

CAUTIOUS CASTRO

The Venezuelians Suspicious of Their Ruler.

HE IS NOT A GENERAL MIXER

Business of the Country Going Backward Under His Rule—Inability or Bad Faith the Cause.

Passengers arriving at Willemstad, island of Curacao, from Caracas, Venezuela, confirm the reports of attacks made by the government newspapers on the umpires of the mixed tribunals who have given decisions adverse to Venezuela. The passengers add that the conduct of President Castro and the official press shows that Venezuela does not understand the respect due to the mixed tribunals' umpires, and say it was a mistake to select Caracas as the seat of the tribunal.

When Minister Bowen's Mexican protocol was signed the king of Spain, as requested, appointed Senor Gaytan de Ayala, the Spanish minister to Venezuela, as Mexican umpire, and Venezuela was pleased, but the newspapers of Caracas have recently insulted him, owing to his having rendered a verdict in favor of Mexico.

El Nacionalista, the organ of General Hernandez, the Venezuelan minister at Washington, which has been the most bitter in its attacks on foreigners, on one occasion said:

"The award is the outcome of Venezuela towards the Spanish consul at La Guayra, or of bad faith or ignorance."

Another newspaper of Caracas said:

"It is strange that Mexico, of the same race, language, continent, religion and history should dare to ask money from her sister republic, Venezuela."

Finally the Spanish minister became so incensed that he decided to leave Caracas. On October 9 he turned over the Spanish legation to the secretary, and has made preparations to embark for Spain.

AVERAGE FOR TEN YEARS

Nebraska Corn Crop Not as Good as Last Year.

The monthly report of the chief of the bureau of statistics of the department of agriculture shows the condition of corn on October 1 to have been 86.8 as compared to 89.1 one month ago, and 79.6 on October 1, 1902, 61.1 at the corresponding date in 1901 and a ten year average of 77.7.

The following table shows for each of the twenty principal corn states the condition on October 1 of this year, last year and the ten year averages:

States—	1903.	1902.	Avg.
Illinois.....	82	94	82
Iowa.....	71	76	81
Nebraska.....	76	86	65
Kansas.....	78	87	64
Missouri.....	89	104	81
Texas.....	90	38	71
Indiana.....	81	97	84
Georgia.....	86	65	84
Tennessee.....	84	75	78
Kentucky.....	80	82	80
Ohio.....	70	88	84
Alabama.....	93	53	79
North Carolina.....	84	84	83
Arkansas.....	89	87	74
Mississippi.....	94	87	74
Virginia.....	87	82	80
South Carolina.....	82	79	84
Oklahoma.....	71	53	74
South Dakota.....	86	86	84
Pennsylvania.....	79	86	84
United States.....	80.8	79.6	77.7

Rules Against Faith Healers.

Special interest attaches to the decision handed down by the court of appeals at Albany, N. Y., in the case of the people vs. Pierson, declaring dependence upon faith healing in the case of sickness to be criminal negligence. Pierson lives at White Plains, N. Y., and early in 1901 was sentenced to \$500 fine or 500 days imprisonment for criminal neglect in failing to provide a licensed physician to attend his 16-month-old adopted daughter in a case of bronchial pneumonia, which afterward proved fatal. The conviction was secured under the penal code, which holds that "a person who omits without lawful excuse to perform a duty by law imposed upon him, to furnish food, clothing, shelter or medical attendance to a minor, is guilty, etc."

We Should Be Better Christians.

Chancellor McCracken of the New York university deplored the lack of church training shown by the average student in his annual address to the student body. He said: "I wish we could require from every freshman a Sunday school diploma that would certify that he knew by heart the ten commandments, the sermon on the mount, a church catechism of some kind, a score of the scripture hymns. This university will join any association of universities and colleges that will demand this as an entrance requirement. So much as in us lies we will make the college a place for preserving and strengthening reverence for things divine."

Will Place Them Under Bond.

Another step in the reorganization of the methods of the government printing office is in effect by an order announced requiring a \$10,000 bond to be furnished by the chief clerk of the printing, the foreman of the binding department, the assistant foreman of the nineteen divisions of the office, and several other officials. This action, it is explained, is designed to have the property of the government in the hands of responsible parties and is in line with the maintenance of a more vigilant management of the affairs of the printing office.

