A planter in Yazoo county, Mississippi, reposes faith in the katydid as predictor of frost. He says the katydid began to play his littel fiddle this year about June 6, and that if the first frost comes in just four months from that time, "as it surely will," it will so reduce the cotton crop that it will bring a good price and good times in the south will follow.

Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease?

It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Governor Roosevelt, addressing some firemen the other day, took occasion to mention four callings which subject those following them to as great dangers as those the soldier meets in war, and which evoke as manly qualities as are ever required of the soldier. They are the firemen, the policemen, the railroad men and the fishermen on the Newfoundland banks.

Well Groomed Women.

A pretty shirt waist, properly laundered with "Faultless Starch," makes a woman look sweet and wholesome and adds greatly to her attractiveness. Try it. All grocers, 10c.

A serious mountain climbing accident has just been reported in Switzerland. While two Englishmen, Hill and Jones, were ascending the Dent Blanche their rope broke and Hill and three guides were precipitated down the mountain. Their bodies have not been found and it is supposed all four men perished.

"Brains count," says a college president. Of course they do, but sometimes they get pretty badly mixed up in their figuring.

Probably nothing combines to discourage a man more than a desire to whip an enemy coupled with the belief that he can't do it.

An electric lamp for use under water—a consummation that has baffled electricians for years—has been produced by a German firm.

A German government mine surveyor has entered the service of the sultan in order to conduct coal explorations in Asia Minor.

The lecture platform will be utilized the coming winter by William Dean Howells. He will make known in the large cities his ideas and theories about the novel and discuss other matters germane to his profession.

The annual catch of shad in the Delaware river from Trenton to the bay is worth over $600,000 at the nets. The herring catch in the same water amounts to $400,000.

Between 8,000,000 and 10,000,000 people in the United States take a vacation every summer, according to a fiend with a fondness for estimating. They spend more than $400,000,000.

Wickwire—These funny men would not see so much fun in doctors' bills if they had to pay a few. Dr. Bowless—Nor would they if they had to collect them.

Gavels made from wood from the sills of the old home of Thomas A. Hendricks are to be used by the president of the Ohio democratic state convention. They are to be presented by citizens of Zanesville. Hendricks was a native of Ohio, being born in a log cabin in Muskingum county.

Alexander Henderson of Syracuse is of the opinion that he has acted as pallbearer at more funerals in the past half century than any other man in Onondaga county. He is six feet two inches and "looks well."

Mrs. Shiver, who lives in southern Georgia, ought to have a place in the world's history. She has no fewer than 310 descendants, 235 of whom are still living. This great-grandmother is 90 years of age, but still brisk and energetic.

Booker T. Washington, who made a careful study of foreign conditions during his recent trip abroad, says the negroes of the south are, except so far as mobs are concerned, in a better condition than the poor of France.

English naval engineers have lightened the machinery in their third-class cruisers by 150 tons. Their torpedo boat destroyers make 400 revolutions per minute.

"He Laughs Best Who Laughs Last."

A hearty laugh indicates a degree of good health obtainable through pure blood, as but one person in ten has pure blood, the other nine should purify the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Then they can laugh first, last and all the time, for

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

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CONSUMPTION

CAMPFIRE SKETCHES.

GOOD SHORT STORIES FOR THE VETERANS.

A Garfield Anecdote—Corporal Edwards Not a Hero, He Is Only an Ordinary Regular—Custer's Joke on Osborn Contrary to Regulations.

Memorial Day.

O'er the breadth of a great republic,
From ocean to ocean borne,
Whatever the stars of her banner
Gleam out to the light of morn;
From the depth of her grain-sown valleys,
The slopes of her wooded hills,
In the song of her wind-swept prairies,
The rhyme of her peaceful rills,
Comes the noiseless tramp of an army,
Shadowy, silent and gray—
An army, though vanished its legions,
Yet lives in our hearts to-day.

To the men who from field and forum
Uprose at the country's cry,
Their lives, it their need, for the honor,
Their honor for her to die;
Who, seizing the gun for the plowshare,
And grasping the sword for the pen,
Went forth an army of patriots,
Of noble and free-born men;
'Tis to these a hand of a nation
Its tributes of love will pay,
Wherever the grave of a soldier
Shall hollow its soil to-day.

Not with branches of yew nor cypress,
But with roses and blossoms sweet;
With amaranth and laurel above them,
And heart's-ease fair at their feet,
While softer than the winds of the Summer
And sweeter than roses' bloom,
Are the memories and love which gather
And brighten each silent tomb;
And though Time in his march triumphant
Bends all to his final sway,
Yet the touch of the Great Eternal
Is nearer than he to-day.

