

THE FARM.

How Gran'ma Fattened Her Geese.

How did gran'ma fatten her geese, you ask?
Well to tell you the story ain't much of a task
With nails an' strings she fastened 'em down
To a good-sized board that lay on the ground;
That's to keep 'em from running their fat off, you see,
As they're apt to do if you let 'em go free.

Right under their noses from morning till night,
A skillet of loppered milk is in sight;
There's a vessel of corn-meal dough there, too,
And when they are emptied she fills them anew.
The surfeited geese soon get the ennui,
For they're getting as fat as fat can be;
But gran'ma says they're not eating enough
So she takes up the dough with intention to stuff,
The geese get so full. I know they must suffer;
For three times a day gran'ma plies the stuffer;
With a stick with a rag on the end for a swab,
She stuffs them alive till they're fat as a squab.
And now you know how gran'ma was able
To make 'em so fat for the city man's table.

Feed for Pigs.

Cows and hogs go well together, writes A. Selle. Following after the cattle and consuming the skim milk produces an animal well adapted for breeding purposes. The tendency of corn-fed hogs is towards a fineness of bone and weakness of the muscular system. Milk and clover counteract this bad effect. By using the proper foods two litters a year can be had from each sow. Wean the pigs when six or eight weeks old, and feed middlings or cornmeal and skim milk. Many farmers do not think it is profitable to raise two litters a year, but if the pigs are fed milk in winter it is good practice. Of course a dry warm stable is necessary to get best results.

While milk is the best single food for hogs I prefer to use it with other feed. Why favorable results are obtained, I cannot say, unless it be that ordinary hog feed is too concentrated, and milk acting as a diluent increases its value. I have always fed my milk after it has clabbered, although other good feeders use it sweet. In summer it will curdle in 38 to 40 hours. In winter add warm water or place it near the stove. Clabbered milk if fed alone and too liberally forms lumps. This may be prevented by stirring thoroughly before feeding, or pouring from one vessel to another. The safest and most profitable method is to mix the milk with an equal quantity of middlings or cornmeal. This will do away with the danger from lumps. If the pigs are not being crowded for fattening, add some cut clover hay.

Hogs to be raised profitably must be ready for butchering at 8 or 10 months. If the pigs have a good pasture after being weaned, and are kept in good condition by giving skim milk and milk feed, a weight of 250 to 300 lbs. can easily be obtained at the above-mentioned age. With young animals a bushel of corn will ordinarily produce an increase of 8 to 12 lbs. of pork. Even better results will be obtained if skim-milk is fed at the beginning of the fattening period, and the meat will have a more delicate flavor. Among the wealthier classes there are many who are willing to pay an extra cent a pound for pork produced under the proper conditions and put up in an attractive manner. It pays to cater to this demand.

Keep a Farm Record.

Every farmer is to some extent a manufacturer, and ought to keep a record of his operations. This is the key to success in any business. But the soil-tiller should attend to some other matters in connection with his accounts. A writer in an exchange suggests that a map of the farm, with each field numbered, and its size, quality of soil, etc., specified, will be a great aid in keeping track of the year's transactions. How many farmers have such a guide and convenience? And how many kept such a memoranda the past year as will enable them to tell the expense of each crop grown? And how about the domestic animals? If you keep cows what have they paid you per head in the aggregate? And what of sheep, swine, and even chickens? How much did each contribute to your income, and which was the most profitable?

Those who can answer those pertinent questions must be well advised in regard to their financial position, and need no admonition; but we fear many are utterly unable to give any detailed account of their farming operations, or whether the balance is on the right or wrong side of the ledger. It is needless to say that such management would soon wreck any commercial enterprise, and hence the frequent complaint that "farming don't pay," is not surprising. We would suggest that you keep an accurate account of your doings, and you will not only be wiser, but ere long, richer in consequence. In fact, resolve that you will know how you stand at the close of another year.

Meat on Quick Time.