TRAPPED BY DETECTIVES.

A Grave Charge Faces Young Man—Confession Involve Others.

Earl Ellsworth, aged twenty-four years, has been arrested in Chicago as the result of an alleged confession which detectives obtained while pretending to be his friends.

Eighteen months ago at Woodstock, Ill., Benjamin Ellsworth, Earl's father, finding his wife in company with Amos Anderson, shot and killed both, and then, according to Earl Ellsworth, who gave the police the story, the old man committed suicide. Earl admitted having advised his father to kill the couple and at the time was arrested as an accessory, but was allowed to go, public sentiment generally being in his favor.

An insurance company, however, being liable for six thousand dollars insurance which the elder Ellsworth carried, decided to investigate further.

The talk which young Ellsworth had with the detectives was overheard by witnesses secreted in an adjoining room, and is said to have cleared Ellsworth's mother of the charge of faithfulness, and to have left open to doubt the statement that the senior Ellsworth killed himself. It is said there was a conspiracy to obtain the insurance money, Earl Ellsworth and two prominent citizens of Woodstock being involved, and that young Ellsworth's alleged conversation was with his supposed friends, who claimed to be helping to avoid impending arrest, leaves open to grave question the statement that the killing of Anderson and Mrs. Ellsworth by the elder Ellsworth.

Have All the Money They Want.

Colonel Edwards, chief of the bureau of insular affairs of the war department, Washington, who has been managing in this country the finances of the Philippine government and carrying out the act of the last congress for supplying the Philippines with currency, recently called the Philippine commission that there should now be in the islands 15,932,850 pesos, and that the amount yet to be coined and shipped amounted to 1,000,000 more, this amount being at the mints or contracted for. A reply has been received from the commission stating that the amount of coin now in the Philippines, together with some 5,000,000 pesos in paper money, to be increased to seven millions, to which should be added from eight to nine million pesos in Spanish coin, would be sufficient and advising against the purchase of any more bullion for the purpose of coining Philippine pesos. This action has been taken by the insular bureau and no more silver will be purchased further than what is necessary to fulfill the existing stipulations with the mints.

Assigned Charge for the Year.

The United Brethren conference in east Nebraska has made the following appointments: Presiding elder, C. S. Long; Lincoln, W. M. Buswell; Seward, to be supplied; Grandin, W. Smith; Shelby, E. F. Bowers; Shiloh, R. G. Carter; York, W. F. Perry; Lushon, W. J. Farnley; West Blue, E. Bittner; Unadilla, J. Dean; Panama, M. O. McClaghlin; Nehawka, J. F. Hedges; Otterbein, T. K. Surface; Memphis, O. L. Stonn; Bee, to be supplied; Beatrice, W. S. Lynde; Blue Springs, J. A. Smith; Du Bois, P. H. Schell; Pawnee, C. O. Robb; Pickrell, J. H. Beveridge; Swanton, P. H. Schell; Pleasant Hill, F. W. Brink; Straug, O. E. Gregg; Fairbury, J. M. Haskins; Harbine, E. H. Adkins; Crab Orchard, W. H. Mills; Vesta, S. B. McVey; Julian, C. J. Melville.

Senator Dietrich Returns Home.

C. H. Dietrich, United States senator from Nebraska, and member of the senate committee on public lands, has arrived home after a four month's visit to Alaska.

His object is visiting the territory was to familiarize himself with the conditions there. He does not attach much importance to the glowing prospects of Alaska's great agricultural possibilities that have come here for years past.

He says that many thousands of dollars expended at the government agricultural experimental station at Sitka have not established any agricultural facts about the territory that have not been known for fifty years.

Will be Sweeping in Effect.

Employees of the Pacific Express company want more pay and shorter hours. For several weeks the movement which is said to represent a membership of 6,000 employes has been on foot, and the Pacific company, it is said, has been selected to be used as a started so that in case the demand goes through, it will be tried on the other companies. The Pacific company operates over thousands of miles of road in the west and southwest, including the Gould and Harriman lines. The officers of the express company are James Eggleston, president, and Frederick C. Gentsch, general superintendent. The offices of the brotherhood of expressmen are in Chicago.