O'er these graves where all strife is ended,
Where the past and its memories lie,
Rise the grateful hearts of the people
In prayer to the Lord Most High
For the hope of a prosperous future,
The gracious gift of His hand;
For a great and united nation,
A free and a fruitful land;
For His angel of Peace, whose pinions
Stretch over that land to-day;
For the love that claspeth as brothers
The hands of the blue and gray.
—Beatrice Harlowe in the "Women's Home Companion."

Corporal Edwards Not a Hero.

The deluded followers of Aguinaldo are running up against a lot of marksmanship that would be the wonder of the world were it accomplished by any except American troops. Generally speaking, the entire civilized world knows how well the men who wear the United States uniform can shoot, but in the array of accurate fire there are exceptions, and an officer just returned from Manila tells of one of these. With American advance is an individual known as Edwards. He is a corporal in the Third United States artillery, now serving as infantry, and beyond the fact that he gave Kentucky as his home, nothing is known of him. Yet the blood of Daniel Boone, Morgan, Ballard, Dave Bowie and a host of others famous on the pages of frontier history must flow in his veins, or else there is something in the Blue Grass country that still makes marksmen. Edwards is a regular, not a hero, hence his little exploit with a covey of the dusky-skinned natives of Luzon has not been previously reported. He was sent on the advance to scout, and with three companions was carefully moving through a country all swamps and bamboo thickets, when he was fired on by a hidden foe. Divining that the shots came from a clump of bushes a hundred yards away, Edwards charged the clump. He was all alone in the charge, but he did not mind that. At his first rush four natives broke cover and made a dash to get away. They had a full 100 yards' start and had only 150 yards to go across open country before reaching a dense swamp. Right here Edwards showed how he could shoot. He carried the regular Krag service piece and had five shells in the magazine, with one in the barrel. He opened fire and five times the Krag spit flame and steel-jacketed bullets. Then all the natives were down. An examination of their bodies showed that the first was hit in the nape of the neck; his spine was splintered and he fell dead. The second was hit full between the shoulders, his spine cut in twain, and he was dead. The third was shot plumb through the small of the back, the spine being shattered to flinders. The fourth man alone escaped instant death, and at him Edwards fired twice. The first ball crashed through one of his hips and crushed the joint, and ere he could fall another tore through his jaw about on a line with his wisdom teeth, if he had any, and from the two wounds he died in ten minutes. Edwards still had a shell in his gun, but there were no more Filipinos in sight.—Philadelphia Press.

A Garfield Anecdote.

"Mr. W. E. Fasig was surrounded by a knot of horsemen, answering questions as to the record of this horse and that, until some one twitted on the excellence of his memory," says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. "Well," he said, "my memory is pretty good, but I can tell you of a man who had a remarkable memory, and that was the late President James A. Garfield. When I was 16 years old I ran away from school and enlisted in Garfield's regiment, the Forty-second Ohio. Down in eastern Kentucky, Garfield, who, although only a colonel, was brigade commander, organized a raid on Pound Gap, a strong position, and personally selected a detachment from each company in the regiment to take part in the attack. I wasn't lucky enough to be selected for the work, but I was crazy to go, and when the cavalry started out I borrowed a mule from the quartermaster when he wasn't looking, and went with the mounted troops, who hid me. In due season I found my regiment, tied my mule, and joined the ranks. Well, we took the place. Then I went back to my mule and made tracks for the camp. It was dark, and I lost my way, and remained missing for five days. After I returned I was marched up to Garfield, who examined me, listened to what I had to say, and then sent me to my tent under arrest, telling me I would be court-martialed. Five minutes later a boat came down the river, carrying Garfield's commission as a brigadier general, and ordering him to join Thomas with his command, and in the flurry my case was forgotten. Years after the war I attended a reunion of my regiment in Ashland, and the first thing Garfield said when he saw me was: 'Look here, Fasig, you never had that court-martial I promised you.'"

Custer's Joke on Osborn.

