

A Prayer.

God of the lonely soul, God of the comfortless, God of the broken heart—for these, Thy tenderness!

For prayers there be enough, Yes, prayers there be to spare, For those of proud and high estate; Each fiath his share.

But the beggar at my door, The thief behind the bars; And those that be too blind to see The shining stars;

The outcast in his hut, The useless and the old; Whoever walks the city's streets Homeless and cold;

The sad and lone of soul Whom no man understands; And those of secret sin, with stains Upon their hands,

And stains upon their souls; Who shudder in their sleep, And walk their ways with trembling hearts,

Afraid to weep; For the childless mother, Lord, And ah, the little child Weeping the mother in her grave, Unreconciled—

God of the lonely soul, God of the comfortless, For these, and such as these, I ask Thy tenderness!

Whose sin be greatest, Lord; If each deserve his lot; If each but reap as he hath sown— I ask Thee not.

I only ask of Thee The marvel of a space When these forgot and blind may look Upon thy face.

—Ella Higginson, in Scribner's Magazine.

HOW SPIKER WON THE PRIZE

This story has several morals. Also, it has three heroes, a heroine, an eccentric philanthropist and a score of superlatives of too little importance, so far as this incident is concerned, to be mentioned by name.

The heroes are: Mr. Swallow, Mr. Spikington and Mr. Spiker; the heroine is, or was, Miss Honeygarde; the eccentric philanthropist is Mr. Wilson. So much for the introduction; now for the story.

Swallow, Spikington and Spiker were for Mr. Wilson. On the 4th day of January last the three young men held an important interview with their employer.

"What do you want?" said Wilson to Swallow. "A raise," said Swallow.

"And you?" to Spikington. "A raise," said Spikington.

"And you?" to Spiker. "A raise," said Spiker.

"Can't have it," said Wilson. "You get \$25 a week now."

"I know that," said Swallow, "but that ain't enough. We are worth more than that. We want \$30."

"Too much," said Wilson. "Still, I do not wish to discourage you. You are worthy young men, and I like you. I do not wish to leave you without hope. I will increase your salary on one condition. If you get married I will pay you \$30 a week."

Swallow, Spikington and Spiker turned pale.

"Married?" they said. "This is very sudden. We must have time to think." They retired into an adjoining room and thought. After due deliberation they reported their decision.

"Sir," said they, "we refuse to accept property on such onerous terms. Twenty-five dollars a week, according to our calculation, will go further for one than \$30 for two. We prefer positive to potential evils. We will not get married."

Then Swallow, Spikington and Spiker went back to their desks and continued to work for \$25 a week, always bearing in mind the opportunity for advancement should they care to purchase property at such a cost.

Swallow, Spikington and Spiker are good friends. Usually they lunch together. Last Monday that amicable arrangement would have been satisfactory to Swallow and Spikington, but when they got ready to leave the office and looked round for Spiker they found he had already gone. They saw him at the restaurant, but they did not join him. Spiker was not alone. Miss Honeygarde sat opposite. Miss Honeygarde beamed upon Spiker and Spiker beamed upon her. They were happy. Swallow and Spikington were not happy; they were envious.

"Ungrateful dog," said Swallow. "So that's why he left us? He has treated us most shabbily. But we'll get even. We'll have revenge."

He called the waitress. "Della," he said, "do you see our friend over there? Well, he has deserted us. He's married."

"Married?" cried Della. "Married?" "Sure," said Swallow. "Sawed last night. My friend and I were at the wedding. Weren't we, Dick?"

"Uh-huh," said Spikington. "You don't say," said Della. "Was it a church wedding? I hope so. I do love church weddings. They are so swell and so awfully solemn."

"No," said Swallow, "this was not a church wedding. It was just a home affair, but it was swell enough and solemn enough just the same. Do you tell the rest of the girls the old chap is married. It'll make him feel good for you to take some notice of him."

