

FARM NOTES.

My experience for years in feeding sheep on corn fodder gave me the highest opinion of its value for this purpose.

The analysis of the two does not indicate any sufficient ground for this preference. Corn fodder, according to the analysis of the Massachusetts station, has 7.37 per cent. of protein or muscle-formers and 1.38 per cent. of fat.

This shows that the fodder, through the blood, had a distinctly ameliorating effect on the lungs and the entire circulatory system. In short, it was healthier for that particular horse.

Fodder is coarser textured than timothy—more cooling and laxative to the system. The feces of sheep fed on timothy are hard and constricted; on fodder, more loose, approximating the condition on a diet of grass.

The nimble, prehensile lips of sheep strip the fodder as cattle cannot; they leave nothing but the bare canes, cleaning off even the "thimbles" or sheaths. Aside from ensilage or the cutting of the stalks into lengths in a hay-cutter, there is no other method by which fodder can be fed more economically and with less labor.

When the fodder is thrown into ordinary slatted hay-racks, a little at a time, three or four times a day, there is little or no waste. Sheep do not take kindly to fodder. They have to be trained to eat it by being yarded and kept tolerably hungry for two or three days, with a little very bright fodder constantly before them.

Many excellent shepherds will sneer at fodder, declaring that they would not insult their flocks with such coarse and vapid food. Clover hay is better than any other mixture of wheat or oat straw with the feed is better than clear timothy.

The London (Eng.) Road Improvement association has issued the following rules for keeping Macadam and Telford pavement in repair:

- 1. Never allow a hollow, a rut or a puddle to remain on a road, but fill it up at once with chips from the stone heap.
2. Always use chips for patching and for all repairs during the summer season.
3. Never cut fresh stones on the road, if, by cross-picking and a thorough use of the rake, the surface can be made smooth and kept at the proper strength and section.
4. Remember that the rake is the most useful tool in our collection, and it should be kept close at hand the whole year round.
5. Do not spread large patches of stone over the whole width of the road, but coat the middle or horse track first, and when this has worn in, coat each of the sides in turn.
6. In moderately dry weather and on hard roads always pick up the old surface into ridges six inches apart, and remove all large and projecting stones before applying a new coating.
7. Never spread stones more than one stone deep, but add a second layer when the first has worn in, if one coat be not enough.
8. Never shoot stones on the road and crack them where they lie, or a smooth surface will be out of the question.
9. Never put a stone upon the road for repairing purposes that will not freely pass in every direction through a two-inch ring and remember that smaller stones should be used for patching and for all slight repairs.
10. Recollect that hard stones should be broken to finer gauge than soft, but that the two-inch gauge is the largest that should be used under any circumstances where no steam roller is used.
11. Never be without your gauge; remember Macadam's advice, that any stone you cannot easily put in your mouth should be broken smaller.
12. Use chips, if possible, for binding newly laid stones together, and remember that road sweepings, horse droppings, sods or grass and other rubbish, when used for this purpose, will ruin the best road ever constructed.
13. Remember that water-worn or rounded stones should never be used upon steep gradients, or they will fail to bind together.
14. Never allow dust or mud to lie on the surface of the roads, for either of these will double the cost of maintenance.
15. Recollect that dust becomes mud at the first shower, and that mud forms a wet blanket which will keep a road in a filthy condition for weeks at a time, instead of allowing it to dry in a few hours.
16. Remember that the middle of the road should always be a little higher than the sides, so that the rain may run into the side gutters at once.
17. Never allow the water tables, gutters and ditches to clog, but keep them clear the whole year through.
18. Trees are not expensive, and fruit trees pay big dividends. If the old orchard is on the decline, it is time to set out a young one.

Clothing an Army.

It costs Great Britain over \$6,000,000 to dress its soldiers. It costs the British government \$6,250,000 annually for clothing furnished its army all over the world.

India, for instance, pays for the clothing of its own troops, and also for the uniforms of the men which England sends there. The latter item is about \$675,000 annually. On the other hand, that country has to be paid back the full value of the clothes they wear.

The government sells old and worn-out articles to the secondhand dealers, who, by the way, usually accumulate fortunes in a short time. The value of castoff clothes so disposed of is about \$140,000 yearly. The scraps remaining after a matter of \$30,000 have been cut out also bring a matter of \$30,000 annually. In all the authorities receive back about \$1,500,000, thus reducing the total cost of clothing the army to less than \$5,000,000 a year.

