

The wings of riches make flying machines look like thirty cents.

If a minister's trousers bag at the knees no apology is necessary.

Fish make excellent brain food and those that get away make monumental lars.

Though the truth will out, it usually comes out too late—especially in a horse trade.

The mothers' congress covered the ground so thoroughly that there is no apparent need for a fathers' congress.

Prof. Starr thinks the time is not at hand when the white race will be washing the yellow race's shirts.

Japanese have very short legs, but an improvement may be noted after the war contractors are through pulling them.

Truth is stranger than fiction. This is proved by the fact that in truth the villain generally gets both the girl and the money.

J. P. Morgan recently defined a genuine monopolist as a man that minded his own business. There are but few of us.

A 16-year-old lady has secured a divorce in Chicago. With such an early start it is to be hoped that she may succeed in living it down.

A calf kicked a man and broke his arm. The arm is getting along all right, "but," the local paper adds, "the man's language continues feverish."

Mr. Rockefeller is reported to be harboring an ambition to become a platform orator. Perhaps he thinks some of it can never be got in any way save by lecturing.

A copy of "Poor Richard's Almanac" has just sold for \$505. Any one who will pay that sum for weather 150 years old must be somewhat dissatisfied with the present output.

A woman who wished to play with the tiger in one of the Chicago parks is thought to be demented. Yet how many men have the same strong inclination without having their sanity questioned.

Emperor William has ordered that every deserving child in the schools of Germany shall be presented with its photograph as a reward of merit. What further inducement is needed to make the German school children good?

Miami, Florida, was for a long time the southern terminus of the southernmost railroad in the United States. It no longer enjoys that distinction, for the railroad has been extended fifteen miles farther south, to Perine, a town consisting of a single store; and the right of way has been graded for a railroad round the southeastern end of the State to Cape Sable.

Five hundred women are employed in the provision stores in New York cutting meat and waiting on customers. They are as skillful as men, and their employers say that they attract custom because of their neat appearance. They wear black gowns and long white aprons. The most difficult thing they have to learn is not to wipe their hands on their aprons after cutting a slice of meat. One woman, after cleaning her hands on a towel behind her back, remarked to a customer, "It took me two weeks to remember that."

The average young man or woman who has to work for a living would rather live in the turmoil and glitter of the city than to enjoy the far more healthful, if less exciting, less "stylish" perhaps, life of the country. We do not know by what means the surplus unemployed labor of the cities can be restored to the farming communities. It is certain, however, that an adjustment of the existing false and abnormal conditions—scarcity on the farm and oversupply in the towns—would operate to their mutual advantage and benefit. There seems to be seed of a campaign of education and enlightenment.

Of all the weaknesses that man is heir to none is more universal than the defect habit, and few are as capable of adding to the discomforts of life. Not only is the defect a problem in the life of the workingman, but men in high positions—government employes who have generous salaries—are forever living with a deficit staring them in the face. They do not spend more than they make, but they simply spend it before they receive it. Men seem naturally to fall into the habit of living a week—if he is paid by the week—or a month—if he is paid by the month—aboard of his means. He is very unnecessarily always pinched for cash, and whether it be his grocer or baker or the various men with whom he deals, he must endeavor to get accommodations until his day.

Only a few years have elapsed since the railroads of the Mississippi valley began a campaign to increase freight provided along its lines by increasing the business of Mississippi and to make "modern trucks."

At first it was hard work to induce them to plant anything but cotton—an uncertain crop which furnished heavy freight for a short time and little the rest of the year. Truck gardening for Northern markets, fostered by cheap freights and aided by crop and soil experts hired by the road, soon proved enormously profitable. The State of Mississippi, interested in the new source of prosperity for its citizens, recently bought a tract of "pine-planting" land at from \$2.50 to \$5 an acre, cleared the slashings, planted a winter crop of string beans for the Chicago market, followed it by a summer crop of sweet potatoes for New Orleans sale, and made \$165 per acre the first year, of which \$9 an acre was put back in fertilizers. This was by way of experiment to show how supposedly worthless pine barrens became valuable when properly fertilized.

