

THE FARMING WORLD.

GRAIN-TIGHT FLOORS.

How to Make One That Will Not Leak Even the Finest Meal. The actual cost of inclosing a granary with two thicknesses of hemlock is less than the cost would be if one thickness of matched pine were used.



SECURE FLOORING.

tomary to use the cheaper kind of lumber, sometimes making the first course of hemlock, and the upper one of spruce, which bears the wear of wagons and horses better.

ABOUT REGISTRATION.

Trotting Horse Breeders Have Been Too Careless About It. The general and universal depression in the trotting horse business during the last three years has bred a great deal of inexcusable carelessness on the part of breeders and owners of stallions bearing on the subject of establishing and verifying pedigrees.

KILLING THISTLES.

How the Destructive Weeds Are Suppressed by Grass. The notion that Canada thistles can be killed by mowing them in dog days when the stalks are hollow, so the water will enter and rot the roots, has been going the rounds of the press ever since I can remember.

Does it pay to keep swine until the second year, we are again asked? No, crowd them to maturity as rapidly as possible, but remember that young swine need something besides corn.

THE EXPERT APIARIST.

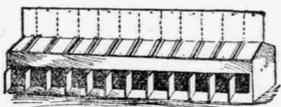
He Will Watch His Bees in Winter as Well as in Summer. The expert bee-keeper watches his apiary in winter as well as in summer. True, the bees should not be disturbed if they are doing well, for if a strong, healthy colony is rudely disturbed some bees will leave the cluster and, perchance, the hive.

But these cautionary suggestions do not imply that there is no winter work to be performed in the apiary. The most skillful bee-keeper look after their bees at all seasons. He watches them throughout the year, and is acquainted with the situation and conditions of each colony.

It sometimes happens, notwithstanding the attention that may have been given to fall-feeding, that a colony may have consumed its supply of honey in midwinter. It must be fed or be lost. Methods of feeding are familiar to all, but it is not out of place to state that one of the simplest and easiest is to fill a wide-mouth fruit jar with a sirup made of granulated sugar and water of a consistency thick enough to answer the purpose, and tying cheese-sacking tightly over the mouth of the jar.

SPLENDID NEST BOXES.

A Row of Them Can Be Made at a Very Small Expense. The row of nests shown in the illustration can be made by anyone at all handy with tools. They answer every purpose and are quite inexpensive affairs.



ROW OF NEST BOXES.

upper row open back or up, and are held open by hooks and staples, the staples being driven into the broad board above. The upper doors will stay closed without fastening, of course, but the lower doors are provided with hooks and staples. Little wooden buttons would answer the same purpose and are less expensive.

When a hen wants to sit a nest and eggs are given her, the door opening into the main room is shut and the door to the nest that opens into the nest room is left open instead, that she may leave her nest for feed at her pleasure. The arrangement is really very complete and worth trying.

Ground Meats and Fish.

If you cannot get fresh meat for your poultry, or if the expense is apparently too great, use the commercial ground meat. Fish is also excellent for ducks if the eggs are to be used for hatching, and ground fish will be very acceptable to them.

IN THE DRY TORTUGAS.

Fort Jefferson's History and Present Usefulness as a Station.

In these days of possible hostilities with Spain a special interest attaches to the announcement that a board of navy and army officers is to examine Fort Jefferson, on Garden Key, in the Dry Tortugas, with a view to rehabilitating it and to founding a naval station there.

Unlike nearly or quite all our other defensive works, Fort Jefferson was not designed to protect an important city. It is perhaps the most conspicuous example to be found of our fortifying a purely strategic position, for Key West has some intrinsic consequence as a town.

A round half-century has elapsed since Fort Jefferson was begun, in 1846, under President Polk, with Jefferson Davis as secretary of war. It is one of the largest works in the United States, covering the greater part of Garden Key, and was originally designed, if we do not mistake, for about 420 guns, although only a part were mounted.

During the civil war Fort Jefferson was used as a military prison, but when, in the reaction after the war, post after post on the seaboard lost its garrison, and was even suffered to fall into decay, Fort Jefferson followed this fate.

In that report it was urged that the harbor of the Dry Tortugas has been for years "a tempting and easy prize for the audacious," and that "owing to its isolation and accessibility, we might have lost it at any time during the interval without knowing, until too late, that it had passed out of our possession."

It is noticeable that in the list of the 27 principal ports requiring defense, compiled by the fortifications board of 1855, the harbor of the Dry Tortugas is not included. But that is not a point against it, as even Puget sound was not found in the list.

Twenty years or more must have passed since the garrison of Fort Jefferson, after being reduced in 1870, was withdrawn altogether. The marine hospital service, which then took possession of it, naturally kept up only what its own accommodations needed, and the account given by the army inspecting officers a few years ago as to its military condition was discouraging.