Queer Capers of the Big Muddy.

Farmers on the east side of the Missouri river at Plattsmouth are losing many acres of valuable land by reason of the river's cutting the land away.

The heaviest loss so far is on the Connor place, where eighty acres have been washed completely away. Other properties have also been heavily damaged.

Old residents fear that the entire section embraced by the big bend above Henton station will be swept away.

A Human Fiend.

The Morgan post, Berlin, prints a story of the arrest of a Russian peasant woman, named Murak, of Tarutina, province of Maluga, Russia, charged with murdering one thousand babies for a small fee.

Strikers Return to Work.

The Dyers and Mercerizers' union, Philadelphia, has given the dyers permission to return to work, thus finally ending the textile strike, which began on June 1. The dyers are the last of the 120,000 strikers to return to work.

LEM POLLOCK'S BARN

If the proposed barge or ship or any other sort of canal could receive all the flames of criticism and the firebrands hurled at the poor thing in Windyville, it would dry up and disappear like a dead eel in the sun.

Perkins' steady has raised that \$101,000,000, dug the canal, and enriched every contractor, as well as impoverished St. Pembroke, who runs a sawmill, and have sent to the poorhouse Eli Pivins. What'll Eli do if the new canal drains his sulphur spring and renders inactive his famous summer resort, where he has entertained as many as sixteen resorters in one season? What'll the cows and horses do for drinking water if the canal takes Gum Creek for a feeder?

"Condemn the goshdarned old ditch! It'll spill the scenery, disrupt politics and destroy feelin' 'mong friends, dummit! Now, thur hain't no more use fur the canal than thur is fur nuther teat to a cow's bag—"

"How's your barn foundashun gittin' on, Lem?" broke in Poot.

It was a sore subject with Lem, and Poot knew where the wound hurt the most, hence never failed to apply his finger whenever occasion presented.

"Same's fore, slow-like. But I hain't got no more courage fur barn buildin' since the pesky canal bizness come 'long sweepin' through Windyville—"

"But she hain't doin' no sweepin' to speak on just now—"

"She will though. She'll come swoopin' 'long here, an' she'll cut a big slice off my lower cornfield, dummit! If they pesky ole canal destroys my cornfield I'll sue the Legislator fur heavy damages, b'gosh!"

"Let's see, Lem, you laid out the lines fur the barn foundashun in the year o' '79, didn't you?"

"No, 'twuz in '80 I got the thing all figured out, an' had my mind made up what color paint I'd paint the barn. I sot up two hull nights settlin' whether I'd have a roster or a boss fur a weather cock. It took two weeks fur me to locate jest the proper place fur my oat bins an' fannin' mill—then I lost a cow an' got discouraged."

"But you felt better 'bout it, Lem, in 'bout the year o' '89, didn't you?" asked Poot calmly.

"Yes, only 'twuz in '90. Had it all worked out in black and white on paper, an' wuz purty nigh ripe to tackle the job when my darter Tiddy Jannette up an' married the travlin' singin' teacher, an' the extra expenses hit that barn an' knocked it into a cocked hat—spashally arter they both come to live hum wuth ma an' me, dummit!"

"An' you took a new holt 'long 'bout the year '99—"

"Wrong, Poot; 'twuz year o' 1900 that I got up my dander an' started ag'in to 'reet that barn. Then I spit on my hands, brushed my hair the other side to fur good luck, an' made up I'd either up wuth that barn or else the pesky thind'd down me. That year I commenced to dig out Pollywog Creek that leads from my backyard to the stin quarry; goin' to make a stin boat canal so's I could git stun fur the foundation easy an' without expense, you know. Had ten rods dug out all silek as you please, when 'long come the freshest an' washed the bank in an' buried the canal deeper'n Chinay, dummit!"

The Office Boy's Lesson

In a down town real estate office the boss called up an office boy who was first in line of promotion, to a clerk's desk.