Della told the other girls, the other girls told the proprietress, the proprietress told the patrons and the patrons told each other. It was an exciting time. Everybody looked, everybody talked. "See the bride and bridegroom," they said. "Don't they look nice?"

But Spiker and Miss Honeygarde did not look nice. They were too red for that. They heard the news, they blushed, they felt very uncomfortable. Also, they looked very silly; nevertheless, they talked earnestly. Swallow and Spikington tried to make out what they said, but they could hear nothing. However, they found out all about that the next day. Early Tuesday Spiker engaged Mr. Wilson in an animated conversation.

"Sir," said he, "I want my \$30 a week."

"Married?" asked Wilson. "Yes, sir."

"When?" "Yesterday."

"Good," said Wilson. "I am glad. I am an advocate of domestic tranquility. Like a man who has home ties, I shall do well by you. You deserve more than \$30 a week. I will promote you. You shall have \$40 a week, with the prospect of \$50 the first of next year."

Swallow and Spikington almost fainted. When they came to Swallow asked:

"Say, Spiker, were you married at lunch time yesterday?"

"No," said Spiker. "Huh? I thought of it then. Little girl just came in to spend the day. You put the notion into our heads. Congratulations, you know, and gossip and dishes of rice and wedding cake. Seemed like the real thing. Little girl awfully nice. Known her long time. Like each other tremendously. 'Why not?' says I. 'Let's say she.' So we did. All due to you. Thank you."

"Good Lord!" said Swallow. "Good Lord!" said Spikington. Swallow addressed Mr. Wilson timidly. "Sir," said he, "are there any more jobs of the same kind where this came from?"

"Good Lord!" said Swallow. "Forty dollars, you know," mused Spiker, maliciously, "and the little girl's old man was so delighted he plunked down \$1,000 cash as a wedding present."

"Good Lord!" said Swallow and Spikington again.—New York Press.

SIMPLE CLOTHES FOR SARAH.

Bernhardt No Longer Swells the Co-fers of Dressmakers.

One of the reasons why Sarah Bernhardt received Catinella Mendez's play with delight was that it liberated her from all necessity to throw away a fortune on clothes. When she met a tailor in the provinces or abroad to appear as Salustia, Theresa her costumes will almost fit in a vase.

For a similar reason she gladly accepted 'L'Algon' and 'Wether.' She had grown very sick of paying bloated bills to dressmakers and took refuge from them in third sex imperfections.

Yes, declares London Truth, Sarah Bernhardt has her taste purified by experience, is independent of the tricks of the dressmaking trades and has come back to the sweet and holy simplicity of the classical age.

At her place in Belle Isle, off the coast of Brittany, Sarah Bernhardt follows the aboriginal women in wearing clothes adapted to the wet climate and rough, rocky coast. The experience of ages has taught her poorer neighbors what to wear. She has not a dozen bourgeois near her.

As the great actress has not a Bretton face or figure and need not sell fish or gather seaweed for manure, she has modified the costume of the Belle Isle to suit herself. The daughter of the avenue of the only port in the island provides her with patterns for embroidered borders and other garnitures, which are sent to Paris to be done in colors.

Sarah Bernhardt does not spend 200 francs on clothes in the whole of a Belle Isle season. If she went to a fashionable watering place she there either sought to lead or to follow the fashions she would return to Paris many thousand francs the poorer.

Her young friend at Belle Isle has provided her with a few flowers and otherwise adorned with red and white weeds. They are first dried flat as if for an album and then arranged in decorative patterns.

TO SAVE 500 LIVES A YEAR.

Railroads Elevate 1,600 Miles of Track in Chicago.

The railroads of the country are spending one hundred million dollars to make the streets of Chicago safe, says Rutledge Rutherford in the 'Technical World.' On an average five of every six accidents occur as a result of passing trains or are injured in collisions with steam locomotives while using Chicago's streets.

Ten years ago Chicago decided that the elevation of all steam railway tracks was the only means of protecting her citizens from the deadly grade crossings. Now the railroads are footing the bill.

