

On the Farm.

CARE OF DAIRY UTENSILS.

Sarah E. Wilcox says that neither scalding nor boiling water should come in contact with vessels used to contain sweet or sour milk, until with cold or lukewarm water all traces of milk have been removed. Wash one of two glass tumblers which have held milk in scalding water, the other in cold water before the hot-water bath; the one washed with scalding water looks dingy and dull, the other clear and sparkling. Upon the surface of the one has been deposited a thin coating of milk, which in the other was removed by the cold bath. The same process produce like results with tin. The coating deposited by the boiling water may not be perceptible to the eye, as in the case of the tumbler, but it is there as truly as are the bacteria in the air we breathe, in the water we drink, and which the microscope reveals beyond dispute. Smooth surfaces, absence of grooves and seams, should characterize, as far as possible, every device of the dairy. Manufacturers of dairy implements should have their attention especially directed to this subject, and all utensils that are imperfect should be rejected by the buyer, none purchased which furnish lurking-places for unwholesome germs. Many a churning of butter, to the chagrin of the maker, has been off flavor, because skimmer, pans, pails or churn were not immaculate, and this condition resulted neither from lack of knowledge nor due attention, but because implements used were so constructed that the germs or bacteria which act unfavorably upon butter could not be reached and destroyed. Have not women been often maligned, the product of their dairy adversely criticised, their skill and neatness called in question from miscue, which can only be removed by the dairy people of the country combining and demanding of manufacturers more careful construction of dairy utensils? The butter bowl is another thing to be carefully guarded. It is doubtful if wood should ever come in contact with cream or butter, but until there is something better, the bowl must be used. Bowl and ladle should be vigorously rubbed with salt very often, if not every time they are used, and the butter should stand in the bowl as short a time as possible. Every tin vessel used for milk, sweet or sour, should be well washed in cold water, then in warm, then with boiling water. This should reach every part of the inside, and not be poured from one into another after the temperature is perceptibly lowered. If all tin utensils were treated in this way, the use of soda would seldom be necessary. A lecturer at one of the Farmers' Institutes recommended scouring pans, pails and cans with salt. Would not this cause the tin rapidly to deteriorate? Washing with strong soap-suds occasionally, before the hot water bath, suffices to sweeten, and will not in any way injure.

RYE FOR PASTURE.

Rye is one of the most valuable plants in sandy soils. But it has not as yet been generally grown for such use, and it does not matter very much whether it is wanted for sheep, cattle, swine or horses, it is highly useful in any case. There are but few sections says Prof. Shaw, where it will not stand the rigors of the winter, and there is no kind of soil on which it will fail to make more or less growth, unless it is soil soaked with water in the winter, or unduly impregnated with alkali. And after the rye has served its purpose in providing pasture there are but few localities in which it cannot be followed by another crop the same season. When winter rye is sown for pasture, and if it is to be pastured in the autumn, it should be sown as early as the first of August. (But it is evident in dry seasons it may not germinate thus early. The difficulty may be obviated sometimes by harrowing and rolling the land alternately after it has been plowed. Moisture will in this way be brought to the surface. And when the crop is pastured in the fall it should not be eaten too bare toward the approach of winter. When thus eaten and a hard winter follows the produce of the rye will be much less the following season. And when rye is sown so late that it enters the winter in a weak condition, the results the following spring will also be disappointing. The growth will be much more feeble than that of rye which has gone into the winter in a strong and vigorous condition. Because of this late sowing many who have sown rye have been led to under-value it as a pasture. It may be sown in with corn at the last cultivation, but the plan that would make it follow small grain is a grand one, for then the plowing of the land buries an army of weeds and thus greatly helps to clean the land.

