

THE FARMING WORLD

FARM FIELD RECORD.

Here Rotation Is Practiced The System Here Outlined Will Prove of Great Value.

Draw a plan of the farm, divided into plots, or sections, corresponding to the different fields, and keep for record. This is particularly valuable where rotation is practiced. Write the name of the crop occupying it upon each section, with the year immediately following, as corn 1902, oats 1902, wheat 1902. The next season, do likewise, con-

WHEAT 1900 COTTON - 01 CORN - 02	WHEAT - 1900 CLOVER - 01 POTATOES - 02
COTTON 1900 CORN - 01 WHEAT - 02	OATS - 1900 PEANUTS - 01 CLOVER - 02
CLOVER - 1900 S. POTATOES - 01 OATS - 02	

RELIABLE CROP RECORD.

tinuing to keep the date each crop occupies the land, so that in after years it will be the work of but a moment, by looking at this plan, to tell exactly what crops have occupied a certain field for several seasons past, thus enabling one the better to keep up a regular rotation without trusting to memory, and with no possible chance of a mistake, as well as determining what elements of plant food and how much the soil will likely need for the next crop.—H. B. Mitchell, in Farm and Home.

FEEDING FOR EGGS.

Hens Need a Variety of Feeds or They Cannot Do Their Best as Profitable Layers.

Corn, wheat, oats, barley and millet seed are good poultry feeds; some do not believe in corn, but their reasons are mostly like the small boy's "because." The agricultural experiment stations tell us that corn is one of the very best feeds for poultry, but they do not tell us to feed it exclusively. The natural make-up of feed is a variety; a little of this and that and constant exercise in procuring it. Some tell us to make them scratch for their feed; they would rather do it than not; besides it does away with gorging and encourages a lax disposition.

Corn exclusively, or in fact wheat or millet, is too heavy and too rich; something to make bulk must be added. I know of nothing better than wheat bran to balance up a heavy rich feed. It is so common though, that it is hardly popular. Bran makes bulk; not only bulk, but it clears the passages and keeps the digestive organs in condition. Bran alone would be too light for an exclusive feed; besides, it would not be in line with nature to feed nothing else.

The crow is a grinding mill and we must keep it at work. The different grains would not be a perfect food alone; grass, insects and dozens of other things we hardly think of, go towards completing the natural wants. Fowls on free range usually find these extra nicknacks, but penned fowls and fowls in winter must have their equivalent in some form, or they cannot do their very best.—Midland Farmer.

TRUE WORDS, THESE.

Farming Is Becoming More of a Business Every Day. It Is Worth Studying from Day to Day.

It is almost impossible to stave on a good farm, but it is not difficult to get very seedy and hungry in almost any other profession or line of business. That is possibly the explanation of the years and ages that have passed with no general attempt on the part of farmers to give their sons professional training in the profession of farming. In other lines neglect of the rudimentary principles of the business would have resulted in failure swift and sure, but the good old farms have carried along hundreds of thousands of shiftless, unappreciative men who seem to care to know nothing of the business except to plow, sow, and reap. That class of farmers is doomed. Slowly but surely the more desirable lands of this great and fertile country will pass into the hands of men who have learned at the great agricultural colleges to appreciate their value and possibilities of great profits from such lands when properly handled. This is just and necessary. Our population is increasing rapidly and the day will come when the country cannot afford to have its productive lands occupied by farmers who produce no more than one-third the material for food and clothing that such land should bring forth. The possibilities in life for the professional farmer are great and the field broader than any other, says an exchange.

ROOTS FOR THE HOGS.

They Have a Feeding Value Higher Than Is Represented by Their Chemical Analyses.

We have frequently made the statement that roots have a feeding value much higher than is represented by their chemical analyses. We have claimed that the effect on the animal's system has been most beneficial, and that a small quantity of roots fed in nearly every case would cause a freer assimilation of other foods, says the Homestead.

There has just come to hand a report from the Ontario experiment station, in which an interesting experiment has been conducted with hogs, the results of which tally very closely with our position on the subject. One lot of hogs fed barley and middlings for a period of seven months gave a daily gain of two-fifths of a pound, while another lot, fed with a similar quantity of the same grain, supplemented by roots, gave a gain of four-fifths of a pound per day. In this instance it was found that 319 pounds of roots were equivalent to 100 pounds of meal. This report claims that this is an exceedingly high value for roots and yet such were the facts indicated by the experiment.

