

Build a castle in Spain, but live in a better country where you get a vote.

Automobile racing is about the only sport that is as dangerous for the spectator as for the participant.

With plenty of postal cards and newspapers to read, the rural mail carrier should not find his job such a lonely one.

Maxim has invented a gun that will kill faster than any present device. He ought to be able to sell it in Bulgaria.

Columbia, the gem of the ocean, may have to take Colombia, the bane of the canal, over its knee and administer a good spanking.

Another squaw doctor has been killed because she failed to effect a cure. Doctors in civilization have much to be thankful for.

A beauty doctor declares that "it is a misfortune for a woman to be freckled." It is a positive calamity for her to feel freckled.

If the "material consequences" of war in the Balkans fall upon Bulgaria, the "Christian powers" will stagger along under the "moral responsibilities."

The gist of Russia's latest proposition is that she will hold the offices and control the revenues of Manchuria, providing some one else will pay the taxes.

Lieut. Peary will please let us know if he finds the North pole post office properly equipped with time clocks, patent fasteners and automatic cash registers.

A surgeon announces the discovery that the X-ray will make hair grow where all other hair tonics fail. This is all right for the hair, but of what use is the scrambled brains?

Owners of automobiles should be encouraged in their recent craze for ascending mountains with their machines. An automobile which is climbing a mountain is hardly likely to kill anybody save its owner.

Chicago has a theory that infants which subsist on milk of cows that are fed distillery mash imbibe the liquor habit. Still, we have not observed that babies raised on the milk of cows which graze in the meadows are given to eating hay.

We are not so optimistic as to believe that there is a surplus, or any prospect of an oversupply, of religion in this country. Indeed, there is a manifest deficit. Yet, judging by the uses to which wealth is devoted—by the great gifts for good works in all directions—there is reason for hopefulness rather than despondency.

The mint at Philadelphia has stopped coining pennies because of the enormous output of recent years. In the last five years 3,000,000,000 pennies have been shipped from the city, and the coinage between July 1, 1902, and June 1, 1903, was \$9,000,000. Why not fashion them on the cartwheel model, call them dollars and make us all rich?

At a sale of relics in London, a carved oak armchair, formerly John Wesley's property, brought twenty guineas. A gold fob carnelian seal, always worn by him, was bought for seven guineas. But what would not many a hungering and thirsting soul give to hear one word from the living voice, or to catch a single glance from the eye of him who was born to move multitudes?

It is recorded of Cornelius Vanderbilt that before he died he said to a friend: "I don't see what good it does me—all this money that you say is mine. I can't eat it, I can't spend it—in fact, I never saw it, and never had it in my hands for a moment. I dress no better than my private secretary, and cannot eat as much as my coachman. I live in a big servants' boarding house, am bothered to death by beggars, have dyspepsia, cannot drink champagne, and most of my money is in the hands of others, who use it mainly for their own benefit."

It is essential to the proper adjustment of the public temper in this country that there should be a greater determination to make operative the good laws already enacted as well as to make new ones or amend old statutes and to repeal all laws that have become "dead letters" by common consent. It is unwholesome to permit a legislative act to lapse merely by default. That which is called "the majesty of the law" has been much discredited in this country, and it is not strange that its lack of potentiality should be sometimes manifested in the contempt of indignant citizens.

The court-martial of a young lieutenant serving in the Philippines and the sentence to dishonorable dismissal from the army for conduct "unbecoming an officer and a gentleman" will be a warning shock to many young men in and out of the army. The youth's offense was using improper language in the presence of a lady. Why not simply, "using improper language?" A man who will use indecent

language in the presence of a gentleman is just as fool-headed as he who betrays his in-decency in the presence of a lady. If he would insist a gentleman would be willing to insult a lady. If he doesn't, it is because he is afraid of the penalties attached by convention to such offenses and generally enforced by solitary custom.

