fulton, lay on the bottom of the sound with at least eight feet of water washing over her decks. Within the steel shell were eight men, including Rear Admiral John Lowe and Captain Frank T. Cable. The men suffered no inconveniences whatever. They slept, ate, read and played cards. They knew nothing of a fierce storm which was raging over them, wrecking vessels and destroying property.

The test demonstrated that the vessel could remain under water for weeks as well as hours, so far as the question of pure air was concerned. None of the air contained in the four flasks was used, and yet when the boat arose the air in it was pure and wholesome. The question of the air supply being settled, the time which the vessel can remain submerged depends entirely upon the amount of food and fuel which it can carry. The boat was not damaged in any way on account of resting on the bottom and was safe from the winds and waves above. This proves that such a boat in case of a storm at sea could quickly sink from danger. Should a hostile boat threaten it the little wonder could disappear beneath the waves and if necessary remain out of sight and danger for days.

The marvelous boat is of the same style as the original Holland submarine vessel, but great improvements have been made in the apparatus which controls it. Experts are of the opinion that the boat is now the highest type of submarine craft. Its speed is from 7 to 9 knots an hour. It is the belief that two such boats could successfully guard any harbor or destroy a hostile fleet. It is probable that in the near future such boats will form an important, if not the most important, part of our navy, and may be the cause of revolutionizing the naval architecture of the world.

A FAMILY MATTER.

She sewed a button on my coat,
I watched the fingers nimble;
Sometimes I held her spool of thread,
And sometimes held her thimble.
"I'm glad to do it, since you're far
From sister and from mother.
"'Tis such a thing," she said, and smiled,
"As I'd do for my brother."

The fair head bent so close to me
My heart was wildly beating;
She seemed to feel my gaze, looked up,
And then our glances meeting,
She flushed a ruddy, rosy red,
And I, I bent and kissed her.
"'Tis such a thing," I murmured low,
"As I'd do to my sister."
—Brooklyn Life.

Forty-six Minutes with Death.

THE strike at the "Foundry," starting from comparatively small grievances, had—thanks to the influence of a few of the leaders—reached a state where satisfactory settlement seemed impossible. The men had expected to be out a week, or ten days at the most, but nearly two months had elapsed, and their position was almost desperate. Several deputations had waited on old Mr. Vice, the proprietor, but had been invariably referred back to the manager, with the understanding that he had full authority to deal with them.

The manager, Shotwell, a young man

HE STROVE TO SHAKE HIMSELF.

of intelligent sympathies, from the first had been willing ,even eager, to discuss the men's grievances and help them to an understanding. But when he found that the leaders, to whom the men had intrusted their cause, not only were disposed to take advantage of his justice, but were seeking their own ends, at the expense of the men, he suddenly changed his attitude and refused to listen to any proposals other than absolute surrender. He gave the three leaders to understand in the plainest language that under no consideration would he tolerate their presence in the shops again.

The result of this understanding and the contemptuous way in which the manager had expressed his opinion of the leaders and their scheming roused these men from sullen spite to hatred. They could not keep the men back or get back themselves unless—well, unless Shotwell changed his mind, and they knew him too well to hope for that.

Shotwell's obstinacy had surprised even old Mr. Vice, who had known him from boyhood—known him so well, in fact, that he had sanctioned the young man's engagement to Dorothy, his daughter. It was possibly the thought of a future partnership that made him so determined to stand to his guns now and show the old man and his sweetheart that he was capable of holding the reins.

Even Dorothy's lover hardly understood her. She had strange ideas of "soul communion" that made the matter-of-fact young man gasp; and she had an uncanny knack of demonstrating the proof of her beliefs by reading his unspoken thoughts with an accuracy that, to a less healthy, wholesome young fellow, might have been embarrassing. But withal she was so womanly and tender, and her fancies so pretty, that gradually he grew used to them, and found himself often lingering over them and almost wishing they could be true.

To one of these fancies he had readily yielded; each evening both sat wherever they might be in silence for a little time and let their thoughts go out freely to each other. "Soul talks," Dorothy called them; and whatever they were, the result was that his love for the girl grew more tender, and he knew that in some subtle manner he was coming to understand her better and better each day. These times had been inexpressibly dear to him of late. They were his moments of absolute rest from the worry of the strike, and he always felt his brain refreshed, and afterward was better able to cope with his growing difficulties.