Last year more than 50,000 men were employed in the work of elevating the tracks, and it cost the railroads about \$5,000,000. Chicago is not the only city which is having her streets elevated, but Chicago is the only city which is making the railroads pay for the job.

Chicago has already accomplished the elevation of 800 miles of steam railway tracks within her borders and has made the railroads pay every cent of the \$50,000,000 which it has cost.

Sixteen hundred miles of railroad tracks in one city is something rather difficult to comprehend without comparisons. Sixteen hundred miles of right of way is nearly enough to build two elevated railroads from Chicago to Philadelphia.

It is hard enough to build a single line from Chicago to Boston, or to Galveston, or to Santa Fe, N. M., or to Jacksonville, Fla., or to Denver, or even to Salt Lake City. This is entirely independent of any lines operated by electricity or by any power other than steam.

Excepting the lowered and walled in tracks of the Illinois Central along the Lake front, where there are no street crossings, ever mile of this trackage will have been elevated when the work now in progress is completed.

Stole Beef; Sentenced for Life.

Judge J. J. Allred, of this city, has sentenced William Welch to the penitentiary for life for stealing five pounds of corned beef. Welch, who pleaded guilty, opened the door of a clover porch, and was sentenced on the technical charge of burglary in entering an uninhabited dwelling house.

"I know the sentence for life for Welch is excessive," said the judge, "but the statute under which he pleaded guilty is positive. Without the jury's recommendation for clemency it was the only sentence that could be imposed."—Greenville (Ohio) Dispatch to the New York Tribune.

Prince Bittel Frederick, the German Emperor's second son, who at college, performed the difficult feat of swimming across the Rhine at Bonn, where the river is very broad, swift and full of dangerous eddies.

POLITICS OF THE DAY

Tariff Wars.

In Germany they do not have trusts such as we have, but they organize combines, syndicates and cartels, which are as near monopolies as the law will allow. Thus, for instance, in place of a German steel trust they have a steel syndicate, which is now composed of thirty-six firms and individuals who are steel manufacturers, whose total output is 11,079,084 tons. To each firm is allotted the maximum tonnage it may produce and this tonnage is divided into two classes, Class A being semi-finished products, such as rails and shapes, and Class B being finished products. The average increase of allotments from January 1, 1896, to January 1, 1907, has been 23 per cent, and prices have advanced in about the same percentage as in this country, though values are lower.

Germany, like ourselves, is cursed with a high protective tariff and the syndicates there flourish like our own trusts, and, trust-like, sell cheaper abroad than they do at home, as the tariff protects the syndicates in doing so, like our tariff protects our trusts. There is, however, a vast difference in the two countries in the reason for high tariff, for whereas in Germany the tariff was for greets increased to

the child labor question must be settled by the States, for constitutionally it cannot be included as coming under interstate commerce. The Judiciary Committee of the House of Representatives reported unanimously against the bill to control it, but the House approved \$150,000 for the Census Bureau to investigate and report on child labor, which it is hoped will soon give the actual facts of this traffic in human flesh and blood. Hon. John Sharp Williams, the Democratic leader, said:

"It is true that this is a social problem, a problem of suffering, and a problem to some extent of murder, and of something worse than that, because it not only kills the little child, but is working at an unripe and immature age intellectually and physically, but it renders those children unfit to become the progenitors of the next generation. Everybody wants an impartial report."

Railroad Legislation.

The railroad lobbyists are having a strenuous time trying to prevent several States from passing a two-cent passenger rate law. In most of these States the House of Representatives has passed the law and the more cor-

THE WHOLE SHOW!



protect the landowners, in the United States it has been increased to protect the manufacturers, but as the landowners, the Agrarian party, did not have enough votes in the German law-making body to pass a high tariff law, and as they had to aid the manufacturers and the farmers. The landowners—the aristocracy—want high rents for their land, so to enable their tenants, the farmers, to pay high rents they must make the price of agricultural products high; so a high tariff was placed upon all agricultural products imported from other countries. To induce the manufacturing element to vote for this high tariff they were also given protection on their products.

