#### THANKSGIVING.

Let us be thankful-not only because Since last our universal thanks were told We have grown greater in the world's ap-

And Fortune's newer smiles surpass the

But thankful for all things that come as

From out the open hand of Providence: The winter clouds and storms-the sum-

The sleepless dread-the drowse of indolence.

Let us be thankful-thankful for the pray-

Whose gracious answers were long, long delayed,

That they might fall upon us unawares, And bless us, as in greater need, we prayed.

Let us be thankful for the loyal hand That love held out in welcome to our

own. When love and love alone could understand

The need of touches we had never known. Let us be thankful for the longing eyes

That gave their secret to us as they wept, Yet in return found, with sweet surprise, Love's touch upon their lids, and, smiling slept.

And, let us too, be thankful that the tears Of sorrow have not all been drained away,

That through them still, for all the com-

We may look on the dead face of today. -James Whiltcomb Riley.

### A DELAYED THANKSGIVING.

The little red house was full to overflowing with bustle and preparation. Half a dozen times a day John Robert or the twins flew out of the door and down to Mr. Bang's grocery-store after something that had been forgotten or overlooked, and Dulcinea's rosy mouth was so sticky from the raisins and lumps of sugar surreptitiously thrust into it by her various lovers that it was never thoroughly kissable except early in the morning and after her bath at bed-

The best bed had been aired, the best bureau-covers ironed, and the best dishes fished down from the recesses of the top-shelf. All together, it looked as if a very remarkable Thanksgiving was to be expected in

the Perkins family. There was good reason for it all, too, for every young Perkins from John Robert down to small Dulcinea was tingling with the fact that Uncle Peter was coming. Uncle Peter, who lived in far away California and hadn't seen Mother Perkins since John was a baby. Uncle Peter, whose adventures had been the story-material for twilight hours ever since

they could any of them remember.
"He's a tummin'! He's a tummin'!" sang Dulcinea to her dolls as she da? dressed them the morning before Thanksgiving, and "He's coming!" repeated the twins, carefully propping open the battered photograph-album, the better to study a picture of a dashing young man—Uncle Peter when he started out to make his for- give alone!"

"Yes," Mother Perkins said, smiling coming, sure enough. If he's made connections alright, he'll be here this very night, just about dark. John Robert must go to meet him—"

ed the twins, dropping the album with

a bang.
"No," Mother Perkins said decidedly; "one is enough to go," and lowering her voice, "it would make Penny

and squeezed back the tears. Penny sacrifice. Mother Perkins beamed approval at them.

'That's right," she said cheerfully. "Your Uncle Peter would like that. He was always a brave one. Now then, Bud Perkins, you get me some kindlings right away quick; and Bunnie, you go put out the towels in the spare room, and see there isn't a speck of dust. If everybody doesn't help, we'll never be ready in the world"

"I'm coming mother," called Penny, and the soft little squeak of her chair papers—a telegram, a long letter of she has done." wheels showed that she was hurrying out from the sitting-room. "Everything's lovely in there now, and I'm ready for the next doing.'

"Well, dearie, there's the cranberries waiting to be picked over, and you're the only one I could trust to do it. I don't know what ever I'd do without you, Penny Perkins."

Her mother's voice had the tender note it always had when Penny's crooked shoulders were in sight, and Penny glowed with pride as she rolled around after the bag of cranberries and a pan. It was hard sometimes to be the oldest next to John Robert, and have so few things to be proud of do-

ing.
The west window in the kitchen was the sunny one, and Penny liked to sit close up to it while she worked, so that she could see across Miss Lucinda Todd's wide lawn and wellkept garden. The big house beyond the lawn she did not like so well to look at. It had a forbidding, shut up look, something like Miss Lucinda

herself. "Miss Lucinda's turkey's come," Penny announced when the cranberries were rattling merrily into her pan, shining like tiny red apples in the sunlight. "I should think it would feel funny to thanks-give all by

yourself. "Shouldn't you?" agreed Mother Perkins. "But she's never had anybody to help since I can remember. They say she invited some one once, and they didn't come, and she has never asked any one since. I don't know whether it's true; that was before I was married and came to live here; but something sad must have happened to her or she wouldn't hold

off from folks so. "I'm sorry," sighed Penny. "Of course she couldn't be as happy as we are—it's nice to be us! but I do wish she was just a little more smily."