There was a boy born into the home of a New York millionaire. From the day he drew the first breath of life he had everything that child could wish. He knew no self-denial and nothing about suffering. In his life people got things by ordering them. They had things done by telling a servant to do them. Disease came to him. An operation was necessary. The lad selected a certain time for that operation, and in explanation said that his mother would be in Europe, and would be spared worry by reason of her ignorance of the operation. It is good to know that his idea was followed; the mother was spared the worry, and the boy is recovering. Little Riner Saezer, a bundle boy in a Cincinnati store, grieved because his chum was very ill. Each day he went without a portion of his noonday lunch, and the 5 cents saved was invested in carnations, which he laid on the pillow of the sick boy. The doctor said that the flowers assisted in effecting a cure. Some one has said that children are merely little animals. They may be in their sports, in their love of outdoor life, in their almost perpetual desire for food. But right there the resemblance ends. Deeply implanted in the breast of every child there is a bit of pure gold called human love. It is there at birth. Home training, caresses and kindness develop it, and it grows and buds and blossoms like a beautiful flower if it is given half a chance. It makes him drop his toys and run into the house at the most unexpected periods for no other reason than that he wants to give his mother a great bear hug. It makes him desire to fight when he hears his father, brother or sister spoken of slightly. He doesn't know why he feels as he does; he couldn't tell you why cruelty makes his heart quiver with anguish; why a frown drives the sunshine from his face; why harshness makes the tears come. But he loves because of the thing in his breast; the thing that made the son of the millionaire want to spare his mother; that has made the bundle boy deny himself for his chum. It is human love, and the power that rules the world put it there.

TOLD THEM WHAT IT WAS.

Mysterious Ball that Puzzled Washington Scientists for a Time.

The mystery surrounding the peculiar egg-shaped object in Miss Scidmore's loan collection of objects of oriental art in the National museum at Washington has reminded many of the older curators of a similar instance of the inability of men of science to determine the nature of curious and little-known objects, which occurred some twelve or fifteen years ago. At that time there reached the museum from a person who was in ignorance of the nature of the object he sent a singular ball, the true character of which none of the curators could tell. Some thought it was simply a ball of ivory, says the Washington Post, others that it was a very hard and dense wood; one or two advanced the opinion that it was of metal; some were positive that it was an egg, while others conjectured that it was a piece of fossil resin or fossilized wood, a seed of some plant, and so on. Finally, after all had passed on the object, and failed to come anywhere near guessing its true nature, William Palmer, the venerable chief of the government studio and workshop, a man who has been over the world, seen everything and talked to everybody, was called in and the mysterious object that had baffled the skill and knowledge of every man of science in the city was placed in his hand. He drew forth his spectacles, adjusted them very carefully, and taking the object in his hands, he looked at it all over and when he finished his scrutiny, said: "Why, don't you know what that is?" "No," said the men of science in chorus, breathlessly awaiting the old man's decision. Then the old man told them that crows, in licking themselves, get a certain amount of hair on their tongue which rolls up in little quills, which they swallow. The hair eventually reaches the animal's stomach, where it lies for years, during the whole period of the animal's existence, in fact, and collecting in the shape of a round ball, in time becomes as hard and compact as ivory and somewhat resembles rhinoceros horn, of which it is an allied substance.

In 1878 nearly all (99.5 per cent) of the Russian railways belonged to private companies; in 1901 these companies only owned 83.5 per cent of them. In Germany private railway ownership decreased in the same period from 88 to 9 per cent. A man's wife believes every word he says—when he talks in his sleep.

GOOD Short Stories

A frightened boy named Dodd, charged with some dire scholastic offense, was once brought before Dr. Vaughan, for many years headmaster at Harrow. "What is your name?" asked the master, with due severity. "Dodd, sir," answered the trembling boy. "Dodd? Do you spell it with one I, or with two?" "No, sir, three," answered the boy. The doctor let him off with a warning, and acknowledged that he had never before received so good a lesson in spelling.

An Old Rhode Island farmer was trying to convert a neighbor to socialism. He explained his idea of it, and professed his willingness to abide by its tenets. "Why," said he, "under socialism, if I had two helpers, I'd give you one; if I had two horses, I'd give you one; if you had two pigs would you divide with me?" asked the neighbor. "Ah," said the old socialist, reproachfully, "there you're gettin' too near home. Ye know I've got two pigs."

Congressman John Sharp Williams tells of a man in Mississippi who is a hypochondriac of the first order. This man was one day telling a friend of his efforts to regain his old-time health. He ran over the list of doctors whom he had consulted. Whereupon the friend remarked: "Well, old man, I must say that you appear to have lots of faith in doctors." "Certainly I have," replied the sick man; "don't you think the doctors would be foolish to let a good customer like me die?"

An Oregon newspaper man in Washington is telling a good story about Dr. Hale. He says he was once traveling in the back country of Oregon, and, going to a little inn for lodging, was surprised to see a large picture of Dr. Hale on the wall. The woman of the house explained it thus: "Well, you see, a good many strangers come here and want me to keep 'em, and I don't know anything about 'em, but if they know Edward Everett Hale's picture I know they're good for something, and I let 'em stay."

Rev. Mr. Fillingham, the English clergyman, who has been making such spectacular and physically forcible objections in New York to Bishop Potter's high church methods of worship, heard that the latter had been to the circus, and had praised it highly. "It does not surprise me," said Mr. Fillingham; "I should expect Bishop Potter to take the church to a circus." By a kind friend the remark was reported to the bishop, who offered a candid observation in reply: "Better do as I do—take the church to a circus—than do as my brother Fillingham does and raise a circus in the church."

FORGERS CAUSE SCARE

Many Executed in 1818 for Making Fraudulent Bank Notes. At the beginning of the last century there was a very flourishing trade in England which the establishment of free trade undoubtedly helped to destroy, says the Liverpool Post. We refer to the manufacture of Bank of England notes. In the first decade of the century this industry reached very large proportions, and it was supported and encouraged by the skill of first-rate continental artists. The matter was brought up in parliament, and the commons ordered a return to be made of the total value of the forged notes presented at the Bank of England for payment, and refused, from being forged, for the 11 years from the 1st of January, 1801, to the 31st of December, 1811. This return, which is before us, runs: "The nominal value of the forged notes presented for payment, and refused, within the above-mentioned period is £131,611—H. Hase, chief cashier. N. B.—The above return includes all forged notes supposed to have been fabricated on the continent and presented within this period."

Parliamentary inquiry had no effect in diminishing the crime, for the Bidwell and Fauntleroy forgeries soon followed, and every fortnight in 1818—on an average—there was an execution in England for forgeries of bank notes, and in 1820 more than 100 forgers were convicted. But such crimes as these could hardly have created a greater scare in Threadneedle street, however, than the announcement a few years ago that somebody had succeeded in accomplishing a very simple scientific feat. It became known that a bank note had been split in two and the authorities were agast lest the world should be flooded with duplicate notes. The splitting of the note had undoubtedly been accomplished quite honestly and without evil intent and the man who split it was frank enough to let the bank know that he had done so.

A long correspondence passed between the bank and the man with the secret and at last a test was decided upon, a Bank of England note being

sent to the inventor for experimenting upon. The bank received it back in two pieces, the one a facsimile of the other! The authorities were puzzled and for a moment the scare seemed to have become more real. But only for a moment. Closer examination brought back confidence. The test had shown the possibility of splitting the note, but it proved, too, the impossibility of passing the second half, the printing on which was too faint to pass. It transpired that the method was to glue a piece of calico on each side of the note, leaving the ends loose. When the glue was dry the pieces of calico were pulled gently apart, with the result that the adhesion of the paper to the cloth being greater than the adhesion of the paper itself, the two sides of the note adhered to the cloth. On being dampened the paper and the calico were again separated and there were two bank notes where only one had been before.

PET CROW MARKS THE TIME

Mocks the Cuckoo as the Hours Are Passing swiftly By.

George Wreake, of Sibley Township, near Le Sueur, Minn., has a pet crow, Bob, which has been with him for four years, and which he claims is the most intelligent and useful bird living. There is in the Wreake home an old heirloom, a beautiful cuckoo clock, brought from Switzerland in pioneer days, one of the kind that have a little door at the top in front, out of which springs a little bird every sixty minutes and calls the hours with a "cuckoo" for each unit of the hour.

After the crow had been in the family about two years he began to mock the cuckoo, and this finally grew to be a passion with him, so that he hardly ever failed to give a melodious "caw" when the cuckoo clock was calling the hour. Some six months ago, by reason of an accident to the shelf on which it was standing, the clock fell and the striking, or cuckoo, part was completely broken, so the door never opens and the bird never comes out. This appeared to be a great puzzle to Bob, for he watched the clock for several days and seemed to be studying deeply. At last, however, he came to a conclusion and greatly startled the family by taking up the duty the cuckoo had previously performed, and counting out the hours perfectly at the exact moment with a clear call of "caw" for each hour the clock ought to have struck, one for 1 o'clock, five for 5 o'clock, and so on around the circle. He has kept up his work to the present time and calls every hour when he can see the face of the clock, as regularly and perfectly as an ordinary timepiece with its hammer and bell.

If a lamp is set at night where the light falls on the face of the clock, the crow, though he will doze between times on his perch, will waken and call every hour all night long. More than this, if a lamp be kept lighted and a pin be thrust into the wooden face of the clock so that the minute hand will pass over it but the hour hand will catch on it and stop the clock at any hour of the morning, between 4 and 7 o'clock, Bob will notice it as soon as the clock stops and raise a shrill cawing that is as good as an alarm clock, and keep it up till some one gets up and comes and removes the pin.—Minneapolis Times.

Use for Worn-Out Rubber.

It used to be a favorite remark of one of Chicago's largest pork packers that so many uses had been discovered for the hog that when he was killed nothing about him was lost but his squeal. As with the hog, so it is with the product of the rubber tree—nothing tangible is lost.

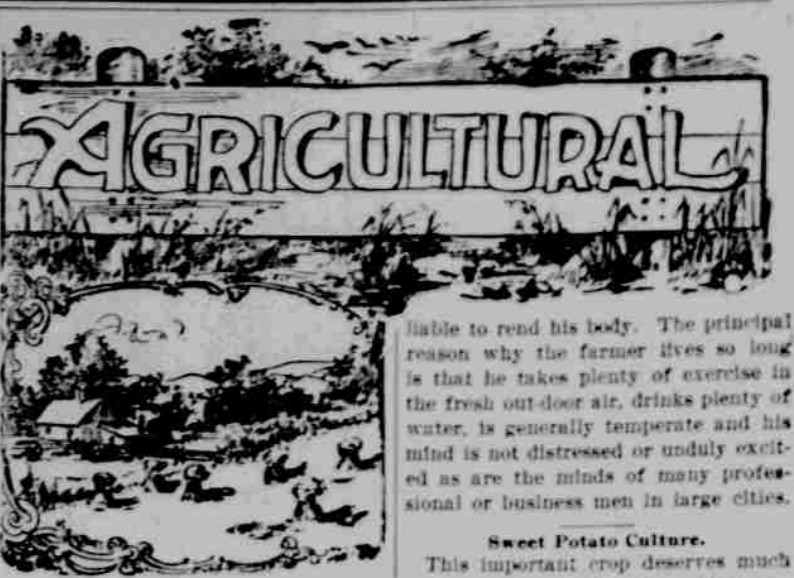
Worn-out rubber, like worn-out silver, is something that does not exist in these days. Ever since the advent of bicycles and motor cars, both of which drew heavily on the world's rubber supply, and ever since the hundred and one uses to which rubber is put in connection with electricity, the material has become more and more scarce and valuable, so that even the old rubber shoes and the worn-out rubber boot may throw out their chests in pride at being worn really something. Nothing containing rubber is discarded nowadays. The old rubber coat over which the spring tires of a motor car may run on a country road to-day may some day find a nesting place in the soft tresses of a woman's hair, after having been transformed into a handsome comb.

