The Democrat.

BRONSON & CARR, Publishers.

MANCHESTER, - - IOWA.

These Turkish atrocities are becoming nearly as deadly as football.

Nome's gold output will be small this year, but its graveyard keeps growing rapidly.

Peru can certainly report progress. It has seated a new President with no shooting.

It must be bargain day when the assessor calls, because fortunes are always marked down.

Mr. Peary will make another dash for the pole and then another dash for the box office receipts.

"What would the nation be without women?" frantically asks a magazine writer. That's easy. Stag nation.

A German missionary has been attacked by Chinese pirates. Another big chunk of territory for Wilhelm.

Land grabbers have shown a contemptuous disregard of "Keep off the grass" signs in the Indian Territory.

Buenos Ayres has come to the front with 900,000 inhabitants. It seems that there are others besides us after all.

It will never do to again speak of Vesuvius as "she" or "her" after learning that it has thrown rocks a distance of 600 feet.

In reply to "Please Answer," we would say that the Sublime Porte is so called because of its sublime nerve and sublime indifference.

President Roosevelt condemns the use of profanity. In the President's estimation no stronger swear word than "bully" is ever necessary.

All the powers have agreed upon it that the Sultan is to be reformed, but it is doubtful if they will succeed in convincing the Sultan that such is the case.

A London soapmaker is clamoring for the next chance at racing for the cup. The excellence of Sandy Hook as an advertising medium is being properly recognized.

A man slipped on a banana peel, fell under a train and lost a hand. If people generally realized the peril that lurks in the innocent-looking banana peel they would make their wills and carry accident insurance.

The chewing gum trust recently distributed $900,000 in dividends. This sum represents 90,000,000 sticks of gum at the retail price of a cent a stick. How many million other sticks were sold to yield that profit is an interesting problem which the reader may try to solve if he choose.

Taught to play ball, Latin-Americans would forego rebellion and bullfights and expend their energies in three-base hits and home runs. Already it has pacified whole provinces in our oriental [illegible] and send, not more teachers, soldiers and alleged statesmen to our colonies, but teams of professional ball players.

Examination of the pupils in the public schools of Boston has shown that nearly all the children enter school with normal eyes. In the higher grades one-fourth are found to be myopic, and in the colleges from 60 to 70 per cent are said to be thus affected. In other words, near-sightedness increases steadily from the primary school upward—a bald statement of fact which makes evident the necessity of every possible care.

The New York newspapers have discovered a young man, an employe for eight years of a street railway company, who, by his own admission, has worked sixteen hours a day, at an average wage of ten cents an hour, ever since he has been with the company. On the face of it, here is provocation for lurid oratory; but before indignation rises to too high a pitch, let it be added that the young man was appointed general manager the other day. Perhaps his willingness to work long hours had something to do with his promotion.

The longest distance a man has ever thrown a baseball is a little more than 381 feet. The record for women was held, until recently, by a Vassar champion, who threw a ball 181 feet. There has now arisen in Tacoma, Wash., a young woman who beat that record by twenty-four feet. Anatomists have frequently explained that the formation of a woman's shoulder-blade prevents her from throwing straight and far; but the Tacoma record, 205 feet, is just about the distance from the deep outfield to the home plate. Evolution seems to be at work producing shoulder-blades that will enable the American girl to share the delights of the national game.

The human mind, since it began to think and believe, has thought of and believed in immortality. Mankind early divided into races widely separated in vastly different climes and conditions, but wherever the human mind is that thought and belief is also. Is it any wonder that when primitive man first learned that by standing upon his hind legs and wielding a stone with his forepaws he could beat off an enemy, he should invest the stone with reverential awe? Is it any wonder that when he found out that by striking two pieces of flint together he could start a fire to save him from the cold of the steadily-encroaching ice period, he should worship fire? Is it any wonder that when he discovered that grains sown upon the tumuli of the dead sprouted and produced again he should conclude that the grateful ghost beneath thus repaid him an hundredfold the offerings he had made? Is it any wonder that the dog, the first friend to come to man and lend him warmth and companionship and devotion, and the cow, the next animal to be domesticated and to give her milk, should have been held sacred? The history of civilization is a development of worship. By superstitions—if you care to call them that—man has been lighted on his way to progress. Yet we know no more about immortality to-day than the first cave man did in the beginning. The Indian still hopes for a land rich in game, the Turk for a celestial harem, the Christian and the Jew for gates of gold and streets of jasper, the Asiatic for reincarnations on earth. The scoffer, noting these contradictions, pretends they are all but misty superstitions. Maybe they are. Perhaps they are only shadows of the truth. But the truth itself—the firm belief in immortality—has been through countless cycles of generations inbred in the human mind; it is the very core of all civilization, the nucleus of all development, the force of all progress, and it can no more be cast out of a single mind than can the difference between a human brain and that of a monkey. The proof? The world is full of it. The whole history of the development of man is proof of what the belief has done for him. The whole vast difference that lies to-day between mankind and apedom is proof.