"Rotten gun carriages, cracked bastions, rusty guns—in fact, general decay—were apparent on all sides. The brick-work throughout needed, and still needs, repairing. All the bastions had cracked and settled, and there were thousands of lineal feet of cracks in other parts of the walls. Many of the casemates leaked, and the moisture had caused an excessive formation of stalactites. Nearly all the embrasures of the two tiers of casemates had been enlarged so as nearly to equal in width the span of the arches. It is said that this mutilation of the fort was done by the troops during the fever epidemic of 1868.

"The six wooden platforms for the 15-inch guns in barbette are in ruins through decay. The other barbette platforms are of old pattern, but with four-inch pintles. Whether they would withstand the shock of full-service charges cannot be definitely settled, but probably not."

If the Dry Tortugas should be turned into a naval coaling base, the hospital would doubtless be removed and a wharf built. Probably many of the buildings could be repaired and made useful, both for naval purposes and for the artillery garrison that would be stationed there. Fort Jefferson is of the old type, as are the guns now mounted there; but the condition of 25 ten-inch guns was found by the inspectors to be good, and it would be easy to supplement the old ordnance by some modern high-power guns and mortars, so as to give the station an adequate defense.

Kept His Vow.

"When she scorned me," shrieked the pariah, "I vowed she should never look upon my face again. I must keep my vow."

Accordingly he waved aside the proffered washbasin and all was still.—Detroit Tribune.

A Capital Operation.

"And what do you regard as the greatest triumph of modern surgery?" "Collecting the bills," promptly responded the great practitioner.—Cincinnati Tribune.

EXPRESSED AN OPINION.

What a Countryman Thought of the Work of a Physician.

One of the most prominent physicians in Washington owns a farm somewhere in New England, and whenever he gets unbearably tired of his fashionable patients in town he goes there, puts on his oldest clothes, lays in a stock of corn-cob pipes and rusticates. One day last summer, says the Washington Post, he was jogging lazily along a country road in a rickety old cart drawn by a horse almost as rickety. A countryman walking on the same road asked for a lift and the two fell into conversation.

"Who are you working for?" asked the countryman.

"Oh, I'm working for Dr. J—, down there," answered the physician.

"What doin'?"

"Oh, I went on the doctor. 'I do everything for him. I take care of him, you know. I dress him and I feed him, and I even wash his face and put him to bed. I do everything he needs done.'"

"How much do you get for it?" asked the native.

"My board and clothes."

"An' you do all that for him—wash him, an' dress him, an' feed him, an' all that?"

"Yes."

"The countryman looked at the doctor a moment in silence. Then he leaned over the wheel and spat solemnly.

"Well, of all the dern fools I ever see!" was all he said.

A DOCTOR WHO WAS EQUAL TO THE EMERGENCY.

From the News, Youngstown, Ohio.

An interesting little story was told your reporter recently by Mrs. F. A. Lawson, of No. 357 Caster Avenue, Youngstown, Ohio. She had been an invalid for eighteen years and had been examined and treated by many physicians, among them the skillful Dr. A. M. Clarke. They all diagnosed the case in the same way, and all insisted that an operation was necessary, except Dr. Clarke, who maintained that proper treatment could cure her.

"One morning, I believe it was April 9, 1883, the doctor changed the treatment and gave me in its place a supply of pills of a peculiarly pinkish color. They were pleasant to the taste. After taking several the doctor, upon his next arrival, was greatly surprised and me considerably stronger and more hopeful. During my illness I read a great deal and in one paper I noticed a testimonial which had been given by a prominent government official relative to the merits of a proprietary remedy. They were called Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"When the doctor next called I said to him: Doctor, are you prescribing patents for your patients now? To this he smiled and answered: 'Well, Mrs. Lawson, whether it be patent medicine or not, just so it does you good?'"

"To make a long story short, in two weeks I was able to sit up and shortly after could walk about the house. At the doctor's suggestion I bought six boxes of the pills and used them strictly according to directions. I went to the country for a month's visit, and there I recuperated more quickly and was continually taking the pink pills. In two weeks' time I felt strong enough to go home; as strong as I had felt before I became afflicted, and to-day I am as well as was when I was twenty. I'm fifty-two years old now."

"Well, do you attribute the excellence of your health now, Mrs. Lawson, to the use of the Pink Pills?" she was asked. "I most certainly do. I realize that had I not taken them I should long since have died. No one could help me. To show you again what good they have done me I need only say that to-day I did my own washing and ironing and do not feel in the least fatigued. I attend to all of my own household work and my heart does not give me a bit of trouble. It may interest you to know that I have restored in weight from less than one hundred pounds during my illness to one hundred and forty-three pounds."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new blood to the system, to restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the body, restore the color to the cheeks, and give pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in a bottle) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

NO INVITATION, we think, ever caused quite as much talk as the telephone.—Yonkers Statesman.