As Germany does not produce enough food products to supply her people, and therefore has no surplus to sell, this high tariff is effective, unlike our tariff in raising the price of farm products to about the amount that the imports from other countries could be sold for, after paying the tariff tax. So the German farmers are making more money, but the landowners demand it in increased rent for the land, and the manufacturers get their share on manufactured products, so the cost of living has greatly advanced and the farmers are therefore not more prosperous than they were before the tariff was increased. The landowners and the manufacturers are, however, enjoying great prosperity and the bankers paid great dividends than ever before, for there is great demand for money and interest is high.

Combinations in restraint of trade naturally flourish under such a system, and the cost of living has so increased that the workmen are clamoring for higher wages and demanding that the government reduce the tariff duty on foodstuffs and other necessities of life.

We thus see that even in Germany, a country that does not produce enough food to supply her people, that protection does not protect the farmers, because it has increased the cost of living, and yet the landowners and the manufacturers were not satisfied, and a still higher tariff law has been enacted. This new law was intended to be prohibitive on those agricultural products that the German farmers produce and has again advanced prices so much so that great distress prevails amongst the poor people. So far, through concessions and promises of greater concessions, this new tariff has not yet gone into effect against our products, but it will on July 1 unless a further postponement can be arranged between the two countries.

Our change our tariff law requires Congressional action, and even a treaty of reciprocity that would increase or decrease our revenue from the tariff will require affirmative action by the House of Representatives, as well as being ratified by the Senate for the term provided in the Dingley law in which reciprocity treaties can be made as expiring by limitation.

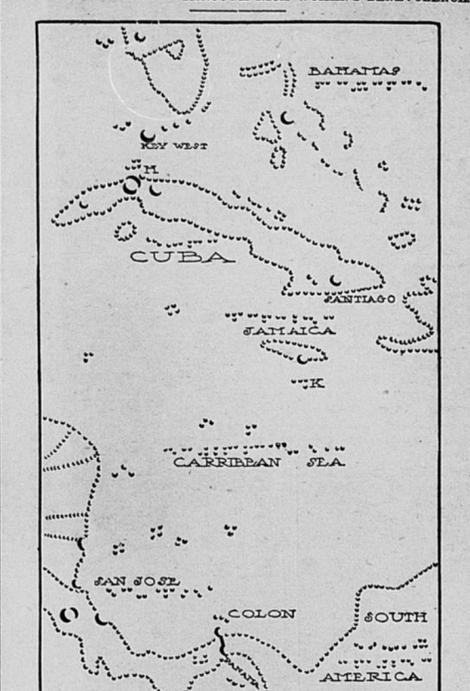
Protective tariffs therefore are two-edged swords and beget retaliation and produce tariff wars, which, are continued, as destructive of business and even more so than other wars except that men's lives are not sacrificed.

In the face of this stand the trust-statement say "let well enough alone," but when the German market for our foodstuffs is destroyed by this tariff war there will be something doing by our farmers in a political way that may take the form of the revolt against the McKinley law.

Child Labor Inquiry.

There is no escape from the fact that

THE BLIND NOW HAVE A MAGAZINE THROUGH RICH WOMAN'S BENEVOLENCE.



HOW THE BLIND WILL STUDY THE PANAMA CANAL.

The first magazine for the blind ever made is about ready to be sent out to the sightless thousands of America through the benevolent provision of Mrs. William Ziegler, who has donated the funds for the enterprise. It is estimated that the cost to the widow of the millionaire baking powder man will be between \$60,000 and \$70,000 a year. Pages of the new magazine are about 12x13 inches in size. The number of pages will vary from month to month, the first number containing about fifty sheets. Compared with other magazines it is bulky, and each one will weigh about one pound. The articles will be of all sorts, stories, news, achievements of the blind, poetry, a sheet of popular music, and some instructive articles. The moral tone will be high, although it will not be religious in any way.