The longest, busiest day or week of getting ready does come to an end; and when the shadows began to shut down that night, even Mother Perkins had to admit that there wasn't another single thing to do till the trainwhistle said it was time for John Robert to go to meet Uncle Peter.

So they were actually sitting with folded hands in the festive little sitting-room trying not to feel nervous now that the great time was so near at hand, when a rousing knock on the front door made them jump nearly out of their boots.

"Why, he can't have got here!" cried Mother Perkins, springing up, while Dulcie ran squealing to cuddle

her head in Penny's lap.

John Robert, as befitted the man of the house went bravely to the door, the twins in this crucial moment hanging behind, hand in hand for

mutual protection. But it was not Uncle Peter's face eagerly claiming a welcome, that peeped in at them from the dusk. It was Teddy Beckett's, underneath his blue messenger cap, and it was Teddy's voice that suggested sympathizingly as he thrust out a yellow

"Guess your comp'ny ain't acomin'. Here's a tel'gram for Mis' Perkins. John Robert signed the book while

Mother Perkins tore off the envelope and read Can't arrive before Saturday. Don't

wait dinner.' "Whee!" exclaimed Teddy Beckett. "A blizzard—and it's beginnin' to snow now! Guess I'd better leg it," and, pocketing his book hastily, he and for the lives of the passengers enscrambled down the steps and disap- trusted to his care. peared into the darkness like a me-

middle of the floor with the telegram quent intervals, disease and early in her hand and dismay on her face. quent intervals, disease and early deaths would be thwarted. Ninetyin her hand and dismay on her face. "And there's the turkey all steamed

ready for the oven!" she moaned.
"And the pies!" echoed the twins. "An' Uncle Peter's tummed!" murmured Dulcie from the depth of Penny's lap, not having taken in the situ-

ation in the least. "He ain't neither!" shrieked the twins. "He's all snowed up, Duicie Perkins; he can't!"

Dulcie burrowed deeper and lifted up her voice in a smothered wail: "He isn't tummed; he isn't tummed! Buddie said so!"

"Hush dear," soothed Penny. He's coming sometime, only not to-night," but Dulcinea wriggled with woe, and family had to run to the rescue. And by the time they had succeeded in com- til it is too late. forting her they began to take a more cheerful view of things them-

'We'll have our dinner just the Mother Perkins promised; same." "and we'll pretend we're all company,

since we haven't any real one." Penny clasped her hands suddenly. "O mother, couldn't we ask a real one! Couldn't we ask Miss Lucin-

Mother Perkins gasped. "Why, Penny, child! Why—I don't believe she'd come."

"O, I do!" cried Penny eagerly; "I mother! It's so dreadful to thanks-

For all of the many gas-jets in Miss happily over her cook-book, "he's very big and dim and cheerless this ger that developed symptoms of blood night before Thanksgiving. It was poisoning. not their fault, O, no! It was the fault of the gray-haired woman who left all but one of them unlighted, and ! "Us too! We're a-going too!" howl- sat bolt upright, under that one, sewing a long, fine seam, and the room itself was not more dim and cheerless than Lucinda Todd's heart.