Even vulcanized rubber, which, owing to the sulphuric process to which it was subjected, was formerly valueless, is now subject to a process which rejuvenates it and makes it fit to be worked up again for the purposes of the manufacturer. Immense quantities of this product, which formerly was assigned to a rubbish heap, are now treated and admixed with a certain percentage of new gum, enough to cheapen the piece of most rubber goods turned out by the manufacturer to-day. Old rubber, however, can be used by itself without any addition of fresh gum, the process of treatment being a simple one.

No Cause for Alarm.

"Here's a peculiar advertisement," glanced over the paper, "It is headed 'Do your own dyeing.'"

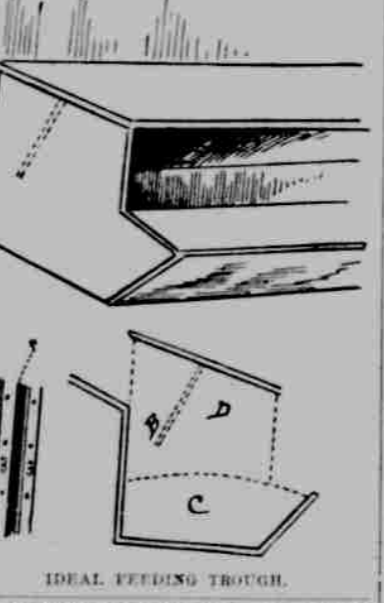
"Say, let me look at that," said the M. D., anxiously. "Oh, that's all right," he remarked a moment later, "it only relates to dyeing clothing. I was afraid it might be some new-fangled scheme for putting us doctors out of business."



Feeding Trough for Hogs.

There is opportunity for considerable loss of feed unless the trough for the hogs is arranged so that each will get its share and none belonging to the others, and so that the trough cannot be upset. One of the best troughs the writer ever saw was a hooded arrangement built on the following plan. For the trough proper one and one-half inch material is used, and the trough is made so that the top can be thrown back, the slop poured in against a sloping board from which it goes into the lower part of the trough.

Cleats are placed against the sloping board and against the front, and a half-inch board used as a partition, these partitions are placed about eight inches apart. In detail the trough is made as shown in the illustration, the upper portion showing the trough complete. B, in the lower drawing, indicates the sloping board; C, the trough opening proper where the food is after being poured in, and D, the partition, which is indicated by the outside row of dots. Figures 3, 3 are



IDEAL FEEDING TROUGH.

Effect of Irrigation in the East.

Of the fourteen great irrigation projects, for which the secretary of the interior recently set apart \$27,000,000 of the reclamation fund, seven will, according to the estimates of the engineers in charge of the work, reclaim 1,103,000 acres of land, at a total cost of \$12,550,000, an average of \$11.37 per acre. When the immense increase in the value of the land effected by irrigation is considered, the cost is by no means great, much smaller land selling at \$40 and upwards per acre.

Agriculturists in the East are already beginning to wonder what will be the effect on the farming industry of that section of the reclamation of the vast acreage which it is expected to render fertile by irrigation. They say that the opening up of the West, the cultivation of the great wheat fields of the Northwest and the large area in the corn belt has already driven the Eastern farmer to intensive farming.

The opening up of the vast irrigated areas must result in the adoption of intensive methods in the West, and they are anxiously waiting to see to what the Eastern farmer will be driven when that change takes place. Those interested in irrigation, however, maintain that the reclamation of the arid sections will no more than keep pace with the increased population, and consequent demand of the country, and that Eastern farmers will "never know the difference."

Paris Green on Potatoes.

Most potato growers use paris green so strong when spraying potato plants to subdue the beetle. Experiments have shown that one-half pound of the paris green to each barrel of water is sufficient and will be strong enough for the season through if the spraying is started early enough to destroy the beetles while they are small and comparatively tender. If the paris green is combined with Bordeaux mixture for spraying double the quantity may be used. There can be no injury to the vines if the proportions applied are as indicated.

Farmers Live Longest.