The pulse of the strike was growing feverish, and night after night Shotwell had slept at the office, fearing some kind of an attack on the premises. By the end of the week worry and lack of sleep had told heavily upon him, and as he sat smoking in the mysterious shadows he determined that this must be his last night alone; he would get a watchman to aid him. His thoughts grew vague and mixed; his pipe fell to the floor and made him jump, then his eyes closed for a moment, opened sluggishly, dropped again and he was fast asleep.

With a start and a fearful sense of oppression he awoke, struggling wildly in his chair—tried to cry out, and realized that he was tied down. A cloth was wound tightly over his mouth, while the room was filled with a subtle, sickly odor of chloroform. He heard a sneering laugh behind his chair, and—"Well, yer took a purty good nap that time, didn't yer?" There was an answering growl from another throat, and the two men came round in front, both muffled in heavy coats, and pieces of cloth covering the upper half of their faces. One of them carried a small black box somewhat gingerly to the desk and sat it down in front of Shotwell. He turned a little brass key in it and hidden machinery began to tick-tack, tick-tack, like a clock. He twisted the box around and Shotwell saw a small dial, with the hands pointing to 9:50 o'clock. One of the men attached one end of a string to a lever on the box, and with the greatest precaution tied the other end to Arthur's left wrist. Now, see here, Mr. Shotwell, you've got just forty-six minutes, and then that thing goes off, and God have mercy on your soul. If ye should want the thing to go quicker just struggle hard, and if ye manage to pull either of them strings, well, I guess it'll oblige ye.'"

"Now, Bill, we've got no time to waste. Here's the keys; you go for the safe and I'll fix the desk."

Inside of fifteen minutes Shotwell's guests had gone, leaving little trace of their visit except a faint odor of chloroform, and that strange-looking black box, with its montonous tick-tack, tick-tack.

The whole thing had happened so suddenly, and his brain was so heavy with the drug, that the men were gone before he fully realized the horror of his position. As it dawned on him he could not believe it was true; it was some terrible nightmare. He strove to shake himself, but the tightening of the strings on his wrists and a half jar in the tones of that ceaseless tick-tack brought him back to his senses with a chill of horror. He glared terror-stricken at the little clock that was ticking off the moments of his life—a second each time. A few more minutes and then—he broke out into a cold sweat; an unmanning fear of this unknown, cruel thing crept over him, and for a while he sat, huddled in abject terror; then slowly the soul of the man steadied itself; he closed his eyes to pray, and the word that came was "Dorothy." With a fierce mental effort he pulled together his shaken faculties for her sake. For her he would die like a man. Perhaps she would know he had been no coward.

Tick-tack, tick-tack, twenty minutes past 10. Ah! it was time to sit and talk to "Dorrie." Well, he would do it—would give to her those last twenty minutes. And so he sat on, his face drawn and ghastly, but his courage firm—sat and bade a long good-by to the girl he loved; thought strong, manly thoughts to her, that kept fear from his heart. But while his inmost self talked with "Dorrie" his flesh grew gray and pinched, the lonely silence broken only by the steady ticking of his clock of doom.

Dorothy that night sat reading; then later fell to wondering of Arthur alone in that great building, and at the thought of his loneliness all her heart went out to him; and perhaps some of her soul, for her body fell asleep. Then she, too, woke with a start—a start of perplexity and fear; fear for Arthur—what was it? She passed her hand over her forehead, bewildered. What was it—why could she not remember? Then the ticking of the clock on the mantel caught her ear—caught it strangely, and she listened, breathless, trembling; tick-tack, tick-tack—what did it mean? Then slowly and softly a solemn voice fell on her inner ear: "Good-by, Dorrie; good-by, darling."

"Ah!" she rose to her full height—was rigid there for an instant, then quietly: "Yes, I know; I understand." She walked quietly to her father's room, took his keys, and, taking her hat and coat, slipped unseen out into the night.

Tick-tack, tick-tack, eight minutes more.

"Eight minutes; eight years; God! Can I wait? One brave spring now would end the torture, and—no, no, for Dorrie's sake, for the honor of love, I'll live my life out to the last bitter second." Shotwell closed his eyes a few moments, then opening them, saw a face in the doorway gazing at him; to him it seemed the soul of Dorrie, come to say "good-by."

He was not afraid, hardly awed; it was not real; dying men's eyes are sometimes strangely clear; he noticed the hat, the coat; the face drawn with fearful anguish—souls did not look like that—it was Dorrie herself. A moment of wild joy was swallowed up in a still greater horror—"Dorrie!"—here, with that thing—Oh! God; this was worst of all—but her quick hands touched him, deftly untieing first the handkerchief that gagged him, then delicately slipping those fearful strings from his wrists.