OCCASIONALLY a worm turns and finds an early bird waiting to gobble it.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various goods like LIVE STOCK, GRAIN, FLOUR, etc. in Cincinnati, New York, and Chicago.

Southern Homes in Texas.

A great development is now going on in the Coast Country of Texas, especially the portion known as the "Diamond district."

This is a section with Houston and Galveston at the north and south points of the Diamond, the west side being bounded by the Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe Railroad and the east side by Buffalo bayou, San Jacinto bay and Galveston bay. Less than four years ago this was a great cow pasture, being one of the richest grazing countries on the face of the globe. Only a few isolated small farms existed, but they were producing phenomenal results, not only with the southern staples of corn, cotton, oats and sugar, but more particularly with early fruits and vegetables. In fact it was demonstrated beyond any doubt that the net revenue produced yearly from ten or twenty acres would equal and in many cases exceed that of the ordinary quarter section in the north. People of all trades and professions in the north were attracted toward south Texas by the successful result of the jetties at Galveston, which increased the depth of the water in that harbor to more than twenty-seven feet, deep enough for the largest vessels and the rapid advance of commercial prosperity in both Houston and Galveston. These people were not slow to see the agricultural possibilities in the Diamond district above referred to, and the results of the past four years, depressing as they had been financially speaking, had been astounding. Houston has doubled her population, Galveston has done nearly as well, and the intermediate country is dotted throughout the entire Diamond district with hundreds of small farms in the highest state of cultivation. Railroad and water facilities are ample and reasonable, and the inhabitants of that district are within an hour's ride of the two largest as well as the Metropolitan cities of Texas. Within its borders have grown the prosperous little cities of Webster, Alvin, etc., which are attracting the attention of the whole north. The climatic and healthful conditions are all that could be asked for, and it is expected that within a very few years it will be the garden spot of the United States.

WHEN some men get hurt they take so much pleasure in telling about it that they do not seem to mind the injury.—Atchison Globe.

The Livery of Biliousness.

Is a pronounced yellow. It is visible in the countenance and eyeballs. It is accompanied with uneasiness beneath the right rib, shoulder blade, sick headache, nausea and irregularity of the bowels. To the removal of each and all of these discomforts, as well as their cause, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is admirably adapted. This re-eminent family medicine also remedies malarial, rheumatic and kidney complaints, nervousness and debility. It promotes appetite and sleep.

NO MATTER how many times some people look at a clock, they always ask if it is right.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco. Saves money, makes healthy and manly. Cure guaranteed, 50c and \$1.00, all druggists.

It sounds real funny to hear an old physician call Mister.—Washington Democrat.

Firs stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$2 trial bottle & treatise. DR. KLINE, 933 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

You have a place in society peculiarly your own; endeavor to find out where it is and keep it.—Chicago Standard.

I AM entirely cured of hemorrhage of lungs by Fiso's Cure for Consumption.—LOUISA LINDAMAN, Bethany, Mo., Jan. 8, '94.

It is better to be nobody who amounts to something than to be a somebody and accomplish nothing.

The Public Awards the Palm to Hale's Honey of Horseboud and Tar for coughs. Fiso's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

TURN a buzzard loose anywhere, and it will immediately go to looking for a carcass.—Rum's Horn.

At once use St. Jacobs Oil for sprains. At once it will cure.

Lots of people tell you they are hustlers, when they know very well they are only bors.—Washington Democrat.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe, 10c.

Men have better health than the women, because they sit less and think things go wrong, and kick more.—Atchison Globe.

ARE you bored? Use St. Jacobs Oil and you won't be long.

A MAN never gets too old to talk silly about his love affairs.—Washington Democrat.

WHEN bilious or constive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed, 10c, 25c.

WHAT a difference between the woman you hate and the woman you love!

WITH a rub or two lumbago is often cured by St. Jacobs Oil.

If you want your grave kept in order before you die.

Bright's Disease CAN BE CURED WITH SAFE WARNER'S Cure.

JOB ELECTROTYPING AND STEREOTYPING OF THE HIGHEST GRADE PROMPTLY EXECUTED BY A. N. Kellogg Newspaper Co.

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There's MONEY in it! DRILLING WELLS. OPIUM HABIT DRIVENNESS. DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY.

Scoff and Cough. The man who scoffs at the friendly advice, to "take something for that cough," will keep on coughing until he changes his mind or changes his earthly residence.

ANDY CATHARTIC CASCARETS CURE CONSTIPATION. REGULATE THE LIVER. ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED.