

INCREASES EGG YIELD

Salt in Proper Quantities of Material Benefit to Hens.

Food Prepared for Human Taste With Mineral Is Not Injurious or Repellent to Poultry—Result a New York Station.

It is a tradition that salt is craved by, and is beneficial, to all domestic and many wild animals, with the exception of poultry, and that to these it is poison. That in large quantities this is true is an undoubted fact, as has often been tested.

Some years ago the writer was quite horrified upon going to the barnyard one afternoon to find a dozen or more fine hens lying about dead. In looking for the cause of this sudden mortality one of the cow's messes was found to be uneaten, and a close examination showed that the attendant, either through ignorance or carelessness, had dumped upon it a pint of salt—too much to be relished even by bossy—and after the cattle had been turned into the pasture, the chickens, that had free range, discovered the bucket of bran, and ate from it freely, and so rapid was the action of the salt that some hens died but a few feet away. An examination of the crops confirmed the supposition that it was the heavily salted bran that had proved fatal, says a writer in the Farm Progress.

That food salted to the human taste is not, however, injurious or repellent to poultry of nearly all kinds is proved by the avidity with which the latter eat and thrive upon the table scraps, which include, besides bread and meat, all kinds of vegetables and bits of pastry. Close observers contend that chickens, especially, seem to need small quantities of salt in their food, and when given a chance, will prefer this to unseasoned grain.

What the exact effects of the slightly salted ration might be on the general health and productiveness of hens was made the subject of experiment two or three years ago at the New York experiment station.

The feeding trial was made upon a dozen mature hens, especially to ascertain the approximate limit of the feeding. For one lot of hens salt was mixed in the food in increasing quantities, day after day, until it was fed at somewhat more than six-hundredths of an ounce per fowl, or about one-half pint per day for 100 hens. More than this produced diarrhoea in some which disappeared when the excess of salt was withdrawn.

The test was made at the unproductive time of the year, but an unexpected and gratifying result was that double the number of eggs were laid by the hens fed on rather over-salted food than by any other dozen fowls fed on unseasoned grain and other rations.

DIP FOR SCABIES IN CATTLE

Secretary of Agriculture Amends Order by Permitting a Stronger Solution of Tobacco.

The secretary of agriculture has amended Order 143, effective August 15, 1913, relating to dips for scabies in cattle by permitting the use of the tobacco dip prepared from tobacco and suitable tobacco products, provided it contains not less than seven hundredths of one per cent of nicotine. Heretofore, the requirements have been that the tobacco dip should contain not less than five hundredths of one per cent of nicotine and two per cent flowers of sulphur. The tobacco dip of the new strength need not contain the sulphur. The regulation remains unchanged regarding the lime and sulphur dip, which may be used as directed in the order.

Selecting Male Hog.
In selecting a male hog, good bone is a very desirable thing to look for. A heavy boned hog weighs better than a light boned one, and its costs no more to raise him. Breeding weight in the form of bone is cheaper than feeding corn to put on fat. A good boned hog is also less liable to "go down" when finished.

Profitable Turkey Hens.
Turkey hens are profitable until five years of age, but it is a good plan to change the gobblers every year. It requires twenty-eight days to hatch a turkey egg, and seven eggs is considered a setting. The nests should be on the ground.

Building Up Farm.
One of the surest and best ways to build up a run-out farm is to keep a good herd of cows and to put every pound of manure back on the land.

Troubles for Pigs.
If you permit the beds of your little pigs to become wet, damp and unchanged, your pigs will soon be troubled with sore tails and scours.

SPRAYS TO DESTROY WEEDS

Application of Destroyer Should Be Made on Hot Days—Exercise Care in Handling Poisons.

(By JULIUS ELDMAN, Colorado Agricultural College.)

It is a rather tedious process, and hard on tools to remove weeds or grass from walks by hoeing or cutting them out between the stones, but there are a number of chemicals or sprays which can be used with good success.

1. Salt. Take one pound of salt to one gallon of water, boil and apply while still hot, or dry salt may be used and then watered in; but this will color the walk more or less and is not quite so effective.
2. Crude carbolic acid, one-half ounce of the liquid to one gallon of water will also destroy ants.
3. Sulphuric acid, four-fifths ounce of the acid to one gallon of water. Best applied with a wooden pail.
4. Take one pound of powdered arsenic to three gallons of cold wa-



Cockle Bur.

ter, boil and stir well. Then add seven gallons of cold water with two pounds of sal soda.

5. Lime and sulphur, ten gallons of water, twenty pounds of quicklime and two pounds of flour of sulphur are boiled in an iron vessel. After settling, the clear part is dipped off and used when needed.

There are also a number of commercial weed killers in the market which can be bought at seed stores. Applications of weed destroyers should best be made on a hot day, or right after a rain, with a watering pot (sprinkler), and one good application is usually sufficient for the season. As the most of them contain poison, either arsenic or acids, great care should be exercised in handling them.

Feeding is Important.
If the chicken that you intend to exhibit could have as much time in the coops before the show as they do during it they would pose much better for the judge and would be in just as good condition providing of course if they were fed right.

Cause of Failure.
The unsuccessful poultry raiser does not think about the time that should be consumed in feeding and cleaning the houses and he also fails to notice that his methods of housing are wrong.

To Study Forestry.
The University of Washington has secured the use of two sections of land on the Snoqualmie national forest in connection with its forestry courses.

Producing of Mutton.
The time has come when every farmer who is in the sheep business should preserve a part of his corn crop in the silo. It means much in the efficient production of mutton.

Increased Forest Sales.
In an increase in timber sales this year and in a decrease in receipts from timber trespass as compared with last year, national forest officers see a growing use of the forests and respect for the federal forest policy.

Trapping Snails.
Snails causing damage in gardens may be trapped by placing pieces of poisoned turnip, cabbage or potatoes about covered with board so as not to kill the fowls.

No Fear of Adulteration.
The man who lives largely from his garden has no fear of adulterated products. He gets the very best and can proudly invite a king to his table.

Training a Colt.
In training a colt do not try to teach it more than one thing at a time. If you teach that one thing thoroughly he will never forget it.

To Kill Forest Insects.
A Russian scientist claims to have discovered an inoculation for use against forest insects.



MELISSA WOULD NOT BE A HARVEST HAND.

"Men are not angels, my dear Melissa," observed Mrs. Merriwid's maternal maiden Aunt Jane, threading her embroidery needle with a strand of moss-green silk and stimping a little as she spoke.

"A little lower than the angels' we are told, I believe," agreed Mrs. Merriwid, whose nimble white fingers were occupied with French knots. "I should say that Mr. Ulsterbee was quite a few notches below the angelic standard. That's what makes him so extremely entertaining."

"Exactly what I say," remarked Aunt Jane, with an air of triumph.

"But considered as a matrimonial proposition—"

"Yes?" said Aunt Jane.

"Well, you know what people say about him."

"People exaggerate," said Aunt Jane. "At all events, nobody can find any fault with his conduct now."

"I suppose not," mused Mrs. Merriwid, "and I suppose he has been just as much sinned against as sinner."

"No doubt of it," said Aunt Jane. "And it's natural that a man should sow his wild oats."

"There are very few who do not, I'm afraid," sighed Aunt Jane. "The great thing is that he is reformed," she added.

"And they say a reformed rake makes the best husband," Mrs. Merriwid supplemented.

Aunt Jane said she had always

"I don't know what Canada thistles are, but I think if a man is sincerely sorry for the errors of his past and tries to lead a better life, it is our duty to help him." Aunt Jane said this very seriously.

"I think he's sorry for the errors of the past," replied Mrs. Merriwid. "Poor man! It's pretty hard on him to be obliged to lead a strictly temperate and virtuous existence at his time of life. If he had only been vicious in moderation, he wouldn't be obliged to adopt regular habits now. Why, auntie, just think of the pink-faced, bald-headed old reprobates that you see in every theater and restaurant sitting up to all hours of the night and dissipating in the most perfectly ridiculous way. And here's poor Mr. Ulsterbee condemned to absolute sobriety in his prime."

"I think you take a very cynical view of the matter, my dear," Aunt Jane objected.

"Perhaps I do," Mrs. Merriwid conceded; "but there are so very many men who think it's awfully wrong to drink because it gives them such perfectly terrible headaches, and who aren't amoke because smoking is a filthy, disgusting and expensive habit and gives them acute nausea. Mr. Ulsterbee may be truly repentant, honey, but I suspect his liver has more to do with his reformation than any conviction of sin."

"Apart from that, I don't like people with shady pasts," Mrs. Merriwid continued. "A shady past always suggests to me a gloomy old swamp—"



"I Think He's Sorry for the Errors of the Past."

heard so and was disposed to think it true.

Mrs. Merriwid laughed. "You lovely darling!" she exclaimed.

"I didn't think you knew how to wink, and here you are fluttering both eyes at Mr. Ulsterbee's frailties. If a bad, naughty man wants a charitable judgment of his iniquities, his one best bet is certainly the nice, innocent lady who doesn't know what iniquity is. I believe you would approve of our engagement. You would, wouldn't you?"

"I don't see any good reason why I should disapprove," replied Aunt Jane.

"I believe that I'll take you down town with me this afternoon and get your eyes examined, dearie," said Mrs. Merriwid. "Do you mean to tell me that you haven't seen the bilious tinge in Mr. Ulsterbee's complexion? Haven't you noticed the lines around his mouth and the dark pouches under his eyes, and the little network of red veins in his handsome nose—or how unsteady his hand is? My dear, a rake never reforms until it has lost all its teeth, believe me. When that happens, you may use what's left of it for some domestic purpose, but you won't find it satisfactory. A rake is a rake just the same as a spade is a spade. As for sowing wild oats, that wouldn't be so bad if a man had to harvest his crop himself. The trouble is that his family and friends always have to turn in and help and there's never any telling when the job is done. Another thing, there's never a year when a chump isn't apt to spring up in some fence corner and seed another patch somewhere else. I don't know much about agriculture, auntie dear, but I understand wild oats are meager and harder to get out of the ground than Canada thistles."

slime and bad-smelling mud and dirty water with creepy, wiggly things in it and malaria and jungle fever. I like the sunlight and the open for past, present and future, myself.

"And I don't want any husband with little red veins over his nose and a shaky hand," said the lady, after a pause. "He may be distinguished looking and interesting and elegant and beautifully tailored and know no end of racy little anecdotes about people and have an annuity under his father's will and be able to order a dinner and have good taste in neckties and the very nicest kind of manners, but my gracious, auntie! He's too shaky to even hook up a dress for me."

"Hooking dresses isn't all there is to married life, is it, my dear?" asked Aunt Jane, gently.

"Poor dear Henry Merriwid used to intimate that it was," replied her niece. "Well, Henry couldn't order a dinner intelligently, but he could eat one all right, especially if it happened to be corned beef and cabbage. He was exceedingly partial to corned beef and cabbage, poor Henry was. You wouldn't have called him interesting and elegant, either, but he didn't have any past and never raised enough wild oats to make a dish of mush."

"Of course bad health is an objection," admitted Aunt Jane.

"Oh, it isn't Mr. Ulsterbee's bad health that I'm worrying about," said Mrs. Merriwid. "It's the awful thought of what would happen if by any chance he got perfectly well."

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Fault Finding.
If we had no faults, we should not take so much pleasure in noticing the faults of other people.—La Rochefoucauld.

"YOU WIN"

when the appetite is normal and you are able to eat without distress; but how quickly you go "down to defeat" when the "inner man" becomes weak. Play safe, and at the first sign of trouble you had better take

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters
It will help you continue to be a "winner."

South African creameries produce 8,000,000 pounds of butter yearly.

Red Cross Ball Blue, all blue, best bluing value in the world, makes the laundress smile. Adv.

More than 3,500,000 acres of land are held as game preserves in Scotland.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

Sure Cures.
Mr. Nabor (to his wife)—My dear, Mr. Crosslots wants to borrow one of the twins.
Mrs. Nabor (in horror)—Why! What does the man want?
Small Girl (at the door)—Yes'm. Pa's got the insomniac, and he says please lend him the one that cries all night; he wants to walk it awhile.—Puck.

Too Much Like Slaughter.
It is the habit of the blackcock to strut and fight with his rivals in an open arena, while the gray hens sit round as queens of the tournament. The Russian sportsman builds a rough but of boughs right on the spot, which does not seem to scare the birds. Then he sleeps there and waits till the tournament begins in the morning, when he may blaze away at any of the cocks except the old one, whose death causes the spot to be deserted. An English traveler in Russia says that he knew of Russians who had shot five or six cocks at one place several mornings running, but having bagged one himself, he never had the heart to kill another.—Chicago News.

Wedding Solemnity.
There is no talk, no levity, and much crying at a Chinese marriage ceremony, and the solemnity of a funeral prevails. After the exchange of presents the bride is dressed with much care. A feast is spread upon a table, to which the bride is led by five of her intimate female friends. They are seated at the table, but no one eats. Absolute silence prevails. Suddenly the bride's mother begins crying, the maids follow, and the bride joins in the dismal chorus. Then all the bridesmaids leave the table and the disconsolate mother takes a seat beside the chair of state where the bride sits. The bridegroom now enters with four of his best men. The men pick up the throne on which the bride sits, and, preceded by the bridegroom, form in procession and walk around the room or into an adjoining parlor, signifying that he is carrying her away from her home.

THE DOCTOR'S GIFT
Food Worth Its Weight in Gold.

We usually expect the doctor to put us on some kind of penance and give us bitter medicines.

A Penn. doctor brought a patient something entirely different and the results are truly interesting.

"Two years ago," writes this patient, "I was a frequent victim of acute indigestion and biliousness, being allowed to eat very few things. One day our family doctor brought me a small package, saying he had found something for me to eat.

"He said it was a food called Grape-Nuts and even as its golden color might suggest it was worth its weight in gold. I was sick and tired, trying one thing after another to no avail, but consented to try this new food.

"Well! It surpassed my doctor's fondest anticipation and every day since then I have blessed the good doctor and the inventor of Grape-Nuts.

"I noticed improvement at once and in a month's time my former spells of indigestion had disappeared. In two months I felt like a new man. My mind was much clearer and keener, my body took on the vitality of youth, and this condition has continued."

"There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkg.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.