Twenty years ago this very night she had shut love and forgivness out feel bad if you were all to run but of it and welcomed resentful pride in their place. No wonder that life had The twins unscrewed their mouths grown more and more barren with people who are the nation. every day and that the last thing she wasn't to feel badly, whatever the cared to do was to give thanks. She and public health are made paracook the turkey, and Lucinda would sit bolt upright at the table tomorrow and eat it; but it might be dust and talk-and get busy-on compulsory ashes on her tongue for all the joy it physical education. I'm for prepared-

would bring her. Tonight, as she sewed her seam memory, long dormant, roused up and lashed her. Unbidden, it lifted the position because of this very form of veil and showed her again a gray, handsome young face. It opened to explanation, two or three pleading between there stretched a desert of

Were all the front doors on the street bewitched that night that Miss Lucinda too should be startled from her painful reverie by the echoing of a most unusual knock? She did not rush to admit the knocker; Huldah would have been scandalized; but she stood with beating heart, the work fallen from her fingers till a woolly head was thrust into the living-room. "It's dem twin chilrun fum nex' door," Huldah reported, "an nuthin'

won't do but dey' gotter see you dey-Lucinda stared at them dumbly as they stood in the hall just within the small circle of light cast by Huldah's candle twisting with embarrassment but determined to give their message

forcefully. "You see," began Bunnie, the more courageous of the two, despite skirts, "our Uncle Peter isn't coming-and the turkey's all ready for the oven-"

"And the pies," Bud reminded her. "Yes, and the pies are baked-and

mother and Penny—"
"And all of us," prompted Bud.
Bunnie accepted the prompting patiently. "Yes, and all of us, want you to

come and thanks-give at our house tomorrow." "You see," she hurried on, forstalling the refusal she deteced in Miss Lucinda's eyes, "It's dreadfully disappointing when your company don't Uncle Pete come—its a blizzard, why he couldn't a blizzard. -and Dulcie cried, she felt so bad;

"Take as Much Care of Your Body as You Do of Your Furnace and You'll Ward Off Disease and Eliminate Operations."

That's the Message Which the Great Surgeon, Dr. Maxwell Lauterman, Gives You.

judgment regarding his physical welfare as he is obliged to exercise regarding the upkeep of his automobile, his home and his business, that man would be a more efficient human agency, the world of which he is a part would be a more efficient world and the nation of which he is a part would become a greater and more powerful nation.'

It was Dr. Maxwell Lauterman, of Montreal, the farnous Canadian surgeon, who said it. He had just dashed into the Ritz-Carlton after a dinner engagement with Dr. John B. Deaver, the famous Philadelphia sur-We were having a little chat while Doctor Lauterman prepared for the evening session of the Clinical Congress of Surgeons.

Before a man starts out on a motor trip he goes carefully over his machine, adjusting every part of the mechanism, looking well to its every appointment, taking every precaution against a possible accident.

"Look Yourself Over."

Before the Black Diamond Express leaves the Reading Terminal for its mile-a-minute dash into the north-"'Big blizzard. Trains blocked. lands the engineer goes over every wheel, every oil cup, every axle, every driving rod. Regardless of a railway ruling, which compels such a process of preparation, the engineer does it through a feeling for his own security

That's it in a nutshell. That's Doc-Mother Perkins stood still in the an inventory of his anatomy at frenine per cent of the surgical operations would be eliminated and the life of the human race would be prolong-

"The man who owns a home" says Doctor Lauterman, "knows full well that he must put on a new roof every so often, or else the elements will de-

stroy his property.
"If he owns an automobile he puts on new tires at the right time, because he knows if he doesn't he will stand a chance of losing his life through an accident.

"And if he is a mine owner he looks well to his props, or, if the owner of a large building, he keeps his elevators wailed the louder, until the whole in good trim. And, mind you, he is ever on the alert and doesn't wait un-

"All right, now. Why doesn't he apply the same kind of business efficiency to the upkeep of his own body? "But we don't do it, do we? We wait until sickness lays us low and then we send for the doctor or the spot. Ask any doctor you meet how surgeon and trust to a merciful Prov-

idence for our fate. go over ourselves—to have a physician examine us in times of good ica, with apologies to T. Rosevelt," go over ourselves-to have a physihealth and discover any flaws in our physical make-up. That's my It was just as plain as A B C. To hear Doctor Lauterman say it you most know she would. Couldn't we felt like getting up right quick and kicking yourself on the shins for neglecting that last cold that brought on a wheezy old dose of bronchitis, or Lucinda Todd's living-room it seemed that little apple-knife jab in the fin-

