

The wife of Jasper McCoy, a one-armed man living on the Niobrara river north of this place, gave birth to five babies, four boys and one girl. This is considered very discouraging to the Spaniards.

H. C. Held, a prominent business man and respected citizen for twenty-five years, died at Grand Island. He had been ailing for several years, but heart failure was the immediate cause of his death.

Announcement is made of the death of Mrs. M. P. Cannon of Kearney. Mrs. Cannon died of apoplexy at Grand Island. She was 83 years of age, and came to Kearney in 1872. Three sons and one daughter, the latter at Ottumwa, Ia., mourn her passing away.

News has been received of the death of Mrs. J. P. Pugsley of Riverton, Neb., who was an old pioneer of Nebraska and Grand Army woman, being wife of an old soldier and cousin of J. L. Worden, commander of the Monitor. Many relatives and friends mourn her loss.

A subscription is being raised in Council Bluffs for the purpose of supplying the mess of the Dodge Light Guards with palatable delicacies not included in the rations issued by the government. It is hoped the sum of \$250 or more may be raised in this way.

The Pawnee county sheriff arrested Francis Kirchner and Dennis McKernan of Liberty on a warrant sworn out by Alfred French, who accuses them of stealing four dozen chickens from him. They were taken to Pawnee City for a hearing. Both men belong to respectable families.

A Missouri Pacific freight train loaded with stone collided with a Sherman avenue trolley train in Omaha, totally demolishing the motor. The trailer was derailed, but not damaged to any great extent. None of the passengers nor the train crew were injured, although all were considerably frightened and badly shaken up by the collision.

Wille Schested, an office boy at the Cudahy packing house, while passing along the railroad tracks east of the house in Omaha, was struck by a car on the side of the head and badly injured. He died in the hospital. The car which was being pushed back, until it struck him. He was picked up and given medical attention, after which he was taken to his home at the west side of Hanscom park.

Thieves broke into the store of W. H. Taylor of Exeter. The only goods taken, so far as known, were articles of jewelry, consisting of three gents' gold watches, forty ladies' gold rings, stickpins, etc. One watch was a cheap affair. It was also stolen from Charles Roper the same night, likely by the same party. Two well-dressed tramps were in town, and suspicion points to them.

Copies of the volunteer army bill have been received and were examined by the governor, adjutant general and officers of the national guard who are interested in the provisions relating to the manner of enlistment, especially on the points of insuring the integrity of the organizations as they now exist and retaining officers. The friends of the guard are expressing themselves as satisfied with the terms of the bill and Governor Holcomb said that he thought it left things in good shape.

It has been reported in Washington and the east that ex-United States Senator Charles F. Manderson will be offered a major generalcy of volunteers. Since the first report was published General Manderson has declined the offer. Friends have intimated that if offered him he could not accept such an appointment. To a reporter General Manderson said he had not yet received any appointment or word that such an appointment was coming to him. Further than that he positively declined to talk for publication.

It is possible that Nebraska may get a representation in the cavalry arm of the volunteer service. A telegram was received from Congressman Strode in which he says that under the proposed call for 30,000 additional men no additions to the cavalry will be accepted from Nebraska, but that a regiment of volunteer cavalry will be raised. In addition to troop A of Nebraska national guard, there are in process of organization, more or less advanced, a number of other units which will fill the bill. Colonel Pace of Lincoln has already recruited enough to fill a troop or more. R. P. Jennings of Pawnee has enough for another and several troops are being formed by ex-members old troop A.

Herman Blumenthal a merchant of Fremont, was in Omaha in search of \$1,000 worth of stolen property from his store, and to that end swore out a search warrant for the home of one of the suspected burglars, but the search availed nothing. The night of April 13 his store was burglarized of \$425 worth of merchandise, and the next day all was recovered in an outbuilding three blocks away. One week later the store was again burglarized, all of the stuff previously stolen being carefully selected, with enough more to make up the value of \$1,000. Next day the Blumenthal bloodhounds followed their trail by a roundabout way to the home of Frank Fuhrod, for four years previously a deliveryman for Blumenthal and sleeping at the store. The old employe was arrested and his brother-in-law in Omaha being also suspected, it was for his house that the search warrant was secured.