A good many girls, lunched into society and questing husbands, and a good many young men, building up a practice or a business, believe that they help themselves by taking and giving many confidences and by getting as close as possible to persons whom they meet. But the girl who opens her soul to every man finds in time that men flee before her. A girl must be exclusive if she would be highly appreciated. The value of confidences, like the value of wheat and potatoes, is regulated by the supply. Neither will people employ doctors or lawyers whom they know intimately. It is better for a lawyer or a doctor to know a great many people slightly than to be entitled to call all the young women by their first names and to invite himself to family meals. It cheapens one's confidences to make them too common. There are men and women who expose their minds to everyone with whom they are on terms of familiarity. The whole world knows the private business, the secret thoughts and emotions, the domestic trials and troubles, the follies and sins of such persons. And such persons, while they have many intimates, have very few real friends. It is better to have few intimates and many friends. The excellent quality of reticence is almost an essential element of success. More people have hurt themselves by telling too much than too little. From practical as well as sentimental standpoints it is prudent to keep most people at a distance and to become familiar with only a few. Nature seems to have so planned that one chum, or one sweet heart, or one wife, is sufficient to one's needs of soul-close companionship.

There is a father in this city, says the Chicago Record-Herald, who bought his 8-year-old son a 22-caliber rifle. Evening before last the boy was sitting on the floor playing with it. He pointed it at his sister, snatched the trigger and the girl fell dead. That father is now a double sufferer—first, because his daughter is dead, and second, because he feels that the blame is all his own, for he knows that he should not have given such a weapon to a child. In this age and in this country it is nothing short of folly that firearms of any kind should be accessible without restrictions to persons in private life. From the social point of view the blame for such a tragedy as the one fresh in our minds falls no more upon the father who bought the rifle than upon society which permits him to buy it when he wished and for whatever object he wished. What useful purpose do all the pistols, the rifles and the sawguns in the hands of our citizens serve? We can't kill Indians with them. The luckless red men are too busily engaged in cheating and being cheated to have any remaining desire to take the warpath against us. Nor do we need them to protect ourselves from burglars and "thugs." The revolver serves the professionals of crime vastly better than it serves their victims. Take weapons away from both criminal and public and the benefit would be all to the latter. The ordinary possession of weapons does not even give a training in marksmanship, which the country can utilize in its volunteer soldiery in time of war. We have a regular army. Its soldiers need guns. We have a militia. Its members need guns during their term of service. We have sharpshooters' clubs, whose members for the most part can be trusted with weapons. We have hunters who enjoy a sport that is safe to the public under proper limitations. But aside from these it is hard to see what possible excuse there can be for the wide distribution of weapons among the people. No good is evident, but daily we are forced to reckoning the harm.

Scientists Who Believe in Ghosts. Among the great physicists, Sir Oliver Lodge believes in telepathy and Sir William Crookes in ghosts. Lord Kelvin recently said that "science positively affirmed creative power," and Sir William Thistlethwaite-Dyer, director of Kew botanical gardens, complains that Kelvin "wipes out by a stroke of the pen the whole position Darwin won for us," and Prof. Lankester, director of the British Museum, says he does not know "of any one of admitted leadership among modern biologists who is showing signs of coming to a belief in the existence of a vital principle."

Planet Mars Inhabited. A recent dispatch from Prof. Percival Lowell from Flagstaff, Arizona, stating that a large projection of Mars has been discovered, leads Prof. Garrett P. Serviss to declare that the planet is undoubtedly inhabited. On the other hand, Prof. Flammarion, of Paris, declares that the projection is only an illumination of the clouds or lofty mountain summits in the setting sun, and that many other analogous observations have already been made.

Not Sure as to Exact Value. Golding (who has given his consent)—I hope, young man, that you know the value of the prize you will get in my daughter? Young Man—Well, er, no, sir; I don't know the exact value, but as near as I can find out it's in the neighborhood of \$50,000.—Stray Stories. The latest name for a hammock is a landing net. Dragnet is also good.

THE BOOMING CANNON

RECITALS OF CAMP AND BATTLE INCIDENTS.

Survivors of the Rebellion relate many amusing and startling incidents of Marches, Camp Life, Foraging Experiences and Battle Scenes.

