

FARM NOTES.

Best Way to Up the Fodder Crop.

The time for saving only the corn and making little or no account of the fodder has gone by.

It is calculated that the fodder from a crop of corn that has been cut up in season and the roots and properly cured will equal in value for feeding purposes one-third of the entire crop.

Now as to the best methods for preparing this fodder for stock. With the average growth of corn in the east and south there would undoubtedly be too much waste in feeding the stalks whole, and not much attention has yet been given to putting this kind of fodder in the silo.

On the average sized farm in the corn growing districts there is, or should be, some kind of corn shredder.

Where this is the case the way is plain. Get a two or three horse-power shredder, with elevator if desired, and with this prepare the fodder for use.

If this, after the corn has been husked, has been properly put up and cared for the work of shredding can be done as wanted for use during the winter, or if it is dry enough to put in a mass, then a large amount can be prepared at once if desired.

In cold weather we have found an advantage in preparing enough at one time to last several days, and when left in a pile it will warm up considerably, making it more palatable for stock.

Corn fodder that is shredded is put in the best condition for feeding. It is next to pulping. There are no sharp ends to make the mouths of cattle sore, as is otherwise sometimes the case.

Treated in this way, the large amount of fodder in the great corn growing regions can be disposed of at good advantage and become a profitable source of income.

Shredded corn fodder can also be readily baled the same as hay and thus prepared for market, as I understand is beginning to be done.

On the average sized farm the owner should have some such arrangement as this for his own use. Not only can the stalks from which the corn has been removed be shredded, but what is termed "fodder corn"—that is, a crop raised especially for fodder without the ears being husked out—can be prepared in the same way.

This makes one of the best milk and butter producing foods that we have. Where very large tracts of corn are raised the combined husker and shredder might be used to good advantage, but this article is intended more for the benefit of the smaller farmers who desire to do their own work and make the best possible use of their entire crop of corn.

The advantages of fall plowing over the same operation in the spring are dwelt upon by Prof. H. Snyder, of the College of Agriculture of the University of Minnesota.

"Fall plowing keeps the humus and nitrogen of the soil in better condition than late spring plowing. Nitrogen goes on in the soil until quite late in the fall, and in the south the process goes on the entire year. The change is most rapid near the surface, where there is plenty of oxygen from the air. In early fall plowing the available nitrogen formed from the humus is near the surface, where it does the sprouting seeds and the young crops the most good.

Autumn Arbor Day.

Professor N. C. Schaeffer, superintendent of public instruction, has issued a circular calling for the observance of autumn Arbor day, on Friday, October 22nd. In it he says:

"The benefits which result from Arbor day are easily shown. The observance of this day has led to the planting of millions of trees. It has made the rising generation familiar with the uses and the charms of our forests. It has drawn attention to the value of trees for shade, for fruit and for the arts. Very many of the pupils of our public schools have learned how the reckless and wanton destruction of forests may ruin and has ruined some of the richest countries on earth. They have learned that coal and water are the chief sources of the mechanical power which lies at the basis of our industrial prosperity. They have been taught that the vegetable growth in geological ages was transformed into the coal which is so useful in the warming of our homes, in the preparation of our food, in the lighting of our cities and in the running of our machinery. They have been taught the relation of trees to our water supply, without which neither man nor his crops nor his beasts of burden can survive. They have been taught that a sufficient quantity of water can only be preserved by preserving the forests on our hillsides and mountain tops, and that the roots of the trees help to hold it away in the depth of the earth until it is needed.

"Since many of the rural schools are not in session during either of the Arbor days appointed in the Spring of the year, it has become the established custom for the school department to name an Arbor day in the fall of the year."

Cost of Hazleton Riot.

Expense to the State for Troops Estimated at \$125,000.

Under the law of 1887 Governor Hastings has drawn a warrant on the State Treasurer for \$65,000, with which to pay the National Guard for service at Hazleton. To defray earlier expenses, a warrant for \$10,000 was drawn shortly after the men went to the mining region. It is estimated that the total expenses will be less than \$125,000. The commissioned officers draw pay at the same rate paid to the United States officers, and the lesser officers and privates range from \$3 to \$1.50 per day.