An illustration of the character of the young men who are seeking admittance to the volunteer army was given when E. H. Luikart of Madison county, at present one of the bank examiners, made application for a place in the ranks of company L of the Second regiment, the Norfolk company. Luikart surrenders a lucrative and responsible position and offers his services and the chance of war demands his health and his life to his country in a position where his business prospects are for the time surrendered. There are hundreds of such young men in Camp Alvin Saunders, and tens of thousands of such will march from all over the land when the order to the front comes. When the 133 a month and hardship and danger exchanged for the \$1,500 per year and life an discomfort are compared, and the single instance named is multiplied by the hundreds of similar, Camp Alvin Saunders is an object lesson which teaches that there is something better than the greed for mere dollars and something held more nobly than money getting in the American people.

FARM FACTS.

Plant an extra patch of corn for silage, and if you have not one already build a silo barn.

The greener you cure your hay, and the more green corn fodder—cut before it is too ripe and woody—you feed the higher color—yellow—will your milk have.

Hogs thrive better for having their food salted, and hens also need it. If it is not given them regularly in proper amounts, when they get a chance at it they will eat enough to kill themselves.

Who ever knew of a cow thriving on good silage, clover hay and wheat bran, but they do have whims and spells of "going back" upon grain, oil meal and sprouts, and corn meal even, and need to have their appetites humored, but with the first three, never.

Hope springs with the springing grass; spirits rise as the leaf unfolds; resolutions strengthen as the tree expands; trust in nature and her God is purified and sweetened by the perfume of unfolding flowers; in truth, the springtime is filled with signs and emblems that fortify man for the struggle that lies before him.—Farm, Stock and Home.

One of the biggest fakes for farmers is the agricultural school in connection with the university in Lincoln. It was started to get farmer legislators to vote money for the university. Another such scheme has been decided upon. A school for domestic science. It is hoped it will prove of more value than the high sounding little doing school of agriculture.

Not long since we were passing a great barn where a forty-cow dairy was being kept for winter milk, and at the side of the barn was a huge pile of waste corn stalks, which had been carried out of the manure. "Look," said our companion, "there is food enough in that pile of waste of rejected fodder to make 1,000 pounds of butter, and all rejected for two reasons, palatability and inability to masticate the hard, woody material, a condition which would have been avoided by the use of the silo."

Persons wishing to experiment this year with beet growing can obtain free sample of seed, sufficient for planting one-twentieth of an acre by sending to the state university, Lincoln, Neb. Early application should be made as the amount of seed available is not large and requests will be honored in the order of their reception. Analyses of beets raised will be made free of charge by the department of chemistry. Brief directions for planting and cultivating and blank form for reporting results will be sent with each package of seed.

**Dairy Doings.**  
All butter should be worked twice. If you forget to color the cream and the butter comes white, put the color in the salt.  
Cream should be ripened at about 70 degrees.

For a starter select some of the best milk after skimming by separator, heat it to a temperature of 90 degrees and have it in a room where temperature does not go down lower than 60 degrees and where the air is pure. Starter should be good and thick and have a pleasant acid.—Kansas Farmer.  
If you churn for two hours and the cream foams and the butter doesn't come, reduce the quantity of cream in the churn and see that the cream is sufficiently acid.

In warm weather cool cream to 65 degrees, stirring frequently. When the cream begins to thicken cool to 60 degrees, leaving enough ice and water surrounding the cream, so it will be at the churning temperature, 52 degrees, in the morning. Cream should be held at churning temperature at least two hours before the churning.

"Mottles" is a term applied to butter when not even in color, containing particles having a lighter shade. These may be spots or mottles through in water, they are caused by improperly incorporating the salt into the butter. Remedied by even distribution of the salt in the butter, giving ample time for the salt to dissolve, and when working seeing that the butter receives the same amount of working.—Kansas Farmer.  
After the tenth milking milk may be accepted from a fresh cow.

Poultry Pointers

The hatching should be crowded from now on until the early part of June. Eggs are cheap now and it will be more profitable if proper care is taken to hatch more than to sell them. On the hatch chickens, or in fact, poultry of any kind, can be raised during the summer at a low cost. It costs no more to grow a pound of pork where the poultry can be given the range of the farm, and it is an exceptional case when the poultry will not bring a higher price.