The best quality of everything is used in the manufacture of uniforms. In fact, it is said they are too good for durable wear. A huge factory in Pimlico, London, makes a large share of the furnishings, but vast quantities of foot and head gear are bought ready made. Boots and leggings, for example, cost \$1,165,000 and headresses \$250,000.

The thousands of miles of flannel, linen, calico, cloth, velvet, etc., the millions of buttons, the tons of cotton wool, the billions of yards of sewing cotton, that are made into smart tunics, tidy trousers and warm shirts cost \$2,425,000. The wages paid for making these up are over \$6,000 a week. Some of the salaries paid for this branch are excellent for England.

The inspector of clothing receives \$5,000 and his assistants \$2,750 apiece, and so on down the long list. But all this vast expense is probably much less than the annual outlay that France or Germany makes for keeping its soldiers smart in appearance in times of peace. In Germany, for example, every man in the army is said to have four complete suits of military clothing.—New York Journal.

Jeff Davis's Prison.

The case in the Wall at Old Fort Monroe. The case in the old Fort Monroe in which Jefferson Davis, president of the late Confederacy, was for a short time confined is now used as a storage room for misfit lumber, iron scraps, etc. A sentinel stands on guard at this entrance to the fort, and in answer to the visitor's query points to a window looking out over the morass of brackish, ill-smelling water which surrounds the high-water fort. The guard comes to a "present arms" while talking with a visitor. His duties seem to be merely to put in time to earn his rations, for no one is denied admission and anyone may walk through the grounds and upon the ramparts examining the loaded cannon at will with no one to say "Halt."

After being removed from the hole-in-the-wall casement, Davis was placed in a small frame building, known as officers' quarters. It is now occupied by some artillery officers and is beautifully shaded by willows, a "prisoner of state" remained nearly two years. Beyond this the present garrison, all new men, know absolutely nothing, and some of them have no idea of the extent of the war, excepting the fight between the Monitor and the Merrimack. They had not heard of the landing of Hampton—the old borough a few miles distant.

One of the buildings saved in that burning was St. John's church, the oldest church in America in which services are now held, and third in age of any built in this country. The grounds are covered with broken tombstones—a few English with quaint characters show them to have been made before this republic was born. Weeping willows shade these ancestral tombs, which invite trespassers to halt in the cool church-yard and learn from these crumbling stones that "this ends all." It is a picturesque spot to visit.—New York Post.

Cleveland's Future Home.

The Ex-President Buys a Home in Princeton and will Make the Old College Town His Residence. President Cleveland has decided to make Princeton his home after March 4th. President Cleveland has purchased the residence of Mrs. Slidell, and will make Princeton his permanent home soon after the expiration of his term as President. Negotiations looking to this end have been in progress about three weeks, and were consummated Saturday by the purchase of the property.

A number of reasons have attracted President and Mrs. Cleveland to Princeton. The President's father was educated for the Presbyterian ministry there. The quiet and independent home life, the place, its healthfulness, its proximity to New York, the attractions of a university society, as well as other reasons, have been influential in forming this decision.

While the worst blizzard in sixteen years was raging in North Dakota and the State of Oregon was shivering under a cold wave more severe than any which it had felt for eight years or more, the people of the East were sweltering in the grip of a summer spell, during which the mercury ran above 70 degrees. In Colorado and Missouri and the neighboring States cold winds also prevailed, but Texas suffered with the East. Sunday a change took place, and as the path of the cold wave has been straight in this direction, we may probably bid a long farewell to mild weather. Not many of us will regret the change. It was Bulwer who said "for justice every place a temple, all seasons summer," but the world would become a mighty dreary place to live in if we had no season save summer. The summer that we get in winter is especially tiresome.

The Skin.

The skin not only varies in thickness in different individuals, but also in different parts of the same person being in some places only 1-120th of an inch in thickness, whilst in others it is 1-25th of an inch. A thick skin is always developed over parts where there is frequent pressure, as on the hands and feet. Thickness of the skin varies with the color of the hair and eyes. Usually, black hair and dark brown eyes are associated with a thick skin; a moderately thick skin is found with brown hair and brown or grey eyes; the finest skin belongs to blondes, and is a usual accompaniment of Auburn or flaxen hair.

Tales of the Times.