"How long, Arthur?" she whispered. He glanced desperately at the clock.

"Two minutes; don't stop to untie me; water, quick! There's a bucket; fill it at the tap; it's our only chance."

She comprehended instantly. Oh, how slow the water ran! She walked swiftly to the desk, took the box in her hands, and carried it, ticking, to the bucket; placed it in and held it, trembling, as the water swallowed it, until there was a little rasping jar in the ticking. Shotwell drew one deep, long breath as he stooped over the girl and waited for what never came. One, two, three minutes passed; then, with a breath of half fearful relief, he looked down at Dorrie. She was fast asleep, nestled in his arms and breathing peacefully.

He waked her with a kiss. She stared at him in sleepy surprise. "Why, Arthur! Where am I? What is it, dear? How white you look; and see, the water's running all over the floor; you careless boy—I—oh, Arthur, I—take me home."—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

THIS CHILD WAS SOLD BY HER FATHER FOR ONE DOLLAR.

For the sum of one dollar Mrs. Rebecca Lowenwith, of Brooklyn, came into the possession of a pretty girl baby. The dollar was paid to the child's father, Louis Katz, who lived with his wife in Brooklyn when the baby was born in April, 1900. Mrs. Katz died three weeks after the birth of the child, and then the father

LITTLE GERTIE KATZ.

disappeared, leaving his neighbors to take care of her burial and look after the baby. Then Mrs. Lowenwith, who had no children of her own, took pity on the little one and nursed it to health, and then the father again appeared on the scene. To Mrs. Lowenwith's proposition to buy the baby for a dollar he gave assent, and made out the necessary papers, giving her exclusive right to the child. Recently he again called on Mrs. Lowenwith, and telling her that he had married again, demanded the baby, and was refused possession of it.

A Peculiar Accident.

A peculiar accident occurred in a Western town recently. The big iron safe in a shoefactory refused to open, and the bookkeeper and engineer conceived the idea that they could burn out the combination by use of carbon and electricity. It took several hours to accomplish their purpose, but they finally succeeded, but not until they had stood for several hours in the glare of the electric light taking turns at holding the wire and carbon. When the work was over both complained of a dizziness and pain in the head which increased as the hours passed, and in a short time both went suddenly blind at about the same time. All efforts to restore their sight have been unavailing, for while the eyeballs appear all right, the sight is destroyed.

An Extraordinary Church.

One of the most curious churches in the world exists in Lao Vincente, Maderia, being cut out of a large boulder on the shore. All the work of excavation was carried out by the natives with great labor, and the church is exceptionally quiet, and perhaps unique.

Body Guard of Female Warriors.

Body guards of all European sovereigns consist of men chosen for their fine physique and great strength. The King of Siam, however, does not trust the guardship of his person to men, but has a bodyguard of female warriors 400 strong.

WHERE THE DEADLY MICROBES ATTACK MAN.

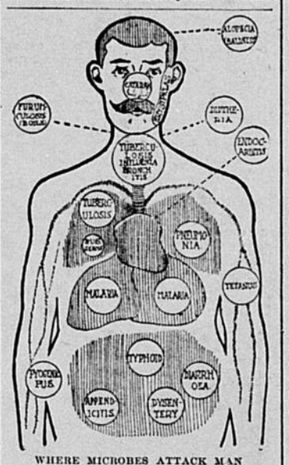
IN general half of the deaths in the human family are known to be caused by microscopic organisms. Just how many other deaths may be traced to the same germ source is not known. They may be many, however. Almost every day new portions of the body are found to be infested with the tubercle bacilli, and that this germ, so long known, has habitats undreamed of a few years ago indicates the possibilities of growth in the whole theory of germs.

The germs of all disease, broadly, are low animal or vegetable organisms. They may be cultivated by artificial means, just as plants are grown from seeds. As to the number of these germs, it is a problem, but for the most part the several hundred germs listed are innocuous. Those of pathological significance are pretty well determined; many of the others, so far as known, are harmless.

Some germs are homebodies, and never care to wander or to roam. If an unkind fate shifts them into unaccustomed, even though comfortable surroundings, they pine away, refuse nourishment and die.

Take the bovine tuberculosis microbe. Dr. Koch discovered and proved to his own satisfaction that this little animal will perish in the midst of plenty if violently taken from its birthplace and transferred to the human body. Yet such action on the part of the transplanted animalcule can be but a senseless whim, for the overwhelming majority of germs are agreed that human beings are by far the most aristocratic dwellings on the list.