More meat can be produced in the shortest time from the duck than from any other living thing on the farm. The farmer who has a drake and six ducks will get something like 800 or 1,000 eggs from them in a year, and he can set the eggs under hens and have ducklings from the time the first lot comes out, which is often as early as February, until late in summer. It should not cost over six cents to produce a pound of duck meat, and they grow so rapidly as to leave a chick far in the rear. A duckling should weigh, if forced, four pounds in eight weeks. We have had them to gain a pound in one week. Of

course, we had the Pekins and used only the largest and best we could procure for breeding purposes, and we have raised hundreds that never saw water except in a trough, no ponds or streams being used. No quicker way of supplying meat for the farmers' table can be suggested than for him to hatch out a large lot of ducklings, and he can get a good price for all he may sell. Roast duck is a better dish than salt pork, and can be had just as cheaply, as the duck can be raised on the same food that is required for producing pork.

Salt for Choked Cows.

V. C. Crosby writes:—"My cow was choked while eating a pumpkin. Holding her head up and her tongue to one side, I put in two handfuls of common salt, and held her for a minute so it could work down her throat. She appeared deathly sick, and the saliva ran in streams, but the obstruction was removed and she was a well cow—\$40 saved instead of being buried."

FALL FUN.

"He said I was his life's sunshine." "I guess you will find that all moonshine."

"What would you do, miss, if I should attempt to give you a kiss?" "I should certainly set my face against it, sir."

"Tell me, guide, why so few people ascend that magnificent mountain." "Because no one has ever fallen off it."

Hamlet Hardupton (meditating)—"Things are all out of place with me. I wish I could only get the shine off my coat and put it on my shoes."

Teacher—"Tommy, how is the world divided?" Tommy—"Paw says it is divided between the corporations and the politicians."

On chilly days the maiden grieves Though dressed in garments new; She can't display her silk waist's sleeves And heavy jackets, too.

"Now that we are married, Penelope, and have nothing to conceal from each other, how—?" "I'm 29, George. How much did you give the preacher?"

"It may be weakness," said the dying editor, "but I can't help but feel grateful to this town." "What for?" "For life enough to leave it."

He (waxing serious)—"Do you believe in the truth of the saying, 'Man proposes; God disposes'?" She (archly)—"It depends upon whom man proposes to."

"Tommy—"Paw, why is it the good die young?" Mr. Figgs—"They don't die young because they are good, but they stay good because they die young."

"That whisky is fifteen years old. I know it because I've had it that long myself." The Colonel—"By jove! sir, you must be a man of phenomenal self-control."

"Oh, boy, I'll give you a dollar to catch my canary bird." "He's just caught, ma'am." "Where—where is the precious pet?" "Where—where is the road has got 'im."

"You say he contributes to the magazines?" said the literary agent. "Yes," replied his rival. "Anything worth using?" "Yes." "What?" "Postage stamps."

Mabel—"Yes, he's a nice young man but hasn't his nose met with an accident of some sort? I can't get over it." Amy—"No wonder! It has no bridge."

"I reckon," said Mr. Cornstossel, "that these politicians says a good many things they're sorry for." "Yes," replied her husband, "an' a good many more that they orter be."

"It's a cold day when I get left," said the pawn-broker, as he hung up the \$60 overcoat on which he had advanced \$4. "It's the other way with me," aptly remarked the overcoat.

"Do you think," he asked, "that your father would consider my suit favorably?" "Really, Herbert," the merchant's daughter replied, "I couldn't say. Did you buy it at his store?"

Oh, legislators, while you strive To remedy our ills, If you would keep us all alive, Pass some ten dollar bills!

A—"When I see you I always think of the proverb: To whom God gives an office, to him he gives understanding." B—"But I have no office!" A—"Well don't you see how that fits?"

"As you have good references I'll offer to you the post of cashier in our house, provided you can deposit 1,200 marks as security." "And what security can you give me that my 1,200 marks will be secure?"

He asks me will I share his lot. A fool I'd be to scorn it. Who wouldn't share a lot like his, With a brown-stone mansion on it?

Strawber—"Dr. Probe has been treating my rheumatism for the past six months." Singler—"Are you any better?" Strawber—"I should say so. When he come with his bill yesterday I was able to run like a deer."

"Never marry a girl with the idea you are going to reform her, my boy," said Uncle Allen Sparks. "If she chews gum and giggles when she is a young woman, she will giggle and chew gum when she is married."

