

Comet

THE ENGINEER.
"Midst Maxim's click and rattle,
Quick-fires' crack and scream,
Dashed with the burst of battle,
Hear mine with noise and steam,
Men face the flying shrapnel,
And dare the bursting shell,
When every gun's a shambles,
And all the decks a hell."
But pest and calked, unknowning
Which way the fight incline,
I keep my engine going
Beneath the water line.

A Souvenir of War Times.

On a recent trip through the South I visited the bivouac of the Confederate veterans at Jackson, Tenn. While looking at the relics my attention was drawn to an engraving in which were shown some lines that were copied from the original that had been written on the back of a \$10 note of the Confederate States of America. The poem was surrounded by a number of such notes. The gentleman by whose kindness I had been admitted mounted a stool and read the poem for me. As he read my mind reverted to the days of the spring of '62 when I witnessed the disbanding of the Confederate armies. At the time they were winding their ways to their homes and I used to think that some day they would show the world that they were American soldiers. I think my dream has come true and has been proved by the manner in which they marched under the folds of old glory in the Spanish-American war. I enclose a copy of the poem, which was sent me by W. F. Alexander, the commander of the Confederate veteran bivouac at Jackson, he having caused it to be copied by an expert penman on the back of a \$10 Confederate note, so that I have received it as it was first discovered. Kindly give it a place in your columns and let the rising generation see it: Representing nothing on God's earth now, As a pledge of a nation that's dead and gone, Keep it, dear captain, and show it.
Too poor to possess the precious ore;
And too much a stranger to borrow;
We issue today our promise to pay,
And hope to redeem on the morrow.
Days rolled by and weeks became years
But our coffers were empty,
Our treasury scarce, that the treasury
If a dollar should drop in the till.
But the faith that was in us was strong
Indeed,
And our poverty will be discerned,
As the little that we represented the
That suffer suffering veterans earned.
We know it had hardly the value of gold,
Yet as gold our soldiers received it;
It gazed in our eyes with a promise to
And each patriot soldier believed it.
But our boys thought little of price or
Or bills that were overdue,
They knew if it brought them their bread
'Twas the best their poor country could
Then keep it—It tells our history o'er,
From the birth of the dream to its last;
Glorious and born of the angel's hope,
Like our hope of success in a war.
JOSEPH MONK,
U. S. Grant Post 23, Department of
Illinois.

The Gen. Hooker Statue.

Henry S. Russell, chairman of the Hooker monument committee, and Isaac P. Grass, secretary of the committee, in a circular recently issued to comrades and those interested in the monument, calls attention to the fact that the Army of the Potomac, under the command of Gen. Hooker, was selected to attend the reunion for the purpose of inviting the society to hold a reunion in 1904 in Boston, on the occasion of the dedication of the monument to Gen. Hooker. The circular further says: "The committee, so far as acceptances have been received, will include Gen. Thomas Sherman, Adj.-Gen. Samuel Dalton, Col. Albert A. Pope, Gen. Thomas R. Matthews, Maj. Spencer W. Richardson, William F. Smith, and Gen. William A. Smith. All comrades of the Army of the Potomac who anticipate going to said reunion are hereby cordially invited to join with our committee in this mission and become members of the delegation; it can be easily seen that

Uncle Sam's Queer Pensioner.

There is, or was, an army mule, a pensioner of the United States—tradition says the mule is to be sold. But this mule, Mexico, was ordered to be sold at Mount Vernon barracks, Alabama, in 1883, reports the New York Tribune. He had been at the post a long time, and had grown gray in the service, having a remarkable record in the Mexican war, and the officers at Mount Vernon asked the quartermaster general to retain him till the end of his days. This application, signed by William A. Kobbe, then quartermaster, was approved by the department. The mule was then sent to Washington. How the white mule's record grew in honor with successive administrations may be seen from the commanding general's letter: "I have seen that mule, and whether true or false, the soldiers believe it was left at the Big Spring where Mount Vernon barracks now are, at the time General Jackson's army camped there, about 1819-20. Tradition says it was once a sorrel but now it is white from age. "The quartermaster's department will be chargeable with the care and maintenance of it thrown on the charitable officers of the post. I advise that it be kept in the department, fed and maintained till death. "P. S.—I think that SHERMAN, the secretary of war finally ordered that this mule be kept and cared for, at public expense as long as he lives."

Versatile Soldiers.