By actual count some one has placed the number of microbes infesting the mouth and teeth at 150. He might have made it 160, but it speaks volumes



WHERE MICROBES ATTACK MAN

for his accuracy that he did not. Most of these germs are harmless, but in the mouth of a healthy person may be found the microbes of dangerous diseases.

Oddly enough, few germs are found in the stomach. An uncertain number—perhaps fifty or more—occupy the alimentary canal and digestive apparatus of the individual. The skin at all times is the haven of microbes of all kinds. While the mucous membranes are most always harboring germs, there are fewest in the eye for the reason that it is washed with the salt tear secretions. All through the air passages are disease germs, depending upon the environment and exposure of the person. Germs of diphtheria, influenza, pneumonia, and even tuberculosis, are found in the throat and bronchial tubes.

The liver and kidneys harbor germs of tuberculosis, malaria, and typhoid fever. And yet the person in whose system these are found may never develop one of the diseases.

In the arm may be found the pyogenic organisms which produce pus and suppuration. These germs also are found in the heart.

Malarial germs are in the blood for the most part, but they are concentrated particularly in the spleen. Also, they are found in the liver.

Endocarditis germs are found in the heart.

Furunculosis, or boils, is the effect of germs, and the seat of these are most commonly about the neck.

The germ of erysipelas may be found in the side of the face and neck.

The germ of alopecia, or baldness, finds lodgment in the scalp.

That the air everywhere is swarming with these minute vegetable organisms, that the body is infested with them, and yet that thousands of people die every year from old age are seeming anomalies.

The worst enemy of the microbe in the machinery of the system is the white corpuscle in the blood. To be certain taking hold in the system, the microbe must get somewhere that the white corpuscle cannot go. Thus in some sac containing abnormal secretions from the blood and tissues, the micro-organism finds lodgment and food, while the white corpuscle in the same surrounding dies.

The one condition in nature which no microbe can stand is sunlight. With some of them minutes will suffice to kill; with others days are necessary; but sooner or later all the known organisms fall victims to sunshine.

As to microbes and diseases, as cause and effect, there are some further possibilities for the microscopist. It is not known if that dread disease, cancer, is of microbe origin. The microbe of rheumatism has not been discovered, providing there is one. Nobody has isolated the possible germ of hydrophobia. But the field is open.

Not a Traveler.

Jules Verne, in spite of the fact that so many of his books relate to doings in foreign parts, has traveled very little. When he is going to write a story and has settled the scene of it he sets to work to read up books relating to that particular part of the world. Perhaps it is just as well that he is not dependent, as so many novelists are, on visiting different countries before describing them, as otherwise he would have been compelled to travel to the moon and journey both in the depths of the sea and the bowels of the earth. Jules Verns once owned a yacht, but he never got beyond the Mediterranean in it, though he is intensely fond of the sea.

His Theory.

"I can't see,' said Mr. Meekton's wife, "how any man can persuade himself to be a mormon."

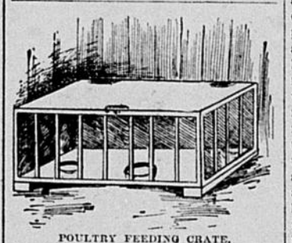
"Well," answered her husband, thoughtfully, maybe some people are such moral cowards that they want to get more members into a family debate and so shirk their half of an argument."—Washington Star.

The fool who had much wanted more—and lost all.

FARMS AND FARMERS

Feeding and Watering Fowls.

Where there is a scratching shed connected with the poultry-house, all of the feeding should be done there. If, however, this valuable addition can not be had, and the feeding and watering must be done in the roosting room, some provision should be made so that the food will be neither wasted or soiled by the fowls, says the Indianapolis News. Crates are inexpensive, and are readily constructed of light material. The slats should be of smooth lumber and placed so that the fowls can get their heads in and out without difficulty. They should be open in front and on both sides, if placed against the walls of the house, or, if set in the open space, they should be open on both sides and both ends. Each crate should have a solid floor of boards and a hinged top, so that the pans of food and water may be placed in position with little trouble, and the crates be readily cleaned. If the house is so small that



POULTRY FEEDING CRATE.

these crates can not be a fixture in it, they may be placed in position at feeding time and removed later.

Siloing Sugar Beets.