Snaggs—"Do you know, Bilkins, I think I'm a gifted orator." Bilkins—"What makes you think so?" "I've spoken twice, now, and when I sat down on both occasions the audiences were much pleased and applauded loudly."

"Years ago," said Mr. Barnes Torner, the eminent tragedian, "I started out to be the architect of my own fortunes, but in the school of experience I have learned that a successful architect ought to be able to draw good houses."

The black-bearded pirate, with a knife between his teeth, boarded the passenger ship. "Throw up your hands!" he shouted. The passenger, hanging over the rail smiled feebly. "I think I did, not less than an hour ago," he said gaspingly.

"Are all these young men anxious to become surgeons?" asked the visitor. "They are," replied the lecturer upon surgery. "But how can so many expect to make a living?" "Easily, sir; easily," answered the lecturer. "Think of the effect of the present bicycle craze."

In reply to the cry for assistance, the professor said: "If I could help you I couldn't help helping you. It is because I cannot help you that I cannot help refusing to help you." And the mendicant darted around the corner, with terror in his eye and cries of "Help!" in his mouth.

THE LIME KILN CLUB.

When the sound of the triangle had called the meeting to order Brother Gardner slowly arose and looked up and down the aisles and said:

"If Calamity Bates am in dis hall dis eavnin' he will please step dis way."

Calamity was there, and he promptly stepped out and advanced to the president's desk.

"Brudder Bates," continued the president as he looked down on him. "Yo' went ober to Brudder Shin's cabin 't'other night to pass a soshul hour."

"Yes, sah," was the reply.

"Arter sum leetle talk 'bout free silber, sound money an' de treasury resarve yo' swung de conversashun 'round to de ga'den of Eden. While Mrs. Shin sot dar wid her mouf open and Samuel was a soakin' his feet to cure de cold in his head, yo' went on to tell what you knowed 'bout dat ga'den. Yo' put de land at 100 acres. Yo' got in a ribber, two springs, a lake and a grotto. Yo' had peaches an' pears an' plums an' grapes an' apples by de cart load. Yo' had birds singin' an' possums runnin' 'bout. Yo' had chickens ready to be boiled, fried an' baked. Yo' had Adam whistlin' an' Eve singin', an' all was happenin' an' joy."

"Yes, sah," replied Brother Bates as he wondered what was coming.

"Brudder Shin hain't much of a hand to git excited ober ga'dens, as yo' kin tell by his own, but yo' went on so dat he finally got roused up an' axed yo' whar' dis place was. Kin yo' member whar' yo' located it?"

"I kin, sah. Dat ga'den was in Cuba, an' Ize bin right past de place fo' times."

"Didn't see Adam or Eve 'round dar, did yo'?"

"They was dead, sah."

"Wall, when Brudder Shin reckoned dat Ga'den was in Italy, what did yo' dun do? Called him names an' finally went on de jaw!" Brudder Bates, I want to remain a few expreshuns to yo', an' I want 'em to surge right ober yo' libin' soul like waves rollin' down Lake Erie! In de first place, yo' was just as wrong as Brudder Shin 'bout de locashun of de Ga'den. In de next place, it am none of yo' bizness whar' it was, how big it was, or what it looked like! Mebbe dar was a Ga'den, an' mebbe not. Doan' consarn yo' neither way. If some white man who hain't got nuffin' to do an' lots of money to do it on wants to go spoonin' 'round to find whar' de Ga'den of Eden was, dat's his own bizness. Yo' is simply a common black man. Yo' ain't 'bout six dollars a week, an' yo' am de fadder of fo' pa'rs of twins. It cums mighty hard fur yo' to pay rent an' git three meals a day. Yo' debts figger up mo' dan yo' kin save in 6,000 yars. De idea of yo' foolin' away time an' hittin' folks on de jaw 'bout de Ga'den of Eden an' 'bout de biggest fool thing I eber heard of!"

"Doan' I want to know all 'bout it, sah?" protested Brother Bates.

"What fur?"

"Fur to git knowledge."

"What yo' gwine to do wid knowledge? How am knowledge 'bout sunthin' way back 6,000 yars ago gwine to pay yo' house rent an' keep shoes on yo' wife's feet? If yo' knowed wheter Adam could jump six feet or ten, would dat buy codfish fur dem fo' pa'rs of twins? If yo' knowed wheter Eve had red ha'r or black, would it help yo' to pay me back dem two dollars yo' borrowed ober two yars ago?"