> "You hear a lot about preparedness." The doctor's eyes flashed and he brought an emphatic fist down on

a convenient dressing table. "The world is full of preparedness. We are spending millions on new armies and navies. But let me tell you."—the Canadian fist went bang! bang! on the dresser-"the way to prepare, the first and vital step to be taken, is to conserve and upbuild the

"The countries in which sanitation would go through the form, to be mount are the nations that stand out sure. Black Huldah would stuff and today in the places of prominence. We have been talking about compulsory military education. It's time to ness, but let's begin at the beginning.

preparedness. This very devotion to man, the individual, his physical upher unwilling eyes carefully folded keep, has enabled Germany to do what

Looking out over the future Doctor notes, a final word of farewell, all un- Lauterman forsees the time when it answered. Twenty years ago, and in will become necessary to supervise, to sharp weather eye out always for dismake mandatory, the conservation of tress signals and go to your doctor bethe life and health of our millions. No, we are not a decadent race phy- to prevent than to cure.

"If a man exercised the same good | sically, nor near it. But we are living at a "fast pace." Efficiency and high-class production are at a premium. Neglect, not ignorance, is the issue. It's just time to stop, look and listen

> so much surgery and medicine if we live more rational lives And that brings the learned Canadian visitor to the conclusion that the time is not far distant when public opinion will demand and the Government decree a nation-wide compulsory physical education.

"We are going to have e'er long-

-and get busy. We would not need

this is not a new thought, but something nearer realization than when first broached-a Minister of Health, if you please, who will be as important an officer in the function of Government as the Secretary of State or the Secretary of the Treasury. "And why not? Your modern busi-

ness man employs a staff of employes to look after his pecuniary interests. Your Government employes men to collect customs and increase the crop yields. Your nation builds battleships as an insurance against war. So why not build good, sound, strong men and women as an insurance for a future greater nation?"

# A Minister of Heria.

Here, then, is what we will come to after a while. The Government will mold all the doctors of the country in one vast army for medical preparedness. So thinks Doctor Lauterman. The business of the doctor will be to

prevent disease and not cure it.
"I drop a lighted match on the floor," he put in by way of illustrating his point. "I put my foot upon it and no harm has come. I turn away, the flame touches a cartain-a conflagration and disaster. The thing to do is to nip it in the bud.

"Scientific medicine has reached the stage where the medical fraternity is a unit on the idea that it is far easier to prevent than to cure. Disease today is more easily recognized than ever before. Medical research has made wonderful progress."

Doctor Lauterman says we are going to take a page right out of China's book of life. Poor China! We have been sending China missionaries and talking of enlightenment, and extending an open door. And yet China has something that America is about to adopt.

### The Chinese Plan.

In China the doctors are paid for keeping people well-not for curing them of their pains and aches. The Chinese go to see their doctors at reg-ular intervals, no matter how well they are, get a thorough examniation and strengthen immediately any weak many calls he gets to Chinatown. "Wouldn't it be the logical thing to "make it a point to keep well."

> says Doctor Lauterman. "The average Chinaman dies of old age, and all because he makes it a point to go and see his physician every three months or so and get a rigid physical exami-"Put that plan into effect here and

> we will put all the surgical instruments away in their cases. Let all the doctors be employed to keep the people well, and let their remuneration cease when the people are ill. That will suit the doctors for the ideal of the surgical profession aims at early diagnosis and efficient rteatment to

> prevent disease. "Cancer and tuberculosis, in fact, many diseases, can be prevented entirely when the people subject themselves to periodical examinations, and when the disease is discovered and

> eliminated in its incipiency. "Now, mark you, just exactly in proportion as we educate the people will we be able to get their intelligent co-operation and be able to give them the benefit of our knowledge, training and experience.'