"All sorts of trades," said the captain, "were represented in the old Union army. There were men who could repair watches, who could mend shoes, who could make trousers, and could shoe horses, repair wagons, and mend locomotives. On many occasions the general asked all the men in our brigade who knew anything about managing a locomotive to step ten paces to the front. Forty men stepped forward on the instant, and the general, smiling, said simply: 'The hell you say. Very well, let me see you fix that old engine down there.' In half an hour the engine was ready for business. "The twentieth Illinois, however, took the prize for versatility in occupation. We had two men, Henry C. Payne and Martin Bechtel, who, after

Gen. Grant's Readiness.

The amount of information which may be drawn by an officer of quick apprehension from trifling indications is shown by the following anecdote of the Wilderness: During the battle of the Wilderness a rebel shell dropped within a few feet of Grant and Meade, making a furrow in the ground and bursting some distance beyond. Grant, without a word, drew from his pocket a small compass with which he calculated the course of the shell. In five minutes afterward he had a piece of ordnance pointed near by and opening fire soon silenced the rebel battery, whose location had been betrayed by the course of the projectile. As soon as this had been done he asked the elevation of the gun which had done such good work. On being told, he soon established by a calculation known to every artilleryman, the important fact of the exact distance of the enemy's line from his own.

Want Mark on Historic Spot

Exactly where the late President McKinley stood when as commissary sergeant he served coffee and rations to the soldiers on the firing line at the battle of Antietam has been a matter of debate for some time. The Ohio Antietam Commission has not been able to find out, and would like to know. Besides the markers to mark where the different Ohio regiments were stationed in this battle the commission expects to erect a tablet at the place where McKinley dugged bullets in order to relieve the hunger and thirst of the men at the front.

The Line He Would Form.

This account of a conversation between an officer and a private comes from the Philippines. An officer of the day, meeting a sentinel on outpost passed to ask him if he knew his orders. "Yes, sir," said the sentinel. "Yes, sir," said the officer. "Form a line, sir," replied the sentinel. "What! One man form a line?" "Yes, sir; I'd form a line for camp!"

Hot Work at Shiloh.

"At Shiloh, when the men of our division returned Monday night to the tents from which we had been driven Sunday morning, we came upon some strange scenes," says a veteran. "Dr. Goodbridge went through the hospital tent to the summer, where his stores were kept, and was startled to find there a rebel who had been killed with his hands and mouth full of dried, or evaporated, fruit, taken from the boxes near. Our own Shiloh tent had 125 holes in it, and the pole had been cut in two by a cannon ball. This shows what a hot fire there was at the very beginning of the battle. "A safe signman must be unflinching in his duty."

Ludicrous Tales Told of the Sargasso Sea.

Probably no portion of the globe's surface has afforded a richer field for the imaginative writer than the Sargasso sea, that portion of the Atlantic ocean lying between 16 and 23 degrees north latitude and 20 and 50 degrees west longitude. During the recent Spanish-American war some of the newspaper reporters, sending their imaginations soaring wildly over the Sargasso sea, met stranger visions than did Milton in 'Paradise or Dante in the depths of Inferno. A Boston daily contained an article anticipating the naval battle that occurred at Santiago. The author, giving free rein to his fancy, said that the Sargasso sea was the northern edge of that strange and mysterious part of the Atlantic called the Sargasso sea. It is not generally known that within a week's sail from New York is a vast and trackless waste, unexplored by the hardiest sailors, unmeasured by the sturdiest ships, a monster mass of floating debris, consisting of growing seaweed, blooming and blossoming plants, creeping and twining vines, a float island of verdure almost as large as the state of Texas, forming a solid barrier against navigation. . . . The Spanish commander will very likely use this mass of floating sea to protect his flanks and rear from attack. It is incredible that a paper would print such ludicrous tales, but the merest schoolboy writer, a worthy old sea captain, says that in his numerous voyages across that "unexplored, trackless waste" he never could have experienced the difficulties described unless he had sailed his vessel bottom upwards.

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Spanish Bell Dug Up on New Jersey Estate.