The expenses of the encampment at Hazleton are in addition to the \$350,000 annual regular appropriation for the National Guard.

Savage Arithmetic.

Savages are not very well off for numerals, and their knowledge of arithmetical operations is exceedingly limited. Very few savage nations have distinctive words for any higher number than four—some do not go higher than two—all higher numbers being included in the term "many" or "innumerable." Some nations can count beyond four, but they have no word to denote "five" and therefore they use the same word for "five" as they use for "hand." For "six," then, they would say "one hand and one;" for "ten" they would say "two hands." Those who count beyond "ten" make use of the "toes," and for "eleven" they say "two hands and one toe," and "twenty" should be "two hands and two feet," or "one man."

A Sweet Southern Custom.

There is a certain softness and sweetness in southern manners that appeal very strongly to less demonstrative northerners. Perhaps no southern custom is prettier than that of having the children of a household call a friend of the family or a favorite visitor aunt, uncle or cousin, as the case may be. Doubtless the custom had its origin in the numberless genuine relationships of southern life, which led people to feel that there was a certain coldness in addressing a guest by a formal title when everybody present was addressed familiarly or affectionately.

Pedestrian Rights.

Those who ride in buggies, on bicycles or any vehicles should always remember that in crossing a street or highway the person on foot has the right of way. The law says so, and if you injure a pedestrian by careless riding or driving you are responsible. No one is required to run across a street to keep out of the way of bicycles or vehicles. The riders are the ones to look out for a clear track.

Sues Altoona for \$25,000.

W. L. Kelly, late a Pennsylvania railroad brakeman, residing at Perry, has entered suit against the city of Altoona to recover \$25,000 damages for injuries received last October. While passing under the Seventh street bridge at Altoona, on the rear of an engine, a heavy piece of wood fell from the bridge and struck Mr. Kelly on the head, fracturing his skull.

"John, you ought to buy a whole barrel of flour. It's getting higher every day."

"I know it is Maria, and I have been surprised that it doesn't have a more buoyant effect on your biscuits."—Chicago Tribune.

The pension payments for the present quarter will exceed \$40,000,000; yet there are about 200,000 claims still on file awaiting settlement. Had secretary Gage seen these figures he would probably have postponed his suggestion of a civil pension list.

Sometimes a colt draws too much milk from its dam and contracts diarrhea, which may prove fatal. Where there are symptoms of this diarrhea in a colt milk the dam by hand twice a day and draw off the surplus fluid so the colt cannot make a hog of itself.

Cruel.

Miss Squak—Do you think there is any music in me?
Professor—There ought to be, mees, I have heard none come out.

Wallace—Has your church got bicycle racks?
Ferry—We have not only had bicycle racks for more than a year, but there are chewing gum racks in every pew.

A young brood mare needs usually more feed than an old one. This is because her own body is not yet quite mature, and she needs to rebuild her own body as well as that of her colt.

"And you want to marry my daughter, do you?" said Mr. Stookholder.
"Well, not right away," said the timid youth, "but I'd love to have an option on her."

Neal Dow the Great Temperance Advocate is Dead.

PORTLAND, Me., Oct. 2nd.—Neal Dow, the veteran prohibitionist, died at 9:30 o'clock this afternoon.

It was on the 20th of last March that the whole temperance world celebrated the ninety-third birthday of General Neal Dow. For half a century previous he had held a unique place in the public eye, and for seventy years of his long life he had been a leader in temperance work. His first movement in this direction was when he induced the town authorities of Portland, Me.—where he was born—to abstain from ringing the old town bell at 11 and 4 o'clock for the citizens to take a drink. He has ever been the implacable foe of drink, and though he naturally incurred the enmity of all connected with the liquor traffic, honors have been bestowed thickly on him.

In 1851 the Maine Legislature, after years of Dow's bombardment, passed the famous prohibition law. The biography of Neal Dow deals with what may be large figures. At 60 years of age he raised the Thirteenth Maine, and led it to the front, was shot four times, and landed in Libby prison. At an age when most men are dead, he lectured all over the earth on temperance; sixty-seven years of age he was elected to the Maine legislature, and was the candidate for President on the Prohibition ticket.

There is but one other person in the United States who shared with him in the love and confidence of the rank and file in the Temperance army—Frances E. Willard. She has been married, and her husband may live to lead that noble band of consecrated women!