As fast as the chickens reach a marketable size they should be marketed. In nearly all cases, for a while, at least, young poultry sell at higher prices than matured fowls will in the fall. This is especially the case with the cockerel. It may be best to keep a few of the best pullets for next winter layers, but all others should be marketed as fast as they can be got into a marketable condition.

While after young turkeys are reasonably well feathered it is always best to allow them a free range, at the same time it is usually best to keep on feeding them regularly. While they will be able to pick up a good part of their own food, yet it is quite an item to push the growth, and this can only be done by liberal feeding. Like all other stock intended for meat, quick growth and early maturity are essential to securing the best profit. By feeding regularly the best profit is also gained, and that is they are kept more gentle and will be apt to come home more regularly. If no care is taken to feed well they will get into the habit of straying away, and there is always an increased risk of loss if they get into this habit of straying away. Turkeys are good foragers, and if they are given a light feed of grain night and morning can be kept growing rapidly. N. J. SHEPHERD.  
In Kansas Farmer, Eldon, Mo.

When marketing poultry, assort them so that a package shall all be of one grade if they are to be sold at wholesale.

After goslings begin to feather they are very hardy and remain so for years. Before feathering they are rather tender.

The temperature of a coop should not be allowed to be lower than 45 degrees in winter and should be most of the time up to 60 degrees.  
Common sense and common sense will prevent more poultry diseases than all the poultry remedies ever invented will cure.  
Feeding with salt fat pork cut up is said to be one of the quickest methods of stopping poultry from disagreeable habit of feather pulling.

Corn and wheat middlins, corn unground, oats, bran, and other slops from the house should all be fed to fowls, changing as often as twice a week.

Hens should be killed when three years old, as they lay less eggs every year after the third, and naturally become diseased and do not eat when they become older.

A good bronze gobbler mated with three of four hens of the smaller breed makes a good cross, nearly equal in hardness, size and early maturity to the larger bird.

Those who are starting incubators for the first time will do well to experiment with a small number of eggs at first. Inexperience causes loss, it is well that it should not be too large.

Chicks can be kept too constantly under glass, and being reared without a hen, they need some dark, quiet place to retreat to frequently for sleep, which is as important to them as food.

Keep the hens and chickens tame, so that a visit to the coop will not scare them through the windows, and they will do better. A scared hen cannot do her best any more than a scared cow.

Ripening Cream.

The expert and experienced butter-maker is able to tell by the appearance of cream when it has attained the proper degree of ripeness to make the best butter, but it is a difficult thing to tell, in words, others, as they can know. Probably, for this reason, most writers on buttermaking do not attempt to tell. We will try our hand at it:

Let us suppose the cream has been held at a temperature of 60 degrees till it is a thick, heavy cream, but has not begun to thicken. Now if it is held at that temperature for about fourteen hours, it will ordinarily be in about the right stage for churning. It will be thickened, have a smooth, glossy surface, and, when the ladle is moved through, it will wrinkle up in front of the ladle. If some of the cream is lifted up on the ladle, it will run off in a smooth stream, and when the last drops fall in the cream, they will leave little pits or dents. As the cream runs off, the flavor is now and an even covering of cream over it—the cream will not run off in streaks.—Hoard's Dairyman.

HOW THE FLAVOR IS RETAINED.

"The finest flavored butter is made by not washing, depending to expel the dissolved salt and working to expel the buttermilk; but if the butter must be washed, the flavor is now and the less water used the finer the flavor."

The above sets us to thinking, so that at the next churning there was no washing done. That has been three years ago, and there has been no washing done since. The flavor is now and has been ever since. At all the times the only trouble with me now is, I can't make enough to supply the demand. I sell to private families at 25 cents all the year around; the worry has departed and the business has become a pleasure.

USES A NEW STYLE STARTER.

In regard to the starter, I take a quart of cream, fruit, jelly with skim milk, from a cow recently fresh; after the animal heat is out I screw on the lid, thus keeping it from all outside influence; in about 48 hours previous to using it (according to the season), it will have become sour. I then strain it, rejecting the curd and using only the sour whey, and I don't want a better butter started. This whey from the quart of skim milk will be sufficient for about three gallons of cream. JAMES T. MORLEY.