It is the custom in some localities to haul sugar beets to the factory if possible when harvested, and if it is not possible to do this they are gathered and placed in long ricks or piles on the surface of the ground. The base of these ricks or piles is from 3 to 3½ feet, with a height of 3 to 4 feet, tapering toward the top. Along each side of these ricks several furrows are run with a stirring plow in order to loosen the dirt. The ricks are then completely covered with this dirt by the aid of shovels. This covering is put on to the depth of about 6 inches, occasionally air spaces or ventilators being left on the tops of the ricks, which are usually made by the use of tiling or small elongated wooden boxes or simply straw, the purpose being to prevent fermentation.

Storing the beets in this way is called siloing, and the ricks or piles are called silos. In case severe cold weather comes on, these silos are covered with straw manure, straw or something of that sort, and then an additional amount is thrown on the straw covering. In this way it has been found that the beets will keep in very good condition until the last of January if necessary.

Using Lime Intelligently.

The testimony on the part of farmers to use lime without much regard to the condition of the soil is wrong. Where the soil is plainly acid in character as shown by tests with blue litmus paper the use of lime, in quantities sufficient to reduce the acidity of the soil, is advocated, but its continued use year after year is not in the line of progressive agriculture unless the crops are such as to demand lime in greater or less quantities during the season. Of course, this can only be known by actual tests, for while in one soil currants, barley, oats, onions and other plants, which are benefited by the application of lime in a general way, will respond freely to the lime treatment, in other soils they would not be benefited, but might be injured. The blue litmus paper test referred to consists in placing a small piece of blue litmus paper, obtainable at any drug store, in a crack in the soil made by the blade of a spade and leaving it there for twenty-four hours; if the soil is acid and needs lime the paper will turn red. This should be the general guide in the use of lime on farms where a miscellaneous lot of crops are grown.—Indianapolis News.

Weights for Barn Use.

Frequently the farmer wishes to feed a given weight of this, that or the other stuff and has no scales at hand to weigh it. If he has a quart measure handly, he can use it to measure out the required weight. The quart weight of various feeds is as follows:

Cottonseed meal, 1.5 pounds; linseed meal, old process, 1.1 pounds; gluten meal, 1.7 pounds; gluten feed, 1.2 pounds; wheat bran, coarse, .5 pound; wheat middlings, coarse, .8 pound, and fine, 1.1 pounds; mixed wheat feed, .6 pound; cornmeal, 1.5 pounds; oats, 1.2 pounds; rye bran, .6 pound; H. O. dairy feed, .7 pound, and Victor corn feed, .7 pound per quart. These weights are worked out by the Connecticut experiment station. With these equivalents at hand the feedman may know where he is at when he desires to feed by weight.

Cannibalism Among Swine.

In nine cases out of ten where sows kill and eat their young the trouble is due entirely to improper feeding, and it will be generally found that such sows are fed on a corn diet almost exclusively. The brood sow needs protein before and while she is nursing the pigs. During the period when the brood sow is on the range she should have an abundance of green food and in some variety, rape especially being good for her. The grain foods should be bran, peas, oats, and little or no corn, and when confined she should have plenty of clover hay to take the place of the green food of the summer. Aside from the danger of the sow eating the young, the corn diet is too heavy, nearly always exciting a feverish condition bad for both the sow and the pigs.—Exchange.

Starting in the Poultry Business.

Beginners in poultry keeping try to do too much at the start. This applies quite as much to the average farmer as to any one, for it is admitted that the farmer, as a rule, knows comparatively little about poultry. After a man has gone through the various trials of three years with poultry, he is in a position to extend his business with profit or to give it up in disgust. If the latter is the result it is proof conclusive that he is not fitted to the business, or that he has not profited by his experience. In either case the loss will not have been very heavy. Get experience, then extend, is the best possible advice for those who want to go into the poultry business, and it applies to those who wish to raise poultry and eggs for the city markets quite as much as to those who expect to become breeders of the fancy.—Exchange.

Preserving Eggs.

Numerous methods of preserving eggs are in use, says Field and Farm. The idea of all of them is to keep out the air so that oxygen decay may be arrested for a considerable length of time, especially if the eggs are perfectly fresh at the start and are kept in a cool, dark place. The standard method most used by speculators and dealers is to put eggs in lime water. The process is as follows, this recipe having been widely sold at $5 under pledge of secrecy. Take two gallons of water, twelve pounds of unslaked lime and four pounds of salt, or in that proportion, according to the quantity of eggs to be preserved. Stir several times daily and then let stand until the liquid has settled and is perfectly clear. Draw or carefully dip off the clear liquid, leaving the sediment at the bottom. Take five ounces each of baking soda, cream of tartar, saltpeter and an ounce of alum. Pulverize and mix these and dissolve in one gallon of boiling water and add to the mixture twenty gallons of pure lime water. This will about fill a cider barrel. Put the eggs in carefully so as not to crack any of the shells, letting the water always stand an inch above the eggs, which can be done by placing a barrel head a little smaller upon them and weighting it. This amount of liquid will preserve 150 dozen eggs. It is not necessary to wait to get a full barrel or smaller package of eggs, but can be put in at any time if fresh. The same liquid should be used only once.

