AGRICULTURAL.

Across the Wheat.

You ask me for the sweetest sound mine ears have ever heard?
A sweeter than the ripples' plash or trilling of a bird,
Than tapping of the raindrops upon the roof at night,
Than the sighing of the pine trees on yonder mountain height;
And I tell you these are tender, yet never quite so sweet
As the murmur and the cadence of *the wind across the wheat.*

Have you watched the golden billows in a sun lit sea of grain,
Ere yet the reaper bound the sheaves to fill the creaking wain?
Have you thought how snow and tempest and the bitter winter cold,
Were but the guardian angels the next year's bread to hold,
A precious thing, unharmed by the turmoil of the sky,
Just waiting, growing, silently, until the storms went by?

O! have you lifted up your heart to Him who loves us all,
And listens, through the angel-songs, if but a sparrow fall?
And then, thus thinking of His hand, wh symphony so sweet
As the music in the long refrain, *the wind acrossthe wheat?*

It hath its dulcet echoes from many a lullaby,
Where the cradled babe is hushed 'neath the mother's loving eye.
It hath its heaven-promise, as sure as Heaven's throne,
That He who sent the manna will ever feed His own;
And, though an atom only, 'mid the countless hosts who share
The Maker's never-ceasing watch, the Father's deathless care,
Do you wonder when it sings me this, there's nothing half so sweet
Beneath the circling planets, *as the wind across the wheat?*

MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

Manuring Wheat Lands.

A correspondent says that the notion is quite common that land may be made too rich for small grains. Too much of nitrogenous elements of fertility, that tend to make straw rather than grain, is what is commonly regarded as the prevailing cause of failure in soils too rich. But even here the trouble seems to be rather disproportion than excess. If there are mineral elements of plants in sufficient proportion, crops of wheat, rye, oats, and barley are increased by large additions of nitrogenous manures. On some of the virgin crops of the Pacific Slope crops of 50 bushels of wheat and sometimes more are reported. This is heavy wheat, often 61 or 62 pounds per bushel. This shows that it abounds in gluten, which can only be produced where nitrates are abundant. Starchy wheats, however plump they may be, rarely weigh more than 60 pounds per bushel. It is the excess of gluten in wheat that makes it extra heavy. Stable manures furnish nitrogen for wheat, but not at the right time. They ferment and give an excess of nitrogen late in the season, when the plant is unable to use it. This causes rust. We once applied a wagon-load of hen manure to wheat, spreading it as thinly as possible and covering rather less than a quarter of an acre. We supposed at the time that the wheat would lodge badly, but the next year the stalk was bright and strong and the heads large, with unusually plump grain. It shows that wheat needs a concentrated manure, rather than one that furnishes an excess of carbon to ferment in the soil.

Shropshire Down Sheep.

A sheep breeder suggests that the shropshire cross on merinos would pay. He says: —Shropshire rams for native or grade ewes are believed by many to completely fill the bill for mutton. This breed of rams possesses the requisite points of excellence for the early-lamb business, quick maturity, capacity for taking on fat young, hardiness and uniform marking; and the remarkable prepotency of the rams makes it par excellence the general purpose breed. Some of the objections to using inferior ewes for mutton production are summed up as follows by Mr. R. M. Newman, in an address before an Orange-county (Va.) club: "The prevailing custom of buying the common-native ewes because they are generally cheap for the purpose of raising early lambs and selling them after the lambs are taken off, thus renewing the flock every year, while yielding quick and generally very satisfactory returns, has some serious objections. In the first place, they have not as a rule been accustomed to bring their lambs early, and will not accept the desired change promptly enough to ensure a uniform lot of lambs for market; second, they do not raise as well-developed and heavy lambs as better bred ewes will, and while the cost of keeping is as great, their clip of wool will not sell for near so much. Then, too, under this system the identity of the flock is lost every year, and this involves something more than a mere sentiment." He adds: "If good grade ewes cannot be had as the basis of a flock, then reserve the ewe lambs from the first cross of Shropshire rams on native or Merino ewes, and build up a flock that will reflect credit on the farm both in profit and appearance."