Chicago Record: The late Charles Osborn, the New York broker, and General Custer were intimate friends, and Osborn annually visited the general at his camp on the plains. During one of the Indian campaigns he invited Osborn and a party of friends out to Kansas, and after giving them a buffalo hunt, arranged a novel experience in the way of an Indian scare. As Osborn was lying in his tent one night firing was heard at the outposts and the rapid riding of pickets. "Boots and saddles" was the order in the disturbed atmosphere of the night, and Custer appeared to Osborn loaded with rifle, two revolvers, a saber and a scalping knife. "Charley," he said, in his quick, nervous way, "you must defend yourself. Sitting Bull and Flesh-in-Your-Boots, with Wiggle-Tail-Jim and Scalp-Lock Skowhegan, are on us in force. I didn't want to alarm you before, but the safety of my command is my first duty. Things look serious. If we don't meet again, God bless you." The broker fell on his knees. "My God, Custer," he cried, "only get me out of this! I'll carry 1,000,000 shares of Western Union for you into the firm to get me home. Only save me." But Custer was gone, and the camp by shrewd arrangement burst into a blaze, and shots, oaths and war-whoops were intermixed, until suddenly a painted object loomed on Osborn's sight, and something was flung into his face—a human scalp. He dropped to the ground, said the Lord's prayer, backward, forward and sideways, until the noise died away, and there was exposed a lighted supper table, with this explanation on a transparency:

"Osborn's treat!"

How a Doll Averted War.

From the Philadelphia Times: A strange story is told of how a child's plaything once had a soothing influence upon a warlike Apache tribe, and was the means of avoiding a serious war. It happened when Mr. Bourke was in [illegible] with General Crook. The general was trying to put a band of Apaches back on the reserve, but could not catch them without killing them, and that he did not want to do. One day his men captured a little Indian girl and took her to the fort. She was quiet all day, saying not a word, but her black beads of eyes watched everything. When night came, however, she broke down and sobbed just as any white child would have done. They tried in vain to comfort her, and then Mr. Bourke had an idea. From the adjutant's wife he borrowed a pretty doll that belonged to her little daughter, and when the young Apache was made to understand that it was hers to keep, her sobs ceased and she fell asleep. When morning came the doll was still clasped in her arms. She played with it all day, and apparently all thought of ever getting back to her tribe had left her. Several days passed and as no overtures about the return of the papoose had been made by the tribe, they sent her, with the doll still in her possession, back to her people. Mr. Bourke had no idea of the effect his benevolent act would have upon the Indians. When the child reached them, with the pretty doll in its chubby hands, it made a great sensation among them, and later on its mother came back to the post with it. She was kindly received and hospitably treated, and through her the tribe was soon afterward persuaded to move back to the reserve.

American Marksmanship.

It was said during the late war with Spain that America's success was due to the fact that her sailors could shoot straight. Skill of that kind is no new thing for Americans. As far back as 1775 it was found that the marksmen of this land could stand a test specially designed to throw out all but the most expert. Harper's Magazine reminds its readers of the June of that year, when congress passed a resolution creating a corps of sharpshooters. Couriers on relays of swift horses carried the news to the various county committees on the frontier. In less than sixty days from the date of the resolution, fourteen hundred and thirty, instead of the eight hundred and ten men required, had been raised, and had joined the army, marching from four to seven hundred miles over difficult roads, and all without costing the continental treasury a farthing. Volunteers had poured into the little recruiting stations in such numbers as to embarrass the officers, who would gladly have been spared the duty of discriminating. One of these officers, beset by many more applicants than his instructions permitted him to enroll, hit upon a clever expedient. Taking a piece of chalk, he drew upon a blackened board the figure of a man's nose, and placing this at such a distance that none but experts could hit it with a bullet, he declared that he would enlist only those who shot nearest to the mark. More than sixty men hit the nose. So much for American markmanship in revolutionary times.

The Naval Engineer in Battle.

If you were sealed up in a heated iron tank floating on the sea and hammered at by missiles which now and then let in daylight and splinters, you would get a dim idea of the lot of the engineer's men aboard a battleship in action. But the engineer's men have to work in the hurly-burly, and you would go mad in your tank. The enemy's shot pounds the ship, but the engineer and his men know not where the enemy is or where the ship is heading. And they can't stop to think about it. Keep that bearing cool, smother it in oil, drown it in water; keep it cool, or the game's up. The men on deck can let the splinters lie, where they fall, but the men in the engine room have to keep the splinters out of the machinery. Steam pipes are pierced. Mend them. Crawl behind the boilers, and stop that steam leak. Impossible to shut off anything! Scalded? Never mind. It's all in the day's work. Don't let the water down. Pass the coal lively. And, while you're about it, put out that fire in the bunkers. In the lower engine rooms the thermometers show 136 degrees in front of the ventilating blowers; in the upper engine rooms, 190 degrees.

Osprey Plumes to Go.