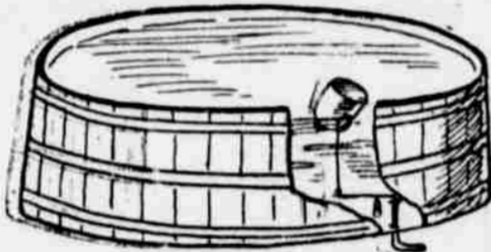
In another instance, corn and middlings were fed, in which case the hogs gave six-tenths of a pound daily gain, while the gain was seven-tenths of a pound when this meal was supplemented by roots. In this case it was found that 567 pounds of roots equalled 100 pounds of the meal in feeding value.

We believe that there would be more healthy hogs in the country if roots were grown to a larger extent and made to take the place of some of our heavy meals in the hog ration. We believe in many instances that hogs are fairly burned up with heavy meals, and that much economy might be practiced by supplementing some cheap, succulent food, such as mangels, carrots or turnips. As to the effect of roots on the character of the increase in this case, the report says: "Those which were fed roots were much more growthy and thrifty looking than the others and showed less tendency to become fat. It is possible therefore, that the roots had a beneficial effect upon the digestive organs of the animals, causing them to digest their food better than the others; for there is little doubt that hogs closely confined in pens are likely to have indigestion."

WATER TANK FLOAT.

Ordinary One-Gallon Jug, Hermetically Sealed, Holds Store Devices All to Pieces.

The illustration shows a simple device for regulating the flow of water in tanks which are fed from cisterns, reservoirs or from any other source.



FLOAT IN POSITION.

I have been buying galvanized iron floats until I am tired. They rust out in a short time seldom lasting more than two years and costing five times as much as the one illustrated. I simply buy a stone jug, preferably a one-gallon jug, and plug it carefully, so that it is airtight. I fasten this by means of a wire chain to the valve at the bottom of the tank. This will last indefinitely and will neither rust nor waterlog, as is the case with iron or wood.—D. B. Solomon, in Orange Judd Farmer.

Importance of Good Seed.

More than ever before farmers are realizing that paying crops can only be raised from vigorous, plump and well preserved seed. The old idea that any seed which would germinate will answer was a delusion, and the cause of many unprofitable crops. When buying seed, insist that your seedsmen guarantee it will germinate promptly, as this will indicate seed from vigorous, healthy plants. Then, too, the seed must be large and plump. They will have enough plant food to start the young plant early, getting it out of the way of late drouths and early frosts. If you use seed produced on your own farm discard all but the very best, test it for vitality, and be satisfied with nothing which has the least indication of lack of vigor.—American Agriculturist.

Feeding Lambs Beet Pulp.

During the past season the feeding of lambs on beet pulp has been very satisfactory. At Lansing, Mich., some 3,000 were fed. Although at first the pulp was not relished and several died from eating it, later they did well. It seems that the pulp gives the best satisfaction when fermented a little.

When eggs are put into an incubator try to have them about the same size and of the same age as nearly as possible.

Lesson in American History In Puzzle



LOPEZ LANDING TROOPS IN CUBA. Find Col. Crittenden.

So many rebellions against Spanish rule in Cuba occurred before the island gained its independence that it is almost impossible to enumerate all of them, but one of the more important from a historical standpoint was that for which Gen. Lopez organized a military expedition in this country with which to go to the assistance. This expedition landed on the northern coast of Cuba in August, 1851. Leaving 100 men in charge of Col. W. L. Crittenden, son of the then attorney general of the United States, Lopez pushed into the interior. Both Crittenden and Lopez and their followers were finally captured by the Spaniards within a few days, and they and other leaders of the expedition were condemned without trial and shot in Havana in August, 1851. Col. Crittenden, refusing to turn his back and kneel, was shot to death facing his executioners.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

Before they took orders two well-known Church of England clergymen in Victoria were employed, the one as a prison warden, the other as a policeman.

In Australia religious instruction is compulsory in all schools. The head teacher must belong to the faith of the majority, and the teaching of religion is under the direction of the religious bodies.