A correspondent of the *New York Tribune*, speaking of what he calls "hot-house lambs," says: "The present season the market lasted about a month longer than usual, showing the increased public liking for this meat. The man who averages over $1,000 a year for the wool and lambs of his 100 ewes assures me this season was his best. He shipped ten lambs at one time, for which he received an even $100. One lesson he has learned is that it is desirable to select ewes which are good mothers and milkers and are likely to have twins."

Destroying Chinch Bugs on Corn.

Professor Henry has lately sent out a circular giving directions for preparing a kerosene emulsion for destroying chinch bugs on corn. The emulsion is one which has been used with great success by Dr. Fred E. Russell, of Poynette, Wis., and is prepared as follows:

Slice half a pound of common bar soap; put it in a kettle with one gallon of soft water and boil until dissolved; put two gallons of kerosene in a churn or stone jar, and to it add the boiling hot soap solution; churn from twenty to thirty minutes, when the whole will appear creamy. If properly made no oil will separate out when a few drops of the emulsion are placed on a piece of glass. To each gallon of the emulsion add eight gallons of water and stir. Apply with a sprinkling pot.

Every farmer should learn to make this emulsion, as it is a most useful insecticide. It is especially valuable for killing lice on cattle and hogs. Paris green will not kill chinch bugs.

If the bugs are not yet in the corn plow a deep furrow along the side of the field they will enter and throw into it stalks of green corn. When the bugs have accumulated on the corn sprinkle with the emulsion. Put in fresh stalks and sprinkle whenever the bugs accumulate. If they break over the barrier, as they probably will, run a new furrow a few rows back in the corn and repeat. Where they attacked stalks of standing corn destroy by sprinkling.

If the remedy is tried it should be used persistently. To kill one lot of bugs and then stop will do little or no good. When the bugs threaten to destroy as much as five or ten acres it will pay for one or two men to devote their whole time to the warfare. Only a part of each day, however, will be needed. Some corn will be lost at best, but the most of the field should be saved.

Any one trying the remedy is requested to send the results of his experience to this station.

A Few Don'ts.

Don't breed that old broken-down mare. It won't pay, but will be an injury to the breeding industry.

Don't expect an old worn-out horse to do as much work as a young and sound animal.

Don't use heavy harness. Light ones properly made of good leather are stronger and last longer, while being easier on the horse.

Don't overload the team. It is better to make two trips than to strain the horses or get them in the habit of balking.

Don't feed corn or corn meal to the horses during the hot weather. Corn is too heating.

Don't spare the oats. The well-fed horse stands up under constant work when the underfed falters.

Don't imagine that when you water your horses three times a day you have done all that nature demands.

Don't let the horses eat too much green grass. A little while in the pastures after a day's work will do them good, but too much green food will work injury and cause the horses to sweat easily at work.

Don't run down your neighbors' horses. Praise them when you can, and when you can not, say nothing.

Don't think because your neighbor has bought a stallion that he has been necessarily cheated and has bought a failure. Give the horse a chance to show by his progeny what he is.

Don't let the stallion stand idle in the barn. Make him work, for it will add to his potency and help pay for his food.

Don't throw away the curry-comb now that farm work is rushing. It is needed more now than it was last winter.

Don't forget that a box stall is much better than a narrow one for the horses, especially when they have worked hard all day. You like a wide bed, so does a horse.

Don't neglect the colts in the pastures. Round them up each evening and make sure that none have been injured during the day.

A slight injury attended to at once may prevent a permanent defect. Leaving the youngsters to look after themselves is bad policy.

Cows in Autumn.

