

HOME VERSUS HOTEL.

Dr. Talmage Speaks of the Blessings of the Former.

Points Out Disadvantages of a Life Spent in Hotels and Boarding Houses—Wholesome Influences of Home.

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Home life versus hotel life is the theme of Dr. Talmage's sermon for today, the disadvantages of a life spent at more or less temporary stopping places being sharply contrasted with the blessings that are found in the real home, however humble. The text is Luke 10:34, 35: "And brought him to an inn and took care of him. And on the morrow when he departed he took out two pence and gave them to the host and said unto him: 'Take care of him, and whatsoever thou spendest more when I come again I will repay thee.'"

This is the good Samaritan paying the hotel bill of a man who had been robbed and almost killed by bandits. The good Samaritan had found the unfortunate on a lonely, rocky road, where to this very day depredations are sometimes committed upon travelers, and had had the injured man into the saddle, while this merciful and well-to-do man had walked till they got to the hotel, and the wounded man was put to bed and cared for. It must have been a very superior hotel in its accommodations; for, though in the country, the landlord was paid at the rate of what in our country would be four or five dollars a day, a penny being then a day's wages, and the two pennies paid in this case about two days' wages. Moreover, it was one of these kind-hearted landlords who are wrapped up in the happiness of their guests, because the good Samaritan leaves the poor wounded fellow to his entire care, promising that when he came that way again he would pay all the bills until the invalid got well.

Hotels and boarding houses are necessities. In very ancient times they were unknown, because the world had comparatively few inhabitants, and those were not much given to travel, and private hospitality met all the wants of sojourners, as when Abraham rushed out to Mamre to invite the three men to sit down to a dinner of veal; when the people were positively commanded to be given to hospitality; as in many of the places in the east these ancient customs are practiced to-day. But we have now hotels presided over by good landlords, and boarding houses presided over by excellent host or hostess in all neighborhoods, villages and cities, and it is our congratulation that those of our land surpass all other lands. They rightly become the permanent residence of many people, such as those who are without families, such as those whose business keeps them migratory, such as those who ought not for various reasons of health or peculiarity of circumstances to take upon themselves the cares of housekeeping.

Many a man falling sick in one of these boarding houses or hotels has been kindly watched and nursed; and by the memory of her own sufferings and losses the lady at the head of such a house has done all that a mother could do for a sick child, and the slumbering eye of God sees and appreciates her sacrifices in behalf of the stranger. Among the most marvelous cases of patience and Christian fidelity are many of those who keep boarding houses, enduring without resentment the unreasonable demands of their guests for expensive food and attentions for which they are not willing to pay an equivalent—a lot of cranky men and women who are not worthy to tie the shoe of their queasily caterer. The outrageous way in which boarders sometimes act to their landlords and landladies shows that these critical guests had had early rearing and that in the making up of their natures all that constitutes the gentleness and lady was left out. Some of the most princely men and some of the most elegant women that I know of to-day keep hotels and boarding houses.

But one of the great evils of this day is found in the fact that a large population of our towns and cities are giving up and have given up their homes and taken apartments, that they may have more freedom from domestic duties and more time for social life, and because they like the whirl of publicity better than the quiet and privacy of a residence they can call their own. The lawful use of these hotels and boarding houses is for most people while they are in transit, but as a terminus they are in many cases demoralization, utter and complete. That is the point at which families innumerable have begun to disintegrate. There never has been a time when so many families, healthy and abundantly able to support and direct homes of their own, have struck tent and taken permanent abode in these public establishments. It is an evil wide as Christendom, and by voice and through the newspaper press I utter warning and burning protest and ask Almighty God to bless the world, whether in the hearing or reading.

