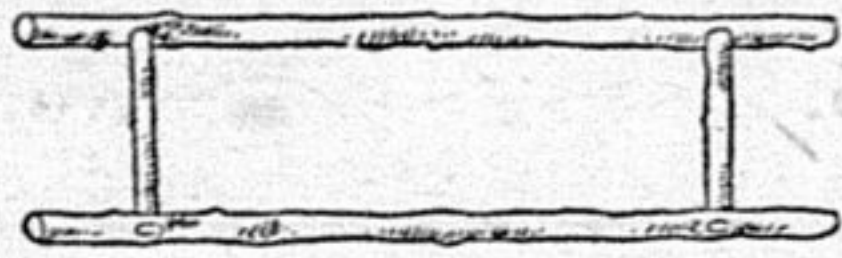


# AGRICULTURAL.

## A Stone Ladder.

To assist in loading stones, we have found the simple ladder shown in the accompanying illustration of considerable value. It consists of two strong oak poles joined by



HANDY STONE LADDER.

means of a 1 1/2 inch pin a foot from each end. The poles are about three inches in diameter. Place one end of the ladder on the ground and the other on the wagon and it is ready for use, and saves lots of lifting.

## Barley for Stock.

We have repeatedly urged the feeding of more barley to stock. The past season has demonstrated its utility as a general stock food, and has done much to encourage barley growing by farmers. The following is an average analysis of barley:—

Water.....	14.0
Albuminoids.....	10.5
Fat.....	4.5
Starch, etc.....	62.0
Woody fibre.....	7.0
Mineral matter.....	2.0
	100.0

Barley is thus exceedingly rich in the fattening properties of food. It is seldom, and never should be, given in its dry whole state as food for stock, but in the form of rough meal, or malt, or cooked, it is employed very extensively in feeding stock.

When barley is cooked it must be allowed to simmer slowly at least twelve hours, until the whole forms a mass of rich, pulpy matter, perfectly free from whole grains, and in cooking the greatest care must be taken to prevent the barley from becoming burned by adhering to the boiler in which it is prepared. When thoroughly cooked it becomes a most valuable ingredient in the food of fattening animals, and horses thrive remarkably well upon it—so much so, that a course of boiled barley given at least once a day will very soon renovate horses that have been worn out with hard work. Boiled barley is used by some of the most successful exhibitors of Shorthorns in the preparation of their cattle for the show-yards. Along with a little oilcake it gives that finish—brings out that mellowness in handling—which is so much to be desired in such cases. For the fattening of pigs, barley-meal is the king of foods. For pork production it is, on account of exceptionally high percentage of starchy matter, the most perfect food yet discovered, and no other animal will yield a larger percentage of butcher meat from a given quantity of barley than a pig of good sort. Whole barley should be steeped in water at least twenty-four hours before being given to stock; but the more common practice now is to grind it or crush it into rough meal. Some think it advisable to steep the ground barley in water.

## Quantity of Cake to Feed.

A writer in an English exchange asks: Will some of your readers who have experience in feeding cattle let me know what quantity of cake they would recommend me to give three-year-old cattle, which I am feeding? I am giving them a full allowance of turnips and a little clover hay. What time should they be fed with the cake? The quantity of each will oblige.

The editor answers as follows: Along with the other rations you are giving your feeding cattle, I would say give four to five pounds linseed cake a day. Owing to the low figure which oats are at, would it not be better to give, say, three pounds oats and two pounds linseed cake? It would be equally as cheap, and I am confident you would have better results. Give turnips in the early morning and again in the afternoon, and the above mentioned feeding stuff twice—11 a. m. and 8 p. m.—and the issue undoubtedly will be satisfactory.

If your cattle are getting a full allowance of turnips, or turnips ad libitum, less cake will suffice, and from two to three pounds gradually increasing to four or five pounds. The late Mr. McCombie, who annually fattened from 300 to 400 head of cattle, and had a high reputation as a cattle feeder, restricted them also exclusively to turnips, six weeks being the limit of time for cake or corn before being sent to the fat market. But what is the more approved practice of to-day is to restrict the turnips to about eighty pounds or so for each animal, and to increase the allowance of cake or grain, beginning with four or five pounds and increasing to seven or eight pounds, and sometimes more.

## A Farm Account.

January 1st, 1894, I had 23 cows and one bull, one yoke oxen and 10 horse kind, 11 hogs and 81 White Plymouth Rock pullets and roosters, writes a correspondent. I sold one cow, purchased one and lost one by milk fever. I sold in 1894:

7260 lbs butter.....	\$1647.79
31 calves.....	180.44
31 hogs and pigs.....	263.69
603 doz. eggs.....	124.79
Poultry.....	21.00
Maple sugar and honey.....	112.24
Apples.....	36.85
Squash and cucumbers.....	17.87
Gained 40 pullets and roosters....	20.00
Amount.....	\$2424.67

I paid out in 1894:	
For 975 days' labor.....	\$695.83
" 11 tons cottonseed meal.....	266.50
" 12 " shorts.....	216.75
" 7 " cornmeal.....	131.50
" 2 " fine feed.....	42.50
" 16 hogs and pigs.....	130.55

" 10 bush. wheat.....	6.60
" 3 tons phosphate.....	80.10
" 4 small calves.....	4.00
" shoeing horses and oxen.....	30.00
139 weeks' board of help.....	139.00

Amount..... \$1788.73  
This taken from \$2,424.67 leaves \$635.94 to pay interest money, taxes, repairs on buildings and fences, farming tools, carriages and harnesses and to pay the clothing and family expenses of a large farm and family, to say nothing of pay for labor and use of capital of the proprietors.

I have on hand January 1st, 1895, 27 cows, one yoke oxen, one bull and nine horse kind (being fortunate enough to sell a seven year old mare for \$90 that cost me \$150.50 three years before) eleven hogs and 107 White Plymouth Rock pullets and roosters. I also have about 100 bushels early Ohio potatoes besides enough for family use and for seed and some 20 bushels yellow eye beans.

We used over \$100 worth of butter in the family to say nothing of milk and cream, over 100 dozen eggs and over \$100 worth of pork, lard and beef. Add to this \$100 for house rent and fire wood and the use of a good team any time with no working on half time makes farming the most independent, health-giving and safe occupation a man (who understands his business) can go into.

## Dairy Granules.

Skim-milk is worth 11 cents per 100 pounds if poured upon the ground as a fertilizer.

We have to subscribe, although somewhat reluctantly, we confess, to the doctrine that it is not practicable by any mere change of feed to materially increase the per cent of fat in the milk. Each cow has her own limitation in this respect. Otherwise there would be no necessity for specific breeding to this end.

Our animals are, unavoidably, prisoners. They should not, however, be doomed to "prison fare." On the contrary, they should be indulged in every possible variety of natural nutriment. I would like to despatch an army of footkillers after that choice lot of wiseacres who, for instance, look in holy horror at the mere suggestion of feeding apples to cows.

It is the nature of cattle, whether young or old, strong or weak, to domineer over each other, and dehorning makes no difference in their natural disposition. As soon as their heads have got well, if not before, they will renew their tyranny over their fellows, with only this difference—without their sharp horns they are unable to injure each other so much.

The possible, legitimate increase of butter over butter fat will be greater as the percent of fat in the milk increases. For instance it is impracticable to make a pound of butter from 100 pounds of milk testing only one per cent, fat, but with six per cent, milk seven pounds could be made, or possibly a fraction more. This results from the fact that the unavoidable losses in creaming and churning are practically the same with all qualities of milk, but the per cent. of loss is much greater with low testing milk.

## GUNS AND POWDER FOR FIGHTERS

Heavy Laden Ships for China and Japan Satisfy Reach Their Destination.

Blockade running has been profitable in the Oriental war and one of the men who has profited by it is Capt. F. J. Hansford. Hansford was put in charge of an English tramp steamer, Metapedia, which loaded at Hamburg \$4,000,000 worth of war material for Japan. In her cargo were five fifty-ton guns, seven twenty-five-ton guns and many quick-firing guns, arranged so they could be used on either sea or land, besides necessary carriages for heavier weapons, and a quantity of ammunition. All the guns were manufactured at the Krupp works, and were the best that could be turned out.

While the Metapedia was taking in her load another steamer, also of English build and called Guy Manning, was taking on a cargo at a wharf near that which the Metapedia was loading. She carried war material for China, and, it was learned, delivered it safely. Hansford had plain sailing until off Formosa, where vessels of the Chinese fleet were lying to intercept him and the speed of his vessel was exerted to its utmost. There were only three torpedo boats, and they were all flying Japanese flags so profusely that the Captain became suspicious at once and headed for sea.

His sealed orders had warned him to be ware of any vessels of war along the coast, and the Metapedia set the pace for an ocean race. It was late in the afternoon when the contest of speed began, and when darkness set in the steamer with the contraband cargo began to veer around in a large circle towards its course. At daylight nothing was to be seen of the torpedo boats, and a few days later she was safely in the harbor of Yokuska.

The Japanese Government purchased the steamer the day after she arrived and paid a good price over her original cost. The transfer of the vessel would prevent the original owners becoming liable for breaking the neutrality laws. The crew was handsomely rewarded and the Captain received \$2,500 for successfully delivering the cargo.

Capt. Hansford has won a reputation as a blockade runner. During the recent Chilean troubles he landed a cargo of arms and munitions of war on the coast of the South American republic, but his most daring work in that respect was during the revolution in Brazil, when he ran a steamer loaded with war material up the Amazon River, and almost under the noses of the revolutionists' fleet stationed along the coast to intercept him.

## Profitable as Well.

Bings—Did you pass a pleasant time in the concert hall?  
Dings—Passed more than a pleasant time; passed a counterfeit dollar on the green barkeeper.

## A TERRIBLE CHARGE.

"Prisoner at the bar, have you anything to say why sentence of death shall not be passed upon you?"

A solemn hush fell over the crowded court room, and every person waited in almost breathless silence for the answer to the Judge's question.

Will the prisoner answer? Is there nothing that will make him show some sign of emotion? Will he maintain the cold, indifferent attitude that he has shown through the long trial, even to the place of execution? Such were the questions that passed through the minds of those who had followed the case from day to day.

The Judge still waited in dignified silence. Not a whisper was heard anywhere, and the situation had become painfully oppressive, when the prisoner was seen to move; his head was raised, his hands were clinched, and the blood had rushed into his pale, careworn face. His teeth were firmly set, and into his haggard eyes came a flash of light.

Suddenly he arose to his feet, and in a low, firm, but distinct voice, said, "I have! Your honor, you have asked me a question, and I now ask, as the last favor on earth, that you will not interrupt my answer until I am through."

"I stand here before this bar convicted of the wilful murder of my wife. Truthful witnesses have testified to the fact that I was a loafer, a drunkard, and a wretch; that I returned from one of my prolonged debauches and fired the fatal shot that killed the wife I had sworn to love, cherish, and protect. While I have no remembrance of committing the fearful, cowardly and inhuman deed, I have no right to complain or condemn the verdict of the twelve good men who have acted as jury in this case, for their verdict is in accordance with the evidence.

"But may it please the Court, I wish to show that I am not alone responsible for the murder of my wife."

This startling statement created a tremendous sensation. The Judge leaned over the desk. The lawyers wheeled around and faced the prisoner, the jurors looked at each other in amazement, while the spectators could hardly suppress their intense excitement. The prisoner paused a few seconds and then continued in the same, firm, distinct voice.

"I repeat, your honor, that I am not the only one guilty of the murder of my wife. The Judge on this bench, the jury in the box, the lawyers at this bar, and most of the witnesses, including the pastor of the old church, are also guilty before Almighty God, and will have to appear with me before His Judgment Throne where we shall be righteously judged.

"If twenty men conspire together for the murder of one person, the law power of this land will arrest the twenty, and each will be tried, convicted, and executed for a whole murder, and not one-twentieth of the crime.

"I have been made a drunkard by law. If it had not been for the legalized saloons of my town, I never would have been a drunkard. My wife would not have been murdered; I would not be here now, ready to be hurled into eternity. Had it not been for the human traps set out with the consent of the Government, I would have been a sober, industrious workman, a tender father, and a loving husband; but today my home is destroyed, my wife murdered, and my little children—God bless and care for them—cast out on the mercy of a cold and cruel world, while I am to be murdered by the strong arm of the State.

"God knows, I tried to reform, but as long as the open saloon was in my pathway, my weak, diseased will-power was no match against the fearful, consuming, agonizing, appetite for liquor. At last, I sought the protection, care, and sympathy of the Church of Jesus Christ, but at the communion table, I received from the hand of the pastor who sits there, and who has testified against me in this case, the cup that contained the same fiery alcoholic serpent that is found in every bar room in the land. It proved too much for my weak humanity, and out of that holy place I rushed to the last debauch that ended with the murder of my wife.

"For one year our town was without a saloon. For one year I was a sober man. For one year my wife and children were supremely happy, and our little home a perfect paradise.

"I was one of those who signed remonstrances against reopening the saloons in our town.

"The names of one half of this jury can be found to-day on the petition certifying to the good moral character (?) of the rum-sellers and falsely saying that the sale of liquor was necessary in our town.

"The prosecuting attorney on this case was the one that so eloquently pleaded with this court for the licenses, and the Judge who sits on this bench, and who asked me if I had anything to say before sentence of death was passed on me, granted the licenses.

The impassioned words of the prisoner fell like coals of fire upon the hearts of those present, and many of the spectators, and some of the lawyers were moved to tears. The Judge made a motion as if to stop any further speech on the part of the prisoner, when the speaker harshly said: "No! No! your honor, do not close my lips; I am nearly through, and they are the last words I shall utter on earth.

"I began my downward career at a saloon bar—legalized and protected by the voters of this commonwealth, which has received annually a part of the blood money from the poor, deluded victims. After the State had made me a drunkard and a murderer, I am taken before another bar—the bar of justice (?) by the same power of law that legalized the first bar, and now the law-power will conduct me to the place of execution and hasten my soul into eternity. I shall there appear before another bar—the Judgment Bar of God—and there you who have legalized this traffic, will have to appear with me. Think you the Great Judge will hold me—the poor, weak, helpless victim of your traffic—alone responsible for the murder of my wife? Nay, I in my drunken, frenzied, irresponsible condition have murdered

one. But you have deliberately and wilfully murdered your thousands, and the murder mills are in full operation to-day with your consent.

"All of you know in your hearts that these words of mine are not the ravings of an unreasoning mind, but God Almighty's truth. The liquor traffic of this nation is responsible for nearly all the murders, bloodshed, riots, poverty, misery, wretchedness and woe. It breaks up thousands of happy homes every year; sends the husband and father to prison or to the gallows, and drives countless mothers and little children into the world to suffer and die.

"It furnishes nearly all the criminal business of this and every other court, and blasts every community it touches.

"This infernal traffic is legalized and protected by the Republican and Democratic parties which you sustain with your ballots. And yet some of you have the audacity to say that you are in favor of prohibiting the traffic, while your votes go into the ballot-box with those of the rum-sellers and the worst elements of the land in favor of continuing the business! Every year you are given the opportunity of voting a protest against this soul and body destroying business, and wash your hands of all responsibility for the fearful results of the traffic, but instead, you inform the Government by your Democratic and Republican ballot that you are perfectly satisfied with the present condition of things, and that they shall continue. You legalized the saloon that made me a drunkard and a murderer, and you are guilty with me before God and man for the murder of my wife.

"Your honor, I am done. I am now ready to receive my sentence, and be led forth to the place of execution and murder according to the laws of this State. You will close by asking the Lord to have mercy on my soul. I will close by solemnly asking God to open your blind eyes to the truth to your own individual responsibility, so that you will cease to give your support to this hell-born traffic."

## NEW METHOD OF MAKING GAS.

An Important Discovery Accidentally Made by a Scientific Experimenter.

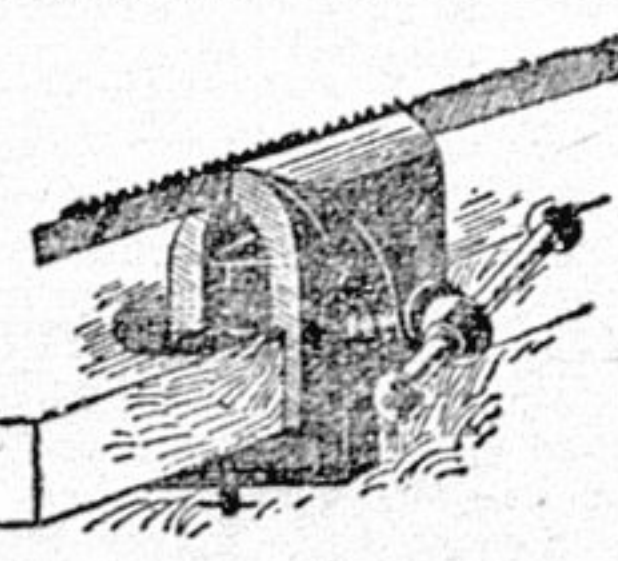
A new system of producing gas has been discovered. It promises to play a prominent part in the industrial and mechanical world. Further investigation and experiment may yet demonstrate that gas produced by this new method is a cheaper illuminant and fuel than anything in either of these lines that has yet been placed on the market. Electricity enters largely into its production, but it may yet prove a formidable competitor of electricity for lighting purposes. In an interesting article in the Engineering and Mining Journal Dr. Francis Wyatt describes the process by which this new gas may be produced so cheaply as to bid defiance to competition from the ordinary coal or water gas. In his opinion the new gas may be produced anywhere for 30 cents per 1,000 cubic feet, one of its chief recommendations being that by it the requirements of country hotels and dwelling houses and of railway cars may be fully supplied.

As in the case of so many other great discoveries, this one was made by accident. It was while experiments in the manufacture of aluminum were being made that the method of producing the ingredients which enter into the composition of gas was found. A simple mixture of lime and carbon, with a current of from 4,000 to 5,000 amperes of electricity was being used. This formed a fused black homogeneous mass, which, when cooled, became solid and brittle. When analyzed this substance turned out to be very pure carbide of calcium. Further experiments showed that when it was placed in water it caused its decomposition, and the gas evolved turned out to be pure acetylene.

By actual experiment it has been found that a ton of calcium carbide may be produced from 1,200 pounds of fine coal dust, and 2,000 pounds of burnt lime at a cost of \$15 per ton. The gas produced by the mixture of this calcium carbide and water is a colorless and highly explosive one. It burns with a very smoky but much more luminous flame than olefiant gas, and undergoes complete combustion when mixed with oxygen in requisite proportions. When diluted by mixture in proper proportions either with water, gas or with ordinary atmospheric air, its flame is smokeless and of the utmost brilliancy and whiteness. One ton of calcium carbide will produce, by merely mixing it with water, about 10,500 cubic feet of acetylene, which, when mixed with the required amount of air, produces a gas equal in illuminating value to 100,000 cubic feet of city gas or twenty-two to twenty-five candle power per five-foot standard burner. When used as fuel acetylene gas gives out 61,000 heat units.

## Treating an Old Saw.

Remodeling an old saw is illustrated and described as follows:—Check the teeth with a cold chisel, the saw being held in a vise to prevent cracking the plate and breaking the teeth. Joint straight with a file and make new teeth, seven to the inch,



or about like an ordinary handsaw. File the teeth until they hook and are well sheared. The work will require two or three hours' time, but the saw will do better work more easily and rapidly. The steel in our old grandfather's saws was far better tempered than the soft-tempered steel in modern saws, and will hold a keen edge much longer.

The biggest mule in the world is said to be the property of E. R. Matney, who lives near Edgerton, Mo.

## SOME LATE CABLE NEWS.

### RIDER HAGGARD, THE AUTHOR, PROPOSED FOR PARLIAMENT

Marjoribanks to Visit Canada—The New Orleans Shooting—Professor Blackie's Will—Mr. Gladstone on the Observance of Sunday, etc., etc.

Mr. Rider Haggard, the author, has been selected as the Conservative candidate to contest the District of North Norwich.

Dudley Churchill Marjoribanks, the eldest son of Lord Tweedmouth, will accompany his mother on a journey through Canada. They go to visit the family of the Earl of Aberdeen, the Governor-General of Canada.

Lord Kimberley, Minister of Foreign Affairs, has refused to see a deputation which called upon him to enlist his official sympathy with a movement to inquire into the treatment of Christian prisoners in Turkish galls.

Mr. A. G. Sandeman, the successor of Mr. David Powell as Governor of the Bank of England, is the head of a great firm of exporting wine merchants.

The Lord Mayor of London, Sir Joseph Renals, has been elected President of the London Baseball Association.

Paderevski has arranged to make a tour of America, beginning in November. He will give a series of 80 concerts under the management of Goerliiz.

The Allan line steamer State of California, Captain Braes, which sailed on Friday for New York has returned to the Clyde, with the eccentric rod of her engine deranged.

The Morning says that Prime Minister Rosebery has recovered from his recent illness, but that he still suffers from insomnia. His physician has enjoined upon him six months of absolute rest.

Mr. Gladstone has issued a second article on the observance of Sunday, in which he argues that with a true Christian it is not "How much of the Lord's day shall we give to His service, but rather how little shall we withhold." Mr. Gladstone, who is personally a strict observer of Sunday, recently attributed his long life to the fact that he invariably kept Sunday apart from his ordinary life, and especially from his political life.

Professor John Stuart Blackie, the distinguished author and Greek and Latin scholar, who died on March 2, has left by his will \$20,000 to his wife, and his Greek library, the finest in the world, he leaves to Edinburgh University.

Lord Kimberley, Secretary of the Foreign Office, has answered the request of the Liverpool Chamber of Commerce that Sir Julian Pauncefote be instructed by cable to secure the protection of British subjects in New Orleans. The shooting of the steamship Engineer's purser during the recent riots gave rise to the request. Lord Kimberley said that he had communicated with Mr. Gresham, Secretary of State, who on the 15th had received assurances from the Governor of Louisiana that the lives and property of foreigners would be protected, and that the crews of foreign steamers were in no danger. The Governor remarked, Lord Kimberley added, that the identity of the Engineer's purser was in doubt when he was shot.

## THE DECLINE OF WAR.

Pursuit of Property and Wealth the Main Cause.

The warlike temperament of man has been one of his most prominent characteristics from the earliest times. To live to fight has been the chief aim of most primitive peoples and has been a leading occupation of all civilized ones. Armies have grown in size, weapons have multiplied in number and destructiveness, battles have grown more and more deadly in action, while also becoming more merciful in their accompaniments; but still it is everywhere apparent that, in spite of these aids to carnage, the military spirit is on the decline.

May we not look for the cause of this in the enormously increased cost of warfare and its interference with the pursuit of prosperity and wealth? When the internal losses to a people become greater than those they can gain through conquest and annexation, they will be very loath to enter into a great conflict.

We are very far from saying that many other causes, such as ethics and a growing spirit of mercy, may not have contributed to this pacification of the nations, but it is not true that the cost of war is the chief preventive of war? If so, does it not illustrate the rule that the reactions set up by the vast technical improvement of methods of destruction have reacted on the primitive cause of the destruction—viz: the human will—and have lessened the cause by modifying the heart and brain of man?

## Expensive Red Tape.

Admiralty's blunder are not (says a Paris correspondent) a privilege of Great Britain alone. The French Minister of Marine kept at St. Pierre Miquelon, near Newfoundland, a stock of empty barrels which had contained lard, wine and salt meat. The Colonial Governor, not knowing what to do with these "empties," which were rotting and falling to pieces, asked that they might be removed. The Commissioner of the Minister of Marine ruled, however, that they must be sent to France. As no transport is to be found in the Newfoundland waters, it was necessary to charter a sailing vessel, the Seaflower, which was on its way to St. Ma. o. The vessel landed, the other day, its precious freight, a sum £100 being paid by the Admiralty to the owners. The barrels were sold by auction and fetched the sum of £6.

## Pussy Appreciated.

Mrs. Sourface—Come here, my little dear. What a nice, lovely little girl you are! Tell me why you are so fond of that cat.  
Little Girl—Cause when she purrs I know she means it.