

## FARM.

### Notes and Suggestions.

Do not be in too much hurry to plant. There is a world of labor spent for nothing in piling and forking over manure.

A solution of "Persian insect powder" is in some cases more effectual than the ground article.

As the pasturing season is now well forward we desire to again call the attention of stockmen and especially dairymen to the necessity of providing pure water for stock.

Which is your best cow? Don't know! What do you keep cows for? Milk is it? How much milk must a cow give to make her worth, her keep, and 20 per cent of her cost?

The British dairy farmers' association is going to establish dairy schools which shall train students in the art of making dairy products, and if possible pay its way in selling cheese and butter made from purchased milk.

We only approve of sawing off horns as a necessity. We admit that it is cruel, as we admit that castrating is cruel, or branding, etc. We also think that calfhood is the proper time to do this work, as the tissue, bone formation, and nerves of sensation have not attained growth.

The proper application of manure is a matter of great importance to each farmer, and one that will bear the closest thought and investigation. Different soils require different treatment undoubtedly, and what may be good for one soil may not be best for a different soil.

When scientific agriculture is supported by practical farming, then will a new era dawn upon the tillers of the soil, and progressive farmers will hail with delight the establishment of experimental stations as one of the movements to raise farming from the place of drudgery.

In a discussion on farm economy by members of South Branch, N. H., grange there was quite a difference of opinion. Some thought that true economy demanded the best tools and machinery, others, that it was not economy to purchase new tools as long as the old ones work. All agreed that it was extravagance to fail to properly care for the machinery one might have.

Is there no means of making goats profitable in this country? It is simply because goats breed freely and live without care and yield a rich and delicious milk, that no one can possibly afford to breed and handle on a large scale? Is it possible that these hardy creatures cannot be made to pay in a dairy for cheese-making? If their kids were kept at home they could be made to graze on the roughest ground and would return home to be milked.

Ewes that present signs of scarcity of milk either before or after lambing need special attention, remarks the London *Agricultural Gazette*. Good lambs are never reared unless they receive a favorable start in life. It is advisable, however, to bring a good flow of milk upon the ewe previous to lambing, not after. A few roots, a little fresh hay, and about one pound of grain, consisting of bran and oats, if fed daily, will produce a wonderfully beneficial effect in promoting the flow of milk in the ewes.

There will be a great increase in the amount of fodder corn sown this year. The advantages of sowing cattle become more and more apparent after a season of draught such as too many of us experienced last year. Good corn fodder is an excellent food with which to piece out dry pastures. With a good supply of such fodder cattle can be kept in the barn during the heat of the day. There they rest in peace, undisturbed by the murderous flies that wear the milk and flesh out of them in the pastures. The labor spent at growing and handling a crop of corn fodder will be well spent.

In feeding corn fodder and straw to milch cows, the deficiency in these will be best made up with bran, and I would add two pounds of good wheat or rye bran, the latter is the better and the cheaper, to make the mixed fodder equal to hay. Then I would mix four pounds of corn-meal and four pounds of bran if the cow would digest it and consume it profitably, and give half of these with cut fodder morning and evening, with fodder alone at noon. Coarse middlings are somewhat richer than bran in starch, hence if middlings are fed, the cornmeal may be reduced to three pounds daily.

### Wealth Beneath the Waters.

The memory of the loss of £200,000 of silver and gold will survive the drowning of 1,000 souls in a *coup*. There was the *Lutine*, for instance. She was of thirty-two guns, commanded by Capt. Skinner, and she went ashore on the bank of the Fly Island passage on the night of October 9, 1799. At first she was reputed to have had £600,000 sterling in specie on board. This was afterward contradicted by a statement that "the return from the bullion office makes the whole amount about £140,000 sterling. "If," I find in a contemporary account, "the wreck of the unfortunate *Lutine* should be discovered; there may be reason to hope for the recovery of the bullion."