Interesting Pen Sketch of Homer C. Davenport, the Great Cartoonist. It is always interesting to know what even marks the inception of a successful career, and it seems odd that in Mr. Davenport's case his first effort should have been at the expense of his long suffering father. His younger sisters, possessing the same humorous instincts, had plaited the fore-locks of their paternal ancestor's hair while he was taking a nap and had tied a red ribbon on it so that it resembled the top-knot of a pickaninny. When he removed his hat later in the evening to go straight up, to the intense amusement of the audience and the consternation of the principals. It was Homer's first motif, and the rest was conspicuous for a day on the postoffice bulletin board.

Since the time of Nast there is no man who has jumped suddenly into prominence like the field of caricature. Within four years he has acquired a reputation which extends from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and his original drawings adorn the sanctuaries of most of the prominent politicians of the country. They watch him work as closely as Tweed and Blaine did that of Nast.

Through a friend of his Mr. Davenport later got an offer from the Portland Oregonian to mark advertising cuts. The first drawing was a stove, but the legs had such a wiggle and the door such a mark that the advertiser refused to run his "ad." If the cut had to go with it. He was compelled to seek "green fields and pastures new" after this failure and finally wound up in San Francisco. An admiring friend introduced him to the art manager of the Examiner as "the greatest artist in the country." The faces of those around him fell away into a peaceful smirk at this announcement and Homer thrust his precious samples through the linen of his coat. He was willing at that moment to go back to plowing without complaint. But then he gave him a trial at \$100 per week with instructions not to be too original. When instructions grew tired of copying A. B. Frost and drawing bridges and buildings, it was the signal for his dismissal.

After a short stay on the Chronicle he went to Chicago, where he did some serious stuff for the Herald during the World's fair. Mr. Hearst of the Examiner returned from Europe about this time, and, noticing Davenport's work, sent for him. He was given free scope at once, and his successful career dates from that period—22 years ago. When his pen was in the hands of Sam Boney, he says, it was wild. It was as big a hit to the west as Gilman's celebrated drawing of Blaine, the tattooed man, and it was the political death of the great "boss."

It is hard to realize that a man who can now make political monarchs bend in fear and submission has been a jockey, a waiter, an engine wiper, a clown, a fireman and a steamboat stoker. But such is the reality of the man. He was not content with his position through necessity, of course, for his father has always been in a position to help him. They were merely the result and deserts of his boyish waywardness and recklessness. He was always a source of constant worry and annoyance to his parents. When he ran away with a circus during his earliest years, his father, he says, first began to turn gray, and has been turning ever since until about five years ago. Then it began to return to its original color. It was the arrival of this circus which cut short his career at school, but his knowledge was afterward acquired in the manner most self-made men boast of. He cares more for game roosters and hen pecks than he does for books, and though he may not be able to quote Shakespeare or Byron, he can sign his name to as large a check as most learned pedagozes.

When Mr. Hearst bought the New York Journal he took Mr. Davenport with him. The people realized his genius at once, and he soon created a stir in national politics. His "Eny Meeny Miny Mo" cartoon was copied from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and when his drawing appeared of Reed punching the bag the famous Republican leader wrote and asked him for the original. His success was instantaneous.

But since that time he has devoted most of his energies to what he and his friends call the "Mark Hanna" cartoon. Davenport has been so merciless in his attacks upon the stage manager and press agent of the Republican candidate that overtures were made to have the cartoons stopped. The check suit with the dollar marks wrought great havoc with Mark and has caused him many sleepless nights. But they still continued to appear, and this time they will pass into history and continue to haunt Mr. Hanna, as did the famous money bag face of old Boss Tweed.

It is scarcely credible to believe that this young genius had never earned a dollar from his pen five years ago. Although he is the same unassuming fellow who entered the Examiner office with his high water pants and a seedy overcoat to cover up the patches, as is, of course, more metropolitan. But he possesses none of the vices which usually accrue from success. He never touches liquor or tobacco, and his only hobby, as was said before, is keeping game chickens and bull pups. There is no more entertaining or original talker. His conversation is like his drawing—full of humor and lasting impressions. Everything he does is tinged with humor. He cannot help it. If his drawings were only funny, but they are full of serious thought and need no letter press to tell the story. No cartoonist can excel him in drawing, and when he introduces animals into his work he is superior to all. How little the farmers thought when they used to laugh until their sides ached at his early sketches at Silverton, Or., that with as much ease he could make the whole world laugh or frown.—Arthur E. Jameson in Brooklyn Citizen.