HOW LONG SHALL COWS GO DRY?

A year ago we had a fine grade Guernsey that was a deep milker, that, for some reason, we had no record of, so was not dried at all. When she came in she gave but little more milk and began at once to convert her feed into beef. She was from a family of great milkers, whose ancestors we had upon the farm over thirty years ago, but she had to go to the butcher's block. We have cows in our stable now that have not freshened, that have shown signs of it for over six weeks. One of the best dairy authorities claims a cow will give more milk or more milk but will go dry this month than she will less time. I would not put the time over three months, but I would commence at least seventy days before she was due, by milking once a day, and calculate, she would have a period of rest of at least sixty days.—Hoard's Dairyman.

To Prevent Swarming.

I much prefer to prevent swarming by keeping the queen cells out of the colony. If this is done regularly the colony will not swarm, or at least the exception to this rule is so small that it is not worth consideration. One or two weeks should be spent in examining the queen cells, although it may be looked after more frequently, and all queen cells should be carefully hunted up and removed. It is also very important when colonies become very strong that they be accommodated with plenty of surplus storage room. This of itself will go a long way in the prevention of swarming. If we have but one colony and wish to increase the number of colonies and at the same time do not want them to swarm, we can queen them out and this will prevent it from swarming.

Dividing a colony of bees is simply cutting the colony in two. Prepare a new hive and take out about half the number of frames in the old colony and place them in the new hive, and fill up the remaining space in each with the old bees. Before doing this, if you have empty frames of comb, place foundation comb in them. In thus dividing remove half of the frames containing brood to the new hive. The brood selected for the new hive should be at least the larger portion of it—brood that is the oldest and just hatching out. Place the brood combs together in the center of the hive and the empty ones at the sides. Combs containing honey should also accompany the brood. In this dividing we get as all the bees adhering to the combs should go with them. It does not matter materially which part contains the old queen, but we prefer her to remain on the old comb. Before losing the bees we should take one or two combs from the old and shake the bees off them in the new hive, so that we may have equal strength. It always occurs in dividing that most of the old or working bees will go back to the old stand and the new colony will thus have chiefly young bees left in it, unless we take more than half of the bees from the old one, on account of so many going back. The queenless part will swing some, but the colony will be many a queen ready to introduce to them they will do much better and become much stronger in a very short time.

Another plan to divide is to take a frame or two from the colony that contains young bees of the proper age to produce a queen. With this small colony or nucleus set out to itself they will in due time produce a queen, after which it may be strengthened by adding a frame of brood to it from the old colony. This is perhaps the best plan

of dividing, as the queen, the most important factor, is first produced and the colony built up afterwards.—Kansas Farmer.

Calf Cholera.

My mode of treatment is this: I remove the calf into a dry, warm place, and if its extremities are cold, which they usually are, I put some hot bricks or a jug of hot water to them, and over calf and all with a blanket. I then prepare medicine for it in this way: Take one ounce each, pulverized bayberry bark and hemlock bark, pulverized cloves, cinnamon and ginger, 1/2 ounce each. Put three pints boiling water over them, after having mixed them in a small jar; stir, and cover for a few minutes. Stir again and then commence giving it to calf. Give one ounce of the tea in two ounces of a mixture of milk and hot water, every half hour until you give four doses, and then one dose after each discharge until the discharges become more natural. By putting the mixture in a small bottle you will be able to give it best. As the calf improves increase the quantity of milk, but be careful not to give any more milk than indicated above. Nature (perhaps, to wash out the ptomaine), is throwing too much fluid into the alimentary tract, and you must restrain it, and not assist it. There are several medicines called hemlock and some of them poisonous, it will be well to see that you get Pinus Canadensis bark. The compound should be stirred each time before the dose is taken from it. This is a good remedy in ordinary cases. Put a dose in the feed once or twice a day.—Hoard's Dairyman.

When to Spray Fruits.

(Continued from last week.)

How to make and apply kerosene Emulsion, Paris green, bordeaux mixture and alkaline wash was given in last week's issue, where they will be found.

FOR CHERRY TREES.

Use alkaline wash before the buds open and when the ophids appear.

For Curculio—Use Paris green in Bordeaux mixture when the buds are opening; when the fruit is set, and one week later.