"You never could tell," said the Kentucky Major, "what would happen in the army. Early in 1861, the Kentuckians who wanted to enlist in the Union army drifted in three directions. Some went to Rousseau at Camp Joe Holt in Indiana, others with Woodruff and Guthrie to Camp Clay in Ohio, and others again to Camp Dick Robinson or to Nelson in eastern Kentucky. "Of all the officers who left Louisville in April and May, 1861, none were more popular than Rousseau and Woodruff, and brilliant careers seemed opening to both. Rousseau went forward without a break to a major generalship. Woodruff went at the head of his regiment, the Second Kentucky, to West Virginia, and at the very beginning of the campaign was captured by the enemy at Scary Creek, and the regiment he had organized went through the war under the leadership of another."

"Neither Woodruff nor any officer with him when he rode into the enemy's lines was at fault, but all were held prisoners while officers on duty were winning reputations. Woodruff never returned to the regiment, but saw service as a general officer in commands far removed from the men who followed him from Louisville into the Second Kentucky Regiment at Camp Clay."

"Meanwhile, another Second Kentucky regiment had been organized under Colonel Speed S. Fry in eastern Kentucky, and another First Kentucky regiment under Bramlette. The First and Second Kentucky regiments organized at Camp Clay were deep in the West Virginia campaign before the question of title was settled, and then Fry's regiment became the Fourth, and Bramlette's the Third. Rousseau's regiment numbered the Third Kentucky regiment finally became the Fifth, and Whitaker's the Sixth, the colonels of all of them winning promotion in the army or in public life."

"Lieutenant Colonel Neff and Captains Hurd and Austin, of the Second Kentucky, were captured with Woodruff, and in time all were sent to Libby prison; John R. Hurd was captain of Company F, and his capture advanced to command immediately Lieutenant Jacob H. Smith, who became a brigadier general in the regular army and made a reputation as a fighter in the Philippines. Hurd, however, soon returned to his regiment as major, through what he called a happy circumstance."

"While in Libby, he noticed that the Confederate or city surgeons who came to the officers' quarters passed the guards on a green ribbon tied on the left arm. Many of these surgeons were not in uniform, and one day when one of them dropped his green ribbon badge Hurd picked it up, tied it on his own arm, and, putting on an authoritative air, marched past the guards and out in the streets of Richmond, making good his escape and returning to his regiment with the prestige of daring adventure."

"The Fourth Kentucky started out in independent fashion. It was the only regiment in the service in which the companies were arranged in alphabetical order from right to left. Company A coming on the right and Company K on the left, whereas, under the rule, the flanking companies were A and B. This departure seemed to me at the time pure contrariness, but General Thomas approved the arrangement and it stood to the end. It was the Fourth Kentucky Infantry, mounted, which in June, 1864, rescued their friends of the Fourth Kentucky Cavalry at Lafayette, Ga."

"Colonel Watkins, of the Fourth Cavalry, was at Lafayette with 450 men of the Fourth, Sixth and Seventh Kentucky Cavalry, when he was attacked by General Pillow with a force of two or three thousand men. The fight was a town fight from the first and remarkable because of the means employed in defense. As soon as the firing began the Kentuckians took possession of the court house and jail and barricaded the doors and windows with sacks of corn. From behind these corn barricades they beat Pillow's men off until the Fourth Kentucky Infantry, well mounted, sent Pillow's men scurrying away in what their disgusted general called a panic. This is the only case, I believe, in which Kentuckians fought behind corn breastworks."

"There were a good many Kentuckians," said the captain, "in the First Kentucky Infantry, but it was mainly made up of young Buckeyes eager to get to the front, and on its return for muster out, in 1864, the regiment was welcomed home, not at Louisville or Lexington, but at Cincinnati. In fact, the boys, all through the service, were in the habit of calling themselves the First Cincinnati Orphans. From first to last the two Camp Clay regiments were brigaded together, just as were the Fourth, Fifth, Sixth and Seventh regiments of Kentucky cavalry. But on election days the First Kentucky Infantry voted for Ohio officers, and when discharged the men scattered to homes in Ohio."