In these public caravansaries the demon of gossip is apt to get full sway. All the boarders run daily the gantlet of general inspection—how they look when they come down in the morning and when they get in at night, and what they do for a living, and who they receive as guests in their rooms, and what they wear and what they do not wear, and how much they eat, and what they eat, and how much they eat, and how little they eat. If a man proposes in such a place to be isolated and reticent and alone, they will begin to guess about him: Who is he? Where did he come from? How long is he going to stay? Has he paid his board? How much does he pay? Perhaps he has committed

some crime and does not want to be known. There must be something wrong about him, or he would speak. The whole house goes into the detective business. They must find out about him. They must find out about him right away. If he leaves his door unlocked by accident he will find that his rooms have been inspected, his trunk explored, his letters folded differently from the way they were folded when he put them away. Who is he? Is the question asked with intense interest until the subject has become a monomania. The simple fact is that he is nobody in particular, but minds his own business.

The best landlords and landladies cannot sometimes hinder their places from becoming a pandemonium of whisperers, and reputations are torn to tatters, and evil suspicions are aroused, and scandals started, and the parliament of the family is blown to atoms by some Guy Fawkes who was not caught in time, as was his English predecessor of gunpowder reputation. The reason is that while in private homes families have so much to keep them busy, in these promiscuous and multitudinous residences there are so many who have nothing to do, and that always makes mischief. They gather in each other's rooms and spend hours in consultation about others. If they had to walk a half mile before they got to the willing ear of some listener to detraction they would be out of breath before reaching there and not feel in full glow of animosity or slander, or might, because of the distance, not go at all. But rooms 20, 21, 22, 23, 24 and 25 are on the same corridor, and when one carriage crows "Caw! Caw!" all the other crows hear it and flock together over the same carcass. "Oh, I have heard something rich! Sit down and let me tell you all about it." And the first guffaw increases the gathering, and it has to be told all over again, and as they separate each carries a spark from the altar of Gossip to some other circle until, from the coal heaver in the cellar to the maid in the top room of the garret, all are aware of the defamations, and that evening all who leave the house will bear it to other houses until autumnal fires sweeping across Illinois prairies are less raging and swift than that flame of consuming reputation blazing across the village or city.

Those of us who were brought up in the country know that the old-fashioned hatching of eggs in the haymow required four or five weeks of brooding, but there are new modes of hatching by machinery, which takes less time and do the work by wholesale. So, while the private home may brood into life an occasional falsity, and take a long time to do it, many of the boarding houses and family hotels afford a swifter and more multitudinous style of moral incubation, and one old gossip will get off the nest after one hour's brooding, clucking a flock of 30 lies after her, each one picking up its little worm of juicy regalement. It is no advantage to hear too much about your neighbors, for your time will be so much occupied in taking care of their faults that you will have no time to look after your own. And while you are pulling the chickweed out of their garden, yours will get all overgrown with horse sorrel and mullein stalks.

One of the worst damages that come from the herding of so many people into boarding houses and family hotels is inflicted upon children. It is only another way of bringing them up on the commons. While you have your own private house you can, for the most part, control their companionship and their whereabouts, but by 12 years of age in these public resorts they will have picked up all the bad things that can be furnished by the prurient minds of dozens of people. They will overhear blasphemies and see quarrels and get precocious in sin, and what the bartender does not tell them the porter or hostler or bell boy will.

Besides that, the children will go out into this world without the restraining, anchoring, steady and all controlling memory of a home. From that none of us who have been blessed of such memory have escaped. It grips a man for 80 years, if he lives so long. It pulls him back from doors into which he otherwise would enter. It smites him with contrition in the very midst of his dissipations. As the fish already surrounded by the long wide net swim out to sea, thinking they can go as far as they please, and with gay toss of silvery scale they defy the sportsman on the beach, and after awhile the fishermen begin to draw in the net hand over hand and hand over hand, and it is a long while before the captured fins begin to feel the net, and then they dart this way and that, hoping to get out, but find themselves approaching the shore and are brought up to the very feet of the captors, so the memory of an early home sometimes seems to relax and let men out farther and farther from God and father and farther from shore—five years, ten years, 20 years, 30 years—but some day they find an irresistible mesh drawing them back, and they are compelled to retreat from their prodigality and wandering, and, though they make desperate effort to escape the impression and try to dive deeper down in sin, after awhile are brought clear back and held upon the Rock of Ages.