Osprey plumes as a military decoration in the British army are doomed, in the opinion of the London Leader. Besides all the hussar regiments, the Rifle brigade, which also wears osprey plumes, is affected by the now imminent change. The present position of the question is this: Public protest against the cruelties involved in the use of osprey plumes moved the war office to decide in principle some time ago that the plumes should be discontinued. Since then efforts have been made to find a suitable substitute, and a specimen "plume," recently submitted for approval by a leading firm of London naturalists, has been received with such satisfaction that its ultimate adoption is regarded as certain, though the necessary order has not yet been issued by the adjutant general. The new plume will, in point of fact, be composed of very short ostrich feathers. It is exactly the same length as the present plume, and by its graceful wavy lines and tendency to "curl" is pronounced to be much prettier.

Never sell to a friend, or buy corn of a rich man.

FARM AND GARDEN.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

Some Up-to-Date Hints About Cultivation of the Soil and Yields Thereof—Horticulture, Viticulture and Floriculture.

Mulching Trees.

(Condensed from Farmers' Review Stenographic Report of Northern Illinois Horticultural Convention.)

Mr. Friend.—I don't believe strong mulching is worth anything unless you have rain enough to keep it moist below. The air can escape through the mulching and the ground cracks open and gets just as dry below the mulching as it could get where there is no mulching. I have a place on my farm that I call the "bad acre." When a nurseryman sends me a tree that is not true to name I plant it on that bad acre. Among others I have a little apple tree near where I throw the barnyard manure. This little tree through the summer had from four to eight inches of dry manure all around it, close to it, so it would serve as mulching if mulching was any good. I have dug that away after the season was over and found the ground cracked open. Such a mulch may keep the smaller rains from going down to the roots and in that case it doesn't help the tree a bit. I am confirmed in the notion that such mulching as would be applied by the farmer, is of little value. I believe that the only mulch that is worth anything is to harrow and dig up the ground.

Mr. Hoxie.—Mr. Bailey is credited with saying, "If you have a watering pot, throw it away." This gentleman believes in stirring the soil.

Dr. Humphrey.—There is a difference between mulching all over your farm and a little local mulch around trees. Nature makes a mulch in the forest by the leaves. Nature mulches your strawberry bed with leaves in the winter. I mulch my apple trees, but I just mulch them with the potato vines grown in my orchard. I commence digging the last of June or the first of July and I invariably put the tops of my potatoes around the trees. It is a little local affair and it isn't mulching the whole ground. I have never found that it did a particle of harm, but I believe it has always done good, and the trees have flourished under a little mulching of that kind. I am sure it holds moisture because I have examined many times. A little mulch around individual trees of nearly every sort I believe to be a good thing and so far as I know makes a thrifty and long-lived growth. I never had but one calamity. I undertook to feed the catalpa as I would feed the cherry and apple, and the trees nearly died. I dwarfed them so they never amounted to anything.

Mr. Morgan.—I do not believe in mulching trees. I do not care to use it on anything but asparagus beds and pie plant. While on the farm I always mulched my pie plant heavily with horse manure.

Q.—At what time?

Mr. Morgan.—In the fall. I always did, and I always had the largest, finest kind of pie plant and asparagus.

Mr. Clybourn.—On my place in southern Illinois I raise peaches. One of my neighbors raises the same sort of peaches that I do, but mine were far superior to his this summer, and the reason was that I had the ground cultivated between the trees and the fruit proved to be larger and far superior.

Mr. Hartwell.—I want to endorse Mr. Morgan. This mulching for saving labor is a delusion and a snare. You cannot save labor by mulching. Your mulching don't hold the moisture as the cultivating will.

Seed Corn Selection.

Many farmers owning both bottom and upland corn fields make the mistake of using the same seed on both kinds of soils. Corn which is adapted to the soil and moisture conditions of the valleys will not do so well on the upland as will some variety that has by several years of cultivation and selection become adapted to the conditions there. It is for the same reason that the large Colorado potatoes that have been grown for years under irrigation will do so poorly when used for seed in Kansas without the accustomed supply of water. It is generally the case on the farm that the corn from all the fields, both upland and bottom, is cribbed together. When the time for seed selection comes the largest ears are picked out irrespective of the kind of soil that grew them. As the bottom land produces the larger ears it is more than likely that the bulk of the seed will be from the lower and moister portions of the farm. This is the proper seed for the lowland, but it is not so well adapted to the dryer and poorer upland as is seed that has been raised there. It is advisable to select the seed either before or at husking time, when not only the quality of the ground but the character of the individual stalk and ear can be taken into consideration. As has been suggested before, a small box attached to the sides of the wagon-bed into which the desirable ears can be thrown is the most practical device that can be recommended. By a little judicious selection for a series of years, a strain can be established on the upland portion of any farm which will be well adapted to that and other soils similar to location and composition. An eight-inch ear from the upland will ordinarily prove better for planting on the upland than will a twelve-inch ear from a draw in the lower portions of the farm.—J. M. Westgate.