A Madison-county (N. Y.) dairyman gives his fellows the following good hints through a New-England agricultural paper:

Never before as at present have I been so fully impressed with the utter unprofitableness of scrub dairy cows subsisting on scrub feed. They are ubiquitous in the land, and their maintenance on so many farms keeps a large class of dairymen under mortgage indebtedness. In the first place, half of the pastures in the country are inadequate for the proper support of the cows grazing upon them. Not that these pastures lack fertility of soil, but the soil is not treated so as to turn its productiveness into milk. I know many instances here where dairies of from 12 to 20 cows are, during the fall, allowed the whole range of a 150-acre farm, and then not give more than two thirds the milk that they ought to. The cause is obvious to some, and thick and foggy to others. The former class are restricting the limits of the range and improving its quality, while the latter are rapidly making way for more "deserted Eastern farms." I tell you that a cow at pasture should glean her food from as limited a range as possible, the more limited the better. Of course this necessitates an abundant growth of forage, to produce which there must be fertility of soil and wise seeding. It is a principle the world over, strikingly illustrated in this age, that the more a man works with his brain the less he will have to do with his hands. This will apply most forcibly to dairying, as it mechanically governs every detail of milch cow husbandry.

Cheese has taken such a jump in price lately that dairymen are all anxious to get as much milk as possible, and every scheme will now be resorted to to make the bovines give down the lacteal fluid. I am aware of a large percentage of estates where the same old tactics will be resorted to—the fields will all be let into one, and the cows will strangle from the Maine to California of the big farm running over 50 times more feed in a day than they could possibly think of consuming. The end thereof will be, as it has been, that at first the cow will slightly increase in milk yield, and then shrink away to comparatively nothing. If the milk is allowed to go down in quantity as cheese goes up in price, some dairymen are not going to catch on to profits within their reach. In other words, their bowls will be turned bottom side up while it rains porridge. Of late the weather has been very unfavorable for preserving lacteal quality, and I think that cheese will not have the fine flavor that the make of the latter part of July did. The nights have been close and muggy, and that existent class that always give their milk insufficient care have been as negligent as ever, and the leaven has pervaded the whole lump. One who by eating good, pure cheese has become familiar with its rich, nutty flavor can easily detect the strong foreign flavor imparted to the article by tainted milk. This stage of decomposition once impregnating milk, it will faithfully leave its imprint on butter or cheese made therefrom. Acidity of curd will partially neutralize but not eradicate the poison, and aeration will purge some of the bad odors away; but the criminal neglect of the patron will ultimately remain like an ugly scar to debase the character of the dairy product.

Value of Market Gardens.

There is no need more manifest to every sojourner in the rural districts than the need of market gardens. The fact that a large proportion of the fruit and vegetables in the country, as well as in the city, is supplied from the wholesale fruit and vegetable markets in the larger cities is enough to convince any one of this need. It goes without saying that fruit and vegetables sent a distance are somewhat stale and have lost their prime flavor. The average farmer throughout the rural districts is content to raise the coarser vegetables alone. There is abundance of turnips, beets, corn and potatoes to be had; and for a limited season one may obtain peas and string-beans. But cauliflower, salad greens, egg-plant, the daintier varieties of vegetables, are not raised in any quantity to supply the demand of even the summer residents of the neighborhood. Berries and other small fruits are almost invariably supplied in crates from cities. Wild fruits of all kinds are disappearing before cultivation and there is no adequate supply of garden fruit to take their places, except in the vicinity of the large cities.

ONE OF THE PITCAIRN ISLANDERS.

He Dies in California on the Eve of His Marriage.

One evening a few years ago a gentleman rang the bell at the house of a San Francisco lady, and when he was invited in he said that as he pulled the bell a young man who was with him, being very bashful, bolted, but that he would bring him around on the following Thursday evening. The lady had written a note to this young man. She had heard that Richard Young, one of the descendants of the famous Pitcairn Island mutineers, was in the city, and she wished to ask him if his sister had received some flower seed she had sent.