For Leaf Spot—Use Bordeaux mixture before buds open, two weeks later and at intervals of two weeks until the fifth application.

For Rot—Use Bordeaux mixture before flower buds open; when fruit is set, and ten days after.

FOR PLUM TREES.

For Curculio—Use Paris green in Bordeaux before buds open; when fruit is set, and one week later.

For Rot—Use Bordeaux mixture as buds are swelling; just after blossoming, and again ten days later, and use ammoniacal copper carbonate as fruit is coloring.

Ammoniacal carbonate of copper: Take carbonate of copper, 5 ounces, dissolve in two quarts of ammonia; keep lightly corked until ready for use; mix it with forty or fifty gallons of water and use it.

Lincoln in a Horse Trade.

When Abraham Lincoln was a struggling young lawyer in Illinois, he was noted for his ready wit and the droll way in which he expressed himself. There was at that time a judge on the bench who was very fond of a good joke, especially if played upon some one other than himself. One day he bantered Lincoln for a horse trade, and being taken at his word, it was agreed the trade was to be made at 9 o'clock the next morning, both animals to remain at the place until ready for the mix it with forty or fifty gallons of water and use it.

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A party of Stanford professors undertook, for a scientific object, to penetrate into the depths of an old "boomtown" of the west.

Following startling incident: On his descent in the ordinary manner, by means of a bucket, and with a miner for a fellow passenger, he perceived, as he thought, unmistakable symptoms of weak places in the rope. "How often do you change ropes, my good man?" he inquired, when about half way from the bottom of the awful abyss. "We change every three months, sir," replied the man in the basket; "and we shall change this one tomorrow if we see fit."

An Irishman, creeping through the hedge of an orchard with the intention of robbing it, was seen by the owner, who called out to him: "Here, man, where are you going?" "Back again," said the Irishman.

Cherry Mallory was recently put on the witness stand at Adams Station to tell what she knew about the annihilation of a hog by a Louisville & Nashville passenger locomotive, writes the correspondent of the Clarksville Chronicle. After having sworn she was asked by the wise lawyer if she saw the train kill this hog. "Yes," she said, "I see it."

"Well," said the lawyer, "tell the court in as few words as possible all you know about it." "I kin do dat, clearing her throat, and with one eye on the judge and one on the lawyer, said: "Hit jus' tooted and tuck 'im."

An English hostess was entertaining about 300 people at a reception and had provided only about seventy-five seats. In despair, she said to a companion: "Oh, I am distressed! Not three-fourths of these people can sit down!" "Bless my soul, madam!" he exclaimed, "what's the matter with them?" "Two Irishmen were hunting, when a large flock of geese came flying over their heads. Pat, raising his gun and firing, brought down one of them. "Be gad!" exclaimed his companion, "what a fool to waste your shot on a bird that were fall of the bird would have killed it."

An itinerant person tells that way out in the backwoods he came, one day, to a settler's house, and entered to have a talk with its inmates. The old woman of the house became much interested in the preacher's discourse, and requested that he conduct family worship. She also insisted upon hunting up her family bible, to be used upon the occasion.

She left the room to look up the bible, but she did not return, and she came not. The preacher had time to grow impatient before the old woman reappeared, with a few tattered leaves in her hand. She handed them over, with an apologetic air. "I am awful sorry, parson," she explained, "but the fact is, I don't know I was so near out of bibles."

A BOWERY LOVE TALE.

I know not if it be from lack of habit, but I can never enter the New York police court without an uneasiness, an inexplicable heart pang. That grating, those great courts, that stone staircase so vast that everyone mounts it in isolation, enveloped in his individual torment. The antiquity of the structures, the melancholy creak of the height of the windows, and also the mist of the quay, that moisture that clings to walls that skirts the water, all give you a foretaste of the neighborhood prison. In the halls an impression is the same, or more vivid still, because of the peculiar company which peoples them, because of those long black robes which make the solemn gestures, because of those who accuse, and the unintelligible records, the eternal records spread out everywhere on the tables, carried under the arms in enormous bundles, overflowing.