Mr. Dow was 35 years of age when he inaugurated the remarkable crusade in behalf of prohibition which continued for almost sixty years. He became convinced that the best remedy for intemperance was to be found in the outlawing of the traffic in intoxicants. He was right. The phase of temperance progress to which liquor dealers most strenuously object is prohibition. No advocate of restriction by a prohibitory process has ever claimed that it will put an end to all drunkenness, or make it impossible for various men to coin money out of the passions and appetites of their weak-minded neighbors. There is no law on the statute book which is not violated every day. It would be a singular thing if the prohibitory liquor law were the exception to the rule. It will always be a great honor to the memory of Neal Dow that he was the John-the-Baptist of prohibition.

He never lost his love for the cause of temperance. Almost up to the month of his death he was active, remarkably so for an old man. Yet he always had time for other things. During the war he was in the service of his country, demonstrating that he was quite as much interested in striking off the limbs of the black man as the chains of physical bondage as he was in redeeming his fellow citizens of all colors and nationalities from the shackles of the alcohol habit. During the last few years he has been regarded by all good people with unmingled admiration, and he goes down to his grave followed by the love of millions of devoted friends. He was weary and God gave him rest.

Deadly Black Damp.

It Results in the Death of Five Men Near Rendham, Pa.

SCRANTON, Pa., Oct. 2.—Five men yesterday afternoon met a horrible death from "black damp" after the accumulation of fire in the Jernyn No. 1 mine, near Rendham. The victims were: Wm. Watkins, fire boss, 55 years old, leaves a wife and one child; Rendham, Wm. Tompkins, 22 years old, single, boarded with Watkins; Joseph Smith, 25 years, wife and one child; Mudtown, John Gallagher, 42 years, wife and seven children; Minooka, Wm. Franklin, 26 years, wife, Rendham.

Since last Tuesday the fire had been raging in the mine. The men who had their lives represented one "shift." They went on duty at 3 o'clock, and nobody knew of their death until the discovery of the lifeless bodies. Not a man in the party survived to tell the story. In the case of each body the head point showed the shaft, indicating that they had groped and struggled toward the shaft for fresher air while suffocation was overtaking them. When the catastrophe was discovered work was passed to the surface, and the excitement was intense. Gangs of men lowered on the mine carriage, and at 6:30 last evening the bodies excepting that of the fire boss had been brought one by one to the surface.

Had a Rough Time.

Cruelties to Which a Well-Known Artist and Traveler was Subjected.

BOMBAY, Oct. 4.—Henry Savage Lander, a well-known artist, traveler and writer, and grandson of the celebrated Walter Savage Lander, has just returned to India after terrible experiences. He had undertaken an exploring tour in Thibet, but he was abandoned by all the members of his company except two coolies. Finally the Thibetans arrested him by an act of treachery, sentenced him to death, and after torturing him with hot irons, actually carried him to the execution ground. At almost the last moment the execution was stopped by the grand lama, who commuted the sentence to torture by the "stretching log," a species of rack which greatly injured Mr. Lander's spine and limbs. After being chained for eight days he was released. Mr. Lander has no fewer than twenty-two wounds as the result of his torture.

A Great Crowd at Gettysburg.

GETTYSBURG, Pa., October 3rd.—The crowd in town and on the battlefield today exceeded anything of the kind this season, numbering fully eight thousand. Philadelphia led in the number of people, although Reading, Harrisburg and Altoona were well represented. The throng of visitors crowded the trolley cars, and every hack in and around the town were pressed into service, while thousands of visitors walked to the more prominent points on the field. The centre of attraction seemed to be "Highwater Mark," where the majority of the visitors heard Captain Long's description of the three day's battle. The trains were all on schedule time and the weather during the afternoon was clear and pleasant, affording the visitors all the pleasure they could ask. Everything passed off pleasantly and nothing of an accidental character occurred.

The smallest calf seen at Chambersburg for a long time was purchased by Max Meir last week. It was three weeks old and its back did not reach much higher than an ordinary office chair. It did not have much flesh on its well-shaped body, but was active and lively, and was shipped with its mother to the eastern markets.

Origin of Yankee Doodle.