SUPERIOR PARIS GREEN MIXTURE

The main difficulty in successfully spraying potatoes is that rain washes the poison off the vines, frequently within an hour after its application, says a writer. I find an easy and inexpensive way to spray potatoes in wet weather is to use ten pounds of flour to a barrel of water and about one-half

to one pound of paris green. Mix the flour in a bucket or buckets to a consistency of thin cream, mix the paris green into this liquid, then add to the water and keep agitated while spraying. The flour keeps the poison in suspension in the barrel and when the liquid falls on the vines forms a paste which holds the poison on the vines and will pass through many rainstorms and continue to destroy bugs. With this method one spraying will kill all bugs and save the crop. Where I used this preparation on my potatoes I have needed no more spraying, and two weeks after the operation I can find much of the flour despite numerous rains.

LAND ALONG HEDGEROWS.

A great many farmers who have hedged around their farms complain of the waste of ground for a few feet on either side. Even when kept well trimmed, corn, wheat, oats and such crops will not thrive there, and in consequence a strip is left uncultivated each season. Now this need not be if the farmer really desires to utilize that ground along his hedges. Usually the soil has become very fertile on account of the decaying of much foliage, and by running a harrow over it the ground is prepared for turnip or rutabaga seed. A good crop of turnips can be grown along these condemned hedgerows and will be out of the way here. These products will sell in the markets or will furnish food for stock. If bees are kept, then buckwheat may be sown along the hedge, and its blossoms will furnish them honey. There are always ways to utilize these vacant or neglected bits of land if we will stop to think.

YOUNG TURKEYS.

Our plan of starting young turkeys is to give them stale bread soaked just long enough to prevent it from becoming waxy, or cornmeal dough, writes a correspondent. Almost from the first feeding we begin to mix a little whole wheat with the feed so as to get them onto whole grain as soon as possible. In cool, damp weather we mix a little black pepper with the feed. Always feed inside the coop or building in which the turkeys are housed at night. This will encourage them to return at night.

In hunting the turkey hen and her brood it is imperative to start early, by having a color different from those on neighboring farms many steps can be saved. Although not a pleasant sound, we encourage the gobble to cultivate his vocal talents, and with the aid of a bird whistle and spy glass we have facilitated greatly the worst drudgery of turkey rearing.

PERMANENT PASTURES.

The best pasture grasses are red top, timothy and orchard grass, to which should be added red and white clover. The greater the variety of grasses the more permanent the pastures will become in most cases. It is therefore advisable to add also some fall oat grass, meadow foxtail and some of the festucas and June grass. A luxuriant crop of clover will generally run out sheep sorrel.

A PRIME MINISTER AT CRICKET.

Sir George Turner of Australia Tries His Hand At the Good Old Game.

The annual cricket match between the St. Kilda City Council and the local tradesmen's club took place on the St. Kilda ground in the presence of a large number of spectators, says the Melbourne Argus. The municipalities won the toss, and after the customary inspection of the wickets decided to bat. Sir George Turner was sent in—or, to be more correct, went in early; but he proved a dismal failure as he only scored nine, after giving about as many chances as he made runs. The second ball he was clean bowled, but he refused to yield his bat on the ground that it was only a "trail ball" that took his middle stump. On another occasion the Premier "went out" to meet the ball—which he, of course, missed—and the impetus given to his body when making the stroke impelled him to roll over full length on the ground. It happened, also, that the wicket-keeper lost his balance and the ball at the same time; and the spectacle was witnessed of Sir George lying full length on the ground, with the wicket-keeper in a similar position alongside of him, shaking the latter cordially by the hand for failing to stump him. The Premier was soon afterwards clean bowled in a manner satisfactory to himself, and on his return to the pavilion he explained that he got out through a fly alighting on his spectacles as the ball was being delivered. Through his glasses the fly became magnified, and thinking it was the ball he struck out, and did not find out his mistake till he saw his off-stump knocked over.

A BEGGAR'S RICHES.

A beggar died at Auxerre, France, not long ago, and in his trunk were found stock securities valued at a million francs. In his cellar were found 400 bottles of rare wines.

FIRE FROM METEOR.

A meteoric stone weighing four tons fell on a warehouse in Flume, Austria, and set it on fire. The stone crashed through the house and was found buried in the cellar.