A few days later he mustered up courage to call at the house. He was stopping in San Francisco at the home of a lady whose son he saved from a wreck off Pitcairn. When an islander leaves Pitcairn he has to trust to luck to getting home again. Richard Young sailed in August, 1882, for home, but a storm prevented his landing, although he came within sight of his native island. The vessel took him to England. He made several other attempts to reach his home, but failed, and finally arrived at San Francisco, where he began to work in the office of the Adventist newspaper organ, the *Pacific Press*, published in Oakland.

The poor fellow never lived to see his home. He was engaged for two years to marry a beautiful girl of Oakland. Their wedding day was set for March 10, 1890, and on March the 9, 1890, he was buried. He had become a convert to the doctrines of the Seventh Day Adventists, and was a zealous member of their church. He was to have commanded the schooner which the Adventists sent out last year for missionary work in the South Sea Islands. It is now known that all the islanders have adopted the Adventist faith. This young man is said to be the only descendant of the Bounty mutineers who has lived for any length of time in this country or who has died here.

A MILE A MINUTE.

Speed That May be Made on a New Fangled Bicycle.

A Connecticut man now comes out with a new bicycle which he is confident will prove practical and a great success. In general appearance the machine is similar to those of the same class already familiar in theory. The idea is simplicity itself, being a regular safety machine, half inside a big wheel. The larger outer wheel is nine feet in diameter, and the inner circumference connected by spokes together, is eight feet in diameter. The driving wheel is three feet in diameter and rides the big one a little beyond the center or point of contact with the earth, so that it is constantly climbing on the big wheel.

The plan is that of a man walking inside of a big hoop, his weight, when thrown forward, revolving the whole. This friction revolves the big wheel at every evolution of the small one, and gives the increased speed and power.

One wheel surface is concave and the other convex, with one surface of rubber. The operator rides a saddle inside the big wheel, over and somewhat near the driving wheel. The great speed can be easily figured. The big wheel has twenty-seven feet circumference, and the driving wheel nine feet, so that by every turn of the small front wheel the machine is propelled twenty-seven feet. By applying the gear action, as in the common safety, the speed is greatly multiplied.

A mile could easily be made in two minutes on a good road, and the speed of a mile a minute if the operator wished to ride so fast.

A Strange Landslide in Asia Minor.

Nev-Shehr, a city of 25,000 inhabitants in the Konia province of Turkey, has been reported as sinking. This city, like many of the older cities of the country, is built round a hill, which is surmounted by the ruins of a castle.

Last December, during a Greek festival a loud rumbling was heard, but no earthquake shock was felt. Some fifteen days later the walls of a house on the border of the hill began to settle. Others were soon affected but the movement was so gradual that for four months not a single house fell. In the latter part of April the Government compelled the people to leave the houses in this district and in June many buildings were demolished by order of the Government. About eighty houses have been abandoned and destroyed.

At present a triangular plot of ground containing 8,500 square metres, with the longer side of the triangle at the foot of the hill facing the gardens of the city, appears to have sunk about 8½ feet, leaving cracks of great depth at the sides and the movement appears to be still going on, though so gradually as to be detected only by observations covering several days.

From careful examination and measurements it seems probable that this phenomenon is simply a landslide as the houses have moved south and east down the slope of the hill even more than they have settled.

A WAR WAGED ON TEA.

It Killed a Frog, and an Australian Woman Starts a Crusade.

An Australian woman is conducting a crusade against tea, which she declares, is "next to alcohol, the greatest master of the human will and destroyer of vitality." She goes on the remark that tea acts on the nervous system as does alcohol, but in an opposite way. Alcohol is a stimulant poison, tea is a sedative one. The former is capable of destroying life by excessive action, the other by preventing it.

Theine, the most important element in tea, will, if administered in sufficient doses, kill an animal. Half a grain given to a full-grown frog killed it. The reptile first became paralyzed, and after a little went into a convulsed state and died. The death is exactly similar to that caused by hydrocyanic acid, hemlock, and other sedative poisons. All of which is worse iconoclasm than when we found out that there was not any apple nor any William Tell.