If chairs of common sense will bring young ministers into contact with common things and common people, let us have chairs of common sense in all the theological seminaries in the country. We are all tired of the ministers who know so little of common things and of common people that they have to preach about Assyrian cuneiform inscriptions, or about Shakespeare's heroines, or about Huxley's mistakes. Archaeology, metaphysics, poetry and science can all be made interesting and illuminating to a congregation, but only by a man who knows how and where to apply them to the lives of his auditors. Therefore the minister must know the lives of his auditors. What are the books that people read nowadays? They are not usually the books written by recluses. They are not usually the books written by men who have received a purely literary and academic training, and who have lived purely literary and academic lives. They are the books written by men like Mark Twain, Bret Harte, George Ade, Stephen Phillips, Lincoln J. Steffens, Jack London, Rudyard Kipling, and many others, great and small, who have actually seen the things they are writing about. This is an age for the man who knows the world about him and not for the man who draws his spiritual sustenance from written records. What is true of books is true of sermons. We have no time for the minister who reads all the week and Sunday morning disgorges himself of his reading. What we want is a sermon permeated, it is true, with superior learning, but nevertheless constructed out of the daily facts of daily existence. This does not mean that a good minister must preach about women's hats or about the latest murder. The title of his sermon may be "The Stigmata of St. Francis." As he discusses the stigmata of St. Francis, however, one will perceive in his illustrations and in his applications that he has spent many days and many nights with people as well as with books, and that he has lived in the hearts of persons of the twentieth century. For such a man, skilled in the knowledge of the human heart, consumed with love of the human race, and disciplined by study and meditation, there will always be an audience. In literature the man who thinks he can write because he has studied Ruskin's construction of sentences is rescued from immediate oblivion only by the observer's momentary laughter. In the church the man who thinks he can preach because he has studied Newman's figures of speech will have the same fate. The sermon writer needs an even deeper acquaintance with common things and with common people than the story writer. The story writer simply shows [illegible] writer has to show us things and people in their spiritual possibilities. A professor of common sense in a theological seminary could talk on this point every day and never talk too much.

Enteric Fever.—Enteric fever is usually caused by the introduction of a ferment into the intestinal canal, which by its products, called ptomaines or poisons, bring about fever, the fever being mild or severe, according to the amount of poison. Usually the bowels will be tender, and distended with gas, tongue coated brown, and considerable pain and uneasiness.

The indications for treatment are to reduce the fever and remove the ferment causing the trouble in the bowels. Sponge baths, an occasional tepid enema, if it does not cause pain, and compresses over the bowels, will all be gratefully received. The fever can usually be controlled by these measures. If the temperature is as high as 105 degrees, a sponge bath every twenty minutes on the extremities, a cold compress on the head and a continued wet compress on the bowels, will be all that is necessary. This treatment must not be given heroically if the patient is inclined to be chilly.

An antiseptic should be taken within, and there is none surpassing in efficacy salol, three to five grains, four times a day.

In enteric fever the food should be carefully considered, and in the height of the attack should not be pressed. Delicate dishes of a bland variety will usually be borne, especially if the fever is not high. As a rule, buttermilk may be taken. Scalded milk with biscuits, provided the bowels are loose, and scalded milk alone, taken often, will be gratefully received. Egg-nog, rice water, beef tea and broth will also be admissible. Unless the patient be emaciated, it is always well to give the food sparingly in the earlier stages of the disease. A few days of this kind of treatment will often terminate some of the severe attacks.—English Paper.

Kaiser Wilhelm's Modesty.

At dinner one night when the Emperor was staying with Lord Lonsdale, a guest talking to another across the table quoted a little known passage from Shakspeare, and, that there should be no mistake as to its source, ended with the words, "as the divine William said." There happened to be a lull in the conversation at the time, and the remark was audible to every one, the Emperor included. Turning to his host, the Emperor said, with a puzzled expression: 'Curiously, I do not remember that my sainted grandfather ever said that!'"—M. A. P.