In the reign of James II., some English adventurers fitted out a vessel to search for and weigh out the cargo of a rich Spanish ship which had been lost on the coast of South America. They succeeded and brought home £300,000, which had been forty years at the bottom of the sea. Captain Phipps, who commanded, had £20,000 for his share, and the Duke of Albemarle £90,000. A medal was struck in honor of this event in 1878. There was a very costly wreck in 1767. She was a Dutch East Indiaman and foundered in a storm within three leagues of the Texel, taking down all hands but six and £500,000. The price of four such armadas as that of 1588 went down in the last century alone in the shape of gold, silver and plate. She was the annual *gister* ship, as the term then was, and had in her 500,000 piastres and 10,000 ounces of gold on account of the king, and twice that sum on the merchants' account, making her a very rich ship. She foundered and no man escaped to tell how and when.

In the same year the Dutch lost the *Antoinetta*, an Indiaman, and with her sank £700,000 besides jewels of great value. The *Royal Charter* is the most notable instance of the wreck of "treasure" ship that I can just now call to mind. She left Australia with \$350,000 in her. Of this sum, says Charles Dickens in his chapter on this dreadful shipwreck in the "Uncommercial Traveller," £300,000 worth were recovered at the time of the novelist's visit to the spot where she had driven ashore.—*London Telegraph*.

## THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"I knowed an ole man who died de odder day widout religun," said Brother Gardner, as he opened the meeting. "Some of de people who stood aroun' his death-bed an' saw de smile on his face as he sunk away in death could not make it out. He belonged to no church—he worshipped wid no congregation, an' dey wondered dat he died content."

"No, dis ole man has no religun, accordin' to de way Christians put it, but I knowed him long an' well. In de first place, he was honest. All de money in Detroit wouldn't hev bin a tentashun to him. In de next place, he was forgivin' an' conscientious; if he wronged anybody he would go down on his knees to make it right."

"Dis ole man paid his honest debts. To him a debt was as sacred as holy writ. He had kind words fur all. Neber was a man so bad dat dis ole man could not say sunthin' good of him. He respected de law; he upheld all dat was moral an' virtuous; he was widout envy."

"An as de April sun sunk low in de heavens dis ole man's time had come. He said good-bye to de world in a whisper, an' he was not afraid. De settin' sun poured its last beams of glory frow de winder over his ole black face, and it lighted up wid sich radiance dat we stood dar and held our brefs. It was de eand of a man who called no man his pastor an' took no church fur his guide, but when de las' minit' cum de joys of Heaven were so plainly seen in his face dat he shouted fur glory."

"An' so he died, an' sich was de eand fo' what de world calls a sinner. We has got among us heah three score church members an' prayin' men. Ize wonderin' how many of us will sink away to rest as calmly and confidently as dat ole man whose name neber appeared on a church roll. Ize been wonderin' if we doan' pray too much an' hang off about our debts too long; if we doan' sing wid so much zeal dat we havn't got 'nuff left to speak kindly of our neighbors; if we haint so suah of our own salvashun dat we doan' keer about anybody else. Let us look into dis an' find whar we stand. Dar' am religun an' religun. De sort dat sends a member of dis club down on his knees at de Thursday evenin' pray'r meetin', an' allows him to walk off wid someone else's umbrella heah on Saturday night am a sort I want to keep shet of."

### SQUARED HIMSELF.

Greatly to everybody's surprise, Elder Toots had remained wide awake thus far, and he now arose to a question of privilege. He had heard it flung out that he was living with his fifth wife, and that the two included in quarrels which disgraced the neighborhood. He desired to submit proofs that she was only his fourth wife, and that they lived in such a perfect state of happiness that he never knew whether his shirt buttons were off or on.

"We doan' keer fur de proofs, Brudder Toots," observed the President; "you hasn't bin officiously charged wid any misconduct befo' de club, an' we kin took no axshun."

"But I desiah to squar' myself, sah."

"You am squared, Brudder Toots, an' kin consider yerself discharged on suspended sentence. Set down an' go to sleep."

### HE MUST GO.

The Secretary then announced that he had been placed in possession of certain sad facts concerning the character and reputation of Brother Green Smith, an honorary member living in Alabama. Brother Green, who is a licensed preacher of the Methodist church, was sent as a delegate to a conference. The conference adjourned over Sunday, and the members made up a shake purse and bought Brother Green a bag of oats to feed his horse. He slyly placed the oats in his buggy and set out for his home, a few miles away, and when a good brother went after him he was found sowing the seed on fruitful soil. The case was brought before the conference, and it was voted to revoke his license.