Pinching Melon Vines.

Judge Miller asks a question in regard to pinching melon vines. He says: "I have questioned different melon growers on the point. Some say pinch them when the vines have run three feet; others say don't pinch them at all." Both parties are wrong, and on the extreme each way. I will give my way of doing, says a contributor to Colman's Rural World. When the melons have set on the vines, and get about the size of a goose's egg, pinch the tops off, and the tops of the side branches also, and you will have larger melons than if not pinched, from the fact that instead of the vines growing and spreading, the substance will grow into the melons. Is that not reasonable? The vines may probably not have as many melons on, but they will be a great deal larger. Try a hill or two and be satisfied. It is somewhat on the same principle of trimming fruit, that left will be larger than if all the fruit were left on the tree. I raised some of the finest pumpkins last year that I ever raised by pinching the tops off. I raised them between the apple tree rows, one way of my young orchard. I shall do so again this year.

Cattle for Cuba.

The report that there has been friction between the officials of the war department and the department of agriculture over the matter of admission of cattle to Cuba is unfounded. The action of the president provided for the admission to Cuba, duty free, of cattle with which to improve Cuban stock. These cattle must be half-blood or better. Under a circular issued by the department of agriculture provision was made for the shipment of such graded cows and bulls from Savannah, Mobile, New Orleans and Galveston, where these animals were to be inspected by an inspector of the agricultural department and if found suitable for breeding purposes, free from disease and immune from the fever tick, they were to be passed with a certificate to be presented to the custom officer at the port of landing. Immunity from Texas fever required that they should be shipped from points below the quarantine line. Thus far the two departments were working in co-operation. Now, however, it has been decided to do away with the inspection in the United States by the department of agriculture and to require such inspection at the ports of entry in Cuba, which will come under the operations of the war department. There is, however, no conflict between the two branches of the government, as has been stated. The department of agriculture has been unable to provide inspectors for all of the 101 smaller ports of clearance in the United States, and thus exporters at the smaller ports have declared that they were being discriminated against, in that cattle should be shipped only from Savannah, Mobile, New Orleans and Galveston. As it is now, they can be shipped from any port without inspection, but subject to inspection when they reach Cuba. It is stated at the department of agriculture that if cattle reaching Cuba for entry under this duty free clause fail to pass inspection, it will not be necessary to return them to the United States, as they can still enter by paying the regular duty. The department of agriculture having no authority or funds for inspection of cattle in Cuba, this duty naturally falls upon the war department.

The Lodging of Grain.

From Farmers' Review: The lodging of grain is a source of considerable loss, not only in the failure of reaping machines to make a clean harvest, but because lodged grain is not fully matured and forms on hardening a wrinkled and underweight grain. Lodging, however, implies a greater loss than the mere loss in harvesting or in underweight grain; it shows unmistakably that the crop has not been properly handled, that the soil is not favorable to grain. The falling off in yield began long before the straw became so weak that it could not support the grain heads. The popular idea is that silica has much to do with the stiffness of straw. This has been shown to be a mistake by the famous experiments at Rothemsted, England. Straw badly lodged was found to contain more silica than a sturdy, stocky straw which held its seed-head erect under severe tests. It was found by experiments that potash gave strength to stalk and straw, and soils low in available potash invariably suffered from lodging. The cure or rather the preventive measure is very simple, for there is no cure. The point is that the manure or fertilizer applied should be well balanced. The chemical analysis shows that a full grain crop contains about the same amount of phosphoric acid and potash, hence the percentage of these two ingredients in the fertilizer should be about the same. A fair average fertilizer for grain would then be 6 to 8 per cent phosphoric acid and the same amount of potash together with about 2 to 3 per cent nitrogen. If any one ingredient is deficient the excess of the other two will not make up for it. All three ingredients of plant food must be present, and, as we said before, in proper proportions. This lodging of grain is quite an important matter to wheat growers, but with a little care and study it can be prevented. Rational manuring will solve the problem.

L. J. FARMER.

Cropping with Legumes.