"N-no, sah," stammered Brother Bates, beginning to waken.

"Of, co'se it wouldn't! It would jest be a leetle mo' wind-power fur argment. It hain't yo' bizness nor my bizness, nor any odder black man's bizness, to kee a continental cocked hat whether de Ga'den of Eden was on a side-hill or down in a valley; whether it took a thousand yars to build de Pyramids of Egypt, or only fifty; whether dis yere arth was all livered widder six times, or only twice; whether de planets am inhabited or all grown up to scrub; whether dis globe was made in six days or 10,000 yars. None of us want to go back furder dan to remember what debts we owe an' why we dun hant paid up. Our bizness am to look ahead. If we knowed a man who's gwine to let out de job of whitewashin' 200 feet of bo'd fence it consarns us a heap mo' den Noah's ark eber need to, Brudder Bates!"

"Yes, sah."

"Yo' got an' sot down an' sot down hard! I shall fine yo' \$3,850 fur discussin' religious matters contrary to de laws, an' I want dis to be a caution to all other members as well. 'Bout half of our cull'd folks' religun consists in openin' our moufs an' gulpin' down de past, an' a good sheer of de odder half am devoted to arguvin' 'bout what we doan' know an' doan' want to know 'bout de present an' fucher. What we want in general an' in pertickler am less religun an' mo' gittin' up airly in de mawnin'—less Ga'den of Eden an' mo' taters in de house—less Adam and Eve an' mo' bacon an' codfish. We will now open one of de alley winders to let dat smel of burnin' wool git out of de hall an' den proceed to tackle de program of reg'lar bizness."

"Would an appeal be in order at dis juncture, sah?" asked the Rev. Penstock as he arose.

"What sort of an appeal?" queried the president in reply.

"An' appeal from yo'r decishun, sah. 'Pears to me dat if de members of dis club wish to discuss religus subjects in deir own homes de rules an' regulashuns can't stop 'em."

"Do yo' wish to appeal from my decishun, sah?"

"Why, I reckon—"

"Hold on a minit, Brudder Penstock!" said Brother Gardner as he began removing coat, vest, cuffs and collar. "Now, sah go ahead wid dat appeal!"

"I-I hain't got no appeal to make!" replied Penstock as he sat down.

"Oh! Yo' hain't! An appeal am allus in order in dis club. 'Paps some odder members wants to kick again de decishun of dis cha'r?"

No other member did. For sixty seconds Paradise hall was so quiet that Elder Toots' bunion could be heard to ache. Then, as he proceeded to resume his garments the president said:

"I doan' say dat members can't discuss religus subjects at home, but when such discussuns result in somebody bein' hit on de jaw den I shall take a hand in. Brudder Watkins, riz up dat winder back of yo', and Brudder Shin, yo' put sum lemon-peel on de stove to kill off de microbes floatin' around us."

SOME VALUABLE HINTS.

THE NEW REMEDY FOR DREAD CONSUMPTION.

How to Ascertain the State of the Lungs—The Way to Prevent an Attack of Rheumatism—Prevention of Cancer—Displacement of the Liver—Results of a Hearty Supper.

Dr. Margliano, professor at the University of Genoa, speaking of a new treatment of tuberculosis by the use of serum, says: "I have applied my treatment in 83 cases presenting all the forms of pulmonary tuberculosis, from its most serious to its incipient stage. These are the conclusions I have been able to form. Consumptive patients presenting but small centers of tuberculosis, without fever, or even with slight fever, without or with few active microbe centers, derive a real benefit. I have treated 45 of such patients, and all those who followed the treatment methodically and completely, in the end, be considered cured. There were 20 of them. Of the other 16, of whom several were febrile, their conditions improved considerably, but none of them followed the treatment to the end; some of them are still under treatment; others, believing themselves to be cured, insisted on abandoning the treatment. Secondly, the bronchopneumonic tuberculosis patients, with extended centers of the disease, without fever, or even with fever, but with few microbe colonies, may be entirely relieved of the fever, and the success obtained in certain cases leaves hope of cure by persevering in the treatment." In summing up his remarks Dr. Margliano says he is convinced that by the use of his serum, brilliant successes may be obtained when the disease is taken in its early stage. He points out that of the 83 consumptive patients treated, 61 derived real benefit; and those in whom the disease was not too advanced have either been cured, or are approaching that condition.