The British and Foreign Bible society is endeavoring to reach more than half a million blind Hindus by circulating the scriptures through a recent adaptation of Louis Braille's raised dot system distinguished from Moon's line system, so long in operation.

The total assets of Chicago university are \$15,128,375.95. President Harper wishes to increase the salaries as follows: Professors, from \$3,000 to \$4,000; associate professors, from \$2,500 to \$3,000; and assistant professors, from \$2,000 to \$2,500. A pension system is also being considered. In the complete history and description of the Church of Stratford-on-Avon, England, which has just been published, it is stated that the church is very ancient, having been built early in the thirteenth century, and on the site of a much earlier Saxon edifice, all vestiges of which long ago disappeared.

Baltington Booth has been telling his friends about a woman who stood up to testify to her conversion in the days when he was with the Salvation army. She said: "I was very foolish and vain. Worthily pleasures, and especially the fashions, were my only thought. I was fond of silks, satins, jewelry, ribbons and laces. But, my friends, I found they were dragging me down to perdition. So I gave them all to my sister!"

Rev. J. J. Wicker, pastor of the First Baptist church of Trenton, N. J., administered a sound thrashing to a student from Princeton who insulted several young women on the street. He chased the offender a block, pummeled him in the most approved style of the prize ring, and then turned him over to the police. The preacher appeared against the young man in the police court the next day and on his evidence a fine of \$10 and costs was imposed.

A Business Asset.

Mr. Lane was a small man and far from strong. He admired strength in others above almost anything else, but he showed his admiration as he showed his feelings—in a cautious way.

He was an expressman. Having called one day at a house for a heavy box of books, he was amazed to see the young athlete of the family, who was then enjoying a vacation from college, take up the box, after a pitying glance at him, and bear it out to the cart as if it had been a bag of feathers.

"I wish I had his strength," said the little expressman, with enthusiasm, to the young fellow's mother. "I would give 50 cents, ma'am, for such strength as your son's, and 'twould be well worth that to me in my business."—Youth's Companion.

HUMOROUS.

Wellesley college enjoys the reputation of being the only woman's college that gives a full year's course in the study of trees and forests.

"The rich von Snubbs are very unobtrusive and hate to have their name in the papers." "Ah, yes; in the tax papers."—Baltimore Herald.

Farmer Hayditch (to his neighbor, Farmer Turnip)—"Hallo! Going in for barbed wire fencing, eh? Isn't it rather dear?" Turnip—"Yes, but then you see my men don't waste time sitting on it."—Pick-Me-Up.

Miss Passay—"That wealthy Mr. Hunter was pleased to say that I interested him." Miss Sharpe—"The dex! How rude of him!" Miss Passay—"Rude?" Miss Sharpe—"Yes; he's a collector of antiques."—Philadelphia Press.

"Well," said the anecdotist, taking a fresh start, "to make a long story short—" "Is a sacrifice we can hardly expect of the raconteur," interrupted the man who apparently never attempts to make friends by his affability.—Indianapolis News.

"I'm getting painfully careless, my dear. I've just found a portrait of George Washington in my coat pocket that has been there for the last ten days." "Well, I don't see anything serious about that." "Don't you, my dear? I'm glad to hear it. You see the portrait is a part of the stamp on that letter you gave me to mail last week."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Willie and His Politeness.—Willie (reading his verse at Sunday school)—"And they took Joseph's coat, killed a boy, and dipped the coat in the blood." "Now, Willie," said the teacher, "you know the text reads 'killed a kid, not a boy.'" "Yes, but didn't you tell us it is vulgar to say 'kid' when talking about little boys?" replied the apt scholar, beaming with delight at his good memory.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

His Awful Break.

"Yes," said the Boston girl, as she polished her spectacles with a paper napkin, "I came within an ace of getting spliced to that New York millionaire, but I was snatched from the matrimonial brink, as it were."

"Put me next," urged her chum. "Well," continued the heroine of the skit, "he began by saying he loved me from the ground up and asked me to give him my hand. Then, of course, it was me for the coy-maid role, so I said: 'You must ask my pa.' And say, what do you think?"

"I don't think," replied the chum. "I'm from the Back Bay district and you'll have to inform me."