Doubly Fatal.

The extravagance of expression common to certain young ladies of an emphatic habit leads them into queer statements. For instance, a contemporary reports this fragment of conversation between two girls: "I was just dying to see it." "Yes?" "Yes, and when I saw it it was perfectly killing."

Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.

A Brief Sketch of the Next President.

McKinley was born January 29, 1843, at Niles, Ohio. McKinley's ancestors on both sides of the house fought in the Revolutionary army.

McKinley matriculated at Allegheny College, Meadville, Pa., at the age of sixteen, and soon after taught school at a salary of \$25 per month and board.

McKinley entered the Federal army at the age of eighteen. He was a member of Company E, Twenty-third Ohio Regiment. McKinley was made a lieutenant for bravery shown at the battle of Antietam.

McKinley was made a major by President Lincoln, "for meritorious service at the battles of Opequan, Cedar Creek and Fisher's Hill."

McKinley studied law at the close of the war, was graduated from the Law School at Albany, N. Y., and was admitted to the bar in 1867.

McKinley won his first suit in court and received therefor a fee of \$25. McKinley's first office was district attorney.

McKinley was first elected to Congress in 1876. He was re-elected six times and was defeated by 302 votes in his eighth race.

McKinley's first speech in Congress was on the subject of the tariff. McKinley's tariff bill was enacted in 1890.

McKinley served four years as governor of Ohio. McKinley's name was spoken of before the Republican national convention of 1892 for President, but not with his consent.

McKinley was married to Miss Ida Saxton, daughter of a well-known Canton banker, on January 25, 1871.

McKinley has no children, two daughters having died in infancy. McKinley is a Methodist.

General Weyler's Job in Danger. If He Doesn't Accomplish Something This Trip It May be all up with Him—Supposed to Have a Madrid Tip.

General Weyler has again taken the field against Maceo in response to a strong hint from Madrid, Havana dispatches report. It is well understood and commented upon in Havana that if he fails to dislodge Maceo this time he will be superseded.

A Spanish gunboat chased a suspicious vessel on the east coast of Cuba Thursday for several hours, firing at her repeatedly, but the suspect escaped. It is rumored in Havana that the vessel safely landed on the island a large quantity of medical stores and dynamite.

The United States revenue cutter Boutwell, which has been lying in the stream here for some weeks, watching the Three Friends, suddenly weighed anchor and scudded seaward. It is whispered that she had a tip that other vessels in these waters need watching.

The Way They Received it in Wilmington.

Would not Listen to a Political Harangue Under the Gaze of a Thanksgiving Sermon Members Walked Out. The political person was fittingly rebuked in Wilmington, Delaware, on Thanksgiving day. The Rev. Charles E. Murray, rector of St. Andrew's Episcopal church, of that city, preached a political sermon, in which he referred to the defeated party in the last election as repudiated, and said that the country "should be thankful that repudiation had been defeated."

Judge David T. Marvil, lawyer James W. Ponder and a number of other prominent Democrats arose and walked out of the church. While one or two of those who left the edifice did not vote with the Democrats this year, they left because they desired to show their disapproval of political denunciations from the pulpit. We do not believe a clergyman realize the harm he does to religion by preaching politics. He invariably wounds the feelings of some of his congregation who may hold different political views from his own. Besides the pulpit is no place for politics. Religion should not be dragged into politics, nor politics into religion. A clergyman has the right to talk politics, if he chooses, but he cannot be justified in talking it in a house of worship.—Doylestown Democrat.

It is just now the fashion to abuse the state of Kansas because of her splendid majority for Bryan and free silver. The papers of New York city and Chicago are conspicuous in this ungenerous work. It is reported that Kansas maintains her schools there is four times more church-going in Kansas in proportion to population than in the two imperial cities; that there is four times as much moral cleanliness and four times as much sobriety. If the people of Kansas want more money they have not developed "financiers" who became millionaires by broad wrecking like the millionaires who added to their millions by plundering the government, as the Morgan gold syndicates have done. While New York and Chicago are controlled by the foreign elements of their population, and have thousands who sell or are scared out of their votes, the majority of the voters of Kansas are of patriotic native stock, know their rights and dare maintain them.