The National Air Was Popular Long Before the Revolution.

Every boy and girl knows "Yankee Doodle" but how many of them know how this national song originated? According to an old book, the air was popular long before the Revolution, being then called "Lydia Fisher." It was a favorite New England jig and it was customary to fit impromptu verses to the tune, such as:
"Lydia Locker lost her pocket,
Lydia Fisher found it,
Not a bit of money in it,
Only binding round it."

The tune itself is said to have been sung in Cromwell's time, when it was called "Nankee Doodle," and one of the verses

"Nankee doodle came to town
Upon a little pony,
With a feather in his hat,
Upon a macaroni."

This alluded to Cromwell's riding into Oxford wearing a single plume in his hat fastened in a knot called a "Macaroni."

Just before the Revolution the British officers adapted the old song to new words intended to ridicule Yankee simplicity and manner. But the Yankees turned the tables by accepting "Yankee Doodle" as their national air and piping it whenever they repulsed the Redcoats. When the battles of Lexington and Concord began the war, the English then advancing in triumph played along the road, "God Save the King," but when the Americans had made the retreat so disastrous to the invaders, these then struck up the scented "Yankee Doodle," as to say, "See what we simple Jonathans can do!"

That the air was universally deemed a good retort on British royalists, is proven by the fact that it was played by us at the battle of Lexington while repelling the foe; again, at the surrender of Burgoyne, and, finally, at Yorktown surrender.

A Student's Adventure.

A young student at Andover relates a pleasant adventure. He was making a pencil drawing of an old house in the town, as he saw it through the leafless trees, when a lady came along the walk and paused behind him. "Ah! you are sketching the Phelps house," she said. "I never knew any one to try that before." He inquired eagerly whether she were sure that it was the Phelps homestead. "I was not quite satisfied with my information," he added, "but that is why I am doing it." "I can satisfy you on that point," was the reply. "Why do you ask?" Whereupon he broke into a hearty laugh, he said he had read with his mother at home. The lady smiled and made him a little bow. "I am much obliged to your mother," she said amusedly. "Will you tell her so from Elizabeth Phelps Ward?"—New York Times.

The Democrats of Centre county are fully aware of the importance of having every member of the party stand loyally for the ticket this fall. With a strong possibility of an uprising of the people against the ticket put up by Quay to encourage them, the Democrats should see nothing but hope of electing their ticket this fall. Let it be remembered that the only issue this year is that of relentless and uncompromising war upon the spoils system and the corrupt practices which prevailed at Harrisburg during the session of the Legislature, and for which the Republican machine controlled by Quay is to be held responsible. The people should rebuke the thieves and jobbers by defeating Quay's ticket, and if the Democrats are staunch in their support of Ritter and Brown they will put an end to Quay's rule in this State.

Castoria.

Three hundred employees of the McKeesport blast furnaces have struck because of a refusal of the management to restore the wages they were receiving when a reduction of from 15 to 25 per cent. was made last October, and which had been promised them in the event of McKinley's election.

"You look sweet enough to kiss," said he.
"I hope I am," she replied.
And she was.

Niagara Falls.

\$70 Excursions via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The last ten day excursion of the present season to Niagara Falls via the Pennsylvania railroad will leave Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington on October 13th. An experienced tourist agent and chaperon will accompany the excursion.

Excursion tickets, good for return passage on any regular train, exclusive of limited express trains, within ten days, will be sold at \$10 from Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and all points on the Delaware division; \$9.70 from Lancaster; \$8.60 from Altoona and Harrisburg; \$8.25 from Wilkesbarre; \$5.80 from Williamsport; and at proportionate rates from other points. A stop-over will be allowed at Buffalo, Rochester and Watkins, returning.

A special train of Pullman parlor cars and day coaches will be run with this excursion.

For further information apply to nearest ticket agent, or address Geo. W. Boyd, assistant general passenger agent, Broad street station, Philadelphia. 42-38-2t.

Business Notice.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on the wrapper of every bottle of 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.

New Advertisements.

Ware selling a good grade of tea—green—black or mixed at 25cts per lb. Try it.

SECHLER & CO.

Medical.

PHYSICIANS BAFFLED.