The effect of continual cropping in the exhaustion of soil nitrogen has been made the subject of study in planting peas, buckwheat, oats, etc. The results of the experiments show that only the leguminous plants were able to utilize the nitrogen of the air. An increase was noticeable in the yield of each succeeding crop of peas, while with the non-leguminous crops, each succeeding yield was poorer than the preceding one. The experiments simply show, what every farmer knows or ought to know, that planting clovers, cow-peas, vetches, or any legumes tends to constantly improve the soil, while cropping with non-leguminous plants, such as corn and wheat, unless fertilizer of some kind is used, constantly depletes the soil. Vast amounts of fertility can be saved to the soil by the liberal planting of leguminous crops.

Mechanical Condition of the Soil.—Reports of some careful experiments concerning the mechanical conditions of soils and the effect of cultivation show the result of frequent stirring of the surface soil, rolling, bed, and level culture. It was found that crops give better returns on soils kept in a crumbly condition than on those reduced to a powder-like fineness. It was found that stirring or hoeing the surface is beneficial when the soil has been packed by rains, but that the practice is detrimental during drought when the soil is already in a good mechanical condition. Rolling the land favored a uniform sprouting of seed, but in general the yield of the rolled ground was smaller than the unrolled. Packing the surface soil by means of rolling was detrimental to plant growth when the soil was not subsequently stirred. Results were generally in favor of level cultivation as against bedding.

Crating Butter.—In some of the Eastern cities, notably in Boston, a considerable amount of the butter entering into the trade is packed in five-pound boxes, and these, in turn, crated by dozens, so that each crate contains sixty pounds. They go to retailers who have a family trade where the customer buys a box at a time. Up to a certain point it is desirable to put up butter in this way, says Homestead. It costs, however, about 65 cents a hundred more to pack it; consequently when the small-package trade is glutted and it has to sell on the basis of tub-butter prices, there is a loss in packing this way. This glut occurs occasionally because the trade to which it goes, although a very good class of trade, is limited.

The Bite of Pigs.—It is a rather remarkable fact that the bite of the pig is more dangerous than that of any of our farm animals. Why this is so is not easily accounted for; but the fact remains that injuries inflicted by pigs usually take a much longer time to heal than those inflicted by, say, horses or dogs. However, wounds inflicted by swine are of rather rare occurrence.—Ex.

Origin of the Merinos.

The real origin of the Spanish Merinos is lost in the dim past. For more than 2,000 years the Spanish shepherds have been raising this kind of sheep, and without doubt have, in the lapse of centuries, greatly modified them, as the imaginary standard of each century might seem to demand. Certain it is that the Spanish succeeded in producing a fine type of wool-producing sheep. So much was this the case that the fame of these sheep spread all over the world and led other nations to desire to introduce them into their own pastures. About 1765 about 300 of these sheep were introduced into Saxony. There, under royal protection, they were cared for and developed along the lines of fine-wooled sheep. Since that time these Saxon Merinos have undergone considerable change, so much so that now they produce a fleece finer than did the original importations, and the sheep themselves have been rendered too tender to do well in the colder portions of the United States. In 1786 about 300 Merinos were imported into France from Spain. There, too, they received royal protection and good care, and their original characteristics were soon changed. They are the originals of what are now called the French Merinos.

The importation of Spanish Merinos into the United States began in the early part of the present century. During the first twelve years more than 20,000 of them were brought into this country and distributed mostly throughout the New England states, but also to some extent among the more southerly seaboard states. Concerning them F. D. Coburn says:

"A large proportion of the Merino flocks of the United States, descendants from the importations from Spain, were subsequently inbred with the Saxon and French varieties, until many of the characteristics of these were engrafted upon the American flocks. Through the exceptions to this rule, however, a sufficient number of flocks have been found tracing with reasonable proof of purity direct to their Spanish ancestry to warrant the claim that the present highest type of American Merino is the direct descendant, without admixture of other blood, of animals included in some of the several importations from Spain before the year 1812. The French Merinos have perhaps a larger carcass than the average American, and the French breeders were the first to produce a Merino combing wool. The Saxon Merinos have been but sparingly introduced into this country, the course of breeding in Saxony (fineness of fleece being the one object sought) having rendered them too tender for our methods of sheep husbandry."

Preserving Eggs.

Prof. Ladd, of North Dakota College of Agriculture, in bulletin No. 35, gives the following directions for the use of water glass in keeping eggs. Water glass is silicate of soda or silicate of potash, the former being cheaper. It is not expensive.

If wooden kegs or barrels are to be used in which to pack the eggs, they should first be thoroughly scalded with boiling water to sweeten and purify them.

To each ten quarts of water, which should first be boiled and then cooled, add one quart of water glass. Pack the eggs in the vessel and pour solution over them, covering well.