Changing Milkers.

What effect does a change of milkers have on the yield of cows? This depends both on the cows and on the milkers. A comparison of the daily average of nine cows was recently made in the Kansas Agricultural College; the average yield both before and after a change of milkers showed that there was practically no difference. In both cases only one out of the three regular milkers was changed. At election time last November all the regular milkers were absent from three to seven milkings, and the regular routine of work was of course more broken up than if only one milker had changed. The total yield for the herd was considerably less for this period, and the yield in individual cases dropped nearly one-half in seven milkings. The more nervous the cows the more they were affected. A continual change of milkers would mean more or less irregularity in the manner of handling the herd, and is not advisable. Again, good milkers are scarce, and the change is likely to produce a poorer for the better hand.

For Breechy Bulls.

Herewith is produced an illustration of a device copied from a sketch presented in a leading agricultural paper in Australia. The device is thus described: "A block of wood is screwed on to each horn and a wire stretched from block to block and also to the nose ring, as shown. So long as there is no pressure on the wires between the ring and the horns the nose ring is simply held upward without any discomfort to the animal. Should the bull rush any other animal or attempt to get through any fence the pressure pulls the nose ring upward, causing considerable pain. It requires very few experiences to teach the animal that any misbehavior on his part is attended by suffering to himself. One prominent breeder says even the fiercest of bulls is quickly tamed by his device.

Good Care of Stock Pays.

Never try to lay up a big bank account by raising scrub stock, says the Farmer's Advocate. If you have a good grade of stock and cannot afford to buy one or more thoroughbreds, you can make your grade stock better by liberal feeding and good care. Stunting young stock, though they may be thoroughbreds, will in a short time reduce them to worse than scrubs, because scrubs are never used to and do not receive but very ordinary care. The thoroughbred does expect liberal feeding and good care, and will degenerate without it.

Extraordinary Feed.

The statement is going the rounds that a Holstein-Friesian cow in an experiment at the Missouri Experiment Station consumed daily, in a seven-day test, fifteen pounds of bran, three pounds of oil meal, 13.31 pounds of ground corn and oats, 32.94 pounds of corn silage and 7.57 pounds of clover hay. This amounted to 31.31 pounds of grain feed and 40.51 pounds of roughage, daily, or a total of 219.17 pounds of grain feed and 283.57 pounds of roughage for seven days.

Feeding Grain to Sheep.

Sheep make the best use of grain when it is fed in its original whole, dry condition. Masticating their food thoroughly, the finest weed seeds are totally fined and destroyed. Finely ground grain forms a sticky mass in the mouth and seems distasteful to the sheep.

Dairy Cleaning.

Those people who consider milking irksome will never make good dairymen.

The dairy woman who churns before "sun up" in the morning often makes firm-grained butter without the use of ice.

The reason some farmers never extract the latent gold in dairy cows is that they persist in looking to the grain and corn fields for it.

It is a parody on cleanliness to try to strain filth out of milk when it might have been obviated by the exercise of the most ordinary precautions.

Despite all of the laws to the contrary, skimmed cheese is yet sold for "full cream," and oleomargarine for real butter. Where is the remedy?

It is a curious fact, and yet true, that some of the most profitable moments any one engaged in dairying can spend are in repeated washing of the hands.

While it pays to raise good hogs in conjunction with the dairy, it never has or never will pay the manufactory to keep the swine quartered near a cheese factory or creamery.—Exchange.

POLITICS OF THE DAY

A Prophecy That Failed.

In the campaign of 1900 the Republican leaders denied that their party contemplated a permanent increase in the standing army. They asserted that a large army was only necessary because of the insurrection in the Philippines, and they boldly declared that the insurrection would cease immediately if the Republican ticket was successful. The Democratic platform and Democratic speakers were blamed for the prolongation of the war. "Just re-elect President McKinley," they said, "and let the Filipinos know that they are not to have independence, and they will lay down their arms and our soldiers can come home."