The State of the Lungs.

Draw in as much breath as you conveniently can, then count as long as possible in a slow and audible voice, without drawing in more breath. The number of seconds must be carefully noted. In a consumptive the time does not exceed 10, and is frequently less than six seconds; in pleurisy and pneumonia it ranges from nine to four seconds. When the lungs are sound the time will range as high as from 20 to 35 seconds. To expand the lungs, go into the open air, stand erect, throw back the head and shoulders, and draw in the air through the nostrils as much as possible. After having then filled the lungs, raise your arms, still extended, and suck in the air. When you have thus forced the arms backward, with the chest open, change the process by which you draw in your breath, till the lungs are emptied. Go through the process several times a day and it will enlarge the chest, give the lungs better play, and serve very much to ward off serious lung troubles.

Prevention of Rheumatism

One who has even a strong tendency can certainly do much to prevent it. The "busy" season for that disease commences about October. Why is it? That we do not know, but it is quite safe to infer that, owing to a certain combination of influences, people are then in a condition specially favorable to it. After a spell of hot weather the systems of many who have not been fortunate enough to evade the heat in shady places at summer resorts are relaxed, weakened and more or less choked up with waste material. Exercise, the great eliminator of such waste, is quite naturally neglected during hot weather. And, moreover, those who exercise too little are sure to eat too much. So autumn finds them in a sluggish state, as we have said, with all the waste avenues clogged up. That is the condition of things very favorable to rheumatism. It naturally follows that those in that condition, and especially those who are subject to the disease in question, should live abstemiously, exercise freely, keep the skin active by frequent bathing, the bowels open with fruits, and drink water in large quantities. Water dissolves and washes waste matter out of the system; it is, therefore, an absolute essential where there is any impairment in the action of the kidneys, bowels or skin. Even if these few simple rules are observed there will be ordinarily but little danger of rheumatism.

Prevention of Cancer.

The predisposing causes of cancer are in the habits of the patients themselves. Just as civilization is the cause of the strain that wrecks so many intellects, so it is also the cause of depressing the animal vitality of the individual, and brings in its train this dread disease. The main cause of this disease is "established wealth and a state of luxury. The appetite for eating meat and highly seasoned food is indulged, and can be regularly and habitually indulged only in a state of established civilization, with communities engaged in accumulating fortunes and vieing with each other in sumptuous living." These conditions, together with habits of indolence and insufficient exercise, cause an accumulation of the waste products in the system which predisposes to cancer. Then an accidental bruise, or reversal of fortune with mental depression, or any other exciting cause, may develop this terrible disease. The lesson is obvious. People should live more frugally and take plenty of exercise in the open air, and, in short, follow hygienic modes of living, and the danger of cancer will be much more remote. The cure may be difficult, but the prevention seems to be in the power of the individual.

Displacement of the Liver.

Dr. Gracian, in a paper with the above title, states that displacement of the liver may occur from influences outside the liver and its attachments,

such as tumors, abscesses and the like, as well as from stretching or relaxation or undue length of the ligaments from any cause. The condition is not uncommon in women with pendulous abdomens, who have borne many children. A distinction is to be made between floating liver and merely movable liver. The author reports the case of a woman, aged 62, who had borne 10 children and presented cyanosis, dyspnoea, dilation of the right heart and emphysema. The liver was displaced downward, but could be replaced when the patient resumed the recumbent posture, and could be retained in place by the use of a bandage. In the second case, that of a man aged 35, the liver was displaced by a subphrenic abscess. There existed, also, pyloric obstruction and gastroectasis. The liver lay obliquely in front of the stomach. In a third case, in a boy, the front wheel of a wagon had passed over the trunk, fracturing the seventh and eighth ribs. For a time a considerable area of dullness was found upon the left side, while the normal area of hepatic dullness could not be detected, while the question arose whether the liver was originally displaced and an inflammatory process had taken place in the right hypochondrium, or if the liver was merely hidden under the diaphragm, and an inflammatory process had taken place about the spleen. The paper contained a tabulated statement of 30 published cases of displacement of the liver.