EN ROUTE FOR THE YUKON

SOME PERSONAL EXPERIENCES OF A HUNTER FOR GOLD.

The Trails and the Camps—A Remarkable Scene—The White Pass and the Chitcot Pass.

The following account of the experiences of a "Tenderfoot" on his way to the Klondike is most interesting. The writer was until very recently a business man in the Northwest, but sold out his stock and determined to push his way to the mines. His experiences are thus related by himself.

March 17, 1898.

I wrote you last from the steamship Danube, one day from Wrangel. We arrived at the latter port in due course. It is one of the American sea ports to the Yukon country—a very rough, irregular, dirty town of about 2,000, nearly all gambling houses and saloons. About 250 miles took us to the Skaguay which town we reached on the 15th. I found this a much better town than Wrangel, of about three or four thousand—these towns are full of people en route for the Yukon. We had to pay \$2 for beds, but could get a good meal for 50 cents. We lost a day in getting clearances from the American customs. Nearly all the "ladies" here are dressed in short skirts reaching to the knees, and long rubber boots, and if they are fat and short they look very funny. We hired teams to take our supplies up to the Skaguay river, on the ice, to the mouth of the path, a distance of about seven miles, which is as far as teams can go.

WE FOUND THE TRAIL

full of all sorts of conveyances, all hurrying forward with their outfits. I had hoped to find colder weather here, but was disappointed; in fact nothing has been a greater surprise to me than to find such mild weather. It does not all agree with the reports I had heard of the 'Frozen North.' We could get along much better if the weather was cold, but it only freezes a little each night, and there is water and mud on the trail every afternoon, which makes it very hard travelling. We arrived at the mouth of the Mountain Pass on the evening of the 16th, and found some two thousand people camped on the ice, and thousands of tons of supplies piled up, which the people are conveying up the path by short stages as quickly as possible. We will start to-morrow to work our outfit up.

20th.—On the morning of the 17th, we started to move our supplies up the river.

EVERYONE CAMPED HERE

is moving as quickly as possible, out of the river flats to higher ground, as there is danger of the former breaking up so we follow the crowd and on. We are now camped with all supplies two miles farther on, on safe ground, but there are still streams four days making this distance, hauling our backs, and packing on steep and long rocky hill. It was about as hard a job as ever I did. The scene on the trail is too much to describe. All along the sides of the trail, on the narrow river, on the ice, every available space is taken up with tents and tons and tons of supplies, and the mountains rise up a thousand feet on either side, very steep and rocky. The trail is very narrow, and winds in and out, and twists and turns around huge rocks and across ice and snow bridges. On the trail one can see a long string of determined men, winding along in one long belt. It is a

MOST REMARKABLE SCENE

Here will be a pony loaded with boxes bales and bags on one or two sleds, next may be a train of dogs, then a train of a dozen pack mules, then an ox pulling sleds, then will be following a string of donkeys some hauling sleds and some packing; then some goats and reindeer, and mixed up with them all will be the men with packs, and the drivers; and so the whole string of men, dogs, mules, donkeys, horses, goats, reindeer, etc. keep moving along, and the empty sleds returning. Occasionally, a blockade occurs, when a horse is down, or an upset happens, which is very frequent and the cavalcade is delayed. I notice about a dozen women in the crowd; one party consists of an old man about 65, and his wife, who appears to be much older; he pulls in front and she shoves behind with a pole on the sled. There is also a one-legged man, whom I frequently passed and repassed, with his pack on his back. He has a wooden leg from the thigh, with a spike on the end of it.

BEEN WORKING HARD

to get our supplies about eight miles further on, and now have half the amount moved. This distance will bring us to the foot of the much-coveted "Summit," and about five miles from it, with a very steep hill to climb before it is reached. We have stopped hand packing now as the haul is too long, and we are hauling with the horse and sleds; M. and myself attending to the horse and sleds, and the others packing some goods that were left at the first cache. We are considering the advisability of buying another horse, but as a decent pony costs \$125 I'm afraid T. will not buy one.

