

The Boston Herald says: "Spain is game." A losing game, however, from start to finish.

Since Uncle Sam went into the box not a man of the opposing team has been given a base on balls.

And now the Consumptives' Home in Boston has been destroyed by fire. A sad case of quick consumption.

The Chinaman says that the Spanish "talker, talker, talker," while the Americans "Do-ee, Do-ee, Do-ee."

"Come and take a swear with me; it's my treat," may become the proper invitation in New York if the anti-profanity law is enforced.

If this territorial aggrandizement idea continues, instead of the great American sign, "Keep Off the Grass," we may put up: "Get Off the Earth."

The Washington agricultural experts say that the Detroit trees are being killed by the "leucostigma." Of course, the trees could not exist under such a stigma.

That woman who wants a divorce "because her husband's love has melted" probably made married life so hot for him that no other result could logically be expected.

Zola can use his novelist's pen perhaps as profitably while in exile, just as Victor Hugo did a generation ago, and in accordance with numerous French precedents may return to Paris with honors a few years hence.

The Memphis Commercial-Appeal editorially says: "Within the week four cuttings have occurred, three of them being fatal. There is entirely too free use made of the knife in this city. How many cuttings a week would be about right?"

Women often try to reform a drinking man by marrying him. The experiment is usually unsuccessful. In a certain European city a decree has been issued which forbids the granting of a marriage license to any person in the habit of getting drunk. What measureless sorrow would be prevented were such a regulation enforced in every community.

The events of the war have contributed essentially to bring about a better comprehension in Europe of the American character. Two points have been especially emphasized—that the Americans are splendid and indomitable fighters, and that they are generous and magnanimous in the hour of victory. In proportion as other peoples are capable of appreciating such qualities Americans have risen in the estimation of neutral nations, who did not understand us before.

An official of one of the Chicago-New York lines stated recently that the long-distance telephone had practically ruined the business of the "limited" trains. These trains were put on for the accommodation of business men to whom a few hours meant thousands of dollars. But since the 'phone has made it possible to hold personal conversations without traveling the volume of travel on the "limiteds" has visibly declined. The time and money saved by this substitution is, of course, an enormous item. But if, as a result, the improvement in passenger transportation were checked, it would not be all gain. Severe competition, however, in which the passenger service is made ancillary to more lucrative traffic, will probably force improvements upon the railroads even if the ironroads of the long distance 'phone become more severe.

There has been co-operation in various departments of business, but co-operation in farming, as practiced in Minnesota, is somewhat new. The Journal of Political Economy tells how this business is carried on, and something of the success that has attended it. So far co-operation has been confined to the dairy business. In a farming community in which there is a minimum of 500 cows the owners unite and form a company. The buildings and machinery for a dairy plant cost from \$8,000 to \$4,500, and the money to provide them is borrowed. As soon as the plant is put in operation a sinking fund is provided for paying off the indebtedness by levying a tax of 5 cents on each hundred pounds of milk delivered at the creamery. The average annual receipts of these creameries are about \$20,000, although some of them receive more than double that amount. In one county the distribution made by these co-operative creameries reaches \$380,000 annually. The cost of conducting a creamery is about \$2,400, and the average share for each member is \$215. The farmers have been greatly benefited by these co-operative institutions, as they have relieved them of the labor of milking, caring for and marketing the milk, while the butter itself has been better than they could make, uniform in quality and bringing a price far above that paid for ordinary dairy product.

Only great men have always been in the treatment of their subjects. The Duke of Wellington was expressing his obligation to fellow countrymen and the rank and file of his army in his Memoirs. He is obliged to acknowledge that he was under the

command. The three greatest generals of our civil war, Grant, Sherman and Sheridan, vied with each other in their mutual loyalty. Every true man at the head of a great enterprise, whether he be general, admiral, the president of some great corporation, the manager of a newspaper, or what not, gives due credit to the workers under him. Only the narrow minded, the self-conceited and in reality the incompetent refuse to do this. We say incompetent, because the head that refuses due consideration to his subordinates is not capable of obtaining the maximum of good service from those subordinates. Human nature is like the world over, and lack of appreciation quenches ambition, from the humblest to the greatest among those who are engaged in any undertaking. To be appreciated is one of the most precious rewards that come to any worker, and it is the most productive of good fruits. "Love me, and tell me so sometimes," said Holmes.