A home is four walls enclosing one family with identity of interest and a privacy from outside inspection so complete that it is a world in itself, no one entering except by permission—hotted and barred and chained against all outside inquisitiveness. The phrase so often used in law books and legal circles is mightily suggestive—every man's house is his castle. As much as though it had drawbridge, portcullis, redoubt, bastion and armed turret. Even the officer of the law may not enter to serve a writ except the door be voluntarily opened unto him. Bargary or the invasion of it is a crime so offensive that the law clashes its iron jaws on anyone who attempts it. Unless it is necessary to stay for longer or shorter time in family hotel or boarding house—and there are thousands of instances in which it is necessary, as I showed you at the beginning—unless this exceptional case, let neither wife nor husband consent to such permanent residence.

The probability is that the wife will have to divide her husband's time with public smoking or reading-room with some coquetish spider in search of unwary flies, and if you do not entirely lose your husband it will be because he is divinely protected from the disasters that whelmed thousands of husbands with as good intentions as yours. Neither should the husband without imperative reason consent to such a life unless he is sure his wife can withstand the temptation of social dissipation which sweeps across such places with the force of the Atlantic ocean, when driven by a September equinox. Many wives give up their homes for these public residences so that they may give their entire time to operas, theaters, balls, receptions and levees, and they are in a perpetual whirl, like a whiptop spinning round and round and round very prettily, until it loses its equipoise and shoots off into a tangent. But the difference is, in one case it is a top and in the other a ass.

Besides this there is an assiduous accumulation of little things around the private home, which in the aggregate make a great attraction, while the denizen of one of these public residences is apt to say: "What is the use? I have no place to keep them if I should take them." Mementos, bric-a-brac, curiosities, quaint chair or cozy lounge, upholsteries, pictures and a thousand things that accrete in a home are discarded or neglected because there is no homestead in which to arrange them. And yet they are the case in which the pearl of domestic happiness is set. You can never become as attached to the appointments of a boarding house or family hotel as to those things that you can call your own and are associated with the different members of your household or with scenes of thrilling import in your domestic history. Blessed is that home in which for a whole lifetime they have been gathering until every figure in the carpet and every panel of the door and every easel of its own, speaking out something about father or mother or son or daughter or friend that was with us awhile. What a sacred place it becomes when one can say: "In that room such a one was born; in that bed such a one died; in that chair I sat on the night I heard such a one had received a great public honor; for that stool my child knelt for her last evening prayer; here I sat to greet my son as he came back from sea voyage; that was father's cane; that was mother's rocking chair." What a joyful and pathetic congress of reminiscences!

The public residence of hotel and boarding house abolishes the grace of hospitality. Your guest does not want to come to such a table. No one wants to run such a gambol of acute and mercenary hypercriticism. Unless you have a home of your own you will not be able to exercise the best rewarded of all the graces. For exercise of this grace what blessing came to the Shunammite in the restoration of her son to life because she entertained Elijah, and to the widow of Zarephath in the perpetuation of well of the miraculous cruse because she fed a hungry prophet, and to Rahab in the preservation of her life at the demolition of Jericho because of his entertainment of Jacob, and to Lot in his rescue from the destroyed city because of his entertainment of the angels, and to Mary and Martha and Zachaeus in spiritual blessing because they entertained Christ, and to Publius in the island of Malta in the healing of his father because of the entertainment of Paul, drenched from the shipwreck, and of innumerable houses throughout Christendom upon which have come blessings from generation to generation because their doors swung easily open in the enlarging, ennobling, elevating and divine grace of hospitality. I do not know what your experience has been, but I have had men and women visiting at my house who let a benediction on every room in the blessing they asked at the table, in the prayer they offered at the family altar, in the good advice they gave the children, in the gospelization that looked out from every lineament of their countenances, and their departure was the sword of bereavement. The queen of Norway, Sweden and Denmark had a royal cup of ten curves, or lips, each one having on it the name of the distinguished person who had drunk from it. And that cup which we offer to others in Christian hospitality, though it be of the plainest earthenware, is a royal cup, and God can read on all lips the names of those who have taken from it refreshment, but all this is impossible unless you have a home of your own.

