PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

THE FARM A GOOD SCHOOL.

By Professor L. H. Bailey.

Even if a farm boy has never, perhaps, had much schooling he rises high, for the farm is, after all, a very good school. A boy has to do things there for himself. If anything breaks down he doesn't need to call an expert to his assistance. He has learned to do actual things—to solve a problem for himself. He knows, therefore, how to solve the next problem. And when he goes out into the world and begins his life work he takes hold of first things and readily solves them. All the time you are doing your work here you are solving problems. The old idea was to solve problems in a book. That isn't true to-day. All over the country they are establishing schools of agriculture.

Agriculture is itself an education which trains as well as books train. The best education—what is it? It is one which puts your hands and mind to work at the same time. Agriculture makes a man think for himself; it makes him fit to take up the problems of life. We have lived in an era of the building of large cities. Boys have run away from farms and have built the cities. But who now is to furnish the cities with products, with the things which go to make up the things in a city? So people are going back to the country—to the farms. With the proper application of science and business methods farms can be made to pay as well as other businesses. In the country there are opportunities for almost every one to make an honest living. This, after all, is the life. And a school of this sort is the real place for you to live in. You are put in touch with real problems of life. You are learning things which are going to be of some use.

GOVERNMENT SHOULD CHECK OVERCAPITALIZATION.

By Governor Albert Cummins of Iowa.

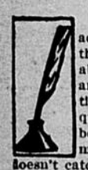
GOV. CUMMINS.

There are many things the government can do to check the rising tide of combination for the suppression of competition. It can so amend our laws that the stocks and bonds of corporations shall not exceed the capital invested in the enterprise, and there will be instantly removed one of the most potential motives for modern consolidation. If this had been the law, Carnegie would have endowed fewer libraries, but there would have been less softening of the moral tissue for educational processes to strengthen.

I venture the assertion that had such a law been in force during the last quarter of a century nine-tenths of the consolidation which has revolutionized business would not have occurred, and, while we would have fewer magnates, we would have more men. It is quite likely that some manufacturers would have gone down in the rivalries of trade, but it is better to die fighting than to be stifled in the dust trudging along behind the conqueror's chariot.

MUST REMEMBER FACES.

By Merwin Worcester.

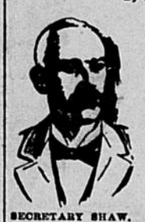


There is no doubt that the increased lists of acquaintances that come to the business man in the great cities are having an effect upon the old ability to remember faces. As one's acquaintances grow in numbers, the custom of introductions plays a prominent part. A passing acquaintance meets the man who would remember and he introduces a third person whom the man probably never expects to see again. He doesn't catch the name in the first place and he forgets to make a possible note of the man's features, figure, and carriage. If the man to whom he is introduced feels as he does, no harm is done; if this person has a limited acquaintance or an accentuated interest in the other, however, embarrassments are sure to follow should they meet again.

When you meet a person whom you feel you should make sure to remember catch the expression of the eyes, look at the hair, consider the height and the carriage of the person; but, above all, study the mouth, chin, and whatever characteristic play of the features may mark the lower part of the face. Connect the name plainly with these and then the topics spoken of, or the objects in the immediate environments should be fixed plainly in the mind as associated with the face and the name. You will scarcely forget the face that is looked at with such care and the recognition of the features will suggest the rest.

WEALTH DISTINCTIONS IN THE CHURCH.

By Leslie M. Shaw, Secretary of the Treasury.



SECRETARY SHAW.

That there is in this country a very large number of unchurched people is apparent. Every convention, assembly, synod and conference reiterates the question, "How shall the masses be reached?" and they all adjourn without satisfactorily answering the question. It will never be answered, and yet a suggestion may be worthy of consideration.

Possibly people of wealth enjoy being preached to as the wealthy class. Possibly the highly educated, the admittedly refined and cultured, enjoy being preached to as educated, refined and cultured. Be that as it may, I am positive that the poor do not enjoy being addressed as the poor. I believe there is more prejudice on the part of those whom the world calls poor against those whom the world calls rich than vice versa. But I believe this prejudice is only heightened by continually talking about it.

This country of ours has got along pretty well thus far without class distinctions, and God grant that every great church designed to preach the gospel to man without distinction as to social, financial or moral conditions may see to it that within its borders there shall be neither rich nor poor, high nor low, bond nor free.

WOMAN CAN WIN AS A MECHANIC.

By Maude Winifred Rogers.

Miss Helen J. Clark, employed in installing typesetting machines and instructing operators all over the country, frequently has been sent to demonstrate a machine's work where some man has failed out of his "superior" mechanical ability. Compared with her fellow operators, she has beaten the best records of men, having set and justified 2,500 ems of movable twelve point type each hour for the eight hour day. She makes a salary of $130 a month, with expenses.

"My mind has a mechanical bent," she says. "Machinery is a magnet. I could not resist it. Dirty as it is, I like this work. It always has something new, for in this particular line of mechanics there is a mental development because of the copy that passes through one's fingers. The field of the successful machine operator is unlimited. In the larger cities there may not be a chance for women, but in the smaller towns, where she unreservedly competes with men, she easily holds her own."

The applied sciences do not ask of any women any unusual endowments. The same good judgment that assists the good cook to build a cake and the good seamstress to cut a garment, or which gives the neat housewife the mathematical precision with which to place a centerpiece in the middle of her dining room table, will enable her to work successfully along mechanical lines.

OTHER FRIENDS AROUND THEE.

When other friends are around thee,
And other hearts are thine;
When her bays have crowned thee,
More fresh, more green, than mine,
Then think, oh, think, how lonely
This sobbing heart must be,
While, while it beats, beats only,
Beloved one, for thee.

Yet do not think I doubt thee,
I know thy truth remains;
I would not live without thee,
For all the world contains.
Thou art the star that guides me
Across life's troubled sea,
And whatever fate betides me,
This heart will turn to thee.
—George P. Morris.

THE PITY OF IT.

"BUT it must be done, William," said his wife, her head slightly raised and her gray eyes sharp with suppressed excitement.

"I should be dreadfully mortified not to do as much for Elise as Charles does for his children. Well, not exactly as much in every way, no, of course we really couldn't expect her to have so much jewelry and as many new frocks. But to have Elise look old-fashioned and not have suitable things for her little parties—why it is positively embarrassing to her and humiliates me."

William Solliday avoided his wife's gaze, and methodically arranged his necktie. He was a plain man, with a kindly smile when he was not disturbed by his ambitious wife and daughter.

"Well, William, can't you tell me whether you can let me have $200 or not this week?"

"I don't see how I can, Eliza. I've had a hard winter at the store and a good many accounts overdue. I wish I could make as much money as Charles, but I can't seem to do it, anyway. He is a good talker and smart. You know, Eliza, that I've worked hard for the last twenty-five years, early and late."

"Oh, I don't accuse you of being lazy," remarked Mrs. Solliday, tartly; "what I would like to see is something to show for all your work. Charles doesn't get to his office till 9 and is always through at 5, and makes at least $100 a week in salary and commissions."

"I'll tell you right now, Eliza, that even though Charles is my cousin, I would not be in his line of business for a thousand a week. It's no use to continue this talk any longer, Eliza. I hope to be able to supply you and Elise with all the necessaries of life, and a little more, but as for fitting out Elise so she can run around with the set that her cousins belong to, I cannot even attempt it."

This closed the conversation for that morning, and while Mrs. Solliday sat in her room finishing her daughter's graduating gown, her mind dwelt bitterly on her cramped life with its petty economies.

She had really loved William Solliday thirty years ago. He was a clerk then, in her father's store, and a genial, honest young fellow. But when the business was his, he did not seem to know just how to make it pay. He bought a good line of stock, and he had to sell at a close margin to compete with the cheap articles displayed by his rivals. Then he paid his help a fair price, and his roomy, well-ventilated store cut still deeper into his profits. She suspected that some of his old customers had not paid their bills for a long time, in fact, when a man was out of work, or there was sickness, William never would push his claims, and sometimes he lost a good deal that way.

As Eliza Solliday thought, her cheeks burned and the smouldering fire of discontent burst into a brighter blaze. She had not minded the scrimping so much when Elise was little, her clothes cost such a small amount, and she had not begun to have her social ambitions awakened till the last year or two.