Keep the eggs in a cool, dark place. A dry, cool cellar is a good place.

If the eggs are kept in too warm a place the silicate is deposited and the eggs are not properly protected. Do not wash the eggs before packing, for by so doing you injure their keeping quality.

For packing use only perfectly fresh eggs, for stale eggs will not be saved and may prove harmful to others.

All packed eggs contain a little gas, and in boiling such eggs they will crack. This may be prevented by making a pin hole in the blunt end of the egg. To do this hold the egg in the hand, place the point of a pin against the shell of the egg at the blunt end, and give the pin a quick, sharp blow, just enough to drive the pin through the shell without further injury to the egg.

The Old Sitter.—In the meantime the good wife had procured a few old biddies from a neighbor and set them in old barrels. We passed by them several times each day for all the long twenty-one days. We never looked about the temperature, the moisture or the ventilation. The old biddies didn't, either. They just set there and slept. The stupid things. How do they know what the temperature is? One of them is blind in one eye and has her tail feather pulled out. Four of them had sixty eggs. When they began to "pip" the old biddies woke up and said, "Chirr, chirr," with an occasional cluck. Fifty-seven chicks crawled out of those sixty eggs. The old blind hen hatched every egg and has not "crowed" about it, either. She did it with her little "hatchet."—Ex.

Cows' Condition.—As we have before averred, the weakest spot in our dairy practice is the wintering of the milkers, the condition of poverty they are allowed to run down to when dry. A milking cow should be poor once a year, not poverty stricken, but robust without flesh, and that period should be at the drying-off point. As soon as a cow it put dry she should again begin to improve her condition and continue it surely to calving, otherwise she can never do her best. A proper cow will always run herself down the first three or four months of her milking season, and this is a very good index to a cow's merit.—Agricultural Gazette (Tasmania).

Dakota Chickens.—More chickens than usual have been hatched out the present spring, and we are glad to note the fact. It means lots of tender roosters on the table this fall—cheap, healthy meat—and if properly cared for, lots of fresh eggs there, too, and many more on the counter in the store. How it does save the pocket book to take in a good crate of eggs every time one runs in after groceries! If you never tried it, fix things so you can take one along and see.—Dakota Farmer.

Plowing Under Legumes.—It is undoubtedly a fact that more manurial benefit is obtained on the farm in feeding leguminous crops, such as clover and cow-peas, rather than plowing them under, but the cost of hauling them both ways, to and from the barn, must be considered. When plowed under green they are already evenly "spread" over the land. This does not take into consideration the dairy question or stock feeding. That is another story.

Money makes the man only when he man himself makes the money.

He who would live long must grow old easy.

Free Clothing Catalogue.

Ready now. Hayden Bros.' clothing catalogue showing samples and latest styles and lowest prices. Mailed free on request. Send postal to Hayden Bros., Omaha, for prices on any goods you need. Make yourself at home in the Big Store when in Omaha.

The September Atlantic.

President Charles Kendall Adams opens the September Atlantic with a review of "The Irresistible Tendencies," the spirit of the ages, the great movements of centuries or generations, which change the face of the world; instancing chiefly the spirit of individualism, to which he attributes the wonderful advances in liberty and progress of the last four hundred years. He claims that the fundamental fact is that the whole of this vast movement is the advance of civilization upon barbarism. He maintains that it is the ever irresistible encroachment of the modern spirit upon the spirit of antiquity; electricity driving out the rush light; the white man ever civilizing the red man or pushing him out of the way. And this great movement is in the interests of a larger and a richer and a higher humanity.

General Manager Underwood of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, has a plan to unify and simplify the tit's of officials. Several of the officers have duties to perform which are not shown by their official designation, and on July 1st the following changes will be made: Harvey Middleton, now general superintendent of motive power, will be mechanical superintendent in charge of all shops, and the construction of and repairs to locomotives and cars. David Lee, engineer maintenance of way, lines west of Ohio river, will be superintendent maintenance of way, trans-Ohio division, and D. A. Williams will be superintendent of stores.

Selling Patents.

Amongst the large concerns who purchased patents the past week were the following:

David Bradley Mfg. Co., Chicago, Ill.
Vaughn Machine Co., Portland, Me.
International Facsimilegraph Co., Cleveland, O.
Whitman & Barnes Mfg. Co., Akron, Ohio.
General Electric Company of New York.
Crosby Steam Gage and Valve Co., Boston, Mass.
Berlin Machine Co., Beloit, Wis.
Keyes-Baker Cigar Rolling Machine Co., Binghamton, N. Y.
American Locomotive Appliance Co., of Virginia.
Ball and Socket Fastener Co., Boston, Mass.