"After a long service in Virginia, Tennessee, Mississippi and Georgia, the regiment came at the very last to service under a Kentuckian, General Hobson, in Kentucky. While awaiting discharge at Newport barracks, the

regiment was called out against Morgan on his last raid in Kentucky. The men had been given a short leave of absence, and few were in barracks when Hobson's order came. The colonel issued a notice in the Cincinnati papers outlining briefly the situation and ordering his men to report for duty next morning. That little advertisement was like a bugle call, and the men came pouring into camp eager for one last scrap with the Kentuckian who had caused them so much trouble."

"General William Nelson organized the Third, Fourth and Seventh regiments of Kentucky Infantry, but when he came to command a division of Buell's army not one of them served in his command. Instead the First and Second Kentucky regiments were brought from West Virginia and served to the last in the division organized by Nelson, fighting under him at Shiloh and under John M. Palmer at Kentuckian by birth at Stone River and Chickamauga."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Soldier at 11. There are only 77 officers on the active list of the army below the grade of general who served in the Civil War. All of these with one exception will soon be retired. The exception is that of Col. John L. Clem, of the quartermaster's department, whose age limit will not be reached until 1915. This extended time is due to the fact that "Little Johnny Clem, the drummer boy of Chickamauga," as he was familiarly known, was probably the youngest person who ever bore arms in battle."

Col. Clem was also known as "Johnny Shiloh," from the fact that in the battle of Shiloh he rode to the firing line on a catspan from the side of a veteran artilleryman, and then performed an act of daring in such a brave and cool manner that it gave him a name in history. He drummed the charge at Shiloh when he was only 11 years old, and with his short musket he killed the Confederate colonel who demanded his surrender at Chickamauga. He is a popular officer, not only with his fellows of the army, but in social circles as well, being as genial a man as he is chivalrous a soldier."

Col. Clem was born in Ohio on Aug. 13, 1854, and in May, 1861, before he was 10 years old, he offered his services to the Third Ohio Regiment as drummer, but the mustering officer declined to enlist him because of his size and his youth. Later he offered his services to the Twenty-second Michigan, and, though enlistment was refused, he was permitted to accompany the regiment to the field and to beat the "long roll" in front of Shiloh in April, 1862. His soldierly manner and conduct in that engagement so won the confidence and admiration of the officers of the regiment that in May, 1863, he was permitted to enlist as a drummer and was then known as "Johnny Shiloh." But it was on Sept. 23, 1863, at the battle of Chickamauga, that he displayed especial bravery. He had just passed his 12th birthday anniversary and had laid aside his drum for a musket, the barrel of which had been cut down for his use; and after acting as a "marker" for a time he took his place in the ranks. As the day closed, and the army retired to Chattanooga, his brigade was ordered by the enemy to surrender, and "Little Johnny" was himself covered by the sword of a Confederate colonel. His regiment was then fired into, and, falling as he shot, the juvenile soldier lay close until dark, when he went to Chattanooga and joined his command. But as he fell to the ground he fell at the Confederate officer and killed him, and this demoralized the Confederate command in such a way that his own associates escaped capture."

For his bravery young Clem was made a sergeant by Gen. Rosecrans and detailed to the headquarters of the Department of the Cumberland. He also received a silver medal from the hands of Miss Kate Chase, daughter of Chief Justice Chase. He was afterward captured by the Confederates and held prisoner for 65 days, and after his release he was promoted to orderly sergeant by Gen. Thomas. He was discharged from the service in September, 1864, when he returned to his old home and attended school, being graduated from the Newark High School in 1870. President Grant, who had kept watch of "Little Johnny" after the war ended, appointed him a second lieutenant in the regular army in 1871. Three years later he went to the artillery school at Fortress Monroe for a course of instruction in military science, and a year later passed a most successful examination."

Did Not Fit the Bill. A young bachelor, who was beset by a sewing machine agent, told the latter that his machine would not answer the purpose. "Why," said the agent, with voluble praise, "it is the best on the market in every respect." "That may be," replied the supposed customer, "but the sewing machine I am looking for must have flaxen hair and blue eyes."