In a discussion of the effect of machinery on the opportunity for employment of labor, C. Wood Davis, in the Forum, calls attention to the fact that one of the chief benefits of the substitution of steel for iron in railway building and other constructive work is the great lessening of the necessity for repairs and renewals. For instance, the complete renewal of the 200,000 miles of railway tracks in the United States involves the use of some 30,000,000 tons of metal, and if iron rails were in use upon this entire mileage it would involve in the renewals the use of more than 3,000,000 tons annually. With steel almost entirely in use renewals now absorb but one-third as much metal annually. The substitution of the more durable metal for the other has been made possible only by improved processes of manufacture, having the effect of wonderfully cheapening the cost. Mr. Carnegie, in paying a tribute to the late Sir Henry Bessemer, says he remembers that the cost of the first small lot of steel rails purchased for the Pennsylvania Railroad and imported from Sheffield was \$250 per ton. "We have made and sold," he continues, "hundreds of thousands of tons since for \$16, one-sixteenth of the ante-Bessemer price." The Bessemer process is not alone the cause of the substitution of steel for iron. Improvements in machinery have brought the price of steel rails down far below the former price of iron rails. Cheap steel makes possible lines of railroad where without it there would be none and lessens the cost of operation by reducing the necessary allowance for repairs. So also in building industries and other trades cheap steel has effected a complete revolution which has all come about so silently and gradually that few realize its nature or its importance. It is sometimes argued that the good coming from the cheapening of steel is offset by the lessened demand for labor in the preparation of iron for commercial use. But labor finds employment in the many new lines of business created or fostered by the fact of cheap steel. As a matter of fact, labor is the chief gainer from the cheapening of steel.

WICKEDNESS IN LITERATURE.

Villains Are Popular Characters with Authors and Readers.

That the villain of a play or a story is generally the most interesting character in it has been discovered by most readers at an early period of life. Charles Loomis Moore, in commenting upon literary values in general, after references to the literary value of style, of invention, of observation, and of enthusiasm in one's own creations, turns aside for a moment to mark the important part assigned in fiction to wickedness—a subject, one may remark in passing, that would afford ample material for much more than the incidental treatment which he gives it. We quote from his article in the Dial: "The fact that an author has enjoyed a character is one test of its reality. Jane Austen evidently delighted in her curates, whereas Charlotte Bronte hated and wholly despised hers. The difference is felt. There is hardly any one in Shakespeare's world—villains, criminals or fools included—whom he did not evidently love, hardly any one against whom he would have been willing to draw an indictment. "It is curious, indeed, that wickedness and weakness force themselves to the front as the protagonists of almost every drama. Great literature is the biography of criminals and fools. Average mortality and average intelligence are not the stuff out of which to create characters that will interest. Evil, indeed, seems to be the energetic force of the universe, and is the cause of the obstacles and collisions from which events spring. Every great creative poet is a Manichean. In spite of himself, Milton was forced to make the devil his hero; and Richardson was shocked to discover that his Lovelace was a most attractive monster. The populace are willing to pay for crime. Nothing sells a newspaper like a murder. Even in the natural world, those lurid villains of nature's melodrama, the lightning and the storm, get infinitely more spectators than the milder and beneficent agencies of sunlight and dew. Goethe said that he had learned from Polygnotus that our business on this earth was to enact hell. Except Poe and Hawthorne, no American writer has ever had any suspicion of this fact. Ever since that adventure in Boston harbor, there has been a flavor of tea in all New England literature.—Literary Digest.

Sparingly Settled Providence.

The province of Parana, in Brazil, which is about the size of Austro-Hungary, has only 300,000 inhabitants, one half of whom are foreigners.

Since the war began babies are up in arms and opinions are fired at random

AGRICULTURAL



The Dog Under the Wagon.

"Come, wife," said good old Farmer Gray, "Put on your things, 'tis market day, and we'll be off to the nearest town. There and back ere the sun goes down. 'Spot? No, we'll leave old Spot behind.' But Spot he barked and Spot he whined, and soon made up his dogish mind to follow under the wagon.

Away they went at a good round pace, and old joy came into the farmer's face. "Poor Spot," said he, "did want to come, but I'm awful glad he's left at home—He'll guard the barn, and guard the cot, and keep the cattle out of the lot." "I'm not so sure of that," thought Spot, The dog under the wagon.

The farmer all his produce sold, And got his pay in lousy gold; Home through the lonely forest, Hark! A robber springs from behind a tree, "Your money or else your life," says he, The man was up, but he didn't see The dog under the wagon.

Spot ne'er barked and Spot ne'er whined; But quickly caught the thief behind; He dragged him down in the mire and dirt, And tore his coat and tore his shirt, Then held him fast on the miry ground; The robber uttered not a sound, While his hands and feet the farmer bound, And tumbled him into the wagon.