We are still at our second camp—everyone is in good health and spirits. We have made one of our party, H., cook, since when we find our meals more satisfactory and regular. T. went to Skaguay to-day and bought another horse and sled, and I hope to make better time now. Our sleighs are breaking badly, so I started to-day to make another one; so I expect it will take us

TWO OR THREE DAYS

more to move on to our next cache, eight miles off.

April 1st.—We are now camped within four miles of the Summit, and are moving our supplies forward as quickly as we can. We made this stage without any particular difficulty or mishap, if I except the fact that I got up to my neck in the river and on one occasion was run into by a loose sled coming down the hill while I was going up with 100 lbs. pack on my back. The sleigh caught me on the shin and laid me up for a short time but a reasonable amount of swearing at the owner of the sleigh and an application of vaseline to the injured part, has enabled me to go on with my packing again. We are packing our goods up a steep hill, and thence send them forward by horses; trail is bad and we have to load light, so will probably be here for a week. I packed 2,300 lbs. over the hill to-day.

9th.—All supplies are

AT THE SUMMIT

and we are camped 14 miles beyond that point, at Log Cabin, within nine miles of Lake Bennett, where we will build boats and take to the lakes from there onward. Trails are rapidly breaking up, and from there to Bennett is almost impassable for horses; so we are considering the idea of selling the horses and buying dogs and pushing on by dogs and hand sleds. If the weather continues warm we will certainly have to abandon our horses. The trail from the Summit to Log Cabin is good, and we will have our outfit hauled here in about five days. The trip from our last camp to the summit was rather a difficult one, the hills, although not rocky, are long and steep, and only small loads can be taken. The scene on these hills is a very interesting picture, and we are sorry we did not have a kodak to take a number of views. Standing on the canon, half a mile below the foot of the Summit hills, and looking upward, one can see the trail winding

UP THE MOUNTAIN SIDE

for a mile or more, and it can be traced by a long dark line of closely packed conveyances and animals, etc., slowly crawling upwards. This is the White Pass proper, and is not half so difficult, as the Chitcot Pass, which is five miles west of this pass, and can only be ascended by foot, and is very dangerous on account of the snow slides, one of which occurred five days ago, and some fifty persons were killed. I am thankful I did not attempt the Chitcot. At the summit we crossed the American boundary, and once more arrived in Canadian territory. Here the Union Jack is floating from a pole, and there is a small detachment of N.W.M.P. and Customs officials camped.

Our party are

ALL IN GOOD HEALTH

and living well. Our menu comprises pork, ham, canned beef, beans, compressed potatoes and onions, oatmeal, flour, condensed milk, butter, dried apples, apricots, peaches, tea and coffee. At every good camping place along the trail a canvas town is formed by the travellers' camps, while the supplies are moving along to the next stage. This place, called Log Cabin (because there is one log in it), has about 800 tents, and is about two miles long. I expect there is a tremendous crowd at Lake Bennett. A great many people are giving it up and turning back. I hope to get an opportunity to mail this at Bennett, where I believe there is some sort of mail service.

Lake Bennett, May 1st.—I am very glad to arrive here—the end of my overland trip. We have had three weeks' very hard work. I have been driving a dog train nearly all this time, and have just brought down the last of our goods to-day. I don't wonder at men asking \$10 and \$15 a day to work on this trail.

Bennett is the largest camp town I have struck yet, consisting of canvas and log stores and hotels, all put up for the occasion. The whole place is like a shippard—boats of all kinds being built and got ready for the opening of the lake. This is expected to occur in about three weeks. I will start at once to put up our boats.

HER HOME-MADE BREAD.

Young Man—Doctor, you have been attending me for a week, and I am worse than I was at the start.

Physician—I will be frank with you, sir. Being unable to discover what was the matter with you, and being unwilling to risk interfering with the curative powers of nature, I have given you no medicine at all. In fact, my treatment has not commenced yet.

But you have given me pills right along.

They were only a sham. They were made of bread.

Where did you get the bread? Your young and charming wife made it.