About Her Value. "It was a brave and manly act, young man," said the millionaire. "At the risk of your own life you rushed into the burning building and saved my only daughter from a horrible fate. How can I reward you?" "Oh, I don't know?" replied the hero. "Do you think a couple of dollars would be too much?" Thought Generator. Smith—I don't think much of De Jones. Brown—I do. Smith—Because why? Brown—Because he owes me \$5.



FARM AND GARDEN

Can a Farmer Make Money? An answer is that very many farmers do make money. One must first consider what the investment is in an ordinary farm. A general farm of eighty acres, with usual improvements, would not inventory more than \$4,000 to \$8,000. With the larger figure the net income at 10 per cent should be \$800; yet no farm that is considered to be at all profitable produces so little income as this. The daily living, which must be charged to income, would amount to more than this. If the general farmer "comes out even" at the end of the year, he has, nevertheless, made a good rate on his investment, and he has increased the value of his home at the same time. The difficulty with farming, considered from the financial point of view, is not that the rate of income is low, but that the amount of profitable investment is small. Considered in its bearing on the national welfare, this fact is propitious, for it means that the farm provides an independent business of small resources. Considered as a means of producing great individual fortunes, however, the farm is inadequate, and it is to be hoped that it always will be so, for at least one great profession or business should be measured in other terms than money-producing power for the individual.

There is untold wealth in the soil. There are practically no "exhausted" soils; they are mostly humus robbed and poorly handled soils. No one has ever yet reached the limit, on any considerable scale, of what the soil is capable of producing. Many men make a comfortable living on ten to fifty acres of land, and yet they always expect to produce more next year. Only here and there are we beginning to develop a really scientific and businesslike agriculture. The opportunities in farming are great. It is almost impossible for a man to fail, if he knows the business and has abilities that would lead him to success in other undertakings. It is a general belief that almost any man can leave the city and make a living on a farm. This is a grievous error. Farming must be learned, as must engineering or teaching. It cannot be learned from a book or a bulletin, but by farming. The older the man when he makes a radical change of business the less are his chances of success. If he has been in a subordinate position in his former business, his chances of success in farming are less, for he will probably be deficient in executive handling and initiative. Often a druggist or a preacher will think that he can go to farming with every assurance of success; yet he would not think that a farmer could go into the drug business or to preaching. Yet many a business man and many a preacher makes a most successful farmer.—L. H. Bailey, in New York Tribune.

Shelled Corn Self Feeder. My style of a feed crib can be made of any size, so as to suit any number of cattle. Mine, however, is 6 feet wide, 15 long and 10 high. It has runways, e. e. underneath, that it may be readily moved to any place desired. The roof is extended out so as to keep grain dry as well as the backs of

steers. It is supported by 2x4 braces as shown at c c c. Coops of 4 is well opened for free ventilation. The floor is raised one foot in the center, so as to make sufficient fall for feed to drop into feed trays, f. A slide, g, 1x6 inches by 15 feet, may be used to regulate the flow of grain into manger. It should have two handles attached as shown. The door to the scoop hole should be made with slides similar to a scoop board, as at a, and about 2x2 1/2 feet, that there may be no waste of corn while filling the crib. The 2x18 b, which form the bottom, should project on each side about 20 inches to build the feed trough.—A. W. Fields, in Farm and Home.

Rain and the Hay Producer. Every farmer strives to get his hay beyond the washing influence of rain as soon as possible. Rain water may dissolve and remove more than 10 per cent of the dry matter of hay, and what is thus removed may represent quite 20 per cent of the feeding value. Half an inch of rain means some fifty tons of water per acre, and if the crop be equally spread over the ground, it is, of course, subjected to the whole of the washing influence of this quantity of water. But if the crop be put into cocks that occupy only one-tenth of the area, it follows that the hay



AN IDEA FOR CORN FEEDERS.