"He said," continued the other: "Pardon me—I stand corrected; give me your paw." And right there all bets were declared off, for you know my sensitive nature wouldn't allow me to stand for such kindergarten talk as that."—Chicago Daily News.

Great Spool Collection.

A Brooklyn woman has accomplished the tedious task of collecting 22,626 empty spools to win a prize offered by a silk firm. Her collection fills two enormous dry goods boxes five feet square and weighing more than half a ton.—N. Y. Sun.

USE OF PHOTOGRAPHS.

Frequently Employed to Advertise Articles of Merchandise Without Permission.

"It would seem that if anything on earth belonged to a man it is his physiognomy, and the right to its reproduction by photographic process or otherwise," remarked a member of the District bar to a Washington Star man. "Yet the difficulty that some of our prominent statesmen and leading public characters have in the attempt to remove, by legal proceedings, their facial representations from advertisements of brands of cigars and liquors, and on the part of several ladies to prevent flour dealers and other vendors of merchandise from reproducing their pretty faces on the labels of goods would lead to a different conclusion.

"It also appears odd that while the law jealously guards a person's good name, or the use of his or her name in any respect, and bestows damages and inflicts punishment upon the offender, a photograph is seized upon by anybody and used without regard to the owner's feelings or rights, unless it be copyrighted, and often the copyright is ruthlessly violated.

"While there have been some decisions, it is to be hoped that a fixed legal precedent may become firmly established which will insure to the highest as well as the humblest citizen the right to place a legal embargo upon the practice of the promiscuous use of his features by another, but it would appear that it is rather hard when one is obliged to go to the expensive process of the courts to enforce a right which ought to be enforced by mere verbal or written protest; and this right should be extended to the heirs of a deceased person.

"The practice mainly arose from the free use of the photographs of actors and actresses. It is to the interest of the members of the theatrical profession to keep their features before the public as much as possible, and they encourage the practice rather than frown upon it. But to take the features of a beautiful society woman, or a lady in private life, and use them on a label of merchandise, even without her accompanying name, or the features of a deceased public man, is a personal insult and little short of a grievous outrage.

"Manufacturers of all kinds of merchandise and articles, as is apparent from bill posters and other placard advertisements, use, without compunction or consent, the features of men and women, and often their names, to bring goods to the attention of the public. The offensive side of taking a man's face and using it, either alone or with the features of other men, smiling in appreciation of the flavor of a brand of cigars, wines or liquors, is so great that it need not be adverted to, while it must be a real cruelty to see the features of their loved ones thus publicly displayed to the profit of strangers."

SHE WAS NOT THE QUEEN.

But She Bore a Name That Was Historic and Full-Sounding, Just the Same.

Representative Shattuc, the fat, jolly joking member from Cincinnati, is never so happy as when he is playing a practical joke on his fellow members or some of the employes of the house. Not even the bright boys, called pages of the house, are immune from his playfulness. Many of the little fellows have the autograph craze, and they are keen after the signatures of distinguished or conspicuous persons, says the New York World.

The other day Representative Shattuc bustled into the house from the direction of the senate. Meeting one of the youthful autograph fiends, the Cincinnati member remarked: "Say, bud, I just passed Lilioukalani, the former queen of Hawaii, on her way to the senate. You ought to get her name in your book."

"Bud" only needed the suggestion, and a moment later, album in hand, he was dashing along the corridor trying to locate the dusky queen, as described by Mr. Shattuc. In the ladies' reception-room of the senate Bud approached a portly colored woman, the shade of a rusty nail, decked out in flaming attire, a big red hat, and a plentiful supply of pinchbeck jewelry.

"Would you please give me your autograph?" asked Bud, pointing to a writing table, upon which there was pen and ink.

"What you mean, chile?" inquired the supposed queen, indignantly, probably having heard of the gold brick process.

"Ain't you Queen Lilioukalani?" asked Bud.

"No, indeed, honey. I see Martha Washington Syfax from Forginia, and I see looking for mah member, Mr. Rixey, of Culpepah county."

His Specialty.

Mrs. Askitt—I understand your son is an artist. Does he paint landscapes? Mrs. O'Rafferty—Faith, an' he da not. He paints fair-eschapes.—Chicago Daily News.