German Pianos.

In Germany 435 piano factories make 80,000 instruments annually. Half of them, or about $6,000,000 worth, are sold abroad, principally in England.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

DEATH FROM OLD AGE IN FUTURE GENERATIONS.

By Marcel Prevost.

Modern science says to man: "You stand in dread of your own death, and rebel against the thought of it. You are right! Your death will in all probability be the result of accident. Something not in accord with your nature. Some disease which you perhaps are even now nourishing in your system will take you off ere you are aware. The water you drink is full of destructive germs which are going to multiply and develop at the expense of your body. Rheumatism attacks your joints. Alcohol preys on your vitality. Hereditary defects exact from you the penalty brought on by the excesses of your grandparents. You are only half master of your vigor, your health, and your life. One and all, young and old, will be taken off by disease before their life's measure is full. In the meantime scientists and doctors will pursue their investigations and make successive discoveries. In this way the tuberculosis question has almost been solved. To-morrow the turn of cancer will come. And so on. But none of us will live to see the complete overthrow of the mysterious agents which undermine our vitality. Perhaps not even our immediate posterity will see this triumph.

Fortunate indeed the generation possessing the secret! Man will then no longer fear death. Instead he will long for death at the end of his allotted days as we long for sleep at the close of a long day. Dying, he will refuse to live as we refuse nourishment when we are satiated or to walk when we are tired. The hundred, hundred and twenty, or hundred and thirty years he has lived will have fulfilled his desire to live.

But if that generation is fortunate what shall we say of those generations which do not possess the secret? Those who know that an effort is being made to solve the enigma which is continually eluding them—from where will they derive courage to sustain them in life and death?

Yet there are men who find sufficient consolation in the possibilities stored up in the future. They are so greatly interested in the welfare of humanity at large that the sanguine predictions of scientists are an actual comfort to them, and they rejoice in the glorious promises held out to their descendants.

FIGHTING DISEASE WITH ITS OWN WEAPONS.

By Andrew Wilson.

Much has been done of late years in science to attack disease with its own weapons. My readers may not know what is meant by the "serum" treatment. It represents the attempt of science to hoist microbes with their own petard. A horse is inoculated with the microbes of diphtheria. The animal remains strong and well under this treatment. Then in blood drawn from it we find developed in course of time what we call the "anti-toxin" of the disease. The germs multiplying in the serum or fluid of the blood have given rise to this new substance. When the latter is inoculated into a child suffering from diphtheria it cures the little patient. The antitoxin acts upon the microbes causing fell disorder, produces reaction in the child, with the result that the disease is checked and recovery made possible.

It is the application of this same principle to tuberculosis which forms the subject of Professor Behring's researches. Dr. Koch, at the great congress held in 1901, maintained that tuberculosis in the cow was a different disease from that found in man. On this belief he founded his declaration that the milk of a tuberculous cow, laden with germs, could not produce the disease in, say, a child fed on the milk. Needless to say, this dictum was disputed, and it now fairly well ascertained that the disease of the cow can be transferred, by inoculation, to man, showing that he is susceptible of attack by one channel at least. Dr. Behring's investigations were directed to the solution of the opposite question apparently. He prepared a pure culture of the bacilli of human tubercle. This he used to inoculate the cow. The bacilli were so treated that they retained their full measure of disease producing qualities. Inoculated with this human culture, the cow was proved to be proof against infection from its own kind. The younger the animal experimented upon the more efficient was the protection afforded.

Now, there follows upon this result another of much importance. It seems that cows so treated develop in their milk some principle or other which has the effect of rendering children fed upon it insusceptible to tubercular attack. If we can be assured on this point a great advance will have been made toward the prevention of the disease in early life, assuming, of course, that tuberculosis is capable of being caused in young children by the giving to them of milk from cows whose udders are affected. Whether the same result would follow in the case of adults is a matter awaiting further investigation, but at least a great gain would accrue to the civilized world if tuberculosis were made impossible of conveyance through the medium of a fluid so universally used as milk.

HEROES AND HEROINES IN HUMBLE LIFE.

By E. B. Sherman.