So Spot he saved the farmer's life, The farmer's money, the farmer's wife, And now a hero grand and gay, A silver collar he wears to-day. Among his friends, among his foes— And everywhere his master goes— He follows on his horny toes, The dog under the wagon.

The Ayrshire Cow.

This old breed from the County of Ayr, Scotland, needs some one to blow its horn; the breeders don't seem inclined to do it, even when given a special invitation. The breed seems specially adapted to the northern part



ROSE CLENNA.

of our country, as this more nearly resembles its native home. Daniel Webster is said to have kept Ayrshires on his farm at Marshfield, Mass., and he recommended them specially for New England. Professor Sheldon divided the breed into two classes, one representing the butter and the other the cheese type. At the Vermont Experiment Station, in 1895, Rosa Myrtle 3530, a farrow cow, made the largest milk and butter record ever obtained at the station from a cow of any breed in one year—12175 pounds of milk, producing 540 pounds of butter. The average production of cheese in Scotland is from 500 to 600 pounds per cow.

The secretary of the Ayrshire Breeders' Association, C. M. Winslow, sums up the qualities of the Ayrshire, by saying that she is noted for vigor, hardiness and for producing a maximum quantity of good milk from a minimum quantity of food. The average weight of the cow is about 1,000 pounds. The Ayrshire bull is highly recommended to cross on Jersey cows. In the language of the breeders, the Ayrshire ticks well with the Jersey. The cat represents the Ayrshire cow, Rose Cleenna, the property of C. M. Winslow & Son. She has a record of 7,768 pounds of milk and 454 pounds of butter in 365 consecutive days. She took first premium at the Vermont State Fair last year for the largest amount of butter fat from one day's milking. There were thirteen cows in competition.

Cows Eating Straw.

Wherever much grain is grown, and the grain straw is stacked in the barnyard, it is necessary to build a stack around it to keep cows from eating it. Freshly threshed straw, even when all the grain is out, is palatable to cows at this season of the year. But they should be kept from it if the milk yield is to be maintained. Even a little straw will dry off the cow very fast, and if grain is fed with it, the effect will only be to fatten the cow rather than to keep up the milk flow.

Beets for Ensilage.

One or the other, if not both, should be produced on every farm where stock of any kind—and be it only one cow—is kept. Beets come handy even for fattening stock. Says Prof. Curtis, of the Iowa station: "From our experience here in the use of beets in finishing cattle of high quality for the block, I have no hesitancy in saying that the introduction of roots and the best product into our fattening rations will result in a vastly better product. All of the cattle that have been marketed by the

Iowa station and killed with such good results have been finished on a ration consisting in part of roots. The use of root crops enables the feeder to make a better and more desirable carcass of beef than can be made on dry feed alone. The animals fed roots are mellower to the touch, even in their flesh, and in better bloom than it is possible to obtain on dry feed, and the gains are larger and more economically produced." We also find beets a fine auxiliary food for pigs, and can winter them very cheaply on this diet.

For Watering Fowls.

A well-made watering fountain for poultry is the best arrangement for watering fowls, but these are more or less expensive. Some substitutes are shown herewith. A gallon "canned apple" can may be attached to the wall, as shown, or a lard pail may be hung upon a nail within reach of the floor. Better still is the third device, which permits water to be poured into the pail each day from the outside, and is up which the litter will not be



DEVICES FOR WATERING FOWLS.

scratched into it. Make the platform on which the pail rests broad enough so that a fowl can fly up and stand upon the edge while drinking. Where fowls and chicks run at large there can be no better drinking fountain to be placed out of doors than the familiar device of filling a tin pail, can or other vessel, according to the size desired, and inverting it over a flat dish a little larger in diameter. This supplies clean water as fast as it is used, and cannot be soiled.

The Asparagus Beetle.

The asparagus beetle has nearly destroyed the asparagus industry in some localities. Many remedies have been suggested, among them applying lime freely over the bed late in the fall, after the tops and bed have been burnt over, with another liberal application of lime in the spring. Some growers claim that, where the rows were killed up two feet and the young shoots cut off as soon as the tips appeared above ground, damage was done. Cutting the shoots was also continued until quite late. Where shoots were allowed to grow until 2 or 3 inches high before cutting, the beetles attacked them. It may be stated, also, that if all shoots are cut when just appearing the asparagus stalks will be found tender from the tip to the butt, and of much better quality than when the tops are "green," and if the rows are killed the cutting of the shoots is done with more ease than when the level culture method is practiced. The suggestions given are worthy of consideration by those who have had the beetle to contend with this season.

Canker Worm Pest.