"Dar' kin be no qeshun 'bout de fact in de case," said the President, "an' de cognomen of Brudder Green Smith will be erased from our rolls. De rules of dis club will permit a preacher to git de best of de dicker in tradin' off mules, an' we won't go back on him if strange chickens insist on flyin' into his cabin an' wringin' deir own necks, but we can't uphold base ingratitude an' wrank hypocrisy. De branch clubs at Montgomery an' Huntsville will be notified of our axshun, an' should de deposed brudder attempt to visit one of dose lodges he will feel a saw-mill hit him."

### UNFAVORABLY REPORTED.

Giveadam Jones, Traveling Lecturer and Installer, desired to report on the application of the "Dark Shades" of Henderson, Ky., for a branch charter. He had been down there and made the acquaintance of Setback Johnson, Hardheel Smith, Turkey Davie, 'Possum Williams, and other applicants, and it was his opinion that no branch could be organized to do honor to the parent club. Most of the twenty-eight applicants chewed the meanest kind of plug tobacco, kept fighting dogs and played policy, and two of them were just out of the county jail for larceny. His report was accepted and adopted, and no charter will be granted.

### WORKING WELL.

The Committee on Patents and Copyrights, to whom was submitted the query: "What is the Torpedo chicken, and how does it work?" begged leave to report as follows:

"De Torpedo chicken ar' de invenshun of de Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, of Maine. It was invented to decimate de cull'd race. It ar' a fax-simile of a pullet, made of zinc, an' filled wid powder and slugs. When fastened to de roost it so closely resembles de real bird dat de wisest ole nigger in de bizness can't tell de difference. He strikes a match, reaches out to pull de pullet off de pole, an' dar' am a 'sploshun which shakes de neighborhood an' causes anoder well-known citizen to turn up missin'. As to decimatin' de cull'd race, it hasn't dun it. De alarm was sounded at an airy date, an' de great majority of our people turned from chicken to codfish. Now an' den someone hen-stealer, who can't let bizness die entirely out, am de victim of de Torpedo, but de wise man passes de hen coop afur off an' saves his bacon."

The report was accepted with profound gratitude and admiration, and then the meeting went home.

Speaking of pork and plays, although there is commonly supposed to be no connection between the two, would a small hog's hind leg be a Hamlet?

## Rich Men's Sons.

A wealthy broker of New York began life as a farm-hand in New Jersey. He had the saving natural to a poor boy for fine clothes, a splendid house, luxury of every kind. To acquire these, he worked hard with brain and body.

As he rose in life, he was thrown in contact with educated men, great financiers, rulers of commerce, artists, teachers, scientists. His own intellect, strengthened by its work, was bold and broad enough to appreciate them all.

By the time he was fifty, he cared little for physical luxuries which his money could buy for him. His pursuits, apart from his business, were noble and elevating—those which belong to a many-sided, enlightened American, who keeps abreast of his time in its great movements.

His son, on the contrary, was born in the lap of riches. Luxuries, the lack of which urged his father to incessant activity, were as familiar to him as the air and daily sunshine. Fine clothes, rich food, amusements of all kinds, gave him little pleasure; they were matters of course.

He knew no life of which they were not a part. He did not work at school or college. Why should he? Other men worked to make a place for themselves in the world. His place was already made for him. He needed no more millions than his father could give him.

He had literally nothing to do but to amuse himself.

Now, there is but a limited number of amusements in the world, and after a certain time the senses, the nerves, the whole body, grows jaded with each of them.

By the time this young man had reached the age of twenty-five he was as sated with pleasure as a gray-haired debauchee. Cards, wine, sport, travel, bored him; his physical strength was exhausted; his mind, though still immature, was almost imbecile. When a sudden attack of illness carried him out of this world, nobody in it was sorry; himself, perhaps, least of all.

The story of this rich man and his son has been repeated countless times in the lives of our rich men.

The "gilded youth" of our great cities grow weary of balls, of steam yachts, of even the theatres, gambling and drink. Their jaded appetites crave stronger diet.

In the great centres of riches and folly some of them crowd in the small hours of the morning to dens unknown to the police, to see brutal combats between prize-fighters. At a recent fight between a woman and a dog, the ring was surrounded by men worth millions.