Carlyle in his essay on heroes seems to regard power and its exercise as the chief requisites of heroism, and to ignore or minimize motives and moral qualities. Emerson uses the words hero, heroic, and heroism in a broader and more philosophical sense. Happily, he was free from prejudice, intensity and narrowness. He was the priest of the universal, and in his calm, unimpassioned thought he forgot the temporal and trival, and dwelt chiefly on the permanent. Beneath his vigorous and incisive words may be seen the everlasting calm of a majestic soul in whose unfathomed depths gentleness, peace, and a sublime trust forever dwelt. He says: "Heroism speaks the truth; it is just, generous, hospitable, temperate, scornful of petty calculations; it feels and never reasons, and therefore is always right."

It is this higher conception of the real essence of heroism which Chauncey Depew had in mind when he said: "The world in all ages has worshiped its heroes, but the standard of heroism has always been improving. We reckon heroism to-day not so much on account of the thing done as for the motive behind the act." Were we to test the doughty deeds of many whose brows have been crowned with the laurel wreaths of fame; who have been recognized as the world's great heroes, by this higher standard, wherein the motive as well as the deed is a factor, what a shriveling of heroes, what a shrinkage of heroic deeds would result. Were beneficent motives considered an indispensable element in heroic achievements, conquerors who have waded through seas of blood; kings and emperors who have won thrones by treachery and assassination; statesmen who have reduced duplicity and mendacity to a science; all the ambitious, unscrupulous destroyers of mankind would descend from their lofty pedestals, leaving the places of honor wrongfully usurped to be more worthily filled by those who have wrought deeds of true greatness, inspired only by the divine altruism which teaches self-abnegation and self-sacrifice. How many heroic souls, obscure and unknown, whose names have perished from remembrance, were wrought and fashioned in nature's divinest mold, and have made their lives sublime by gracious deeds. God has vouchsafed to the world no choicer blessing than the unconscious heroes and heroines who give to earth its greatest charm, and without whose presence heaven would suffer irreparable loss.

NO ORDINARY CRIMINAL.

W. S. Allen, Who Stole $80,000 from a Methodist Society.

Somewhere in this wide world of mysteries and perplexities there is a man of smooth speech, good appearance and fine dress who has outwitted the police of the world. He may be basking in the favor of a United States minister in South America or enjoying the society of the well-to-do at Carlsbad. Perhaps the gayeties of Paris are holding him captive or he may be looking over Uncle Sam's possessions in the East. Wherever he is Willard S. Allen, of Boston, carries with him the consciousness of having stolen $80,000 and the knowledge, which might fill some men with dread but which does not seem to worry him, that the police of many cities want him. It is estimated that Allen has with him $30,000 in ready money.

WILLIAM S. ALLEN.

Allen is no ordinary criminal. He is college bred and most of his life has been spent in a legal atmosphere. For over 25 years he was clerk of the East Boston District Court and the methods of law breakers are familiar to him. He has witnessed the operations of all classes of criminals, from the very stupid to the crafty and competent. He often expressed himself as holding in contempt the mental qualities of the average thief. Perhaps while he was speaking his mind was turning in the direction of theft. The ease with which he deceived the auditors of his accounts as treasurer of the Methodist Preachers' Aid Society, shows how thorough was his equipment for the criminal career. Of course his high standing in the Methodist Church and in official circles placed him beyond the pale of suspicion. But figures have a way of telling the cold, brutal truth; and that Allen succeeded so long in manipulating his accounts proves him to have been a man of no ordinary cunning. With the exception of one reliable clue the only things known about his flights are the things he chose to make known, and those amount to absolutely nothing from the standpoint of the police.

The first intimation given the world that he was the thief of $80,000 came from himself. This startling piece of intelligence was received early in August by his pastor, Rev. George H. Spencer, pastor of the Saratoga Street Methodist Church of East Boston.

The letter bore the Montreal post mark. It had been delayed several days in delivery from the time it had first been received at the Boston postoffice, owing to the fact that it had been twice forwarded to Mr. Spencer before it reached him.

In this letter the fugitive confessed his crime, and begged that he be left in peace, as he was old and infirm. He urged that his arrest could have no other result than to cause his family anguish. The police smiled when they read Allen's abject letter. They told the reporters that his case would cause no trouble whatever. They would simply go to Montreal and cause the arrest, and then apply for requisition papers, which were quite as easy to obtain as though Canada were a part of the United States.