It is the delusion as to what is necessary for a home that hinders so many from establishing one. Thirty rooms are not necessary, nor 20, nor 15, nor ten, nor five, nor three. In the right way plant a table, and couch, and knife, and fork, and a cup, and a chair, and you can raise a royal paradise. Just start a home on however small a scale and it will grow.

CIRCUS FOR CHARITY.

New-Fangled Entertainment Quite Popular in the East.

Some Memories of Dan Rice, the Venerable King of Clowns and Originator of the One-Horse Show.

(Special Washington Letter.)

Have you been to the circus this year? Or hasn't the circus come around yet? When some of the fathers and mothers of the present day were boys and girls the circuses moved very slowly.

In those good old days the elephants added the horses in pulling the wagons and cages along the country roads, for the circuses were nomadic caravan-circuses. Nowadays the circuses travel on railroad trains. But from the day the first bills are posted until the day of the arrival of the circus is probably just as long as it used to be to the little ones of the former generation.

The circus of the present day are really traveling vaudeville shows with animal attachments. The menageries have become essential features of each show, but formerly the circus consisted only of a few trained horses, men and women riders, a ringmaster, a single ring and a clown. There were no expensive adjuncts to the original circus.

St. Patrick's church in the national capital has an institute for young men, a social and educational organization, called Carroll Institute. The young men give public debates, public entertainments, and resort to all manner of churchly devices for maintaining themselves in an organization. Not long ago they gave what they called "A Country Circus," and it was indeed a very attractive affair, worthy of description.

In a large room they erected a tent. When ticket holders entered the door they stepped beneath the canvas. There was a ring with sawdust all over it, a center pole with a small brass band discoursed circus music, and the tiers of common board seats were soon filled with boys and girls, and a few older people. At the appointed hour a dozen men and women, gayly dressed in tights, mounted on gamblily-trapped horses, came into the ring from the dressing-room, and pranced about the place, just as the genuine actors used to do, so many years ago. There was a funny clown, with buggy trousers, painted face and impudent manners. There was a trick mule, and a seemingly drunken man to ride it, who was arrested and thrown out by an alleged policeman.

During the performance a typical hayseed greenhorn came walking about the ring. He was warned by the ringmaster that he must take a seat, so that other people could see the show. He paid no heed to the warning, and the policeman threw him out. As he went flying through the door, the big bass drum sounded, and it seemed as though the hayseed had fallen down several flights of stairs.

This is a novel sort of performance, and it proved to be so attractive that it was repeated several times, to please the public. This fact suggested to the narrator the idea of writing about it, not merely as a national capital affair,



AN OLD-TIMER.

but somewhat as a suggestion to young men and women of other communities who may desire to get up novel entertainments for good purposes.

The first man in this country to attain distinction and fame in the circus business was Dan Rice, who reached his nineteenth year only a few months ago. His real name was Daniel McFarren, but he will be known to fame by his circus name. When he was a young man traveling about race tracks he became known as an athlete and a tumbler, and was generally nicknamed "Dusty Dan," but why he took the name of Rice nobody has been able to ascertain.

One of the elderly men who attended the country circus of the Carroll institute told a number of interesting things about Dan Rice, as we were walking home after the performance. He said that when quite a young man Dan Rice became known as a wrestler, boxer and prize fighter; and that his agility, strength and scientific sparring made him a formidable antagonist. It is a matter of official record that in 1828 the Pennsylvania legislature at Harrisburg adjourned to witness a boxing match between Dan Rice and George Kennett, a celebrated fighting man of that day. What do you think of a legislature adjourning for the sake of witnessing such a performance? It seems almost incredible that such a thing could have occurred, but it did.