"Here, John," he said, "is \$60 I want paid at once to Mr. Blank. Be sure to bring the receipt with you."

John took the roll of bills handed him by his employer and hurried away. He was obliged to travel to Harlem, and in three hours he came back looking very much upset. But he handed in the receipt all right, and went to his desk. The boss looked at him curiously several times during the day, but said nothing further to him until closing-up time. Then he asked John:

"What did Mr. Blank say when you took him that money this morning?"

"Nothing," was John's brief response.

"Now, John," said the boss, "I want you to tell me the truth. I gave you only \$55, and you brought me back a receipt for \$60. Where did you get the other \$5. I wanted to teach you a lesson before promoting you in

handling cash. Never trust any man's word when he hands you a roll of bills.

Count your money every time, my boy. I merely wanted to teach you a lesson in business."

"You mean old cus!" shouted John. "I never suspected you of a trick like that. When Mr. Blank counted only \$55 I told him you said it was \$60 when you handed me the roll, so looked at me kind of queer and said, 'What are you going to do about it?'"

"Goin' right home to mother; I says, 'an' get the money.'"

"I went home and told mother I'd lost one of the five-dollar bills, and she lent me \$5 out of dad's insurance money, which she'd been savin'. When I paid Mr. Blank he says: 'Sonny, if ever you want to change your job come to me.'"

"And I'm going to do it. Please pay me back that five dollars and what's coming to me in wages. You are losing a good off-ice boy and Mr. Blank's getting one. That's where I'm givin' you a lesson in business."—New York Press.

He "Hoofed" It Back.

Farmer Bilkington was jogging along homeward, behind his old gray mare, after a day of peddling "garden truck" among the summer cottagers, when he overtook a young man in a sea blue shirtwaist, purple checked golf trousers and red shoes, who was smoking a cigarette.

"Hello!" he cried loudly. "Say, uncle, can you give a fellow a lift to Harbor Breeze?"

Without waiting for assent he jumped into the wagon and took a seat alongside the farmer. "Might as well ride with you as walk," he said; "those country roads of yours are horrible. Why don't you wake up in this section and get a decent road, heh? Makes me wish I was back in the city. Ever been there, old chap? Have a cigarette?"

The farmer looked at him a little sharply. "You a real city man?" he asked.

The young "city boarder," who united the fascinating grace of a floor walker with the manners of a circus barker, but whom the cows were still missing in his native village, said he guessed he was, all right, all right, and the farmer lapsed into silence and

touched up the old gray mare. The old man was said to be "nigh" and "close" in most matters, but he was always ready to give foot passengers a "lift"; he rather liked, however, to be asked for the favor a little politely.

After two or three miles had been traversed the youth in the sea blue shirtwaist stopped relating the charms of Broadway to remark:

"Seems more of a distance to Harbor Breeze than I had thought."

"It's quite a ways," said the farmer. Another half hour passed and the city youth asked:

"I say, old Turnips, how far is it to this blamed Harbor Breeze, anyway?"

"Wall-I," responded the farmer, in his slowest drawl, "keeping on this way we're goin' now I'd say 'twas a matter of about 25,000 miles or so, clean around the world; but if you want you could jump out of this wagon and hoof it back the road. It ain't much—no, not much, I guess—above ten miles."

And, speechless, Blue Shirtwaist got out and hoofed it.

"I calculate," said the farmer to "mother" later, "I calculate his way of talking to the next man he meets will be some different."

Salt Cures Snake Bites

"Salt is a good cure for snake bite," said a man who has been in the hills of Alabama, "but I did not know it until recently. I spent several weeks in Alabama with a friend of mine, and while up there learned something about snakes and snake bites that I never knew before, and, more than that, I saw practical demonstrations of the efficacy of salt as a cure for snake bite."