The Montreal police were wired to gather him in. Great was the surprise of the Boston officers to learn that the fugitive was not to be found and that, in the opinion of the Montreal police, Allen had not visited that city. It was then seen that the letter was but a clever ruse. While the police were ransacking Canada, Allen had been making his way in security to some other part of the world.

Since then reports have been received saying he was at Cape Brenton. He was not. The Boston police said he was in Chicago. They erred. Toronto was reported to be his hiding place, but no trace of him could be found there. Search was made in English cities. It was futile. An artist who claims to know him says he met him in Texas a few weeks ago, but did not then know he was an absconder. Wherever his whereabouts, he has earned the reputation of being one of the sleekest swindlers on record.—Utica Globe.

PRINCIPAL FIGURES OF THE ALASKAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION

Lord Chief Justice Alverstone — Ex-Secretary of State John W. Foster

Lord Alverstone, Chief Justice of England, is presiding over the deliberations of the commission to delimit the boundary line between Alaska and British North America. John W. Foster, who prepared the case for the government of the United States, was Secretary of State under President Harrison. He is generally regarded as one of the greatest authorities in the world on international law. He was a member of the Joint High Commission which settled the Behring Sea seal fisheries dispute.

ASSENDS THE HIGHEST PEAK.

Miss Peck Performs Remarkable Feat in South America.

Aided by oxygen carried in cans and other carefully selected helps to the modern mountain climber, a woman—Miss Annie S. Peck of Chicago—has attained the highest altitude ever reached by man. She has accomplished the feat of ascending Mount Sorata, in Bolivia, whose height is estimated from 21,000 to 25,000 feet, and is exceeded only by the unconquered peaks of the Himalayas.

MISS ANNIE S. PECK.

Some scientists believe Sorata to be even higher than the Himalaya peaks, and it is possible that when the measurements made by Miss Peak's expedition are received man will be known to have reached the highest point in the world, and the honor of having accomplished this will be a woman's.

Miss Peck, who is well known as a mountain climber and is known socially in Chicago and other large cities of the country, was accompanied on the trip by President W. A. G. Tight of the University of New Mexico and three guides, one of whom is Antoine Maquiguaz, who guided Sir Martin Conway, the noted English explorer, when he attempted and failed to do what Miss Peck has accomplished.

The ascent of Mount Sorata crowns a remarkable career of mountain climbing by a woman who in a few years has ascended the highest peaks of Europe and America, including Mount Orizaba in Mexico, which is 18,600 feet high, and, next to Mount McKinley, is the highest peak in North America, Mount McKinley being 20,600 feet. Miss Peck is a graduate of the University of Michigan and formerly was professor of Latin at Smith College.

After the Explosion.

"I saw Fuddlesome running down the street this morning," says the first suburbanite. "What was the matter?"

"He was going for a veterinary surgeon and a machinist," explains the second suburbanite.

"What was wrong?"

"Last night he went out to his stable to see that everything was all right, and incidentally to fix his bay mule and his automobile for the night. You know how careless he is?"

"Yes, but——"

"Well, now the mule has gasolinitis and the auto has hay fever."—Judge.

The Military Spirit in Canada.

Figures have just been published which the Canadian press claims as an indication of the military spirit which animates young Canada. The State of New York has a population of nearly 2,000,000 more than the entire Dominion of Canada, yet its national guard has an enrollment of only 14,468 men. Canada, on the other hand, has 35,000 men in its active militia, and thousands of others who have gone through militia training and are now on the retired list.

A Profit from Garbage.

The borough of Fulham, London, by the use of its garbage in the furnace of the municipal electric lighting plant makes a profit of $3,442 a year.

No one ever fooled the people with false teeth.

ROOF GARDEN CHURCH.

Chicago Is Soon to Have a Novel Religious Institution.

The corner stone of a most curious house of worship was laid in Chicago a few days ago, and a few months will see the realization of the unique plan of Rev. Charles Reign Scoville, the evangelistic pastor of the Metropolitan Church of Christ. It is to embrace in his church, in addition to the usual features of worship, a roof garden, gymnasium, library and club.

REV. C. R. SCOVILLE

When the People's Institute burned early in the summer the church congregation found themselves homeless. The misfortune seemed beyond estimate, but it inspired the young preacher to formulate the idea which he is now carrying into practice. Aided by his assistant pastor, a young woman, Miss Peri Denham, and by Miss Elva Abbott, who edits a weekly paper, the Metropolitan, for the church, he secured the financial aid of the wealthiest of the members of the congregation, and within three months has seen his dreamy project begin to take practical form. Women have been his chief helpers. Many of them were able to subscribe money of their own. Others went out and persistently solicited funds.