What would the kettledrum or the 5 o'clock be without tea? Can one fancy an adequate substitute for the "cup that cheers"? And when one has a headache or a heartache, where would the consoler find his weapons if he could not offer one cup of tea? Poems have been written and verses sung in its praise, and now to drop it because, forsooth, a frog in circumstances over which he had no control, drank too much of it!

Women and Education.

It is not so very long ago since the opinion very generally prevailed that a liberal education was of no advantage to a woman, that, on the contrary, it tended rather to unfit her for the responsible and peculiar duties which nature had assigned her. Nor has the sentiment entirely died out; there being those who still contend that study disgusts women with domestic labors, and diverts their minds from their daily tasks. Such persons, however, are a rapidly diminishing company. For those who are capable of drawing a fair conclusion from clearly established facts the question is practically closed; and closed in favor of education and culture. Few persons who have any respect for their reputation will now undertake to seriously argue that an acquaintance with history and philosophy, with science and literature necessarily disqualifies a woman for household work, or renders her less capable of handling a broom, of keeping the household expenses within bounds, or of governing the children. But while there are few who would advocate the idea of keeping women in ignorance of what the world has done, and thought and felt, so as thereby to make them more efficient and capable as housewives and mothers, it is still a moot question as to the best method of assuring to women this higher education. At present three plans are being tried, coeducation with men in men's colleges, separate education in female colleges, and education in annexes attached to men's colleges. Each method has its admirers and advocates, who claim for their favorite special advantages over its rivals. Thus the advocates of co-education consider it wholesome for a girl, in her later teens and early twenties to be subjected to an impartial judgment, ready to estimate her without swerving, and to tell her as freely when she is silly, ignorant, fussy, or indolent, as her brother himself is told. They claim, moreover, that co-education has a tendency to promote independence of mind, individuality of taste, common sense, self-guidance, a disinclination to claim favor, an interest in learning for its own sake, and friendly, natural, unromantic non-sentimental relations with men. On the other hand those who favor separate female colleges argue that these are best adapted for accomplishing the end in view. All the arrangements of a woman's college, they say, have for their direct and conscious aim to build up character, cultivate manners, develop taste, and strengthen health, as well as to provide the means of sound learning. It is in this directness of aim in respect to the development of character that the woman's college differs so fundamentally from the men's college. Not only in the selection of its teachers but in all its appliances the separate college contemplates a rounded refinement, the cultivation of a sense of beauty, the imparting of correct tastes and sympathies. As to annexes which are neither one thing nor the other, stopping short of co-education and not carrying out the specific purpose of a woman's college, and which are intended to overcome the objections of each of the other two, they are still in the experimental stage and have not yet shown what results they are capable of accomplishing. That any one method will soon be adopted to the exclusion of all others is hardly to be expected. Nor is it desirable in the fluctuating state of public opinion that it should be. Better that there should be a variety of methods of securing to women the highest educational advantages, since in that case a greater number of objections will be met and a greater number of daughters receive a liberal education.

And still another weight is being added to the already intolerable load which the Jews in Russia are called upon to bear. The Sultan has stopped their influx into Palestine and will not permit them to land without a special order. Recently fifty families who arrived by steamer were sent back. This action of the old man at Constantinople is greatly to be deprecated seeing that the land of Palestine is at present thinly peopled and if properly treated would be able to support great multitudes. A letter from the minister in charge of Christ Church, Jerusalem, to a Berlin paper, says: "If the country were terraced, planted and supplied with reservoirs it would be highly productive and the cost would be small in comparison with the expense of the system adopted in South American countries. The country across the River Jordan, too, is fine and fertile, practically uninhabited and able to receive an enormous number of settlers." The letter adds that Baron Hirsch ought to arrange with the Porte terms of settlement which would permit of Jews locating in Palestine. Truly to be a son of Abraham, and to live in Russia, is an existence none need covet.