Out of the 450 United States inventors who obtained patents the past week 145 had sold either a part or their entire interest in their inventions before they were issued.

For free information concerning the law and practice of patents, address Sues & Co., Registered Patent Attorneys and Solicitors, Bee Building, Omaha, Neb.

The man who marries a telephone girl soon becomes familiar with the central form of government.

Western Intellectual Products.

"The Farmer's Cheerful Helper" is the title of a book for which a copyright has been granted to the author, G. W. Hamilton of Des Moines.

Patents have been allowed but not yet issued as follows: To W. H. Lyon and J. C. Wallich, of Creston, Ia., for a mail pouch that is adapted to be opened and closed quicker than the old style and when closed and locked access to the contents without a key is impossible except by cutting a flexible part thereof. To W. D. Weir of Gilmore City, Ia., for a portable and transformable hoisting machine. A mast is mounted on a truck, a boom swiveled to the mast and means for operating it, a crane mounted on the truck and means for swinging it horizontally and vertically and a fork adapted for lifting corn shocks detachably connected therewith and all the parts so arranged and combined that they can be readily adjusted to transform the machine to adapt it to be used advantageously in doing various kinds of hard work on a farm.

Authors and inventors entitled to protection for their intellectual products pursuant to our copyright and Patent laws can consult us in person or by letter without charge.

THOMAS G. ORWIG,
J. RALPH ORWIG,
REUBEN G. ORWIG.
Registered Attorneys.
Des Moines, Ia., Aug. 19, '99.

The American Monthly Review of Reviews for September contains a remarkably attractive group of contributed articles. The timeliness of the subjects treated is seen by a glance at the table of contents. The war in the Philippines is summed up by John Barrett; the outcome of The Hague conference is set forth by W. T. Stead; the subject of trusts is discussed by George E. Roberts and by Henry Macfarland; Hezekiah Butterworth writes of "The Future Value of the New England Farm," while Prof. L. H. Bailey answers affirmatively the question, "Does Farming Pay?" Sylvester Baxter tells of the progress made by the state of Massachusetts in her public library system, and Gilbert K. Harroun describes the work of the Cuban Educational association of the United States.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent.

Easy to Buy, easy to take, easy in action, easy in results. Cascarets Candy Cathartic. Ideal liver regulator and intestinal tonic. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

The quality of timeliness, the supreme virtue of today, is strikingly evident in Ainslee's Magazine for September. From the very first article, "The International Congress of Women," by Charlotte Perkins Stetson, to the very last, "The Industrial War," by an anonymous contributor, Ainslee's has a grip on the pulse of the world. Mrs. Stetson's article is keen, clear and streaked with a grain of delightful humor. "The Alaskan Boundary Dispute," by Arthur I. Street, contains the whole story of the trouble from the date of the earliest dissension to the moment when the boundary commission adjourned so unsatisfied and so unsatisfying.

IOWA FARMS $2.75 CASH BALANCE EXCEPTIONAL
J. McLALLE, Sioux City

The town of Hartford, in Oxford county, Me., has a Custard Pie association, which meets annually in a hemlock grove on the margin of Swan pond and gorges itself with custard pie. It grew out of a custard pie eating contest between two residents of the town on the annual fast day, thirty-nine years ago. The match was adjudged to be a tie, the association was formed, and everybody in it now strives to beat everybody else eating custard pie.

Sailors are noted for their strange pets gathered in all corners of the world, but of all animals they love, the cat holds the foremost place in Jack's affections.

Ayer's Pills

Sick headache. Food doesn't digest well, appetite poor, bowels constipated, tongue coated. It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills, easy and safe. They cure dyspepsia, biliousness. 25c. All Druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers
50 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

The most costly parliament in Europe is that of France. It cost $1,500,000 a year.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot and Sweating Feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

A kind heart is a fountain of gladness, making everything in its vicinity to freshen into smiles.—Washington

Read, Laugh and Learn.

When buying a package of "Faultless Starch" ask your grocer for the book that goes with it free. It will afford you lots of amusement and add to your stock of knowledge. All grocers sell it, 10c.

Any feeling that takes a man away from his home is a traitor to the household.—H. W. Beecher.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

If there is any person whom you dislike, that is the one of whom you should never speak.—Cecil.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

I hardly know so true a mark of of a little mind, as the servile imitation of others.—Greville.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

To what deep gulfs a single deviation from the track of human