So the roof garden church is to be a fact. There is more than a name in the description. It is to fit. The roof garden will be on top of the church, and while it will be protected from the elements sufficiently to allow it to be used in stormy weather, it can be thrown open to the air on all sides. A steel skeleton construction will be used, the model being that of a pavilion. The space between the pillars will be shuttered so that if need be the airy auditorium can be closed up. At occasional intervals windows will take the place of shutters in order that the roof garden may be used on a rainy afternoon without artificial lighting.

At one end of the room will be a platform large enough for use as a stage for amateur theatricals and the public entertainments which are expected to be a chief factor in the life of the church. Back of this platform will be a great sounding board, patterned after those in use for orchestral purposes in summer gardens and parks.

The seats in the roof garden will be movable, so that on occasion the entire room can be used for receptions given by the minister or for the informal social gatherings of the young people of the church. In summer the roof garden will be the regular church auditorium.

The clergyman intends to place few restrictions upon the uses to which the roof garden can be put. He is willing that diversion should be supplied to his church members and their families by public entertainers of all descriptions, except the professional theatrical. He has laid down the law, however, that vaudeville players are not to be placed upon the roof garden stage. Nor will he countenance any professional theatrical performances, though he expects that the younger persons of the Metropolitan Church may be glad to take advantage of the conveniences for the higher grade of amateur performances.

MISS DENHAM.

The club room privilege of the church will verge closely upon those afforded by the roof garden. In the winter time the club rooms will be situated on a lower floor—the building will have three floors, counting the roof garden—but in summer it is planned that a corner of the roof garden be partitioned off for a restful evening lounging place. Young women will probably be admitted to the club.

The gymnasium will be equipped as most gymnasiums are. Fencing and boxing classes will be a feature. Women and girls will be allowed to use the gymnasium two nights a week. The church doors will be open day and night and some one will be in constant attendance. Relief work of an organized kind will be carried on.

"The church," explains Mr. Scoville, "is to be institutional, not theological. It shall be open both to people within and without the church. The roof garden I regard as a practical aid. If a roof garden is profitable for pleasure purposes and entertainments why not for places where during the hot summer months noble Christian men and women can be gathered to enjoy the fresh breezes of heaven while they hear the gospel preached."

Miss Pearl Denham, the young assistant pastor, is as enthusiastic as Rev. Mr. Scoville. She will have charge of the women's department of the church. Rev. Mr. Scoville is 34 years old, and before he became pastor of the Metropolitan Church he was for several years an evangelist.

Why He Wanted to Run.

The late Gen. Alexander McDowell McCook used to tell this story:

Some raw troopers were drawn up for their first battle. They were on marshy ground, under fire, and ankle deep in slush. One of the soldiers was noticed to be trembling, and his fear might communicate itself to his comrades. An officer approached him.

"Here, what are you trembling for?" demanded the officer. "Stop it or you will demoralize the company. You are in no more danger than any one else. Don't be afraid."

"I-I-I am no-t-t a-a-fraid," chattered the soldier. "I-I-I had the ague last year, and—and standing still in this m-m-ud so long has brought it on aga-again. W-w-wouldn't-t-t be a g-g-good idea to r-r-run a lit-little and get warmed up.?"—Exchange.

Hint to Advertisers.

"A donkey stepped into a store and the proprietor approached the beast and asked: 'What are you doing here? You know this is no place for a donkey.' 'I am here,' said the donkey, 'because I saw your advertisement on the fence which surrounds my pasture. I know you, too, must be a donkey or you would place your advertisement in a paper, where it would be read by people, not donkeys. Being lonesome to-day I thought I would be neighborly and make a fraternal call.'"—Exchange.

Height and Depth.

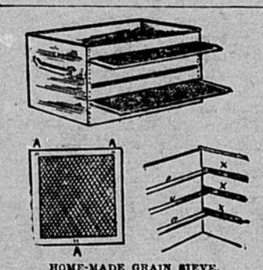
The deepest depression in the earth, ascertained by sounding, is five and a fourth miles; the greatest height, the peak of Mount Everest, five and three-fourths miles.

FARM AND GARDEN

Home-Made Grain Sieve.