The circuses which come to the people of the Ohio and Mississippi valleys begin their annual tours on the Atlantic coast and end their seasons along the coast of the Gulf of Mexico. They are already billing to appear in Washington; and the little men and women of the rising generation are saving up their pennies in order to be sure of funds enough to buy red lemonade and peanuts, as well as to secure admission.

The modern circuses are too big. There are three or four rings, and a separate performance is conducted in each; and all this is confusing to the eyes and the brains of beholders. While we are watching the Japanese jugglers in front of us, we are at the same time squinting at the sylphlike form of the girl in pink tights at the other end of the barback of a horse, and jumping through hoops of fire.

These circus bills which are to be seen everywhere now in Washington are more gorgeous than those flaring old wood cuts which delighted the imagination of childhood a generation ago, but they present very few really new feats, so far as the real circus is concerned. The vaudeville performances have grown up within the past ten years, and they are also assuming a sameness which is giving them a tameness.

Readers under 30 years of age have heard but little of Dan Rice, the greatest of all sawdust showmen, but his memory lives green with the older boys and girls who saw his performances and heard his jokes. There never was, and it is not likely that there ever will be,



DAN RICE AND WIFE.

another such clown. If Dan Rice had been a king's fool he would have taken place in history, outranking some of the kings themselves. As a clown he became known all over the country, and his popularity was such that some 60 years ago he started forth with a show of his own. His main features were the marvelously trained white stallion "Excelsior," and Dan Rice himself. The splendid horse and the superb clown were "the whole thing."

Dan Rice exhibited the first circus that ever came to the national capital. It was when Martin Van Buren was president, and every member of the cabinet attended the performance, while a special box was prepared for Van Buren. It consisted of two old-fashioned cane seat chairs lashed together with whiplashes. The members of the cabinet sat on ordinary board seats.

Because of the fact that Rice had only one horse, his circus was called "the one-horse show." This was a term of derision, and originated with rival circuses and managers. But Dan Rice took it up and made it an attractive advertising card. People flocked from far and near to see the stallion which was such a marvel that Dan Rice considered it a sufficient feature to constitute a whole show. They were not disappointed. "Excelsior" was trained not merely to do tricks, but to understand language. He knew the meaning of upwards of 200 words. He would waltz, walk forward or backward, turn to the left or right, stand on one, two, three, or four legs at the word of command. He did not look for trick motions from his master, but simply listened for orders and obeyed them with wonderful intelligence.

The clever clown who trained him knew that "Excelsior" should die show that immediately collapse. Consequently during the winter seasons he trained a young cream-colored stallion with the same name. The younger stallion was of the same breed and readily absorbed from the old horse his knowledge of the language. They were harnessed together every day, and at a word of command old "Excelsior" would give the performance, and the younger horse was obliged to follow his lead.

Thus it happened that when old "Excelsior" died the show went on with but slight interruption. Dan Rice sent to Pennsylvania for the young stallion, and the general public did not know for many years that the old original of the Cumberland valley, with a tombstone over his grave.

"Dusty Dan" Rice, now well-nigh 90 years old, took to himself a new wife less than ten years ago. He is well to do, and is going down the decline of life with gracefulness and in comfort. He received the largest salary ever paid to any man employed in any circus, and comparatively poor. His name was so well known, however, and his personality so agreeable to the public that in 1865 Adam Forepaugh paid him \$25,000 to travel with his show for the season. In 1866 and in 1867 Forepaugh paid the famous clown \$27,500.

In 1856 Dan Rice was so popular that he became self-conceited enough to believe that he should be a presidential candidate, and his agents burned his whim by spreading banners everywhere with the inscription: "For President: Col. Dan Rice, of Pennsylvania." The old man took it seriously, and for a long time insisted that he should at least be sent to congress. But he never was.

FARMER AND PLANTER.

EXPERIMENTAL FARMING.

The Value of Scientific Experiments in Order to Test the Capacity of the Soil.