Goodbye to the slate. Not to the slate political, but to the slate upon which the struggling youth are wont to do "sums." It has been decreed by those who know that the slate is a source of disease contagion and at the same time a clumsy and noisy piece of school apparatus. Hence it must go particularly since paper has come to be so cheap that the use of the slate does not appeal to economy. The slates are said to carry microbes. Probably the paper also has microbes. In this microbe-fearing age nothing worth having is without its microbes, from the tender kiss of your sister to the slate covered with school-boy hieroglyphics.

It will be a nice time of day when the fragment of the Democratic party that voted for the gold bug candidates, attempt to reorganize the party. The only thing those gentlemen ought to ask in the future should be the privilege to vote with honest Democrats who held the people's interests to be above that of persons.

"To discontinue an advertisement," says John Wanamaker, Philadelphia's great merchant, "is like taking down your sign. If you want to do business you must let the people know of it. I would as soon think of doing business without clerks as without advertising."

Business Notice. Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Useful as Well as Ornamental. Daughter—Mother, where shall I stand when the count enters? Mother—Oh yes, dear, stand over that spot in the carpet.

The cruel overdraw check has stiffened the forelegs of more nice horses than all the work they have done, says an exchange. This instrument of torture injures the muscles of the neck and the forelegs are affected. Often the shoer is blamed when it is the check.

The girls that work hardest getting up a church social aren't always the ones who wash the dishes at home.

Schomacker Piano. THE GOLD STRINGS. Emit a purer sympathetic tone, proof against atmospheric action extraordinary power and durability with great beauty and evenness of touch. Pre-eminently the best and most highly improved instrument now manufactured in this or any other country in the world.

HIGHEST HONOR EVER ACCORDED ANY MAKER. UNANIMOUS VERDICT. 1851—Jury Group, International Exposition—1876, for Grand, Square, and Upright Pianos. Illustrated catalogue mailed on application.

SCHOMACKER PIANO-FORTE MANUFACTURING CO., WAREHOUSES: 1109 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, 12 East Sixteenth Street, New York, 145 and 147 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, 1015 Olive Street, St. Louis.

Miss S. OHNMACHT, Agent, BELLEFONTE, PA.

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EXECUTORS NOTICE. Estate of Martha Thompson late of Half Moon township, deceased. Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on said estate have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims will present the same without delay.

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FINEST TABLE-OIL, MUSTARD OLIVES, SAUCES, KETCHUPS, SALAD DRESSING, MUSHROOMS, TRUFFLES, CAPERS. SECHLER & CO.

THE CENTURY. IN 1897. ALL NEW FEATURES. The Century will continue to be in every respect the leading American magazine, its table of contents including each month the best in literature and art. The present interest in American history makes especially timely.

A GREAT NOVEL OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION. Its leading serial feature for 1897 and the masterpiece of its author, Dr. S. W. Mitchell's story, "Hugh Wynne, Free Quaker," purports to be the autobiography of its hero, an officer on Washington's staff. Social life in Philadelphia at the time of the Revolution is most interestingly depicted, and the characters include Washington, Franklin, Lafayette, and others well known in history. It is safe to say that the readers of this great romance will obtain from it a clearer idea of the people who were foremost in Revolutionary days, and of the social life of the times, than can be had from any other single source. The work is not only historically accurate, but is a most interesting story of love and war. The first chapters in the November number. Howard Gray will illustrate it.

CAMPAIGNING WITH GRANT. BY GENERAL HORACE PORTER. is the title of a series of articles which has been in preparation for many years. General Porter was an aide on General Grant's staff and a close friend of his chief, and the diary which he kept through the war is the basis of the present articles which are striking pen-pictures of campaign life and scenes. They will be fully illustrated. The first one is in the November Century.

A NEW NOVEL BY MARION CRAWFORD. author of "Mr. Isaacs," "Saramiscas," "Casa Branca," etc., entitled, "A Loss of Yesterday," a story of modern life in Europe, with American characters, begins in November. The first of a series of engravings, made by the famous wood engraver, T. Cole, of the old English masters also in this issue. New features will be announced from time to time.

Superb Art Features. \$4.00 a year, 25 cents a number. All dealers take subscriptions, or remittances may be made direct to the publishers by money or express order, check, draft, or registered letter. THE CENTURY CO., Union Square, New York, 41-44.

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