"The only real sensation I have enjoyed for years," said one of this class lately, "was in China last July, when I saw the executioner chop off five heads in an hour."

At heart, these lads are made of as good, many stuff as others. They are victims to the popular idea that the sole use of money is amusement. Even when weighted by huge fortune, as Napoleon Bonaparte once wrote to his marshal, "Surely, we should endeavor to do something; to say that we have lived; to leave some impress of our lives upon the sands of Time."

## VARIETIES.

Jewelry throughout the East is invariably made of the purest gold and silver. The Oriental does not approve of alloy.

The motto "Dieu et mon droit" is assumed by Henry VI., and has held its ground ever since. It was an ancient English war-cry.

The little sand-martin is the least of the swallows. In the great majority of cases it is the little sand-martin which is the subject of the "early swallow" paragraph of provincial newspapers.

Within a comparatively recent period it was deemed singularly unlucky amongst Scotch fisher-folk of the north-west of Scotland to find a turbot amongst the contents of a haul, and in no circumstances would a skipper permit the ill-omened capture to be taken on board.

The ends of the tube of the Britannia Bridge across the Meni Straits rest on rollers, to permit the advance and recession due to heat and cooling, the length of the bridge varying as much as three inches in the course of twenty-four hours. When the sun shines on one side of the tube, that side becomes longer than the side in shade, and the whole structure curves accordingly.

General Prievalsky estimates the whole population of Central Asia at about nine million, spread over an extent of one hundred and twenty thousand square miles. This insignificant number is accounted for by the physical conformation of the country, four-fifths of which are nothing but desert, and only on the few oases lying at the foot of gigantic mountains is there any soil fit for settled habitation.

The thistle, originally introduced into Australia by an over-patriotic Scotchman, has spread all over the country. At first it was a great terror—even yet this idea has not disappeared. But sheep and cattle, it seems, have learned that the heads of the thistle—the receptacle—are nutty in flavor and nutritious; and in seasons of drought, and consequent vegetable dearth, the much despised thistle, it appears, now annually saves the lives of thousands of cattle and sheep.

Donkey parties are the latest rational amusement of provincial gatherings across the Atlantic. A huge donkey, minus its tail, is cut out of calico, fixed against the wall, and all the company are provided with pins and a calico donkey's tail. Each guest is then blindfolded in turn, placed opposite the figure on the wall, twisted round three times, and left to pin the tail in its right place the donkey. As the blind man scarcely ever hits the right place, the company get plenty of fun out of their game.

## Blushes.

Blushing is a disease. No one blushes for shame. While the woman of the world may wear cheeks of marble, the innocent country lass is made red by being looked at. The perjurer tells his story without a change of color; the honest witness is flushed and confused by the lawyer who is hired to suppress truth in courts of justice. Countless roses are said to blush unseen. They are very foolish. Politicians never blush, but they grow red in the face over the spirit of the campaign, and claim modesty as an inheritance.

The State of Kansas, which Western pioneers found treeless and a desert, now has more than 20,000,000 fruit-trees and more than 200,000 acres of forest-trees, all planted by its own people.

## HEALTH.

### "Don'ts for the Sick-Room."

Don't light a sick room at night by means of a jet of gas burning low; nothing impoverishes the air sooner. Use sperm candles or tapers which burn in sperm oil.

Don't allow offensive matters to remain. In cases of emergency, where these cannot at once be removed, wring a heavy cloth—for instance, like Turkish toweling—out of cold water, use it as a cover, placing over this ordinary paper. Such means prevent the escape of odor and infection.

Don't forget to have a few beans of coffee handy, for this serves as a deodorizer, if burnt upon coals or paper. Bits of charcoal placed around are useful in absorbing gases and other impurities.

Don't have the temperature of a sick-room much over sixty degrees; seventy degrees are allowable, but not advisable.

Don't permit currents of air to blow upon the patient. An open fire-place is an excellent means of ventilation. The current may be tested by burning a piece of paper in front.

Don't give the patient a full glass of water to drink from, unless he is allowed all he desires. If he can drain the glass he will be satisfied; so regulate the quantity before handing it to him.

Don't neglect during the day to attend to necessities for the night, that the rest of the patient and family may not be disturbed.