And now, in parting, Doctor Lauterman had a nice little prescription for the whole of the human race—a prescription that will make for the welfare and efficiency of the nation. It runs something like this: 1. Moderation in all thirgs.

3. Diversion. 4. Exercise. Mix well in equal parts and take continuously. And this final admonition: Keep a

fore you are ill, for it is far more easy

"Kind of left-over Thanksgiving,"

that made Bud exclaim with a water-

he'd put on his rubber boots and

Dulcinea, who with a doll under

each arm was running back and forth

between the kitchen and the sitting-

room window, singing her old song slightly varied to suit the occasion, "Miss 'Cindy's a tummin'; "Miss 'Cindy's a-tummin'!" finally ended in a grand crescendo. "And here she is!"

Nobody could know better than

Penny and Mother Perkins how to

cover up embarrassment and make

their unaccustomed guest feel at ease; and, if they had failed, Dulcie's

friendly chatter must have succeeded.

I'd like to see any blizzard

2. Rest.

and mother's got out all the best she wheeled around the table, laying spoons. You'll come, won't you? the knives and forks.

Ple-a-se! Penny says it's so dreadful "I think it's almost nice he was the knives and forks.
"I think it's almost nice he was to thanks-give alone!' late," she confessed to her mother,

come.

keep me!"

The color faded swiftly from Lu-"because if he hadn't been we cinda's lips; it was a snow-storm that wouldn't have had Miss Lucinda. And had kept him twenty years ago; at now we'll have two Thanksgivings. least he had said so, and she had re-One for her and one for him when he fused to believe. It was dreadful to comes." be disappointed. It was dreadful to laughed Mother Perkins slamming "thanks-give alone."

The childish faces turned to her the oven door, but quite failing to shut in the delicious odors of richness stirred something within her, she scarcely knew what. "Tell your mother," she said at last ing mouth:
"Whew! I bet if he'd smelt that

in a strained unnatural voice, "that I will be pleased to come. The candlestick fell to the floor with a sharp clatter.

"For lawsy sakes, Miss 'Cindy!" ejaculated Huldah through the darkness, "you ain't agwine out to eat Thanksgivin'!" "Yes, Huidah," said Lucinda Todd firmly, "I am. Light your cardle

again and see that the children get safely home.' Brushing past them in the dark, she went quickly up the stairs, never stopping till the key turned behind

her in the lock of her own door. It was astonishing how pleasant the excitement was the next morning in the little red house, considering that Uncle Peter was many miles away in

Penny fairly purred with content as

The thawing was gradual, but it was complete.—The Dawn. -Subscribe for the "Watchman". FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

DAILY THOUGHT

Thanksgiving is not only the memory but the homage of the heart rendered to God for His goodness .- Willis.

It is always a good idea to have a few new plans on hand for table decorations to use on unusual occasions. Hostesses who entertain a good deal are always on the lookout for new schemes and are glad to take advantage of plans that others have perfected. They may not adopt the plan as a whole, but alter it to suit their individual needs, increasing or diminishing the cost to fit their own wishes.

The red and yellow dinner can be made most attractive by using for the center of the table a gilt basket horn of plenty, filled with red and yellow apples, bananas and grapes. Red and vellow chrysanthemums tied with yellow and red ribbons may be placed beside each red-bordered service plate, and a little market basket filled with Marzepan vegetables at the other side of the plate can have the place card tied to its handles. Of course the foods, jellies, creams and so on should be colored to carry out the color schemes so far as possible. With individual service for nearly all of the courses, this can be done very easily.