One of the rarest curios in this city is an old Spanish bell which is in the possession of Maurice H. Stratemeyer, a well known dealer in musical instruments, at 31 Broad street, and who says the New York Times. The bell was dug up a few years ago on the estate of Gov. Carteret, New Jersey's first colonial executive, whose home was on Pearl street, this city. The relic was unearthed about six feet under the ground by some workmen who were excavating for a building. It was thickly covered with rust, and the finder did not realize at the time the value of his discovery. He took it home, however, and Mr. Stratemeyer, learned only some months ago of its existence, and took steps to get possession of the ancient bell, which is one of the oldest, if not the oldest, in the United States. It is made of old bronze, said to be worth \$1 a pound. The bell is 13 1/2 inches high, 11 inches in diameter at its base and weighs 35 pounds. It is minus the clapper. The part by which it hangs is shaped like a crown, while on its side is raised decoration resembling a fleur de lis. Around the base is the following inscription: "Solderandocodariaga." This puzzled not only Mr. Stratemeyer, but several learned antiquarians who dropped into his place to inspect the relic, and to determine its age and its origin. It remained for some time a puzzle to the antiquarians who were connected with the commission now supervising the construction of two gun boats for the republic at Lewis Nixon's shipyard at this city. The inscription was "Soy do, Rancisco Daria," meaning "I am of (or was made by) Francisco Daria." They all agreed the bell was of foreign make and was over 400 years old. How much more they would not venture to guess. It is more than probable that the relic was brought into this country on one of Carteret's ships. The Elizabeth river, then a wide and navigable stream for nearly a mile beyond where the relic was found, is watered by the Carteret estate, while "Paradise Farm," the ancient homestead of the field, adjoins the spot where it was discovered. The happiness of God is not measured by the misery of man.

Remarkable Story of a Vegetarian Cat.

The vegetarian cat owned by Tommy Magruder of Newark is in clover just now. Everything on the little island where she lives is eaten up, and Tommy both live, as at its best and the cat does not miss that, as it is ripening except the bell peppers, tomatoes and celery. These she does not like, but eats lettuce, cabbage and green corn, raw, with avidity, says the Newark Evening News. She prefers her corn husked, but will husk it herself in a rough way if it is left where she can get at it. "Woof" as the boys call her, has never been known to climb a cornstalk to get at ear, but she is seen every day nipping parsley and lettuce, and a few days ago she was caught eating into a growing cabbage. Succotash is one of her favorite dishes, but she is fond of cooked string beans, warm or cold.

WAS DEAD BY PROXY.

Harrison Huff, aged 91, went into a drug store at Wichita, Kan., and inquired for Bombay root, saying he wished to use it as a substitute for tobacco. "Can't you quit without that?" said the druggist, after explaining that Bombay root was an antiquated drug and no longer found in the market. "I don't want to quit," said the old man. "I simply want to live on a little." How long have you been chewing?" inquired the druggist. "With on to eighty years, I may be wrong. I know I was chewing when Jefferson died on the Fourth of July in 1824." Continuing his talk about the early days, Mr. Huff said that he had voted for Andrew Jackson and at every presidential election ever since. "The day I was born," he said, "my father was drafted into the war against the English. He couldn't go, as my mother was very ill—they thought she was going to die—and so he hired a substitute. The substitute died before he had marched three miles. The officer came back and wanted to draft father again. 'Your proxy is dead,' the official said, 'and I want you.' When my father said, 'my proxy is dead, then I am dead by proxy, and I won't go.' And he didn't go."

Interesting Dancing Statistics. The distance traveled in dances has been calculated by some statistical mind. An average walks takes over three-quarters of a mile. A square dance makes you cover about half a mile, while a rapid gallop obliges you to traverse just about a mile. It will thus be seen that if a girl with a well-filled program dances over eight to twenty dances in an evening the result is really appalling. Say there are twelve waltzes—a fair average; this alone makes nine miles. Three gallops added to this makes it twelve miles, while from three to five other dances, half a mile apiece, other things, bring her close upon fifteen or twenty miles. This is exclusive of the usual promenade and "extram."

Nothing in the world can exceed the utter loyalty with which a woman follows the confidence of a man for whom she has a genuine liking. One Misery of Anglo-Indian Life. Every night at dinner the Anglo-Indian kind of levee. The insect-bite which is the most annoying of the lamp, and one has to watch one's plate and glass carefully lest some of the insects should dance into them. There is one insect—a little, fat, brown, shining creature—which emits the most horrible odor. If one of these touches your food the whole is tainted and rendered inedible. You dare not kill these pests, for if one be squashed the whole room becomes filled with its disgusting smell, and is uninhabitable for the next half hour. In the observance of his religious duties and vows. Every night at dinner the Anglo-Indian kind of levee. The insect-bite which is the most annoying of the lamp, and one has to watch one's plate and glass carefully lest some of the insects should dance into them. There is one insect—a little, fat, brown, shining creature—which emits the most horrible odor. If one of these touches your food the whole is tainted and rendered inedible. You dare not kill these pests, for if one be squashed the whole room becomes filled with its disgusting smell, and is uninhabitable for the next half hour. In the observance of his religious duties and vows.