Where there is only a small quantity of grain to clean on a farm, a fanning mill seems to be in the nature of a luxury. Then there are often times when but a small lot of grain is to be cleaned for some special purpose. In either case the hand-made arrangement shown in the illustration will be found exceedingly useful. A box of convenient size is secured and handles fastened to either side for ease in handling. Inside this box strips are placed upon which the frames are to be run, as shown in the small cut on the right side of the engraving.

Frames of proper size and weight are covered with wire netting with meshes of various size. The upper mesh should be quite coarse and fastened into the box about three inches from the top. This is not to be taken out, but the frames below are to be made so they will slide in and out readily. It is a good plan to have more frames than slots, so that one may readily sift any grain one has. This little arrangement is inexpensive and any one at all handy with tools could build one in a short time.


HOME-MADE GRAIN SIEVE.

Planting a Peach Orchard.

Were I to set a large peach orchard I would prefer June budded trees. The roots are all in a bunch, and the tree can be easily started right and kept so. A great many persons in starting an orchard are in too big a hurry. They must have trees to come into immediate bearing, and so go to the nurseries and pick out the larger trees, overlooking the fact that the larger and older the tree the greater shock it receives. Years ago I set a large orchard from nursery rows two, three and four years old, and in five years the two-year-olds were the largest, thriftiest and best in every way. When set, the roots were all there, and the trees hardly stopped growing, while the older trees had mangled and cut roots, with too much body and limbs, and were more or less stunted. Be careful in setting an orchard, if roots are mangled, to cut them off smooth and trim most of the limbs or top.—Vevay (Ind.) Reveille.

Double Saw-Horse.

Unless coal is burned exclusively on the farm saw-horse such as is shown in the cut will be found a great labor-saving device. It is used for sawing both long and short pieces of wood, and if made four feet or more long it can be used by two men in operating a cross-cut saw. The two cross strips at the close ends are but fifteen inches apart, so one is able to saw strips as short as needed for any stove. This double saw-horse should be made of tough material and be braced as shown in the cut. The horse from which the drawing was made was held together with iron bars, but the round pole, such as is commonly used in the center, would answer with inch-thick strips at the bottom on either side, if it was necessary to reduce the cost.

DOUBLE SAW-HORSE.

Value of Alfalfa.

It has been demonstrated that alfalfa can be grown in nearly all of the States and when farmers, and dairymen especially, learn of its great feeding value it will be found on every farm. Once established it may be cut several times a year and for many years. It is rich in protein and when fed with corn fodder makes nearly a balanced ration, furnishing the proportion of protein needed by stock during the winter. Dairymen have long recognized the necessity of feeding grains or other fodder containing protein, but groan under the expense when the protein feeds must be bought. If alfalfa will furnish the bulk of the expensive protein, as it undoubtedly will, a chance to save considerable in the cost of feeding is offered by growing alfalfa.

Over-Feeding the Horse.

While most horses on the farm are properly fed, and in some cases underfed rather than overfed, there are farmers who are not judicious feeders, and when the animal gets out of order they depend upon condition powders to set it straight instead of regulating the feed. It may not be generally known that a prolonged use of condition powders will produce indigestion of a most violent type. Horses that are fed on grains largely, and who do not perform a great deal of labor, are quite liable to indigestion, and the easiest way to cure the trouble is to cut off the grain for a week or more and feed exclusively of bran mashes and good hay.

Advice to the Driver.

When a horse is running away it is then that the driver usually becomes as scared as the horse and the runaway is not helped much. The driver needs to keep his head at a time like this, even though he should lose it at other times. What the driver needs to do is to pull vigorously on one line and then on the other with such rapid succession as to confuse the animal so that his fear may be removed. A known runaway horse should be driven with care.

A Horse Malady.

Most farmers are familiar with the horse that puffs and wheezes at his work. The disease is technically known as "roaring," and is said to be similar to asthma in humans. There is really no cure for it, but trouble may be greatly alleviated by treatment, and especially by proper feeding. If the disease is not so seated that the animal cannot do farm work, then that given it should be light and the feed should consist of little hay, and this wet each time; feed mainly on grains. Take one drachm iodide of potassium and mix with one-half drachm nux vomica. Give this dose twice a day for two or three weeks during each bad attack, and during the period let the work of the horse be that which does not require much speed. The care and treatment indicated will relieve the animal greatly, although it is doubtful if it will ever amount to much for steady work.—Crown Point (Ind.) Register.

Selection of Young Dairy Stock.