There was a time when farmers were inclined to be skeptical about the value of scientific experiments, but that time has passed. The work of the experiment stations in the different states has made itself so felt that the most intelligent farmers now feel at a loss without the bulletins and annual reports. There is nothing theoretical about experimenting on the soil; on the contrary, it is essentially practical and the successful farmers of to-day are those who experiment on their own account. Experimenting may be defined as questioning the soil so as to learn by means of increased or decreased yields which special line of treatment is most economical and profitable.

It is generally admitted that cultivation, rotation and fertilization are three of the most important factors in farming. Every farmer knows the value to his soil of thorough cultivation. Experience has also taught him that a soil needs a rest from one kind of crop, and that it is well to change off now and then, and still better to select a series of crops and grow them in regular order. Furthermore, by including in this series a legume like clover or peas he actually increases the fertility of his land, and saves money off his fertilizer bill, which he would have had to pay for nitrogen.

The third factor in good farming, namely fertilization, though formerly not so well understood as the other two, is, thanks to the good work being accomplished by the agricultural press, experiment stations and farmers' institutes, rapidly becoming a familiar and intelligible subject among farmers, and the skillful and masterly manner in which many farmers discuss the important principles involved in plant feeding might well make some college professors envious. It is true that the principles involved are not very complicated, but when a farmer once understands them and combines therewith a practical knowledge of farm matters, he is better equipped than those who merely have a theoretical understanding of the question.

There is really nothing complicated about farm experiments. The work of the experiment stations is necessarily limited to certain lines in different states, and as there is a large diversity of soils and climates, it is not to be expected that one station in each state can make a study of all the problems which beset the farmer. This fact has been recognized by many influential agricultural and horticultural organizations, and with a view to supplementing the work of the stations they have organized experimental farms on their own account.

Probably the most typical experimental farm in this country is that of the North Carolina Horticultural Society, at Southern Pines, in that state. This farm contains two departments, one devoted to trials with fruits, and the other to vegetables. The soil is well adapted for experimental work, being of a sandy nature, and quite uniform in composition. The work is carried on by trained experts and is designed to attract attention all over the country. Regular reports and bulletins are freely distributed, and the writer, who has had an opportunity of studying them, would advise all brother farmers to write to the superintendent at Southern Pines and secure copies. They offer many valuable suggestions for experimental work.

There is no reason why every farmer should not have an experimental farm of his own on a small scale, by devoting one of his fields to that purpose, which can be done without disturbing the regular routine of his season's work. One or two or three rows, as the case may be, may serve as one plot upon which certain fertilizers can be applied, and after leaving another row for dividing line, the same number may be selected as a plot for another application, the extent of the experiment being of course regulated by the number of questions involved. In each case it is only necessary to drive stakes at the end of the rows in order to designate them and follow a systematic mode of treatment for each one.

Careful notes should be taken during the growing season, the yield weighed separately, and proper comparisons made at the end of the year. This will throw much light on the effects of the different fertilizers used. It must not be supposed, however, that one year's experimenting will always solve the question. The trial should be repeated until conclusive results are reached, and the information derived will more than compensate for all the time and money expended in studying the principles involved.—B. H. in Farmers' Home Journal.

WORMS IN SWINE.

A Prevalent Trouble in the Swine Herd and the Most Effective Method of Treatment.

Subject as the hog is to worms, it is almost a wonder that anybody should think that the animal could die without anything else, except the butcher's knife. Its nature and the general method of feeding the animal tend toward the development of worms. The pin worm is found in the rectum, the intestines and the stomach. It is white and seldom over half an inch in length. The remedy is to put two ounces of quassia chips in a pint of boiling water, and when cool to use as an injection. Administer a purge after the injection. The long thread worm is often found in large numbers after the hog has died with some supposed disease. It is a small thread-like

worm and sometimes penetrates the mucous membrane. Administer 15 drops of turpentine every four hours, and follow with a dose of castor oil. The round worm, from six to 12 inches long, if present in large numbers, produce colic, morbid appetite and sometimes fits. They will occasionally work their way to any part of the body, and are one cause of the death of swine from "cholera." Give half-ounce doses of extract of sassafras and senna three times a day, until the bowels operate freely.