No Intermission.

Mr. M. Price, 15 Tabernacle Square, E. C., London, Eng., says: "I strained my wrist two years ago, and the pain, which lasted without intermission, yielded like magic to the application of St. Jacobs Oil." Its effects are magical.

Hood's Hood's Hood's Hood's Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

EATEN BY SHARKS.

A Schooner's Captain Spins a Terrible Yarn of What He Witnessed.

The schooner General Banning has arrived at San Francisco from Flent's Island with a cargo of cocoanuts. Her commander, Captain Spring, reports that while loading the cargo his vessel was twice blown out to sea by severe storms. On each occasion about one hundred natives were on board and they hastened ashore in canoes. The second time several canoes were capsized and the occupants thrown into the water. The water swarmed with sharks and many of the natives were torn limb from limb before they could be picked up by other canoes. One young fellow plunged into the water with a long knife to save his father. Both, however, were torn to pieces. A young girl had almost reached a canoe when a shark seized her and dragged her down. Out of thirty-eight persons who were thrown into the water eight were seized by sharks and killed and one man had a leg bitten off.

"August Flower"

FOR Dyspepsia.

A. Bellanger, Propr., Stove Foundry, Montagny, Quebec, writes: "I have used August Flower for Dyspepsia. It gave me great relief. I recommend it to all Dyspeptics as a very good remedy."

Ed. Bergeron, General Dealer, Lauzon, Levis, Quebec, writes: "I have used August Flower with the best possible results for Dyspepsia."

C. A. Barrington, Engineer and General Smith, Sydney, Australia, writes: "August Flower has effected a complete cure in my case. It acted like a miracle."

Geo. Gates, Corinth, Miss., writes: "I consider your August Flower the best remedy in the world for Dyspepsia. I was almost dead with that disease, but used several bottles of August Flower, and now consider myself a well man. I sincerely recommend this medicine to suffering humanity the world over."

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer,
Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

The boom that the feminine dress reformers raised at Chautauqua last month turns out to have been only a temporary rustle. The young women who wore the reformed dress over there were to wear it when they returned to the wicked world, and were to display it in the streets of the cities and villages of their regular abode. Thus far in no Canadian city or hamlet have any of the new habits been seen, and it is stated that a careful search in New York, Boston and Chicago has failed to reveal a single specimen of the new costume. Is the great reform to perish thus early? Were the enthusiasm and unanimity so glowingly described by the "special correspondent" mere whims of the passing moment? It is difficult to come to any other conclusion in view of the absence of any practical carrying out of the sweeping reform suggested. If the determination of the dress reformers has already yielded before the arbitrary decree of custom and fashion, well may we repeat with the royal Dane, "Frailty, thy name is woman."

ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN

SPRAINS, STRAINS, INJURIES.

It is an erroneous idea to suppose that great force is required to produce a strain or sprain. There are so many delicate muscles and tendons which hold together the ankle and foot, and direct the vehicle of locomotion, that a very slight thing often causes not only a very painful, but a very serious sprain, which St. Jacobs Oil will cure

SURELY AND PERFECTLY.

Weak Spots.—A large number of cases is reported of accidents to the ankle or foot, more than to all the rest of the body. The knee is also a very delicate centre of action, and injuries thereto very frequently result in acute pains, enlargements, stiffness, and sometimes permanent stiffness, unless St. Jacobs Oil prevents, and its

BEST CURES ARE CHRONIC CASES.

Definition.—Sprain or strain is to weaken, as a joint or muscle, by sudden and excessive exertion; to stretch muscles or ligaments without dislocation, and St. Jacobs Oil cures

EASILY AND WITHOUT RECURRENCE.

Treatment.—Rub with St. Jacobs Oil freely and thoroughly the part affected. Protect the body from cold and draft.

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