The first number goes to about 6,000 blind readers among the general public. This figure does not include 4,500 students now in schools for the blind. A sufficient number of copies will be sent to the schools for these, and Mrs. Ziegler will go to the students at their homes during vacation, through Mrs. Ziegler's kindness. This first number is the largest edition of anything ever printed for the blind. Great care has been used in the character of matter. For instance, many beautiful songs and poems would be out of place for blind readers. Allusions to moonbeams, starlight, rainbows and clouds are not printed, as they serve to emphasize to the readers the sense of their affliction.

Above is one of the "illustrations" in the new magazine. A map is shown in raised dots. Underneath the map are the following words: "Map showing the southern Florida, the Bahamas, Cuba, Jamaica, Panama and adjacent land and sea." Some of the points on the map are marked with only the dots representing the first letter of the name, but in the margin the name is spelled out. The first number of the magazine contains, besides minor contributions and maps, the following:

President Roosevelt's letter to Mrs. Ziegler, Helen Keller's letter to Mrs. Ziegler, first installment of "Mrs. Wilson of the Cabbage Patch," which will run as a serial; a physical exercise for the blind; the Esperanto Hymn of Peace; comments on current news.

WOMEN ASSAIL COMMONS.

British Female Suffragists Storm Parliament House.

The women suffragists of London marched on Parliament recently and for six hours Westminster was like a building defended by troops against an attack from a mob. Policemen on foot in squads guarded every entrance. Policemen on horseback in platoons charged and recharged the serried ranks of the undaunted "suffragettes." Detachments in plain clothes struggled with isolated groups of daring invaders in petticoats. Women were knocked over, shaken, pulled, and hauled about. Fifty-seven of them were thrown into jail. Immense crowds of onlookers surrounded Parliament house and traffic was blocked for hours. The women finally were routed with

Brown's Body." The police, on the whole, were remarkably forbearing and good humored. Many of them seemed to enjoy the row.

Buried Treasure.

Pirate hoards of Spanish doubloons are not the only buried wealth one may seek with spade and pick. A wonderful relic of the past has just been brought to light in Peterborough, England, in the discovery of a buried fortune. The London Chronicle gives an account of the discovery.

At a depth of seven feet have been found a number of oak-trees which have been covered for some two thousand years. Most of the trees are almost perfect in condition, and are being sold to furniture manufacturers and others.

Altogether about eighty trees have been raised, and hundreds more are



many casualties, including some cuts, abrasions, contusions, and a great loss of millinery, hat pins, hair pins, and similar light impediments. The riotous police suffered some slight bodily injuries and the temporary loss of a few helmets.

It was to denounce the omission from the king's speech at the opening session of Parliament of any reference to the enfranchisement of women and to celebrate the first anniversary of the opening of the vote demanding campaign that several hundred women gathered at Cavalry Hall and listened to fiery speeches by their leaders.

"How can we sit in our seats," exclaimed one of these, "while the government ignores women? If all the women in this hall went to prison to-night we should have the franchise tomorrow. Do as you are bid. Fight for all you are worth, and before next week we shall have won the battle."

Then followed the aged Mrs. Despard, sister of Gen. French, whose great grief has been that the police refused to arrest her on the occasion of the last outbreak.

"The time for words is passing away," she said, "and the time for action has come."

These and similar speeches fired the enthusiasm of the women, and finally they decided to march to the House of Commons to demand votes. Many, however, balked, and only about 200 joined the procession, which marched with arms linked, singing "John Bull's Song."

A Natural Musician.

How on earth does Cholly Lowdon choose his clothes? He's totally color blind.

"That's easy. He goes altogether by ear."—Cleveland Leader.

You can usually tell a man and his wife at a dance by the devotion they don't show for each other.

Many a deaf person has sound opinions.



A small amount of sulphur fed to the poultry during the winter will keep the blood in condition.

Keeping the skin of the work horses clean enables them to sweat freely, and this is essential for their health.

The mare that is sucking a colt is doing a double duty and should not be required to perform as much hard labor as the other horses.

Give the pigs a fair start in life by feeding the sow upon milk-producing rations. There is nothing much better than skim milk mixed with shorts.

Buildings and six shooters are on about a par when it comes to finding a place for them in the home. Both are nasty, ugly propositions and as a general thing prove to be "loaded."

A great deal of hay is sent to market that is full of weeds. Such hay brings the lowest price, and also indicates that the farmers who ship it are not only careless, but also ignorant of the true methods of farming.

The wood lot, whether of artificial or natural planting, is best handled by a careful and judicious thinning, which thus gives the remaining trees more room for growth as well as an increased supply of light and moisture.

Were it not for the operation of a law of natural selection and an elimination of the fruit of weaker vitality, apple trees would be broken to the ground could they furnish nourishment sufficient to bring all the fruit that sets to maturity.

Where the garden is plowed without being manured and rich enough to produce a good crop of vegetables next season it is best to cover the plowed ground with a coat of manure in the fall and work it in with disk and cultivator in the spring.

In the building of the silo it is well to see to it that the structure is well braced with a view to wind resist, as one located near the home of the writer was blown down lately during the progress of a heavy thunder and wind storm.

Too much wood is usually left to grapevines. The old vines need to be pulled from the trellis and all of the old vines trimmed away except three or four shoots eighteen inches to two feet long, owing to the age and strength of the shoot.

Cows should be so fed that their milk flow will not vary much during the year. This is a possibility which some dairymen accomplish. Cows often decrease steadily in their milk flow. This should not be. Too much dry feed, and not enough succulent ration is given.

Statistics say that in the State of Indiana the percentage of loss annually from disease in some herds is twelve as great as in other classes of farm animals. The records further show that these losses reach an average figure of \$2,500,000, while the total in one single year was estimated to have been nearly \$5,000,000.

Discussing the German method of planting potatoes, with ample distance and with eyes under, so that the stems may grow widely apart, a foreign grower asserts that it not only saves the soil, but produces more and better crops. Often a dozen tubers are used where only one would be enough, but it is difficult to make some new gardeners believe it.

The sow that will fetch a litter of seventeen pigs is usually found on farms which have a dairy, a silo, clover meadows and raise eighty bushels of corn to the acre, being the product of a somewhat prosperous and leisurely type of agriculture which does not make it necessary for the sow to raise a litter of pigs before she is a year old.

A Western orchardist says: It is not a wise policy to buy trees for planting that have been grown on river or creek bottom land. The great depth and richness of soil there always produce coarse growth of wood and long taproots, which must be cut off in replanting. The tree never fully recovers from the effects of this. This is especially true of trees intended for planting on high land.

Where it is possible to do so there is no way of keeping the growth of grass down to the roots. It is better to check and practically prevent the growth of the grass, but will keep the ground in a moist condition favorable to the growth of the trees. While mice and rabbits might find a harbor in the straw during the winter months, damage from them can be guarded against by wrapping the trees with wire screen or wooden shields.

Irrigating Sweet Corn.

One farmer in Winchester, Mass., who grows ten acres of sweet corn, plants his corn five feet apart. He irrigates the corn with water pumped by one of those pumps which deliver 120,000 gallons a day. He says it cost him not over \$5 a day to supply the water to the corn.

His corn rows are about 900 to 700 feet long, and the water will run from one end of the piece to the other without going out of sight. As soon as his corn is picked, about the 25th or 28th of July, he sells the whole thing to milkmen in the neighborhood, plows the ground and plants it to celery five feet apart, and he irrigates for the celery in the same way.

How to Feed a Dairy Cow.

A practical dairymen writes the Jersey Bulletin on feeding his cows. He says: "Our herd are cows in the fifth year. Our cows are grazed the year 'round, have the run of pasture in summer, and are well housed in winter. Our summer ration for a dairy cow is

barley chop, about four pounds per diem. In winter we shredded fodder for roughage; grain ration, eight pounds per day per cow of a mixture of cornmeal, barley meal, mixed in the required proportions to produce a feed which would analyze one part of protein to six of carbohydrates. Our cows are not allowed to stand alongside a straw stack for shelter when the thermometer shows something less than zero, but are kept in the stable, and even watered there."

How to Treat Garden Soil.

There is no other piece of ground that has to grow such a variety of crops as the garden patch. It is hard to find a small plot that will be ideal for all plants. There are plants like the tomato, melon and bean that would likewise be benefited by such a soil. There are others, such as late cabbage, parsnips, beets and other slow-growing plants, that would be better on a heavy soil with a north slope.

As a light soil is more apt to dry out in midsummer, it is advisable to have water handy, to turn on if necessary or to give constant cultivation to form a crust which will keep the soil moist to be occupied in midsummer. By planting to have the extra early truck on the sandy south slope it will be gone in time to put melons, early sweet corn and similar crops on the same ground. The garden soil should be rich. Fine, well-rotted manure will give richness and humus. If the sandy soil is sandy the manure can haul a few loads when not busy and scatter that over a portion of the garden if it needs warming up. By all means keep the soil in the fall, so the wheel will work easily. Poultry and sheep manure are good for the garden. Coarse manure or weed stalks half plowed under are an abomination and cause much loss of time and crops.

Growing Apples on Rough Land.

The owner of a hillside in Pennsylvania who found his land too rough to cultivate at a profit—because the land is found a way out by planting fruit trees. He thinks the loose stones are an injury to the trees, but on the contrary rather a benefit, as they serve as a mulch to help obtain moisture. He plants his apple trees thirty-six feet apart, thirty-three trees to the acre, the distance being great enough because the first do not bear until the second year on a hillside. His great trees he plants forty-eight to the acre, thirty feet apart, and his peaches nineteen feet apart, 134 to the acre. He reckons on 200 bushels an acre from his apples or pears, and 300 bushels of peaches. The land is not cultivated at all, but the trees were mulched and fertilized when young and protected from insects and mice. The soil is fairly good, but is supplied with plant food enough to keep the trees in vigorous growth. In this way the hillside is profitably used, and the best part of the farm given to general crops and dairy farming. The trees are headed low, since cultivation is not required, and the trees are kept in shape by spraying can be done with slight inconvenience.

Recommending Cross-Breeding.

At a recent Cattle Show in Topeka, in the cross-breeding of the Shorthorn cows with a Hereford bull, Col. J. W. Robison denounced it as a step backward. He said:

"Take the best Shorthorn bull in America and the best cow of any other breed and cross them and you have their produce destroyed, the quality and value of both breeds. You have introduced the system of scrub breeding, and you cannot correct or undo in a lifetime when you were able to accomplish in one ill-adviced cross."

As to the color in certain breeds, Shorthorn cattle, Breckon cow, etc., I disapprove the color idea entirely as having anything to do in indicating quality in the animal. In horses the demand is for black color west of the Missouri river and gray black east in Illinois, Ohio and Pennsylvania. One is as good as the other color, only a matter of fancy. We must raise purebred stock on our land, and we must raise the scrub breed in nothing but a scrub when viewed from a breeding standpoint.

In Shorthorn cattle the color will not materially affect the quality of the animal, because all colors—red, white, roan, red and white or spotted—prevail, and the matter of color in this breed of cattle is a fad or fancy. Any one of these colors, or all of them, may come from the same parents."

Judging Live Stock.

In the fruit stock yards, and also in the large stock yards, the judge can quickly select the best animals for the butcher, and, according to the ability of the judge, he should be assisted to select an animal by the sense of feeling, and in judging cattle, the touch, as well as the eye, is, therefore, brought into requisition. Except in regard to certain points of conformation and color, some experts are by no means sure that "touch" is not the most important qualification. The skin and the flesh can only be fully examined by touch or handling in ascertaining if the bones are well covered with flesh, and also if the latter is soft to the touch, and the ample in quantity on the examined points. The squeeze of the palm of the hand is not so delicate as the touch of the tips of the fingers; the former