There is a small worm of reddish or whitish color called the Spirotrona strongylina, that is found in the stomach, and does not seem to do much harm, but it goes without saying that it is of no benefit. The remedy last mentioned is the proper one. The Spirotrona dentatum—small worm, tapering at each end, and found in the intestines, is capable of making a complete case of "cholera," if it does six teeth, and with these, it fastens onto the intestines and lives upon the blood of the animal. In any considerable numbers they will produce death, as they will not weaken the system but cause bowel troubles. Castor oil or Epsom salts will dislodge them. Strongylus elongatus is a species that lives in the lungs and air passages of the pig, and when numerous there is likely to be serious trouble. Coughing is the first symptom. It is difficult to dislodge. We have never been able to do anything when the worms are in large numbers. Prof. McIntosh, of the University of Illinois, however, makes these suggestions: In the last report of the Kansas state board of agriculture: "Small quantities of turpentine injected into the nostrils may reach the worms. Turpentine given in teaspoonful doses three times daily, will sometimes be of use, as the turpentine is partly eliminated by the lungs. Inhaling the fumes of carbolic acid is also useful."

The thorn-headed worm is another traveler that bores its way to any part of the body. It possesses several circles of sharp hooks, and with these they fasten themselves upon the lining membrane of the intestines. It is of a bluish white and the female is from five to 20 inches long and very prolific. Sometimes the pig shows no signs of its presence, and then again the worm causes indigestion, loss of flesh, weakness in the loins, red and watery eyes and bad temper with probable evidence of colic. Extract of spigelia and senna, given as before directed, is recommended as a remedy for these worms. The worm is not common, but often suspected by the unprofessional. Pruritis of the hind parts is commonly regarded as a symptom of kidney worm, and although the worm is uncommon, if a dozen hogs show this trouble, the breeder concludes that it is kidney worm. If the worm were present in the herd at all, it would be remarkable if more than a single animal were afflicted. The worm never causes paralysis of the hind parts. Verill says that "the only positive proof of the presence of the kidney worm would be the discovery of the eggs in the urine." There is no remedy. Besides the worms mentioned there is trichina to which swine are subject, and in uncooked pork these may be communicated to man.—Agricultural Epitomist.

Deep plowing brings to the surface for fertilization, by the action of the elements, soil that has been lying dormant for ages. Earth which is brought to the surface from a depth of several feet is soon converted into productive soil by the action of the elements. Deep plowing, therefore, makes the soil rich as deep as it is plowed. A thin soil may be ten or twenty feet. The various elements of plant food found in the earth are attracted to the surface in the greatest quantities by having the soil mellow to a great depth, and this is done by deep plowing and subsoiling. Besides the plant food contained in the earth, there is also stored in the air large amounts of plant food, the use of which by plants is greatly facilitated by keeping the soil loose and moist. Deep plowing, therefore, favors the appropriation of plant food under all possible conditions of the air and soil.

HERE AND THERE.

—The larger the silo the cheaper the storage for each ton of silage; the larger the herds the more cheaply can silage be supplied to each animal.

—Try changing the flock of sheep from one pasture to another every week or ten days, and see if it is not better for the sheep and better for the pasture.

—The man who is earliest in the market with his early lambs can command almost his own price for them; he is justified in almost any outlay in producing them.

—The horse is not caring. By and by there will be nothing but nice, easy jobs for him. He can afford to laugh at the bicycle and the trolley car—great horse laughs.

—In states and counties where a local stock law is in force, the owner of a crop is not compelled to defend it by building a fence around it, and the stock owner is responsible for damages.

—No better prices are obtained for the product of the farm than when they are fed to dairy cattle; they are made to go farther, and the manure is available for return to the fields which gave the crops.

—No matter if slops or milk are regurgitated, they will not quench thirst nor satisfy the hogs as fully as pure, fresh water, and if they have not continual access to it, it should be provided regularly in their troughs, and just as regularly as they have their feed.