The canker worm, known as the measuring worm, is a nuisance much dreaded by fruit-growers, as it feeds not only on apple, plum, cherry and other fruit trees, but also on the elm and maple. The eggs are deposited in masses of 100 or more, and the parent moth lays in the fall as well as in spring. Spraying with paris green is the remedy.

For Mending Hoses.

The accompanying illustration represents an ingenious article for mending hoses. A piece of pine or other soft wood, hollow, cut 3 inches long and turned to 1/4 in at A, 1 inch at B and 3/4 inches at C will fit the ordinary size of hose. For larger or smaller sizes the wooden connection is made to correspond. To repair the damaged portion, slip each end of the hose half way over the connection. So long as the joint is fairly tight no wiring or taping is necessary, as the water soon swells the wood, making a tight joint.

Weeds on the Lawn.

Plots of grass infested with weeds are unsightly. The best remedy is to mow the grass and use it for bedding. The mower cuts down the weeds and destroys many of them, but the grass will make a new start. By doing this once or twice in the year the grass will crowd the weeds out.

Horticultural Notes.

The English ivy does not harm a tree on which it grows.

See if a little less water on irrigated land will not be better.

Fruit when placed in cold storage should be firm and hard.

Sprinkling plants with water when frost is expected will protect them.

Pears to be put in cold storage should be picked before they begin to ripen.

Watermelons ought not to be grown on the same ground oftener than three years.

The grape vine trained to a single stake has never done its best in our experience.

Tomatoes are so hardy that they may be transplanted even after the fruit begins to set.

If grapes have been planted too closely and become too thick, better take out every other vine.

WHAT ONE HIGH MAN DID.

He Redeemed His Town from Many Grave Disorders.

The newspapers of a Southern town gave, not long since, a sketch of the life of a man who had just died there.

He was the only descendant of a wealthy family that had lived in the town since colonial days. After leaving college he spent several years abroad, and coming home, found his native village given over mainly to the control of that portion of its inhabitants who were indifferent, who condoned dram-drinking, and in ignorance opened their doors to direct disease. An open sewer ran down the main street, into which all garbage was thrown and left to decay. Pigs, goats and dogs wandered about. The houses were dilapidated. Three saloons kept up a busy trade. The schoolhouse was in almost an untenable condition. Typhoid fever lurked in the town the year round.

Mr. P.—the man alluded to—was both earnest and sensible. It was suspected that he had had some secret trouble; but if so it never came to the light. He did not push his way into politics or literature, and made no effort to make more money, or to "make his mark in the world," like other men.

He busied himself only with the town in which he lived. "The sewer should be put underground," he said. "Certainly," said his townsmen. "It would be well to do it—and we shall do it some time."

"Let us do it now," he urged, and headed the subscription.

The drainage set right, he went to work at the schoolhouse and at the church. The idle negro boys, by his direction and encouragement, found themselves at work, cleaning and sprinkling the streets. When any of his neighbors proposed to build a dwelling he had a picturesque plan ready to offer. He gave packages of seeds to many of the poorer householders, and offered prizes for the best kept gardens. Trees were planted on the borders of the sidewalks, and the pigs and goats were banished.

This was the slow, cheery work of years. More years were needed to bring a majority of his townsmen to close the saloons; but at last the town became known as the cleanest, and as being in the best sanitary and social condition of any small town in the State. It had its hospital, its free library, its reading-room, all suggested or given by the same hand, but none of them called by his name.

"I am not fond of seeing my name in print," he said.

He was often asked why he did not marry; but he always replied, "My native town is my wife and child. It gives me work enough. I would rather care for these people among whom I was born than for a family."

He made no reputation for himself; but he opened a live spring of health and of good in the world.

Mr. Theodore Roosevelt said the other day in a speech in New York: "The American young man without money owes his work to his family; but the young man with money owes his work to his country."

The limited patriotism of this wise and generous man of whom we have written, flowing in narrow, direct channels, will accomplish greater results for civilization in the state in which he lived, than either he or the generation of men about him can clearly apprehend or fully measure.—Youth's Companion.

Alfred Nobel.—Alfred Nobel, the inventor of dynamite, who recently died, has been honored by a beautiful monument to his memory at Hamburg, erected by his friend, Max A. Philipp. It represents the final triumph of the humane, enlightening idea of peace over the rough and bestial impulses of the world. It was Nobel's greatest sorrow that the dynamite which he invented and devoted to works of utility was so commonly applied to the cruel purposes of war and anarchy.

If a man is lucky he never speaks of the proverbial luck of fools.

If there is nothing in a man he is not on the waiting list of opportunity.

A SOLDIER'S ESCAPE.