Why California Raisin Growers Organized.

It is not infrequently urged against organizing that it takes a great deal of time and money to do so, and that it is other kind of farming. This is a very good argument against it. When the thing is analyzed, we find that the greatest attention among the fruit growers of California. Raisins have been produced in California for many years, but it was not until 1885 that the quantity reached the round figure of ten million pounds. The production rapidly increased each year, and after until nine years later or in 1894 the output was 103 million pounds. During this period, which was one of great prosperity in the United States, the demand was in excess of the supply, except in 1894, and the raisins were sold at a high price. The raisin business gives not only a great deal of employment, but it spreads it over the entire year. Instead of there being work at it for but a few months in the year there is work all the year round. For this reason, butter should never sell at a low price. It is necessary that labor have its reward, and when that is accomplished in the making of butter it means that a considerable sum of money is being put into the pockets of the raisin growers. There is nothing to be gained by the community in reducing the cost of making butter. If a milking machine could be manufactured that would take the place of four-fifths of the milkers it would not help the community. It would simply reduce the number of men and women employed. Individual dairymen would, however, profit by it. It is for the interest of the community to keep every man employed. On the dairy farm the increased output of milk makes it possible to keep the children at home much longer than would be the case with other kinds of farming. This is very true in localities where there are good schools. The boys and girls do not have to leave home to attend school courses at the expense of their parents, if those parents are engaged in dairying. The boys and girls are at home just when the milking should be done and are at school in the middle of the day, when dairy duties are not generally pressing. This is a point that should be more generally considered than it is. Many young women and young men who now think their parents cannot afford to give them a High School education can obtain it by the care of a few cows night and morning.

Milk Hauling by Factories. In some of the localities where there are creameries the milk is hauled by the patrons. In other localities the creameries collect the milk. There are some advantages and some disadvantages for each method. One of the reasons why the factory can afford to haul its own milk is that it thereby gets about all the milk there is in a locality and gets it all the time. When farmers haul their own milk they cannot be depended on to bring the supply at all times. In the summer time when the field work is pressing they not infrequently find it pays them better to keep the milk at home for a day or two and make buttermilk. The creamery, however, will always have a man and horse going to the creamery. Of course there are obstacles in the way of the milk being gathered by a factory employee. One of the obstacles is the difficulty of working in the hot sun. The man who goes out to gather milk can not carry one or more cans for each customer if his milk route includes a large number of patrons. He wants to economize space by putting the milk of several patrons into one can, where it is loaded with blossoms of any value to the individual patron becomes then impossible. Nevertheless it may well be doubted if it pays a farmer with a few cows to haul his milk to market himself, if his time is so valuable. Where the milk is properly controlled the hauling of milk by the factory is advisable.

Waterbury Butter. Recently in Chicago a car of butter from a Kansas creamery company was examined by government experts and found to contain 24 per cent of water. It consisted of tallow, grease, and other impurities. The butter was so watered that it was not fit for use. The factory is responsible for the quality of the butter. It is a trick that is worked with variations. Sometimes chemicals are used to help incorporate the water, and at other times heat alone is depended upon. This butter was evidently reworked at a high temperature. At the present time the ruling of the government is that butter must contain not more than 16 per cent of water. In the past, as there has been law on this point, no investigation has been made, and it has been assumed that the trick was not being worked as extensively in this country as in Europe. It may turn out, however, that we have been constantly victimized in this respect, and that the imposition has been going on all the time. The government inspection will now bring it to light and will at least prove a check upon it.

Summer and Fall Feeding. When summer and fall feed cows in both summer and fall the results are such as not to give a full feed without too much labor on the part of the cows. Allowing cows to fall off in their milk is not a profitable thing. It may be a little more profitable, but it loses far more in the value of lost milk. When cows are allowed to fall off in their milk yields for even a few weeks they can not be brought back to their previous yields until they again come to fresh. The men that have planted corn, oats, peas and the like for summer feed will have no trouble this summer and fall in keeping up the milk flow. Those who have a cow that is difficult to keep up, and who have a difficult time to feed can only lament their misfortune, as it is very doubtful if, at the present prices, it will pay to feed considerable quantities to the cows on pasture.