The life insurance companies have accurate figures of the number of years that the many various trades and professions live and farmers are found first in that list as those who live the longest. Yet farmers are more liable to accident than the engineer on the railroad or the captain of a steamship on the ocean. He is constantly working among horned beasts that are liable to gore him, or among horses that may kick him, or among imperfect machines which are

liable to rend his body. The principal reason why the farmer lives so long is that he takes plenty of exercise in the fresh out-door air, drinks plenty of water, is generally temperate and his mind is not distressed or unduly excited as are the minds of many professional or business men in large cities.

Sweet Potato Culture.

This important crop deserves much more space and attention than we have been giving it. As a food for man and beast, for home consumption, it deserves consideration. Hogs, cows and horses are fond of sweet potatoes. They contain both starch and sugar in large quantities. This makes them strengthening and fattening, says the Southern Cultivator.

There are so many ways of preparing them for the table that few, if any, vegetables can be made so helpful in feeding the family. As a money crop they are very profitable. They sell well all the year, and with a little care can be kept on hand all the year.

The best varieties are hard to select. As a rule the yellow-fleshed are sweetest. Bed your land in flat beds. Put some kind of trash or half-rotted manure in and bed on it. This will keep the bed from baking and greatly increase the yield. As soon as the slips are old enough to put out side roots as feeders they should be transplanted. Rows 3 to 3 1/2 feet and slips 6 inches. Run a furrow with a sub-soil plow in the top of the bed and set slips in this furrow and pour half a pint of water and cover with dry soil.

Slips set in this way will live even in dry spells, and grow off promptly. It is better to set them in this way than to put them out in wet soil and pack the mud around them.

As soon as they have taken root run a light harrow over them so as to kill all the young grass. This makes the cultivation easy. Cultivate shallow and often until the vines cover the ground.

Do not let the grass get hold. Grass will ruin the crop. They must be kept clean. The back bending may be avoided, in setting out the slips, by using a forked stick. Place the stick on the roots of the slip and press gently into the earth. Then pour the water and draw the soil with a hoe.

Feeding Skim Milk to Hogs.

The Utah Experiment Station has from time to time made some very valuable experiments in feeding milk. The testimony on the value of skim milk for hogs, as a food, is convincing. Comparisons are made with like experiments of the Wisconsin, Colorado and New Hampshire Experiment Stations. Hogs, when fed milk and grain, require much less matter to make a pound of gain than hogs fed on milk alone. The average of the Utah experiments showed 100 pounds of milk to be equal to about 24 pounds of grain. In the Colorado experiments the hogs fed on milk and grain, gained more than twice as much per day and required but little more than half as much matter to each pound of gain as did the hogs fed on grain alone. Not only did the hogs fed on milk and grain, gain more rapidly, but they grew larger and were in much better condition. The experiments show conclusively the great value of skim milk when fed in combination with grain as contrasted with feeding grain alone.

Agricultural Atoms.

Dry sawdust makes a good bedding for the stables.

Always skim sweet milk; never let cream thicken.

Don't compel the work teams to drink warm water.

Cultivating corn and potatoes "early" means before they are up.

The amount digested and not the amount eaten gives the horse strength.

A pig that is stunted early in life should find no place in the breeding herd.

The most profitable beef, pork or mutton is that put on the market early.

Cows should be milked with dry hands and the udder should be washed clean.

Horses compelled to do hard work are entitled to the best treatment possible.

A growing pig that is always full will hardly take the exercise that it needs.

The greatest profit lies in bringing the stock to maturity as quickly as possible and at the minimum of expenditure.

It does not pay to feed the product of the farm to ungrowth stock, neither does it pay to buy feed for them.

The health and vigor of the horse depend much upon the regularity, quantity and sufficiency of the supply of nourishment.

The more feed that the feeding stock can get to eat of a flesh-forming character the better, as none of it will be wasted.

By selecting the best and discarding the poorest animals on the farm, the stock of itself will rapidly improve in quality.

Butter should be pressed out and worked as little as possible, as much handling injures the grains and gives the butter a greasy, shining appearance.