When Richmond had fallen and the great commanders had met beneath the historic apple tree at Appomattox, the 8th Pennsylvania Volunteers, prematurely aged, clad in tatters and rags, broken in body but of dauntless spirit, swung into line for the last "grand review" and then quietly marched away to begin life's fray anew amid the hills and valleys of the Keystone State.

Among the number Asa Robinson came back to the old home in Mr. Sterling, Ill., back to the friends that he had left at the call to arms four years previous. He went when Richmond had fallen and the great commanders had met beneath the historic apple tree at Appomattox, the 8th Pennsylvania Volunteers, prematurely aged, clad in tatters and rags, broken in body but of dauntless spirit, swung into line for the last "grand review" and then quietly marched away to begin life's fray anew amid the hills and valleys of the Keystone State.

The Soldier's Return.

He went when Richmond had fallen and the great commanders had met beneath the historic apple tree at Appomattox, the 8th Pennsylvania Volunteers, prematurely aged, clad in tatters and rags, broken in body but of dauntless spirit, swung into line for the last "grand review" and then quietly marched away to begin life's fray anew amid the hills and valleys of the Keystone State.

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These are the essentials of health. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the great blood purifier and stomach tonic. It promptly expels the impurities which cause pimples, sores and eruptions and by giving healthy action to the stomach and digestive organs it keeps the system in perfect order.

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It is America's Greatest Medicine. 41, six for \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

How Does it Seem to You?

It seems to me I'd like to go. Where bells don't ring, nor whistles blow, Nor clocks don't strike, nor gongs don't sound, And I'd have stillness all around—

Not real still stillness, but just the trees' Low whisperings, or the hum of bees, Or brooks' faint babbling over stones In strangely, softly tangled tones.

Or maybe a cricket or katydid, Or the songs of birds in the hedged hld, Or just some such sweet sounds as these To fill a tired heart with ease.

If 'twere't for sight and sound and smell, I'd like a city pretty well; But when it comes to getting rest I like the country lots the best.

Sometimes it seems to me I must Just quit the city's din and dust, And get out where the sky is blue, And say, now, how does it seem to you? —Eugene Field.

Mark Twain's Arabic.

The London Saturday Review says that when he was in Egypt, Mark Twain hired two Arab guides to take him to the pyramids. He was familiar enough with Arabic, he thought, to understand and be understood with perfect ease. To his consternation he found that he could not comprehend a word that either of the guides uttered. At the pyramids he met a friend, to whom he made known his dilemma. It was very mysterious, Twain thought. "Why, the explanation is simple enough," said the friend. "Please enlighten me, then," said Twain. "Why, you should have hired younger men. These old fellows have lost their teeth, and, of course, they don't speak Arabic. They speak gum-Arabic."

Snake charmers ought to make excellent bartenders.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes

One size fits all—after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy; gives instant relief to corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Cures and prevents swollen feet, blisters, calluses and sore spots. Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for sweating, hot, nervous, aching feet. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. 25-cent trial package FREE by mail. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Lock Box 852, Le Roy, N. Y.

A baby running between two friends is sure to make trouble.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 2c bottle.

Why are weak-minded men usually headstrong?

Two bottles of Piso's Cure for Consumption cured me of a bad lung trouble.—Mrs. J. Nichols, Princeton, Ind., Mar. 26, 1901.

The hat which turns back from the face is the latest Parisian fancy.

Some of the most stylish of the spring gowns are also the simplest.

Alas! there is scarcely more immaculate than the complexion beautified with Winslow's Sulphur Soap. Hills Hair and Whisker Lye, black or brown, 50c.

If the baby has a decline of flesh, feed the cat out of the same dish, and she will run down and the baby get well.

To kiss a baby's feet is said to make it walk in trouble.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is a constitutional cure. Price 75 cents.

If men have no scruples about fishing on Sunday they're apt to have drama. If go-sips would stop to think, their tongues would get a much-needed rest.

If the teacher flogs a girl pupil he hits a miss; if the girl dodges she misses a hit.

Miscellaneous Items.

Two small oil stoves are more convenient than one large one, as they are more easily moved, and the burners can be used to better advantage.

The Russian custom of using lemon juice in tea is for the purpose of neutralizing the tannin, and thus rendering it harmless. Plenty of milk will have the same effect.

Blanc mange, Spanish cream, jellies, etc., are more tempting when served in individual cups. Even cottage pudding may be baked in cups, then turned out on a folded napkin on a platter.

The chafing dish is an accessory in the nursery and the hospital, in preparing special food for a growing child or an invalid. This application to home dietetics gives it an added importance.

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