"By the way, the crop of rattlesnakes in Alabama is larger this year than ever before in the history of the state, and that is saying a good deal, for it has been a long time since there was anything but a big crop of rattlers up in that section of the world. During one day spent in the cane which grows in abundance at the foot of the hills I personally killed twenty-five rattlesnakes of various sizes and ages. I never saw as many snakes in my life, and I would be ashamed to tell you the vast number I saw but did not kill. But I was speaking of salt as

a cure for bite of a snake. Most every one in that part of the country when they go into the woods will carry a small bag of salt along in order to protect themselves against snake bite. Snakes are so plentiful that they never know when they will be attacked by one of these members, and so they go prepared for an emergency.

"It seems that the salt is a good absorbent and in a very short while after its application it will draw the poison out of the body. I knew that salt was frequently used to draw stains out of soiled linen and things of that sort, but the fact that it is good for snake bites is a new thing for me. The plan works in Alabama, but I suppose it would be an awfully hard matter to convince some of the old codgers that were not a better remedy than salt for an affliction of this sort. And I may add that I am willing to concede that the other well-known remedy is a bit more pleasant."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

LIVE STOCK



When the Lamb Comes.

As the time for the coming of the youngsters approaches, the shepherd will be making preparations, says A. D. Gamley. If the lambs are coming in May, very little is necessary to be done, but if in March, and the sheep pen is not warm enough for new-born lambs, then warmer quarters must be provided. My plan is to have a shed built of poles, covered with straw and well banked with manure, into which turn the cattle, making the vacated stalls into temporary pens by nailing a few boards across the ends. Now for the lambs. As the ewes bring them into the warm stable, where the pens have already been prepared, examine the udder, draw some milk, so that the lamb will get it more freely, clean all the wool and filth away from around it, so that the lamb will have no trouble in getting hold of the teat. If the lamb is strong, don't be in too great a hurry to get him to suck, he will soon find the teat, and the less they are handled the better. If the lamb is weak, assist it to the teat, holding it up for a few minutes, or until he finds his legs. If too weak to suck, draw some milk from the ewe into a warm tea cup, feeding two or three spoonfuls at a time, until strong enough to help itself. If a lamb is chilled and apparently lifeless, pour a teaspoonful of gin in a little warm water down its throat, and submerge it once, all but the head, in warm water, or put in a warm oven. The latter, the hot air cure, I think is much the surest plan. I have brought round lambs in that way that have been picked up for dead. Never give up a lamb that has been chilled and never sucked, without trying one of the aforesaid methods for its recovery; the chances for that lamb living are a good deal better than for an ailing lamb a few days or a week old.

As the lambing progresses, the shepherd will have observed that some ewes are much heavier milkers than others, and that the poor milkers very often have twins; put one of the twins on a ewe with a single lamb and a good milker. The best and easiest plan is to pick out a ewe giving indications of being a good mother, and watch for her lambing. As soon as she has lambed, and before she gets up, place the twin lamb beside the new-born lamb, and roll and rub them together, which will give the same appearance and smell to both, and when the ewe turns round to survey her progeny she will never suspect the fraud, but will commence licking both lambs. I have never seen this plan fail. If a ewe loses her lamb, make her foster a twin (aim to make every ewe raise a lamb). This requires a little patience. My plan is to skin the dead lamb and sew the pelt on to the twin lamb, putting the dam and foster lamb in a dark pen for a few days, always keeping a sharp lookout to see if the lamb is doing all right. It is as well in their case to tie up the ewe for the first day or so. Take off the pelt in 24 or 30 hours.

Weaning the Pigs.

The common method is to shut the pigs up and let the sows go out in the pasture, said a Wisconsin swine breeder. Then the music begins. That is the way I used to do. The sows hung around the whole day, and then they got caked and we would have trouble with them, and sometimes an excellent brood sow was ruined. I don't do that now. I have a feeding floor adjoining my hoghouse. The feeding is all done on this floor. I shut the sows in on this floor and allow the pigs every access to them. I feed the sows all the oats they can eat; give them all the water they can drink. The pigs are fed all the shelled corn they can eat. They go up there, eat and get to the sows. By the end of the week these sows are dry, and the pigs get so disgusted going up there and finding nothing that they just quit. Absolutely at the end of one week not a pig will go near its mother. You can turn the sows right out in the pasture with the pigs, and there is no more trouble. Now this is not a theory. I have done that way for years and the pigs never suck the sows again. It is an easy thing to dry a sow that way; feed them nothing but oats on a dry floor and let them drink water.