There are great green doors, noiseless and mysterious, from whence escape—when they are ajar—gusts of cool air, and the windows, and the school benches, platform black with caps, and great crucifixes leaning forward. Muskets ring out on the flags. Sinister rumblings of carriages pass shaking the arches. All these noises blend together as like a respiration, the panting breath of a factory, the apparatus of justice at work. And hearing this terrible machine at labor, one desires to shrink within himself, to dwell for fear of being caught, even by a hair, in this formidable gearing, which one knows to be so complicated, tenacious, destructive.

I was thinking of this the other morning, in going to see an examining magistrate whom I had, in behalf of a poor devil, to recommend a stay of proceedings. The hall of witnesses, where I was waiting, was full of people, sheriff's officers, clerks engrossing behind a glass partition, witnesses whispering to each other in advance of their depositions, women of the people, impressive and garrulous, who were telling the officers their entire lives in order to arrive at the affair that had brought them there. Near me, an open door lit the somber lobby of the examining magistrate, a lobby which leads everywhere, even to the scaffold, and from which the prisoners issue as usual. Some of these unfortunates, brought there under a strong escort by way of the back staircase, lay about on the benches awaiting their turn to be interrogated, and it is in this ante-chamber of the convict prison that I overheard a lovers' dialogue, an idyll of the Bowery, as I passed as "O'arystis," but more heart-breaking. Yes, in the midst of this shadow, where so many criminals have left something of their shuddering, of their hopes, and of their rages, I saw two beings love, and smile, and however lowly was this love, however laded was this smile, the old lobby must have been as astonished by it as a miry and black street of New York, were it penetrated by the cooling of a turtle-dove.

In a listless attitude, almost unconscious, a young girl was seated at the end of a bench, quiet as a working woman who waits the price of her day's labor. She wore a calico bonnet, and her dress, with an air of modesty and of well-being, as though the prison regime were the best thing she had found in all her life. The guard, who sat beside her, seemed to find her much to his taste, and they laughed together softly. At the other end of the lobby, wholly in the shadow, was seated, handcuffed on wrists, her unhappy beau. She had not seen him at first; but as soon as her eyes became accustomed to the darkness, she perceived him and troubled.

"Why, that's Tom. Tom!" The guard silenced her. The prisoners are expressly forbidden to talk to each other.

"Oh! I beg of you, only one word!" said she, leaning far forward towards the remotest part of the lobby.

"No! no! it can't be done, only if you have some message to give him, tell it to me, I will repeat it to him."

Then a dialogue was entered into between this girl and her Tom, with the guard as interpreter.

Much moved, without heeding those who surrounded her, she began: "Tell him I have never loved any one but him! that I will never love another in all my life."

The guard made a number of steps in the lobby, and redoubling his gravity as though to take from the proceeding all that was too kindly, he repeated: "She says she has never loved but you, and that she'll never love another."

I heard a grumbling, a confused stammering which must have been the response of Tom, then the guard went back with measured step towards the bench.

"What did he say?" demanded the child, all anxious, and as though waiting were too long. "Well, tell me what he said now?"

"He said he was very miserable!"

Then carried away by her emotion and the custom of the noisy and communicative streets, she cried out loud: "Don't be weary, sweetheart, the good days will come again!"

And in this voice still young there was something piteous, almost maternal. Plainly this was the woman of the people with her courage under affliction and her dog-like devotion.

From the depths of the lobby, a voice replied, the voice Tom, wine-soaked, torn, burned with alcohol: "Oh, yes; the good days. I'll have them at the end of my five years."

He knew his case well, that one! The guards cried: "Chut! Keep quiet!"

A door had opened and the examining magistrate himself appeared on the sill, the other side of the lobby.

Skull-cap of velvet, grizzled whiskers, mouth thin and evil, the eye scrutinizing, distrustful, but not profound, it was just the type of an examining magistrate, one of those who are always, like those doctors of the insane who see maniacs everywhere. That one in particular had a certain way of looking at you, so annoying, and so insulting, that you felt guilty without having done anything. With one glance the eye he terrified all the lobby: "What does all this noise mean? Try to do your duty a little better," he said, addressing the guards.

Then he closed his door with a sharp click.

The municipal guard taken to task, red, mortified, looked around a moment for some one upon whom to lay the blame. But the little girl said nothing more. Tom sat quiet on his bench. All at once he perceived me, and as I was at the door of the hall, almost in the lobby, he took me by the arm and jerked me around brutally.