Don't ask a convalescent if he would like this or that to eat or drink; but prepare the delicacies and present them in a tempting way.

Don't throw coal upon the fire; place it in brown paper bags and lay them upon the fire, thus avoiding the noise, which is shocking to the sick and sensitive.

Don't jar the bed by leaning or sitting upon it. This is unpleasant to one ill and nervous.

Don't let stale flowers remain in a sick chamber.

Don't be unmindful of yourself if you are in the responsible position of nurse. To do faithful work you must have proper food and stated hours of rest.

Don't appear anxious, however great your anxiety.

Don't forget that kindness and tenderness are needful to successful nursing. Human nature longs to be soothed and comforted on all occasions when it is out of tune.

### Common Errors.

Do not forget that:

1. Alcoholic drinks do not support physical strength during hot weather.

2. Seasonable weather is never unhealthy.

3. Men and women should not eat the same kind and amount of food, when their manner of life is entirely different.

4. Pie is not essentially indigestible; nor, in general, can the quality of indigestibility be logically affirmed of any article of food absolutely, and apart from a consideration of the digestive capacity of the particular stomach the powers of which are to be tested.

5. Disease does not consist simply in the group of symptoms manifested in the case.

6. Morbid processes are not necessarily destructive, but are sometimes conservative. Disease in some cases may be nature's method in righting a wrong, or overcoming the effects of some disturbing agent. A portion of the clinical picture of a disease is therefore made up of evidences of reaction, as well as of direct morbid action.

7. In the production of true cholera infantum heat does not play the most important part; nor does it furnish the main indication for treatment.

8. Persons are not necessarily well because they feel well; nor does sickness consist in feeling sick.

9. Specifics do not exist in modern medicines.

10. If any one be ill, take drugs and recover, it does not follow that there is any connection between the administration of the remedy and the happy result; nor does the repetition of such cases do more than establish a probability of the remedy doing good in like cases.

11. Even if a patient has had syphilis, it does not follow that every ailment subsequently afflicting him must be syphilitic; nor that he must for every ill take iodides.

12. It is not always necessary to remove insane persons from their homes; though it must be admitted that the percentage of recoveries in hospitals for the insane is much greater among mild and recent cases.

13. The actual years of one's life do not bear any positive relation to the occurrence of senile degeneration.

14. Typical hysteria cannot exist in a perfectly healthy patient, though the essential lesson may not be discoverable by the pathologist.

15. The conditions of modern life in our highest civilization are not the most favorable for the development of a large, healthy and vigorous population.

16. There is no essential difference between sanitary and sanatory science.

### Malarial Fever.

Remittent fever is closely related to intermittent. Each depends on the same cause, and each is characterized by frequent subsidence of symptoms, followed by their renewal. The intermissions of the one, however, have a singular regularity, lasting, according to the type of the fever, one, two, or three days.

The subsidence in remittent fevers is only for a few hours,—generally in the morning,—and is much less in degree, as well as in duration. Sometimes it is hardly perceptible.

The symptoms of remittent fever are also more marked. The temperature reaches a higher point, a point at which, in severe cases, the blood is dangerously, and often fatally, changed in its nature. It generally reaches its highest point within a few hours. It is the fever which is so fatally malignant on the west coast of Africa, and prevails extensively in the jungles of India. Its fatality is greatest in hot climates, but its existence is not confined to the tropics, and is found in every malarial region.

The natives of malarial regions are, in the main, liable only to intermittent fever; while persons from abroad are especially liable to remittent, but when they have recovered, are mostly secure against a subse-

quent attack. Those who have had remittent fever are liable to it in warm weather, or in a low condition of the system, long after removal to non-malarial regions. The shorter and less marked are the symptoms, the greater is the danger.

Malarial means bad air. But chemical analysis reveals no difference between malarial and ordinary air. Within a few feet, however, a microscopic organism has been discovered in malarial air, which accounts for the cause of the fever. It has been isolated, and when animals have been inoculated with it, they have exhibited all the characteristic symptoms of the disease. The organism is found in patients with malarial fever.

Without doubt these germs—or whatever the poison—exist in soils rich in decomposing vegetable matter; but they depend for development on the co-action of humidity and moisture. Still, they are often carried from the wind to regions naturally wholly free from them—sometimes up into mountainous regions, and to regions having a sandy or stony soil.