Missouri Swine.

A bulletin of the Missouri State Board of Agriculture says: Missouri ranks third in the United States in the number and value of her swine products according to the twelfth census reports, being exceeded only by Iowa and Illinois. By reference to the report it will be seen that on June 1st, 1900, there were in round numbers 4,500,000 hogs in this state. From the same authority we find that the principal classes of live stock in Missouri were valued on June 1st, 1900, as follows: Cattle.....\$75,600,000 Horses.....42,000,000 Hogs.....16,500,000 Mules.....15,400,000 This shows that hogs rank third among the great live stock interests of the state in total valuation, but if we take into consideration the fact that the bulk of the hogs are marketed at the age of from six to nine months, while the bulk of the cattle are two years old or more, horses and mules from four to eight years old when marketed, then the hogs make a better showing. The total cash receipts from the sale of hogs is a close second to cattle.

POULTRY



Coops for Judging Fowls.

At the Wisconsin State fair last week we noticed what was to most people a new feature in coops to be used in judging. These were made open on both sides. This gives the light a full passage around the birds and the judges have no trouble in seeing the specimens they are to pass upon, without removing them from the coops. The judges do their work on the opposite side from the crowd, which is another advantage of this arrangement. Of course the birds are taken out of the coops and handled when necessary, in any event. With the old style of coops, those open on one side, there was always a semi-twilight when the judge, clerk and owners of the birds got around them. Then, too, it was always a nuisance to have people crowding in between the judge and the clerk making records for him. Now these two officials have a whole row of coops between themselves and other interested persons.

Feeding Squabs.

William E. Rice, in a United States Department of Agriculture bulletin on squab raising, says: No success can be expected unless proper kinds of food are procured and the birds are regularly fed. Long continued feeding on cracked corn and wheat alone invariably fails to produce as good squabs or as many as when a further



Squabs ("peepers"), 12 hours old.

variety of grains is fed. In their free state, pigeons can select a variety of grains, avoiding one kind and choosing another, as their appetites dictate, but when they are kept in a small enclosure they must of course take what the breeder gives them. Hence, it becomes highly important that the breeder have good judgment as to kinds and quality of food to set before them, and that he have interest enough in his flock to avoid stinting the quantity or feeding too largely of one kind.

The six principal feeds are cracked corn, Canada peas, wheat, German millet, kafir corn and hemp. On the floor of each pen keep about a peck of clean sand evenly spread. Procure three boxes about the size of small cigar boxes; fill one about one-third full of fine table salt; the second with cracked oyster shells, pigeon size, and the third with ground charcoal, about



Squabs ("squakers"), 24 hours old.

as fine as ground coffee. These three substances are very essential to the health of pigeons. Clean out and replenish each of these boxes weekly.

For the morning ration give equal parts of cracked corn, wheat and peas, well mixed. In the afternoon use cracked corn, kafir corn, millet and peas in equal parts. Twice a week feed hemp instead of millet. A small quantity of rice may be fed once a week with advantage. The morning feed should be at about 7 o'clock and the afternoon feed at 4 o'clock in summer and 3 in winter. This afternoon time is necessary in order that the birds may have ample opportunity to fill themselves and feed their young before nightfall.

Some wonder why squabs die in the nest or get on the floor and do not fatten up properly. Very frequently



Squabs ("squakers"), 25 days old, ready for market.

the reason is because the old birds are not properly fed. We should constantly bear in mind that a squab is very different from a chick. A newly-hatched chick can run about and help itself to food and water. The squab, on the other hand, is utterly helpless at birth. It is unable to walk and must be fed in the nest with whatever the parent bird brings to it. For about five days nature provides a special food commonly called "pigeon milk," a creamy substance contained in the crops of the pigeons, and which they have the power to eject from their mouth into the mouths of their young. After a few days of such feeding, the squab is fed on such grains as the pigeon gets, and by the same process of transfer from the parent's mouth to its own. Hence it is essential that proper food be given the pigeons.