"What are you doing there, you?" Little 4-year-old Clara, who had lived in the country all her life, accompanied her mother to the city and, seeing a lady drive in a wicker phaeton, she exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, look at that woman in a clothes basket on wheels!"

SCIENTIFIC CHILD TRAINING.

The new scientific training for children demands of the parents a preparation before the creation of the child. They must normally exercise each one of the intellectual and emotive functions of the mind, so as to create in the brain those structures which they desire to transmit to their children. During the period of expectant maternity the mother must not exercise any of the evil emotions, and must daily bring into activity each one of the good emotions.

During the first twelve months of its life the child should be caused systematically to functionate each one of its nine classes of sensations, so as to build in its brain the structures which correspond to each of the sensations of each sense. To omit any one sense would leave one part of the brain undeveloped and the part of the universe unrepresented in the mind.

Simultaneously with the intellectual training, there is given a corresponding moral training, which consists in developing the pleasurable sensations, the artistic images, the moral concepts and the normal affections and emotions, which grow out of them and constitute the moral disposition. There is also a parallel conduct-training.

The mind does all that is done in this world. And to get more mind and learn how to use its different functions, are fundamentally to promote every form of effort and progress.

ELMER GATES, Laboratory of Psychology and Psychology, Chevy Chase, Md.

Baby Elmer Gates at three years of age is a scientific wonder. His training began when he was three months old, and his first instruction had relation to the primary sensations of touch, pressure and temperature. When he bawled or wailed, his mother would apply all over his little person. This was accomplished by means of two small rubber bags, one containing cold water and the other hot water.

No great labor was involved in carrying out the system, and no more each day being made to be required. When any sensation had been repeated daily for five or six days the corresponding brain cells were considered to be fully developed. The training of one sense was kept up until that was completed. Then a beginning was made with the next one, and so on. It is generally supposed that a human being possesses five senses, but the fact is that he could not get along satisfactorily with less than nine. These are the senses of touch, pressure, muscular feeling, heat, cold, smell, taste, sound and sight.

HOW HIS SEEING WAS TRAINED.

Baby Gates' vision was trained in a very elaborate fashion. During a few minutes every day for ten days, various pictures of red were shown to him. If a stripe of rainbow be thrown upon a wall with a glass prism, the color red will cover a certain area, but the lower part of this area will be different red from the upper. In fact, there will be a number of reds in it. These were shown to the child, and he was taught to discriminate among them, making play of it.

There was nothing like work about it. What could be better calculated to amuse a baby than an electric wheel carrying cardboard disks of different hues and showing all possible variations of colors? This was one of the toys employed in the nursery.

All of this, he it observed, was accomplished by giving not more than fifteen minutes a day to each task. It was a pastime for the child; he cried for more.

At about the time when he began to crave another food than milk the child commenced to taste the flavors of foods which he was soon to eat.

HOW HE LEARNED SHAPES OF OBJECTS.

It was considered necessary to give the child an acquaintance with forms of all kinds, and for this purpose geometrical blocks were utilized. The professor constructed a box the top of which was pierced with forty holes of various sizes. With this as many different shapes of objects as he supplied forty blocks of as many different forms each corresponding to one hole in the box top. The arrangement was such that each block could pass into the box only through the hole it was made to fit. To the infant, an adult, tackling the job for a little problem to pick up the blocks in succession and drop them through their respective holes. Nevertheless, Baby Gates was able to do this with not much trouble when he was eleven months old. This means that at that age he differentiated forty geometrical forms.

HOW TO MAKE A CHILD GOOD.

The child was caused to exercise good and agreeable emotions every day; furthermore, it was not permitted that he should see disagreeable emotions manifested in his parents, in his nurse or in his playmates. This was the theory that evil emotions create corresponding structures in the brain, and that such structures give to the child more facility in entertaining similar emotions subsequently.

The next step was to induce the child to take up objects in groups. When he had formed images of an apple and a potato, other vegetables and fruits were shown to him, and these were kept in the same room. In a different room other objects were kept, so as to give a number of images for each great group of natural objects—plants, animals, implements, etc. The best known record of a child who could give the names of 360 animals when shown pictures of them, and could name 4,200 objects in the