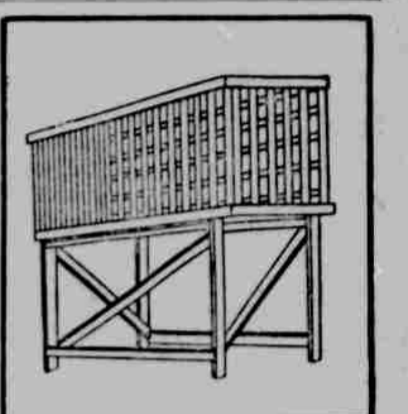
will be affected by only one-tenth of the rainfall, that is to say, by five instead of fifty tons of water. Not only does water actually wash out much of the soluble and most valuable constituents of hay, but it also removes the aroma, and leaves the crop much less appealing as food for stock. The color, too, suffers, and with it the selling value.—Massachusetts Ploughman.

Coop for Fattening Chickens. Where it is desired to take extra pains in fattening chickens, it is necessary to confine them in close quarters for two or three weeks before killing for this purpose. It is set on legs 2 1/2 feet above the ground for convenience in caring for the fowls. The coop is about 2 feet wide, 5 feet long, and 2 feet 9 inches high, and will easily hold six birds. The bottom should be constructed of slats, somewhat closer together than the sides and ends, so that the droppings may fall through. The coops should be placed under roofs to shed rain and to protect the fowls from the hot sun. In cold weather it would be necessary to protect them still more by placing the coops in buildings. Feed troughs and water vessels are attached

at the outside in easy reach of the fowls.—J. D. Spooner, in Farm and Home.

FATTENING COOP FOR POULTRY.

Slilage and Roots. A silo for storing corn is cheaper than a barn for storing hay. A silo holding about two hundred tons may be constructed for about \$150. About twice the number of cows may be kept on a farm if the silo is used. The ensilage may be kept over and fed during the dry and hot months of July and August, when pastures are short, and that is the most difficult time to keep up the flow of milk, and if cows once drop in the flow of milk it is well-nigh impossible to get them to regain the full flow. When dairymen do not have silos the next best thing is roots, such as stock beets, which yield six hundred to seven hundred bushels per acre, and may be preserved in basement, barns or in a root cellar.—American Cultivator.



FARM NOTES.

The greatest mistake that can be made is to allow stock to deteriorate in the winter time with the hope of regaining what has been lost when grass comes. The sheep will find quite an amount of forage on the stubble field which other animals will not touch at this season, but because a sheep is willing to eat what it can find in that manner should not deprive it from receiving regular rations at the barnyard. Agriculture will not have attained the highest place until farms of the country have been made to produce annually the full measure of their capacity. This means rotation, fertilization and a host of other things that must come with progressive farming. Every farmer should have a few grapevines. They serve as arbors or shade, and can be grown where they will not take up much space. All poultry yards will be improved if grape vines are grown along the fences and the fowls will find shade under the overhanging branches in summer. Hemp can be easily grown in nearly all sections of this country, but the obstacle to its successful cultivation is the labor of preparing it for market. There is a wide field for inventive genius in devising appropriate machinery for specially treating hemp and other fibrous plants which demand more labor in some sections than can be profitably bestowed on them. In constructing a poultry house it is best to have its face to the southwest as the sun will then send in its warmth as soon as it rises. The sun will warm the house until about 3 o'clock in the afternoon in the winter. If the house faces the south, as is usually the custom, the sun's rays will not enter before 9 or 10 o'clock, although the morning is the most important time for receiving the benefit.

Hog Hints. Thrift, not hunger, should prompt exercise. Sows with very nervous temperaments should be avoided. The pigs should have a dry, clean bed, free from dust and filth. The cheapest pork is that made by the wise use of clover pasture. A sow should never be confined to a dry lot barren of all grasses and other forage. The hog should find a place in the economical management of every farm. No difference how plentiful the supply of slops, the hogs should have fresh water daily. While dust in the bed is injurious more may be said against dampness which is fatal to thrift. The hog to thrive best must be given food that will build up the system evenly. The bone, muscle and fat must maintain just proportions.