Harrowing Wet Ground.

Ground should not be harrowed when it is too wet. Only the skillful farmer can tell when it is too wet. One farmer follows the practice of taking a handful of soil and working it into a ball. If the ball holds together he considers the soil too wet to be harrowed. The time for harrowing is when there is sufficient moisture in it to keep it from being very hard on the surface but should also be dry enough so that when harrowed the particles of soil will fall away from each other. The time for harrowing is when there is sufficient moisture in it to keep it from being very hard on the surface but should also be dry enough so that when harrowed the particles of soil will fall away from each other. The time for harrowing is when there is sufficient moisture in it to keep it from being very hard on the surface but should also be dry enough so that when harrowed the particles of soil will fall away from each other.



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M. Theodore Kearney: The question how shall we market our crops so as to produce the best results is one that is attracting the greatest attention among the fruit growers of California. Raisins have been produced in California for many years, but it was not until 1885 that the quantity reached the round figure of ten million pounds. The production rapidly increased each year, and after until nine years later or in 1894 the output was 103 million pounds. During this period, which was one of great prosperity in the United States, the demand was in excess of the supply, except in 1894, and the raisins were sold at a high price. The raisin business gives not only a great deal of employment, but it spreads it over the entire year. Instead of there being work at it for but a few months in the year there is work all the year round. For this reason, butter should never sell at a low price. It is necessary that labor have its reward, and when that is accomplished in the making of butter it means that a considerable sum of money is being put into the pockets of the raisin growers. There is nothing to be gained by the community in reducing the cost of making butter. If a milking machine could be manufactured that would take the place of four-fifths of the milkers it would not help the community. It would simply reduce the number of men and women employed. Individual dairymen would, however, profit by it. It is for the interest of the community to keep every man employed. On the dairy farm the increased output of milk makes it possible to keep the children at home much longer than would be the case with other kinds of farming. This is very true in localities where there are good schools. The boys and girls do not have to leave home to attend school courses at the expense of their parents, if those parents are engaged in dairying. The boys and girls are at home just when the milking should be done and are at school in the middle of the day, when dairy duties are not generally pressing. This is a point that should be more generally considered than it is. Many young women and young men who now think their parents cannot afford to give them a High School education can obtain it by the care of a few cows night and morning.

Soil for Rye. Manly Miles: Although rye can be successfully grown on a great variety of soils, yet it is the finest and best of soils when produced on a dry, sandy one, where few, if any other grains can be cultivated with equal advantage. This we do not mean the poorest soil that can be found and which contains but little of the elements of plant food, or that rye can be successfully grown with but slight assistance. It means that the constant cropping of the same field with it and no manure supplied to return the nutritive properties extracted by successive crops. We have seen a good growth of rye on a sandy soil, but it would produce scarcely anything else, but a large quantity of straw before the seed was sown. Clay is not favorable to its cultivation, especially a heavy undrained clay, and it will never do well in a wet soil of any kind. A clay loam will produce a better crop than a sandy soil, but it will not be as good as that grown on a sandy soil, the latter producing a more plump kernel of better quality than the former. A rich loam will produce a larger quantity of grain than sandy soil, but of less value. Rye is a strong feeder and will extract about the last element of soluble plant food from the soil; hence, land that has become so exhausted that it cannot yield rye, is very poor indeed and will require a long period of rest before it can be made to produce anything. Farmers' Review.

Novel Method of Planting Trees. The Forest Department of South Australia, the most enterprising body in forestry in the Colonies, have adopted the bamboo tube method of planting out young trees, and it has proved very successful. The plant commonly called bamboo (Arundo donax), really a reed, is cut into lengths of about five inches, and filled with proprietary soil. The soil is a mixture of pinch of seed is placed in each tube, and with judicious watering the seedlings appear in due course. The tubes may vary from one-half inch to 1 inch, but should not be obtained from very young bamboo, as such tubes will not rot when planted out. All grown for planting out in South Australia are grown in these tubes, this plan having been found to be the best and most economical in rearing, planting and carrying over long distances, at the same being safer than any other system, as far as root exposure is concerned. The soil having been well worked, an opening is made with a spade, and the tube is placed there, the tube right to the bottom. If it is not done, when the tree sends out young roots at the bottom of the tube, they would come into empty space and perish, and the death of the young tree would be the result. It is recommended to plant the tree as far under the soil as possible, as the tube is more certain to decay when well in the ground, as the damp can act on it better than when it shows on the surface.—Indian Agriculturist.

Reclamation of Shifting Sand Dunes. The protection of valuable property from the encroachment of shifting sand dunes is becoming an important problem in some portions of the country. The regions most severely affected are the Atlantic and Pacific coasts, the lake district of Michigan, and the Columbia river district of Washington and Oregon. Two field parties from the Bureau of Forestry are at work on this problem, and will investigate the worst dune districts along the Atlantic coast, and will study carefully the grasses, shrubs, and trees that can be used either for temporary or permanent retention of the sand dunes, and will also inquire into other methods of holding the active dunes, or changing their direction. Very successful work in holding the sand by grass and shrub planting has already been done by the state of Massachusetts on a portion of Cape Cod known as the "Province Lands." The problem along the Columbia river is somewhat different from that along the Atlantic coast, owing to the different origin and character of the sand. It is expected, however, that the control of the sand there, like that of the coast sand, can be effected by means of grass or shrub planting, and afterwards by forestation. Primarily the object of controlling the sand is to protect valuable property which is endangered by the dunes.

Landslides Are Feared. A portion of the cone of Mount Vesuvius has fallen in and precautions are being taken against possible landslides. A bespectacled husband is generally trotted over by his wife.

Feeding Alfalfa.

Correspondence Los Angeles Times: Some months ago there appeared in the Times a paragraph regarding the beneficial effects of feeding green alfalfa to milk cows. It was particularly laudatory of its prolonging the period of lactation. Permit me to speak of this from experience. We have two cows, Beauty and Bonita, the former a Grady Guernsey, nine years old, the other a Jersey, four years old. For a year or so past we have had an alfalfa patch about 90 feet long, from which I mow a strip about 3 feet wide across it daily. It therefore usually lasts just about a month. I divide the cut alfalfa into two equal parts. After getting to the end of the patch I begin at the other end and go over it again, watering it as I cut it. In the summer it is generally coming into bloom when cut. It has been a frequent remark of our family for some time past that "Beauty has never held out on her milk so," and that is the case. I think it also tends to keep the cows healthy. They have not been outside the corral for some time, yet it is rare that anything ails them.

Danish Co-Operative Bacon Factories.

There are 25 co-operative pig slaughterers and bacon-curing factories in Denmark, and 16 large private ones besides a few smaller ones not caring for export. Exact statistics can only be had from the co-operative establishments, and at these 651,261 pigs were slaughtered in 1901. The price averaged 56.6 cents per pig, or 44 cents per pound (10.56c per American pound). The average weight of the pigs was 123.6 Danish lbs. The aggregate number of the co-operative bacon factories' members was about 62,000. The total kill recorded in Denmark has been given by the state of Massachusetts on a portion of Cape Cod known as the "Province Lands." The problem along the Columbia river is somewhat different from that along the Atlantic coast, owing to the different origin and character of the sand. It is expected, however, that the control of the sand there, like that of the coast sand, can be effected by means of grass or shrub planting, and afterwards by forestation. Primarily the object of controlling the sand is to protect valuable property which is endangered by the dunes.

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There are 25 co-operative pig slaughterers and bacon-curing factories in Denmark, and 16 large private ones besides a few smaller ones not caring for export. Exact statistics can only be had from the co-operative establishments, and at these 651,261 pigs were slaughtered in 1901. The price averaged 56.6 cents per pig, or 44 cents per pound (10.56c per American pound). The average weight of the pigs was 123.6 Danish lbs. The aggregate number of the co-operative bacon factories' members was about 62,000. The total kill recorded in Denmark has been given by the state of Massachusetts on a portion of Cape Cod known as the "Province Lands." The problem along the Columbia river is somewhat different from that along the Atlantic coast, owing to the different origin and character of the sand. It is expected, however, that the control of the sand there, like that of the coast sand, can be effected by means of grass or shrub planting, and afterwards by forestation. Primarily the object of controlling the sand is to protect valuable property which is endangered by the dunes.

Landslides Are Feared.

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