Hearty Suppers and Their Result.

It requires about five hours for the stomach to work on an ordinary meal and pass it out of itself, when it falls into a state of repose. Hence, if a man eats three times a day his stomach must work 15 hours out of 24. But the multitude of mechanics who are widely clamorous for only "eight hours a day" are the very ones who, while they are angered at being required by others to work more than eight hours a day, do not hesitate to impose on their stomachs 15 hours' work. After a night's sleep we wake up with a certain amount of bodily vigor, which is faithfully portioned out to every muscle of the system, and every set of muscles, each its rightful share, the stomach among others.

When the external body gets weary after a long day's work the stomach bears its share of the fatigue, but if, when the body is weary with the day's toil, we put it to bed, giving the stomach meanwhile a five hours' task, which must be performed, we impose upon the very best friend we have—the one that gives us one of the largest amounts of earthly enjoyments; and if this overtaxing is continued it must as certainly wear out prematurely as the body itself will if it is overworked every day. And if persons eat between meals, then the stomach has no rest from breakfast in the morning until 1, 2, 3 or 4 o'clock next day. Hence it is that so many persons have dyspepsia; the stomach is worked so much and so constantly that it becomes too weak to work at all. It is to be hoped that every intelligent parent will press these things on the attention of their children as a matter of conscience, because dyspepsia, like consumption, has its foundations laid in the large majority of cases during the "teens" of life.

ANOTHER FLYING MACHINE.

Has Made Several Alleged Successful Flights in Midair.

Mr. Percy S. Pilcher, lecturer on marine engineering at Glasgow University, basing his inventions upon that of Herr Lilienthal, has produced two winged creations, and by their aid has taken sundry flights in midair, says the London Black and White. At times he has risen to an altitude of twenty feet, occasionally hovered kite-like for a space and then descended on the spot he left, while upon other trials he has hastened before the breeze for considerable distance ere regaining his feet.

Mr. Pilcher's machines are light structures of wood and steel supporting a vast spread of wing and braced with piano wire. The wings themselves, which are made of mairsoon—a sort of muslin originally manufactured in India—have an area of 150 square feet; and each machine possesses a vertical and horizontal rudder of circular shape, the one cutting the other at right angles. The former, which is rigid, serves to keep the machine's head to the wind, while the latter arrests an inclination to pitch sideways—a common vice in all like inventions.

The great difficulty with winged aeronautes is the uncertain quality of the wind, for a steady, unvarying breeze is never to be calculated upon. Indeed, the sudden, unexpected side puff often brought disaster in its train to Mr. Pilcher, until he hit upon a means of circumventing it. He now draws his wing tips in with a bend, which renders a flying machine safer and more stable.

HAS SAVED EIGHTY-THREE LIVES.

Wonderful Record in Death Cheating Made by a Sea Captain.

Which boy has saved the greatest number of human lives from drowning? was asked a London paper by a correspondent, and this was the answer:

Captain Hans Doxrud, commander of the Red Star steamship "Switzerland," trading between Philadelphia and Antwerp, is believed to hold the world's record in this respect, as, while quite young, he had saved the lives of eighty-three persons, rescued from nine sinking ships. Among the boys who lately received rewards from the Royal Humane Society for saving life was W. E. Irving, aged 13 years, who, at a great risk, saved the life of a little fellow at Aldermeer, near Coventry, on April 11. This is the second life saved by Irving, who was the recipient of a silver medal in December last. Another boy, Alfred Goodwin, 13, saved a boy of 11 in the Acton waters, near Wormwood Scrubbs, and Fred B. Cooper, a little fellow of 11 years of age, who has only the use of one hand, succeeded, on Feb. 28 last, in rescuing another boy who had fallen through the ice in the recreation ground which runs by the side of the Trent. A few years ago the Royal Humane Society awarded a silver medal to Frank Lines, 8 years of age, who saved the life of a boy 10 years of age who fell through the ice in the Broadwaters, Brompton Park, Hatfield.