Well, the Republican ticket was elected, and the Filipinos were notified that they were not to have independence, but a month after the election the Republicans rushed through Congress a bill authorizing the President to raise the regular army to 100,000, and now, after a year has elapsed, the insurrection is still in progress and the end is not yet. Some of the worst losses of the year have been suffered by our troops within two months. General Chaffee reports that the Filipinos have profited by the deception practiced upon them when Aguinaldo was trapped. He says that "insurgent soldiers in ordinary civilian's dress lurked about and among American garrisons," and he adds that "with deceptive cunning they obtained credentials from American authorities." We were assured a year ago that only a small fraction of the Filipinos were hostile to the American government. We were told that the great majority of the Filipinos welcomed the American government and were glad to made subjects. The Times-Herald quotes General Chaffee as saying that "the whole people of the Philippines are engaged in waging war upon the United States." The Times-Herald (a Republican paper) adds: "The Filipinos who are friendly to the United States are said to be those holding office, and the officers who discussed the situation today assert that their loyalty will continue only so long as they have the opportunity of drawing American dollars."

If Mr. McKinley was correctly informed when he stated that most of the Filipinos were friendly, then the insurrection has, according to General Chaffee, increased rather than diminished.

After the Republican victory made it impossible for the imperialists to blame the anti-imperialists for the continuation of hostilities, the Republican leaders declared that Aguinaldo, actuated by selfish ambition, was compelling his countrymen to continue the war. But even after his capture and imprisonment—yes, even after his captors had secured from him an address advising his comrades to surrender—the insurrection continued. How long will it take the imperialists to learn that we can never have peace in the Philippine Islands? That we can suppress open resistance is certain, although the cost may be far beyond any gain that can be derived from a colonial government, but that we can ever make the Filipinos love us or trust us while we rule them through a carpetbag government, is absurd.

If the Republicans had read the speeches of Abraham Lincoln as much recently as they did in former years, they would have known that hatred of an alien government is a natural thing and a thing to be expected everywhere. Lincoln said that it was God Himself who placed in every human heart the love of liberty. Lincoln spoke the truth. Love of liberty is linked to life itself, and "what God hath joined together let no man put asunder."—Lincoln, Neb., Commoner.

"Saved the Country."

It is somewhat difficult to understand the fretful growl that goes up from the Republican organs to make the immigration laws more rigid, to enlarge the list of undesirables, to exclude the low classes of Europe.

In the first place, it is of record in many Republican papers that these classes "saved the country" in 1896. We have a very distinct recollection that such papers as the Chicago Tribune, the Chicago Inter Ocean, the Philadelphia Press and the New York Press said after the election in 1896 that nothing saved the country except the foreign-born voters; and they proved it by the election returns. Is it not most ungrateful, then, to demand that the class that saved the country should be excluded?

In the next place, it is interesting to ask how these undesirables were persuaded to flock to this country, when Switzerland, Great Britain and South Africa were open to them. The question is answered by remembering that the "undesirables" were congregated mostly in the States that contain highly protected industries. For example, let some one go to Jeannette, Pa., to deliver an address to the more than 2,000 workers in the protected glass factories at that place. If the lecturer speaks no other language than English he will have to hire an interpreter.

Let the trusts beware of excluding European immigration. Again may the undesirables be needed to "save the country" by getting a hint from the bosses to "vote for their jobs."—Helena Independent.

The Canal Prospect.

It is stated that a new treaty has been negotiated in reference to the Clayton-Bulwer treaty and the isthmian canal, and that President Roosevelt is distinctly in favor of ratifying it. This document is said to untie our hands and facilitate our digging of a canal, if not our ownership and control. In view of this neighborly act it is suggested that our trifling differences with regard to the Alaskan frontier might be settled by a corresponding concession. A Canadian correspondent of the London Times informs that journal that "the joint high commission, which was originally appointed to settle a large number of questions in controversy between the United States and Canada, will probably sit again during the coming autumn; and in Washington it is understood that an effort will be made to outline a basis for the proposed reciprocal trade convention. It is admitted in Washington that a reciprocity treaty with Canada would be of enormous general advantage to the United States, for, while it would open new markets for manufactures, it would also leave open the channels through which many millions of dollars' worth of farm products and raw materials of various kinds have found an outlet. No one outside the innermost circle of Dominion politics is advised as to what Canada would ask in return for the concession desired by the United States; but those who seek reciprocity must bear in mind that favors worth having are rarely to be had for nothing, and the fault of the Americans, like that of the Dutchmen, lies in giving too little and asking too much."—Baltimore Sun.

Work and Cost of Living.