The Indian table is very pretty if it is carefully carried out. First cover the polished table with two wide strips of bead work, crossways and lengthways, then place a dark red pottery jar in the center, filled with quills. Use red pottery service plates and lay the silver with each course. Tiny birch bark canoes may be laden with olives and a little bag of salted nuts, and a little chamois wallet marked with the guest's name can be filled with shell bonbons and also

serve as a place card. A pilgrim dinner may be made an attractive affair and is rather inex-pensive. If the guests can be induced to come in costume, it adds much to the effect of the decorations. Cover the table with a gray linen cloth. Put in the center a short hollowed birch log filled with blue bayberries and red berry branches. Dull gray china is used, with wooden handled knives and forks. In little upturned Puritan hats put the olives, and in little bonnets put the bonbons. On the rim of the water glasses put a hand painted owl with a place card hanging from his beak. Serve the foods in the old fashioned way, doing the carving and cutting the pies right at table. If artificial light is needed, use gray painted tin candlesticks and sperm candles without shades.

For a green and gold color scheme, cover the table with a cloth of yellow linen. In the center place a green suede doily and on it put a green jar filled with yellow flowers. Use green china, and yellow candles with china sticks in green leaf shades. Use a half green papier-mache shell for the olives and a half yellow apple for the bonbons. Attach a big yellow imita-tion butterfly to the rim of each water glass with the guest's name written on its wing for a place card. Tie a bunch of yellow chrysanthemums with green ribbons and lay them at each lady's plate, while the men have store. a small green and a yellow silk apple, fastened like cuff-links with a bit of molded in the shape of small ears of corn. Use yellow apples and green grapes for fruit, and have the jellies, as well as the sauces, colored in eith-

er yellow or green. A paper turkey decoration is appropriate for this season of Thanksgiving, and it is not hard to arrange. Use the turkey patterned crepe paper cloth and lay in the center a papiermache turkey which is really a Jack Horner pie. Use red candles with green shades. Gold and white china and red flowers will go well with the paper and favors suitable for the day may be chosen.

This is a novel money-making entertainment, which can be held about Thanksgiving time. If invitations are sent have them written on yellow paper which has been cut in the shape of a pumpkin, and enclose them in yellow envelopes. A barn is the best place in which to have the festival, as the rough interior is well suited to the scheme of decoration. Use vellow the building and the grounds with All persons taking part in the per-formance should be dressed in yellow or orange.

In hankerchiefs colored effects are expected to score in the holiday selling, says the Dry Goods Economist. Novelty printed designs in three and four color combinations will be a feature, as also will border effects in col-

ors combined with embroidery. Considerable scarcity is apparent, especially in the popular-priced goods. In the better class goods, such as embroidered novelties to retail at 25, 35 and 50 cents, the increased cost of production has been offset to some extent by the use of slightly less desirable materials and by a reduction in the amount of embroidery.

A little French dress made for a growing girl has the three-yard skirt such part of the ingredients as that is and the wide girdle, which comes up well over the bust, of leaf brown vel- thoroughly. After mixing the ingredivet. The top of the gown is of mousseline de soie, of the same tone, and consists of a slightly low round neck in a dry, cool place—never in a cellar. and a sleeve which is tight at the top Let it remain two weeks, then rub on and lower part and full in the middle. the remainder of the cure and let it -New York Herald.

A novelty in hosiery is a sure guarantee against "cold feet" while motoring. Long woolen stockings in gray, blue and brown have slipper soles of flexible leather and an opening through which the heel can slip. A rosette on the top gives the appear ance of a slipper. These can be slipped on over the shoes and easily removed when so desired.

-For high class Job Work come to the "Watchman" Office.

## FARM NOTES.

-It does not necessarily follow that an important sheep is a superior ani-mal. Look for something beside the record of importation.

-Constart care is one of the secrets of success in the breeding or feeding of stock of all kinds. It is only the man who likes work of this kind who will make any real success

-One acre of corn harvested by hogs will return a greater profit than an equal area harvested in the usual way. At the Missouri Experiment Station an acre of corn hogged off produced more pork than an acre of corn harvested and fed to hogs in the customary way. It is not practicable to utilize the entire corn crop in this way, but it is good practice to utilize a certain portion of it.