No wonder I'm worse.

HER CHANCE.

My heart is on fire, he cried, as he dropped to his knees before the beautiful maiden.

Well, she coolly replied, they keep splendid ice cream soda just around the corner.

PALMISTRY.

The mysteries of palmistry, I cannot understand; Yet when a man and maiden shy Go driving 'neath the summer sky I then foretell a marriage by Then lines within her hand.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A Few Paragraphs Which Will Be Well Worth Reading.

Eight thousand carrier-pigeons well-trained are in use in the German army.

Nearly all the bread eaten by the Chinese is first boiled and then baked by baking.

In three years the expense of equipping an Atlantic steamer, exclusive of cost of construction.

The buildings, walks and ornamental features of the Paris Exhibition will cost \$20,000,000.

Sheep thrive best in a pasture where moles are numerous. The moles serve to drain the land.

Since the beginning of the present war laborers have become unusually scarce on the Atlantic coast.

It is the habit of Arctic birds to burrow under the snow, curl up and thus sleep.

In the United States regular army about 25 per cent. are foreigners; in the navy, 52 per cent. of the officers, and 42 per cent. of the men are foreign born.

The right leg of J. H. Twain, of Independence, Kansas, was amputated ten years ago by surgeons. A few days ago, the surgeon took off his left leg.

His age is 72.

Artificial teeth made of paper furnished by the dentists of Germany are very comfortable, retain their color, are much lighter than other teeth, and decidedly long-lived.

A novel cure for consumption, it is said, has been for some time in use by Dr. J. B. Murphy, of Chicago. The remedy consists in the hypodermic injection of pure nitrogen into the lungs.

The tip of the tongue is chiefly responsible to pungent and acid tastes, the middle portion to sweets or bitter, while the back is confined entirely to the flavors of roast meats and fat substances.

Spain is so much in need of food that any person entering her territory wearing gloves or boots nearly must pay a tax on them. This rule so applies to a hat or necktie which seems new.

An early Anglo-Saxon custom, strictly followed by newly married couples was that of drinking diluted honey thirty days after marriage. From this custom comes the word honeymoon.

United States war vessels of the first-class are named after States; those of the second-class, after rivers; those of the third, after the principal cities and towns, and those of the fourth, as the President may direct.

It costs 25 cents a word to send a cablegram from New York to London, and \$2.35 a word to send it to Manila.

In the latter case it must be received and transmitted a score of times before it reaches its destination.

This bamboo tubes are fastened to carrier pigeons in China, to protect them from birds of prey. When the bird is in motion, the action of the air through the tubes, causes a whistling sound, which alarms predatory birds, and keeps them at a respectful distance.

The glories of war had no attractions for Private Mapes, of Co. A, Eleventh Infantry, White at Mobile, Ala. He attempted to secure a discharge by shooting off one of his fingers. Army laws make this a crime, and he has been sentenced to two years' imprisonment.

A humiliating misfortune befell a man in Pratt County, Kansas, on his honeymoon trip. He has a wooden leg, and on the train, he was arrested for some fraudulent transaction. The officer was considerate enough not to handcuff him, but he prevented the prisoner from running away, by removing his artificial leg and storing it in the baggage car.

A monastic confederation of Greek Christians has existed since the seventh century, in the Peninsula of Aethiopia, in the Grecian Archipelago. The confederation numbers over 7,000 persons, they occupy 23 monasteries, all built prior to the thirteenth century, and no female is ever permitted there. Not even a cow, mare, hen, duck or goose is allowed on the grounds.

David Walter, a farmer of Littleton, has a thrifty wife. On his thirty-eighth birthday, she presented to him a carriage, a gold watch, a herd of ten Holstein cows, and \$3,000 in cash. During her fifteen years of married life she had saved the money which enabled her to make these presents, and she knew nothing of her thrift until he received the gifts.

As a strategical point Cuba is considered of great importance by Captain A. T. Mahan, the naval expert. He says, "So far as position goes, Cuba has no possible rival in her command of the Yucatan Passage, just as she has no competitor, in point of natural strength and resources, for the control of the Florida Strait, which connects the Gulf of Mexico with the Atlantic."