Many persons who claim to have a pretty good idea of what a dairy animal should be, still adhere to the old notion that it should be deep in the flanks, and wedge-shaped, increasing in depth and width backward. So far as mature cows are concerned, there may be something in this, if we add depth of udder; but we have to consider points that are applicable to the young calf, the undeveloped heifer, and the sire as well. Many good cows lack depth of flank, nor are all heifers of great promise and bulls noted as great sires specially remarkable for deep flanks; indeed, the reverse is generally the case. A deep flank is generally accompanied by a level or straight bottom line, so desirable in beef animals; but a promising dairy youngster is usually deep in the middle, with the bottom line from the middle running upward to the brisket, and toward the flank, which shows good depth through the middle of the body, but the reverse behind the shoulders and in front of the hips.—American Cultivator.

Don't Forget Plowing.

When one is growing a diversified lot of crops there is little time for choosing seasons in which to do the necessary branches of the work. In many localities there is a rooted objection to fall plowing, and in some cases these objections may be sound, although in the majority of cases there are three good arguments in favor of fall plowing to one against it. There is more time to do the work, and as a result it is better done in the fall. Fall-plowed soil can be worked earlier in the spring, because it is open and warms up earlier. In the normal season one can plant in fall-plowed ground a week or ten days earlier than in ground plowed in the spring. In some sections where it does not seem advisable to harrow after fall plowing, and especially when sod land has been turned under, a disc harrow can be run over the ground to advantage, leaving the work of the smoothing harrow to be done in the spring.

Good Gains From Locust Planting.

The cultivation of the locust tree was recommended by Instructors Jones and Morse of the Vermont station for certain types of cheap barren land in 1897. One hundred seedling trees were set in rows four feet apart each way. At eleven years old they averaged sixteen feet in height and five inches in diameter. Encouraged by this small planting five thousand more seedling trees were planted in 1902 and 92 per cent of the trees were alive at the time of the report and making rapid growth. This planting was made at a total expense of from $27 to $32 per acre. Estimates are made of the possible value of the crop which it is believed at the twentieth year will be about $256 per acre. Suggestions are given for planting, and where there is danger from attacks of insects mixed plantations are recommended in which white and pitch pines, birch, elm and box elder are believed valuable.

Values of Bag Fertilizers.

The law of most States requires the manufacturer to print on the outside of the sack the guaranteed analysis of the fertilizer. Beyond this point the law is silent. It does not say what price shall be asked, neither does it place any limit on the guarantee. As a consequence, the manufacturers have in some instances covered nearly the whole front of the sack with guarantees, which cannot help being confusing and misleading. The wants of the farmer would be best provided for if manufacturers would tabulate their guarantees in the simplest possible form. The Michigan station calls attention to the way in which the manufacturers try to pad out their guarantees by repeating the same statements in different ways, and declares that the station will firmly indorse a movement for plain and simple statements on the bags.—Exchange.

Now He Rides.

Thirty years ago I saw a man riding the first riding implement I ever beheld. I remarked to the man who was with me that when I got so I had to ride to farm I was going to quit the business. I have been riding every kind of machine possible for lo! these many years. I have no quarrel with the man who rides when he farms.—Farm Furrows.

Farm Notes.

The horse will be here when all the automobiles have been sold for scrap iron.

The shoats that are intended for breeders should not be made to become too fat.

The scarcity of help has caused people to think more and plan the work more carefully.

Some farmers say that it will eventually kill alfalfa to mow it at any other than the time to cut for hay, namely, while it is in bloom. Has any one had experience that will serve to settle this question?

The machinery will run so much better when it is kept well oiled. Make the hired man run smoothly by a generous supply of oil of kindness. Keep him in a good humor and get more work done and the farm animals will have better care and attention.

When sugar prices are low, German farmers can hereafter utilize their crops more profitably by drying the beets for use as cattle feed. Experiments have shown this method to be feasible, and the dried beets can be easily stored.

Pools of stagnant water should not be allowed to exist where hens can get to them; cover up, fill up or fence up. Poultry should have a constant supply of nice, clear, sparkling water. Wash out the drinking vessels frequently and occasionally put a drop of carbolic acid into the water.

Any cow can be milked dry in a few weeks by irregular milking, sometimes at intervals of twenty-four hours and sometimes six. Separation from her usual company, a change to a new location, a strange milker and scolding voice are sources of irritation that more or less impair the milking qualities of the cow.