No one needs the help of the tables of price statisticians to convince him that the cost of living is very high. But such tables are of assistance in bringing out the average extent of this change that has taken place and reducing matters to some degree of exactitude. Hence justification may be found in the general public interest for reproducing here the price record of Dun's Review for Nov. 1, compared with a year ago and with July 1, 1897, when the lowest point was touched by commodity quotations on the average since before the Civil War. This record covers 350 quotations of staple commodities, and it is stated that in making up the total or the index number due allowance is made for the relative importance of each commodity in the cost of living:

	Nov. 1, 1901.	Nov. 1, 1900.	July 1. 1897.
Breadstuffs	$17.840	$13.853	$10.587
Meats	8.829	8.069	7.529
Dairy and garden	13.622	12.383	8.714
Other food	9.157	9.640	7.887
Clothing	15.342	16.012	13.808
Metals	15.876	15.077	11.642
Miscellaneous	16.977	15.663	12.288
Total	$97.743	$91.297	$72.455

The change from a year ago is very considerable and due largely to the advance in breadstuffs growing out of the short harvests. But in all groups save clothing and "other food" there has been an upward tendency to prices until now the family must pay $97.74 for what could have been bought a year ago for $91.29, and in 1897 for only $72.45. General commodity prices for this period of four years of business revival are now at the highest point.

To people considered simply as consumers this change is a very serious one. The net advance of prices in the four years amounts to 34 per cent. The cost of living is a third higher than it was. The dollar of account has been proportionately reduced in buying power or debased. The fixed income, wage and salary, where nominally unchanged, have been greatly cut down. Where wages have been increased only 10 to 20 per cent, there has still been a reduction in reality. But in vast numbers of cases there has been no increase in nominal wages, and hence a very large decrease in real wages.—Springfield Republican.

Babcock Not Weakening.

It seems that a certain Washington dispatch which stated that Representative Babcock of Wisconsin had weakened in his position on the tariff question did that gentleman serious injustice.

In an interview in Chicago Monday he is reported as saying, "word for word":

"When any article can be manufactured in the United States cheaper than anywhere else and is an article of export the duty produces no revenue and affords no protection, but simply enables those who secure control to make such prices as they see fit in the domestic market up to a point where it can be imported."

Mr. Babcock is careful to say that he is a protectionist, but he insists that duties on such articles as he refers to in the foregoing utterance do not protect industries in their infancy, but support monopolies. He gives us to understand distinctly that he wants no duties on any such articles, though he says that for the present he is concentrating his attention upon the steel schedule.

The point which is made prominent in this interview is that Mr. Babcock shows no disposition to abandon his attack on this particular schedule, but, on the contrary, plainly intimates that he intends not only to persist in this attack, but to follow it up with attacks on other articles in the same category; that he means to fight tariff for monopoly only wherever he finds it.—Chicago Chronicle.

Give It Plenty of Rope!

"Let the tariff alone!" shrieks the Chicago Tribune.

Also why not—
Let the banking trust alone!
Let the ship subsidy thieves alone!
Let the sugar trust alone!
Let Captain Oberlin Carter alone!
Let the lake front thieves alone!
Let the Cuban postal robbers alone!
Let the blow-hole naval ring alone!
Let the anti-Schley conspiracy alone!
Let the Gage banking scheme alone!
Let the pension swindles alone!
Let Gas Dawes alone!
Let the Cuban question alone!
Let the Philippine problem alone!
Let Mark Hanna alone!

And for the sake of our ever-expanding prosperity let the trusts alone!

This is the Republican battle-cry.

But it is the cry which makes men who are MEN vote the Democratic ticket.

Let the Republican party alone.

This is Standard Opinion's advice.

That party has ordered its own tumbril.—Chicago Standard Opinion.

Tell Them Unhesitatingly.

Whenever some Republican attempts to get smart and speaks about the Democratic party not standing for anything, just remind him that the party stands for a government for and by the people and not a government for and of the trusts. Tell him that the party stands for tariff reform and economy in the management of public business. Tell him it stands for all the people with special privileges to none. Tell him it stands for free speech, a clean ballot. Tell him it stands for trial by jury and the constitution. In a word, the Democratic party stands for the fundamental principles of the republic and is opposed to all the enemies of free government, whether they be combinations, known as trusts or anarchists preaching that damnable doctrine.—Greenfield, Ind., Tribune.

Robber Tariff.

When Republican papers like the Appleton Post declare that "robbery" is the word best adapted to describe the operation of the Dingley law in giving protection to trusts, it looks as if Statesman Grosvenor might have been mistaken when he proclaimed that the present tariff law "is no more to be revised or modified than the ten commandments."—Milwaukee, Wis., News.