Prof. R. S. Bowman, Instructor of Natural Science in Hartsville College, Cured of a Severe Illness by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People after Physicians Failed.

From the Republican, Columbus, Ind.

Prof. R. S. Bowman, the able instructor of natural science in the famous Hartsville, (Ind.), College, is well and favorably known, not only as an educator, but also as a minister of the gospel, for a number of years he was pastor of the United Brethren church at Charlotte, Mich., before coming to Hartsville.

Some time ago he had a severe illness which was cured almost miraculously. A reporter hearing of this, interviewed him regarding his experience. Prof. Bowman was in the midst of his work when the reporter called, but he cheerfully gave him a hearing.

"A year ago last fall," said the professor, "I broke down with nervous exhaustion, and was unable to properly attend to my duties. I tried different physicians but with no relief, and also used many different proprietary medicines, spending almost fifty dollars for these medicines alone. I then succumbed to a siege of the grip in the middle of winter, and was left in a much worse condition. My kidneys were fearfully disordered, and my digestion became very poor. I was indeed in a bad condition.

"A minister in conference learning of my condition advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I had heard much about the wonderful curative powers of this medicine, but it was with reluctance that I was finally persuaded

to try it, as it seemed that nothing could do me any good. However, I procured three boxes of pills and took them strictly according to directions. By the time the last dose was taken I was almost cured, and in better health than I had been for years. I continued using the pills awhile longer and was entirely cured. I can cheerfully recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

Such was professor Bowman's wonderful story which was further endorsed by the following affidavit:

HARTSVILLE, Ind., March 15, 1897.
I affirm that the above records with the facts in my case.

R. S. BOWMAN.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of March, 1897.
LOMAN J. SCUDDER, Notary Public, STATE OF INDIANA, SS.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are sold in boxes (never in loose form, by the dozen or hundred) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or directly by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

New Advertisements.

EDWARD MCGUINNESS, TAILOR.

Second floor Lyon & Co. Store Building, Allegheny St.

A Full Line of Fall and Winter Suitings is Now Being Shown to Purchasers of Fine Clothing.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

ACCIDENT AND HEALTH INSURANCE.

THE FIDELITY MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION WILL PAY YOU

If disabled by an accident \$50 to \$100 per month. If you lose two limbs, \$200 to \$3,000. If you lose your eye sight, \$200 to \$5,000. If you lose one limb, \$83 to \$2,000. If you are ill \$40 per month. If killed, will pay your heirs, \$200 to \$5,000. If you die from natural cause, \$100.

IF INSURED

You cannot lose all your income when you are sick or disabled by accident. Absolute protection at a cost of \$1.00 to \$2.25 per month. The Fidelity Mutual Aid association is pre-eminently the largest and strongest accident and health association in the United States. It has \$2,000,000 cash deposits with the States of California and Missouri, which, together, with an ample reserve fund and large assets, make its certificate an absolute guarantee of the solidity of protection to its members. For particulars address

J. L. M. SHEPHERD, Secretary and General Manager, San Francisco, Cal.

42-19-1-y.

Castoria.

DO NOT BE IMPOSED UPON, BUT INSIST UPON HAVING CASTORIA, AND SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

CHAS. H. FLETCHER

IS ON THE WRAPPER. WE SHALL PROTECT OURSELVES AND THE PUBLIC AT ALL HAZARDS.

TUBS, PAILS, WASH RUBBERS, BROOMS, BRUSHES, BASKETS.

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Insurance.

A LETTER THAT SPEAKS FOR ITSELF!!

PLEASANT GAP, PA., Aug. 14, 1897.

MR. J. EDW. LAWRENCE, Manager Union Mutual Life Insurance Co. Bellefonte, Pa.

Dear Sir:—

I acknowledge the receipt this day of the Union Mutual Life Insurance Company of Portland, Maine, for two thousand dollars (\$2,000) in payment of the death claim of my brother's life, the late Dr. S. E. Noll. I wish to thank you for the prompt and business like manner that you and your company have shown in the settlement of this claim

My brother was insured in March, 1897, and died the following July, he had paid but \$48.16 for which I am this day handed \$2,000. Thanking you again for your kindness,

I am, sincerely yours,

WM. H. NOLL,

Administrator.

42-19-3m