The other girls in the class were to have either a handsome piece of jewelry or a gold watch, as a souvenir of graduation day, and there were photographs, spreads, class pins, dances, and the usual accompaniments of the festive time.

Charles Solliday's twin daughters had everything that any one had, and far more. Their father was to present them with watches, suitably engraved, and their mother had promised them elegant gold bracelets, with diamond studded clasps. They were to entertain the entire class at an informal dance, followed by a supper, at which each guest would be presented with a specially designed favor.

The girls' gowns were to be made by their mother's fashionable dressmaker, and nothing would be lacking to complete their stylish appearance. The dotted Swiss muslin appearance. The day was rapidly finishing looked coarse and cheap in her eyes, and she threw it on the bed with a completely disgusted expression on her handsome face.

That day Mrs. Solliday spent a few hours with her sister, who lived out in the suburbs. Returning home in the late afternoon, she was obliged to sit in a closely crowded car, and her eyes were startled by headlines in a special edition of an evening paper: "Charles Solliday Arrested. About to escape with his Plunder. Denied wrong-doing, but finally broke down and confessed."

Mrs. Solliday felt her heart stop beating for a moment, then plunge like a runaway horse. Charles Solliday, whose wife and daughters she had envied—she could not believe her own eyes. Mrs. Solliday was too excited to remain in the car when it approached her locality, so, signaling to the conductor, she left the car and walked rapidly towards her home.

Hurrying into the house she was met by Elise, who had heard the news. The girl was as excited as her mother, and they talked over the astonishing situation.

"Isn't it dreadful for Bertha and Bernice," said Elise. "They didn't come to school to-day, and the girls said that their mother had hysterics and fainting spells all day. There's father coming now."

"Tell him I am upstairs and I want to speak to him right away," said Mrs. Solliday as she hastened out of the room.

William Solliday looked very soberly at his pretty daughter, then turned and walked slowly to his wife's room. She met him at the door and the tears were running down her cheeks.

"Oh, William, can you ever forgive me," she began:

"There, Eliza, don't take on so," said her husband, dropping heavily into a big chair, and taking the trembling woman in his arms.

"But to think what Charles has done—and where he is, and where you might have been if———" here she was unable to go on.

"Don't cry so, Eliza. It will be all right in time," continued Mr. Solliday, patting his wife's shoulder and hardly realizing what he was saying.

"Oh, but William, I would rather live plain, and not have new things and know that my husband was an honest man. And you were stronger than I was, because I was afraid of what people would say and I might have driven you to do something desperate just as Charles has done," and she began to sob with renewed violence.

"Now, Eliza, just listen a minute," said William Solliday. "I had a chance to make $50 to-day, that is, I received it on an old account that I never expected to be paid. If you want it to buy some pretty things for the little girl———"

"O, William, it's more than enough," returned his wife. "She will only need a part of it, and I want you to have some for yourself. I can't have my good man looking shabby," she ended with a slight smile around her mouth and her husband was too wise to object.

Among the lovely young girls who were graduated there was none more bewitching than Elise Solliday, in her simple gown and without any jingling trinkets. The Solliday twins were not there, and with their withdrawal from the class, the element of extravagance which threatened to be the dominant feature was eliminated. In girlish fashion the swing of the pendulum was toward extreme simplicity of dress, to the relief of those whose means were limited to a small outlay.

"Our Elise was the prettiest girl in the class," said Mrs. Solliday to her husband that night.

"How could she help it—with such a mother," he replied without a moment's hesitation.—American Cultivator.

A Remarkable Cure.

The proceedings of the Royal Society were not always taken so seriously as they are now. A hundred and fifty years ago a sailor who had broken his leg sent to the Royal Society an account of the remarkable manner in which he had healed the fracture. His story was that he had dressed it with nothing but tar and oakum, and was now able to walk well. This remarkable story naturally caused some excitement among the members of the society. No one had previously suspected tar and oakum of possessing such miraculous healing powers. The society wrote for further particulars, and doubted indeed whether the leg had been really fractured. The truth of this part of the story, however, was proved beyond a shadow of a doubt. Several letters passed between the Royal Society and the sailor, who continued to assert solemnly that his broken leg had been treated with tar and oakum, and with nothing else. The society might have remained puzzled for an indefinite period had not the sailor added in a postscript to his last letter: "I forgot to tell your honors that the leg was a wooden one."

Needed the Basket!

A country gentleman recently took a great fancy to a cob ridden by a butcher's boy who brought the meat to the house from the nearest town. He thought he knew something about horseflesh, and he made a bid for the animal. A price was arranged, and the horse changed owners. The clergyman was also the head master of a grammar school, and he rode his new mount to his daily duty; but to his disappointment the animal had lost all his fire. Neither whip nor spur would get it out of a shuffle, while jibbing and shying brought about one or two spills. In great indignation he called on the butcher, who, in his turn, asked the boy what it meant. "He'll be all right again," said the boy quite seriously, "if you'll only carry the basket!"

High Up in Tibet.

Recent travelers in Tibet have noticed that while effects of the rarefied air are severely felt at altitudes of between 14,000 and 16,000 feet, on going yet higher all disagreeable sensations pass off.

BIG PORTLAND FAIR.

GREAT EVENT FOR THE PEOPLE OF THE NORTHWEST.

The Course of Empire as Exemplified by the Pacific Coast Show—Exposition Commemorates the Most Important Northwest Explorations.

One hundred years ago the trail to "old Oregon" was blazed by Captain Merriweather Lewis and Lieutenant William Clark, who, commissioned by President Jefferson, explored the great Oregon country.

HENRY E. DOSCH.

At the end of their exploration there was fastened at the log walls of old Fort Clatsop, at the mouth of the Lewis River, the following notice:

"The object of this notice is that it may be known to the world that the party who were sent out by the government of the United States to explore the interior of the continent of North America, did penetrate the same by way of the Missouri and Columbia Rivers to the discharge of the latter into the Pacific Ocean."

Captain Lewis and Lieutenant Clark, says Four-Track News, organized their expedition into the unknown region, at St. Louis, Mo., and began their voyage in May, 1804, up the "Great Muddy" river with their little band of fifty trappers and voyageurs. When the returning survivors of the party reached St. Louis, on Sept. 23, 1806, they had covered a distance of 9,000 miles, most of it through a veritable wilderness; but they had taken possession of the only part of America which this nation has ever acquired by right of discovery.

J. A. WAKEFIELD.

The Lewis and Clark Exposition in Portland celebrates what has been done in developing the resources of the far Northwest since we announced to the rest of the world that it was ours by the notice on the wall of Fort Clatsop.

It is not claimed for the Portland fair that it exceeds all previous exhibitions of a like nature in comprehensiveness of design and magnitude of realization. Its promoters, however, declare that it is the most complete and artistic fair ever held on this or any other continent. First of all, its location is most attractive. Occupying as it does an area of 402 acres adjoining the principal residence section of Portland, on gentle slopes and verdant terraces overlooking Guild's Lake and the Willamette River, with the snow-capped peaks of Mount Hood and Mount St. Helens rising like gigantic sentinels in the distance, the site includes a wealth of natural features hitherto unattained in exposition building.

It has been the universal criticism of visitors to former expositions that the vastness and attempt to be exhaustive have made a full appreciation impossible. This testimony has been influential with the managers of the Portland fair in determining them to secure for the Portland event a degree of compactness and concentration of detail which would enable the average person to see, study and comprehend everything within the time and means that he has at his disposal. To this end there are no monstrosities of architecture to weary the eye and perplex the understanding, no scores of miles of aisles to sap the physical strength from aching limbs, no torrid days and nights to benumb vitality, no dependence upon atmospheric cooperation to secure an adequate return for all effort expended in seeing the fair. The shrewd and competent managers and the generous Oregon climate have provided for all of that.

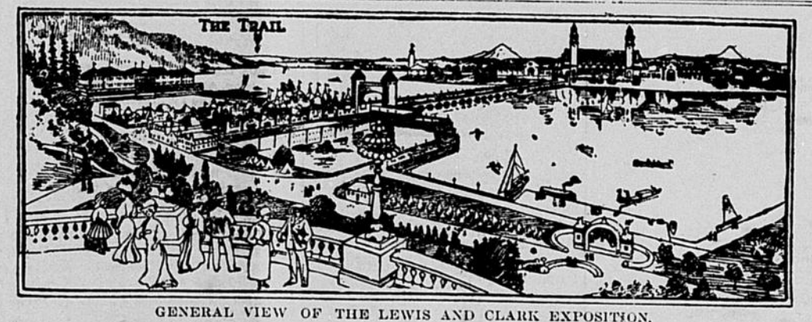
ADMINISTRATION BUILDING.

The main entrance to the exposition grounds is an ornate, circular colonnade of a double row of Ionic columns surmounted by a graceful peristyle with highly ornamental balustrades. On the facade are inscribed the prophetic words, of which the exposition celebrates the fulfillment: "Westward the course of empire takes its way."

FACADE OF EUROPEAN BUILDING.

Of the gross area devoted to the exposition proper 180 acres are on the mainland, and sixty acres from a peninsula which extends into Guild's Lake. This lake is a fresh water body 220 acres in extent, separated from the Willamette River by a narrow strip of land. The main exposition buildings occupy the ground bordering on the lake. Eight large exhibit palaces, marvels of convenience and of great architectural symmetry, form the principal scheme. These structures are dedicated respectively to agriculture, liberal and industrial arts, foreign exhibits, forestry, fine arts, mines and metallurgy, territorial building and machinery and electricity and transportation. Around these main buildings on the outer edge cluster the State, Territorial and other and minor pavillions. The Administration Building, which contains the executive offices of the fair association, is situated at one end of the beautiful colonnade entrance.

Elaborate displays in attractive buildings held the attention of the thousands of opening day visitors. The European exhibits building, which is separated from the agriculture palace by the Sunken Gardens of Columbia Court, helps to make the plaza pleasing to the eye. In the center is a huge tower, which contains a roof garden, where visitors have luncheon while gazing at the throng in the building, hundreds of feet below.



THE TRAIL.

GENERAL VIEW OF THE LEWIS AND CLARK EXPOSITION.

The exhibits represent every country in Europe and embrace art, science and industry. The oriental exhibits building attracted probably the largest crowds. Japan has a fine display, and China, India, the East Indies, Ceylon and others are competing. The building is of classical design, with 40,000 feet of floor space.

The government has five buildings, grouped in a peninsula extending into Guild's Lake. These house the fisheries, territorial and irrigation, war, navy, mint, and a dozen other exhibits.

The Transportation Building, "a big thing for the coast," has among its exhibits the first locomotive used in Oregon, an engine thirteen feet long and seven wide.

The Manufacturers' Building, which also houses the liberal arts and varied industries exhibits, has 90,000 square feet of space and holds the displays of hundreds of the leading manufacturers of the country. A working stove factory, cloth factory, knife shop, and other "moving" exhibits are in the list.

FORESTRY BUILDING.

Festival Hall, 300x125 feet, has a stage to accommodate 500 persons, and will be the meeting place for conventions, musical festivals, and other occasions.

The Administration Buildings are two structures connected with a colonnade, on which is inscribed "Westward the Course of Empire Takes Its Way." An entrance is at this colonnade. The Agriculture Building, the largest on the grounds, is 460x210 feet. The wonderful fruit of the coast States is there in abundance, amazing eastern visitors.

The Forestry Building, the most original of all, is 209x105 feet, made entirely of huge logs, five and six feet in diameter. Two miles of them were required, with eight miles of poles. It is a "star feature" of the show.

CORRIDOR IN FORESTRY BUILDING.

BEFRIENDED BY LINCOLN.

Major Evans, of the Interior Department, Got a Position Through Him.

Few persons living have better cause to remember President Lincoln than Major George W. Evans, chief disbursing officer of the Department of the Interior, Washington. When the two first met, Major Evans was a young newsboy lately returned from accompanying the Army of the Potomac in its campaigns. That was in 1864 and Evans, then in his 17th year, was recalled to Washington by the death of his father. "For three years," he says, in speaking of this period, "I had been with the army selling papers, scouting and fighting whenever I got a chance. I had tried earnestly for enlistment, but my application was rejected on account of my youth. You see I was only 14 in 1861, when I ran away from home and joined the Sickles Excelsior Brigade of the Second Army Corps. I had done the army some service in my limited way, and they knew it. In my pocket, when I went to see President Lincoln, I carried a number of the passes I had used through the lines, and testimonials from those for whom I had rendered service.

MAJ. G. W. EVANS.

"I found Mr. Lincoln in characteristic attitude, his long legs crossed, and his attenuated form erect, but his gaunt face, with its deeply sunken eyes, surveyed me kindly. I told my story and produced my papers, which the President scanned. Then taking a sheet of paper, he addressed the following communication to the Secretary of the Interior:

"'Give this lad a job.

"'A. LINCOLN.'"

Evans was made assistant messenger in the Department of the Interior. Later he perfected his education and qualified for the position he now holds. Since becoming disbursing officer he has handled $200,000,000 without a single mistake. In addition, he is the financial chief of the department and has supervision of other appropriations aggregating $160,000,000 yearly.

Major Evans was at Ford's Opera House the night President Lincoln was assassinated.

THE LATE WILLIAM ZIEGLER.

Noted Millionaire and Promoter of Arctic Exploration.

William Ziegler, millionaire and promoter of Arctic exploration, died at his country home near Noroton, Conn., the other day. All his life he took a deep interest in north polar exploration and four years ago he financed an expedition which was conducted to the far north, in search of the pole, by Evelyn B. Baldwin. Baldwin failed, but that did not discourage Mr. Ziegler. The latter at once turned to the refitting of another expedition and that expedition, led by Anthony Fiala, of Brooklyn, is now in the Arctic.

WM. ZIEGLER.

Mr. Ziegler was a native of Pennsylvania, where he was born in 1843. Early in his career he was a printer, but in 1870 engaged in the baking powder business and rapidly accumulated millions. For many years he lived in New York and was a heavy dealer in real estate.

Mr. Ziegler's death was due to a runaway accident in which he was injured. He had been an invalid since, his injuries having been internal and beyond the reach of successful medical treatment. He is survived by his wife and one son.

The Professor's Taut.

Miss Gushleigh—I'm sure, professor, I'm immensely flattered, that you should leave that learned crowd and come over and talk to poor little me!

Prof. Chumpleigh—Well, you see—er—the fact is I'm tired of their clever talk and I thought I'd come and listen to you and rest my mind a while.

Pretty Good Scheme.

A Somerville man is thinking seriously of keeping his furnace fire going all summer long. He heard his wife say the other day that it isn't any use at all to begin cleaning house until after the furnace fire had gone out.—Somerville Journal.

A Laughing Likeness.

Lawyer—How can we use this flash light picture as evidence against the accused? His eyes are shut tight.

Detective—But his mouth is open so wide we can identify the filling in one of his back teeth.—Detroit Free Press.

Thin people's jokes are better than those told by fat people. Fat people laugh so easily that any old joke strikes them as funny.

People flirt with trouble too much.

An Enfant Terrible.

The King of Spain in his baby days obtained considerable renown as a most original enfant terrible. On one occasion, when accompanying his royal mother on a morning walk in the courts and gardens, they paused at the reading room of the officials. "How many papers do you read every day?" inquired the queen of one. "Perhaps seven or eight," was the reply. "Ah, that is not so much! I read ten every day!" said the queen. His little majesty pulled her sleeve impulsively. "No, no, mamma, you don't read them," he corrected; "you only look at them!"

Taps the Wire.

"I'd love to be an author. Do you write for money?"

"Sometimes, but I usually telegraph. Dad sends it quicker."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Stranger—Is Pizen Pete still hanging around here? Bad Mike—No. They cut him down yesterday.—Ex.

FARM AND GARDEN

Wheat bran, cracked corn and oats make the best grain to finish off the lambs for fall market.

For market, the breed of the lamb is not of so much importance as the quality of the individual.

Salt for sheep is essential. Keep a box of it in the pasture or shed where the sheep can have free access to it.

The Polish, while they are not a large breed, are closely feathered, making them appear much smaller and considerably lighter than they really are.

Unwholesome food is a serious cause of disease, whether it be food that is unsuited to the season, or food that is unsuited to the fowl by being damaged.

The use of charcoal will prevent much of the diseases that affect poultry. A teaspoonful of charcoal per fowl in the soft feed about three times a week will prove a great benefit to their health.

A wax for grafting used at the Massachusetts station substitutes paraffin for beeswax, commonly used, and requires four pounds of rosin, two pounds of paraffin and one pound of tallow. More rosin makes a hard wax and more tallow a soft wax, and the condition may be regulated to suit the weather and method of use.

Mrs. O. M. Barrows of Bethel, Vt., reports 8,745 eggs the past year from a flock of sixty pullets and twelve yearlings, Rhode Island Reds, says American Cultivator. The eggs sold amounted to $262, besides those used in the family. Feed and advertising cost $94, leaving a balance of about $167. Many of the eggs were sold for hatching at extra prices.

When shoeing horses be sure that the operator does not pare the frog and sole of the foot too much. Most shoers insist upon trimming down closely, but this should not be permitted. Only the loose portions should be removed. The shoes should be taken off and replaced at least once every two months, otherwise contraction of the hoof will certainly result. Use as few nails as possible and have the shoes as light as may be.

The plan of sowing cowpeas to occupy the soil after harvesting fall wheat or oats is as good now as ever. With a favorable season the cowpeas make a large growth, and can be plowed under in time for another crop of grain or grass seeding. The soil is left in much better shape than it would be if in stubble and weeds. The trouble about the plan this year is the difficulty in obtaining cowpea seed. There seems to be little if any left in the country. We are thinking of using white beans in place of the peas.

A number of leading varieties of potatoes were tested last season at the Pennsylvania station. The land received eight tons of manure and the potatoes were planted May 5 and 6. Of the forty-three kinds tested, Carman No. 3, Early Rose, Eureka and Thorborn yielded over two hundred bushels per acre, the yields being 270, 250, 227, 202 bushels respectively. The average yield of all varieties was 135.7 bushels. The old standby, Early Rose, gave the highest yield of salable potatoes. The average results for the past nine years at the station show heaviest yields in Carman No. 1 and Freeman.

Colonizing the Chicks.

As the chicks grow older divide them into colonies. Place them away from each other in flocks of from thirty to fifty in separate coops made for the purpose. This separation gives more room for development and lends its aid to better health. There cannot be any better way than this to gain quick growth, provided they are well fed on good wholesome food that will develop bone, meat and muscle. If the cockerels are all separated from the pullets, so much the better for both, but this cannot be successfully done unless there are separate runs for each.—Feather.

The Sheep's Foot.

That old common saying, "No foot, no horse," applies with equal truth and force to the sheep. Indeed, the sheep's foot is far more liable to injury and disease by neglect under even ordinary conditions of management, not to mention the frequent instances of want of due care, than the foot of the horse is. The cloven foot, with a very sensitive lining between the claws; the small size of the foot and the peculiar structure of it all combine to make this part of the body extremely subject to disease and needful of the most watchful attention and immediate care when it becomes injured.—Irish Farming World.

Poultry for Market.

If one is catering to private custom it is not hard to educate them to having the poultry drawn before delivery, especially if the carcass is naturally plump. We buy white tissue paper in large quantities and use it freely to stuff in the cavity after the entrails have been drawn; in this manner the body is kept plump and there is no taste from the paper transmitted to the carcass. In sending the carcasses to the general market one must be guided by the demands of such market; if the fowls are not desired drawn, send as ordered.

In the markets of the larger cities dealers do not care to have the dressed fowl beyond the plucking of the feathers, and in some markets they demand that the feathers be left on the neck and lower legs. It is surmised that dealers get a much higher price than they pay for undressed fowls, and with their iceboxes the carcass is easier to keep than when it is drawn before shipment. You can educate the consumer if you deal direct with him, but don't try to educate the wholesale dealers, else you will be the loser thereby.—Indianapolis News.

To Keep Nest Boxes Clean.

If the hens are expected to come to the poultry house to lay, and this is where they should lay, the nest boxes must be made as inviting as possible, or one will find them stealing nests or even laying in hidden nooks on the range. Make it a point to locate the nest boxes in the dark part of the houses, but where it is as cool as possible, and see that they are kept filled with clean straw and fumigated regularly, after the house is cleaned weekly. It is a good plan to scatter a lot of insect powder through the nest material.

Another good plan is to have a small quantity of some food the fowls particularly like in the house from which they may help themselves when they leave the nest. They are not likely to disturb it when they come in, for they are intent on laying, but they will enjoy it when coming off the nest, and it will do much to induce them to come to the house each time they are ready for laying. It pays well to cater to all the little foibles of the egg producer.

Apples Grown for Cider.

While in this country apples not good enough for market are commonly used for making cider, the English cider manufacturers grow special varieties for the purpose. The result is that in England, at least, the home-made cider is considered much better than that obtained from Canadian or American fruit, and they claim that the imported cider is only fit to mix with the full-flavored article made from English cider apples. Among the kinds grown are Wareham Russets, Bess Pool, Beauty of Kent, etc. They furnish enormous crops of a fruit which yields high-colored, rich-flavored juice. The growers find cider apples profitable because while the prices are low there is much less trouble and expense in harvesting the crop.

Egg-Eating Hens.

Answering an inquiry for the best method of "making nests for egg eating hens that are too valuable to have their necks wrung," Homer W. Jackson says in the National Stockman:

All such nest plans are open to the general objection that the hens very often refuse to lay in them, and it is better to cure the habit directly, which can be done without any change in your present nests except to darken them, if this has not already been done. Then blow an egg and fill the shell with a paste made with two parts flour or meal and one part cayenne pepper and put it in the nest. When it is gone put in another and collect the fresh eggs as soon as they are laid. Usually two or three doctored eggs will effect a permanent cure. Give the hens something to do and supply plenty of oyster shell, so that they will not be tempted by broken or thin shelled eggs.

Hogs Are Good Property.

One hog-writer sizes up the situation from the farmer's point of view as follows: "Hogs seem to be about the best property a farmer can have nowadays. The farmers know full well that they can get 5 cents or better, and when the price drops below that point, the producers at once hold up and refuse to sell to the country buyers, consequently prices at once rally back to somewhere near their former position. There seems to be a large shortage in the pig crop and there is no doubt but that prices will be considerably higher than now before another crop of hogs can be put on the market. One reason for thinking this is, first, there was a shortage in the pig crop last year; second, the fall crop of pigs was largely taken off by some kind of an epidemic, which seemed to spread over the country; third, the high price of feed compelled every farmer to put upon the market everything he could, and just as soon as he could.

Forcing Tomatoes.

Tomatoes as a winter crop did not prove very profitable at the Ohio station. The market was very limited and the price not high enough to prove attractive, but the spring and summer crop of tomatoes paid well, better than lettuce or cucumbers. The average yield for the term of years was at the rate of two pounds four ounces per square foot, or nine pounds to the plant, plants being set two feet apart each way. The price raised from five to twenty cents a pound, averaging about twelve cents. The harvest was from June 10 to Aug. 1, and for the last harvest the crop averaged twenty cents per square foot. Thick planting was found to give more fruit in weight, but slightly smaller specimens. The varieties were Stone and Beauty, which proved about equal in merit. Seeds were sown Dec. 1, plants transplanted twice into pots, and set in the plant beds by the middle of March. The vines were supported on coarse wool twine and were severely pruned and the suckers removed. Leaf blight was controlled by the use of Bordeaux spray. The fruit was carefully graded and sold in five-pound baskets.

Success in Stock Raising.

The breeding principles adopted by L. H. Kerrick of Illinois, the renowned cattle feeder, in establishing a type of steer for the most economical beef production should be adopted by the breeder of other kinds of live stock, says National Stockman, and then continues:

Mr. Kerrick said in relating the story of his success at the Iowa State institute that when he commenced the feeding business he could not find a breed of cattle that produced a type of steer exactly to his liking, but he could see all of the beef points in two breeds—viz., the Shorthorn and the Angus. So he procured a lot of the best grade Shorthorn cows that he could pick up. Then he got an Angus bull as near his ideal type as could be had. From this stock he procured his feeding steers, keeping the best heifers for breeding stock. In all his after breeding he used the bull that was nearest his ideal beef type. Every one who has kept in touch with the great cattle feeders of the country knows of Mr. Kerrick's success. He commenced about twenty years ago and was successful from the start.

Was not his plan a shorter and better route to success than to have tried to get his type of beef steer from some breed that did not have the type demanded except in very rare and remote instances? The fundamental principles of breeding are the same wherever applied. Rightly they mean progress, but if not they mean retrogression or at best little progress.