To populate the section of country through which the new Siberian Railroad runs the Russian Government offers the cheapest railroad fares ever announced. A through ticket for 1,200 miles, will be furnished for \$1.20 or, for over 4,000 miles, \$3.50.

CHEAP FARES.

VALUE OF SALT.

Salt when put to all its various uses is a most indispensable article. It is enumerated the almost everywhere; among them are the following, which may at some time or be of benefit to a reader:

Used in washing the hair it will prevent the hair from falling out.

A teaspoonful of salt in a lamp make kerosene oil give a brilliant light.

Added to a bucket of water it is a remarkably effective fire extinguisher.

A handful of rock salt added to the next best thing ocean dip.

Damp salt will remove the discoloration of tea and the like in dishes which have been carelessly washed.

About the House.

RATAPLAN.

Rataplan! It is a merry note, morn'—
And mother I'm for 'listing in the morn'—
And would ye, son, to wear a scarlet coat,
To leave your mother's latter a forlorn?
D. mother, I'm so sick of sheep a goat,
Fat cattle and the reaping of the corn;
To see the British colors flourish for glory, glory, glory was I born!
For glory, glory, glory, it was a gallant sight,
She blest herself and praised him a man,
And straight he hurried to the bit of fight,
And found a bullet in the dread-dan.
They dug a shallow grave—'twas they might;
And that's the end of glory. Rataplan!
—Edward Cracroft Lefray.

CARING FOR THE BABY.

How can we take the proper care of our babies during the extremely weather is a question that many mothers are trying to solve. The thermometer stands at 90 degrees in the shade, and we sit and fan ourselves, and have but little energy left. The little ones who others believe it is not safe to tuck their flannels off must be perfectly miserable. I saw one a few days ago, fat, hearty child, that fretted continually, and it was no wonder; little body was broken out with heat, so thickly that it looked like case of scarlet fever. My own boy, rolling over the floor with no clothing except a calico slip and a diaper, the picture of comfort and contentment in the morning, and allowed to sit in the sunshine until afternoon, when the proper temperature, and the little one does enjoy a bath in the tub, and splashes water for an hour sometimes, and after a scrubbing, and the putting on of a clean dress, he is ready for a long refreshing sleep.

Pure air and exercise are healthful and life-giving, especially for babies. They invigorate the system, create the appetite, and help to digestion and circulation in a healthy condition. For the first few weeks of his life, his exercise should be confined to being carried about the room in a reclining position for a few moments at a time, several times a day. It may be done in the arms of the mother or in a baby carriage. After he is six weeks old, he may be taken of doors in pleasant weather, and be taken quite a distance if the roads are smooth, and the carriage is made slowly and carefully. The back should be supported until he is able to sit alone. It is a great mistake to try to hasten his sitting or standing alone, since he will do both ever he is strong enough.

"What do you feed your baby?" never saw a more healthy, happy-looking child, remarked a caller the other day. I told her that the principal article of his diet was lactated food with a little soft-boiled egg, cooked wheaten grits, hominy, rice, or beef broth to afford variety, eleven months old. I never give meat, vegetables, cake, pastry or candy. I would not condemn the use of milk in the preparation of his food, if it is fresh and pure, but when there are no means of knowing what cows eat and drink, or whether they are healthy or not, it is very dangerous to feed them. My baby has five meals during the day and wakes up once at night to be fed. When he has any trouble with his stomach or bowels, his diet is confined to lactated food entirely for a few days, and he has needed no medicine.

When baby is nervous and wailing, and wants to be rocked or carried, I have found that old-fashioned red camomile tea, an excellent remedy, perfectly harmless, quiets the nerves and causes him to drop into his natural sleep. Do not give soap suds of any kind, for the foundation of all such preparations is a powerful narcotic which should never be prescribed by a physician. The influence of these drugs is the gravest disorders are produced by their use.

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