-The loss each year in young pigs is much greater than it should be, and much greater than it would be if the proper care were taken of the sows before farrowing and while the pigs are young. Too often little or no attention is given to the sow before she is to farrow. Sometimes even shelter is neglected. Then if a heavy rain and cool night finds the young pigs with-out protection several of them may

-There is no doubt that the most effective way to use manure and fertilizer is to use them together, one helping out the other, not only with its plan food contents, but also by reciprocal action in the soil. The organic matter in the manure is a great help to some of the chemical fertilizers, assisting by the action of acids created in the decomposing of the manure, to make more quickly available some forms of plant food.

-The United States Department of Agriculture in 1855 found that it required four hours and 34 minutes of human labor to produce a bushel of corn. In Minnesota it has been found that 45 minutes is the time required to produce a bushel of corn now, or only one-sixth as long as in 1855. In other words, a day of human labor now is worth more than six times as much as in 1855, due to the use of more and better machinery, better varieties of corn and better soil man-

-During November the trees shed the most of their leaves, and when this process is completed we may consider them to have entered upon their winter sleep or dormant stage of life During the fall months prior to this period there was activity of a very important order proceeding within the trees, although invisible to the eye. Actual growth had long ago ceased. Much the greater part of this takes place in the spring, within a comparatively short space of time, but in the fall the tree retires within itself to perform some vital functions. The principal part of this work consists in storing up reserve food for the following spring. Certain cells are selected as granaries and packed full of starch crystals, which are concentrated tree food. Thus the tree manifests the same instinct as the animals, such as the squirrel, which lay up a winter

-If every tree planter would re ribbon, for their buttonholes. Serve member that there is a substitute for the ice cream of vanilla and pistachio cultivation, and that if he finds himself too busy to devote any time to his trees through the growing season he can employ with very good results a much shorter method, the general average of loss might be much diminished. This substitute for cultivation is mulching, which merely consists in throwing around the tree for a diameter of four feet, or two feet out from the stem, a layer of stable manure or litter of some kind, and deep enough to prevent grass and weed growth. Straw, corn stalks, leaves or sorghum refuse will answer very well, but sta-ble manure is much the best because of its fertilizing properties. By keeping a mulch of this kind constantly renewed, as fast as it decays, a tree may be brought to bearing size in fine

-The results of ten-year experiments on twenty-five fields in Missouri show an average return of \$5.80 from applying a ton of ground limestone once in a corn, oats, wheat, clover rotation. The largest return was secured on clover, second on corn, and bunting and crepe-paper streamers lowest of all on wheat. These tests and scatter pumpkins and pumpkin seem to show that \$3 a ton is the vines freely about; sheaves of wheat highest price that a man can usually or oats may be used effectively. In afford to pay for ground limestone for one corner have a fortune-teller's this purpose. On a sour soil, where booth covered with corn-stalks. Light lime is absolutely necessary and makes the difference between a clover jack-o'-lanterns cut from pumpkins. failure and a good stand, the lime has a still higher money value. About 1200 pounds of lump lime, or 1500 pounds of water-slaked lime, furnish the equivalent of 2000 pounds of ground lineestone for this purpose but the ground limestone is much more economical to use. It should be applied at the rate of two tons per acre under the average conditions of these tests, but, of course, this depends largely on the sourness of the land.

> -Following is the dry cure for hams as recommended by President H. J. Waters, of the Kansas Agricultural College: For each 1000 pounds of meat use the following: Forty pounds common salt, 10 pounds New Orleans sugar, four pounds of black pepper, and one and a half pounds of saltpeter, half a pound of cayenne pepper. Weigh the meat and take a part of the 1000. Let the meat cool ents, half the amount should be rubbed well into the meat. Put the meat lie about six weeks, when it is ready to hang. It is important that the meat be well rubbed each time the cure is applied, and that plenty of the cure be forced into the hock end and around the joints. Less cure should be used on thin sides than on the joints. The heavier and fatter the meat the longer the time required for curing The warmer the weather the quicker the meat will take the cure. These arrangements are estimated on the basis of about 200 or 225-pound hogs, and ordinary January, February and

March weather.