The upturning of soil for cultivation, the digging of canals, the building of railways, the obstruction of natural water-courses, are often followed by malarial epidemics.

The premonitory symptoms are nearly the same as in intermittent fever, but the stage is very much less, often only a slight feeling of chilliness. It is sometimes mistaken for typhoid fever, but the typhoid patient reaches a high temperature much more gradually than one who is afflicted with malarial fever.

### Mr. Beecher's Health.

There is a lesson for many of us in the sudden death of this most famous preacher. More than most men, he both understood the laws of health, and obeyed them. He gave months every year to physical invigoration. He well knew that brain-work exhausted the vital forces far more than manual toil, and that it could not be continued at a high tension from day to day without grave danger.

He equally well knew that sunshine in the atmosphere of the soul was as potent for health and life, as it is the sunshine which kills the death-germs in the outdoor atmosphere, and he sought to keep himself genial and hopeful to the last.

His ordinary intellectual work, because of his genius, cost him less expenditure of energy and brain than did that of most men. He was in good working order up to the fatal stroke.

Why, then, did he die?

One of the well-known facts of age is a tendency to arterial degeneration. The muscular coat, on which the strength and elasticity of the arteries depend, inclines to become either chalk-like and brittle, or mere fat. Such degeneration in the brain is more dangerous than it is elsewhere, for the cerebral arteries are not supported by tough muscle. Every emotion increases the force of the great central pump.

All undue mental activity keeps the cerebral blood-pressure at a high tension, swelling out the arterial walls, if the latter are weakened by fatty degeneration, and searching out every spot that is weaker than the others. In such a case, a fatal hemorrhage is liable to occur. The avoidance of undue excitement and undue brain-work is the sole condition of safety.

Now, we know that Mr. Beecher was working on his "Life of Christ" at a pressure unusual for him in his best days, and the result shows that it was with the "sword of Damocles" hanging by a hair above his head. That book probably killed him.

### How to Read the Clouds.

There can be no doubt that those who observe the clouds can make pretty shrewd guesses as to the weather for the next twenty-four hours. Proverbs relating to the clouds are very numerous, and we give a few of those which are applicable at this time of the year.

Anvil-shaped clouds are very likely to be followed by a gale of wind. If the sky becomes darker without much rain and divides into two layers of clouds, expect sudden gusts of wind.

Brassy-colored clouds in the west at sunset indicate wind.

If you see clouds going cross wind there is a storm in the air.

When on clear days isolated clouds drive over the zenith from the rain-wind side, storm and rain follows within twenty-four hours.

If the clouds be of different heights, the sky being grayish or dirty blue, with hardly any wind stirring, the wind, however, changing from west to south, expect storm.

Black clouds in the north in Winter indicate approaching snow.

If on a fair day in winter a white bank of clouds arise in the south expect snow.

Small black clouds drifting from the southwest is a sign of rain.

If in Winter the clouds appear fleecy, with a very blue sky, expect cold rain or snow.

If clouds be dark

'Twill rain, do you hark?

If clouds be bright

'Twill clear to-night.

If a layer of thin clouds drive up from the northwest and under other clouds moving more to the south, expect fine weather. Clouds in the east obscuring the sun indicate fair weather.

If the sky beyond the clouds is blue, Be glad; there's a picnic for you.

If the clouds at the same height drive up with the wind and gradually become thinner and descend, expect fine weather.

Enough blue sky in the northwest to make a Scotchman a jacket is a sign of approaching, clear weather.

When the clouds hang on the mountain side after a rain and the sun shines on top of the mountains the storm is over.

### The Barbed Wire Fence

Already the account of cattle being struck by lightning and killed while huddled together near a barbed wire fence during a thunder storm have begun to come in. Losses of this kind have become so numerous of late years that the question of insulating the wires of such fence is not seriously discussed. The humble rail fence is now a thing of beauty nor a joy forever, but it seldom betrays the confidence of a lot of trusting cattle that have assembled together in one of its friendly corners for mutual counsel and support in the hour of trial.

Many a man who thinks he is going to get the world afore finds, to his sorrow, that somebody has turned the hose on him.