THE FARMING WORLD.

TRAINING THE COLT.

How to Break a Young Animal to Take the Bit.

Last spring I had occasion to notice a queer freak of animal disposition. While breaking a three-year-old colt I began to flatter myself of the complete success, when all at once he became obstinate in taking the bit. This notion grew upon him in such a way that in a short time it was almost impossible to bridle him. Although of uncommonly gentle and docile disposition, and willing to be taught anything required of him, he would raise his head and close his teeth whenever he saw anybody approach him with the bridle. After trying all sorts of manipulations without avail, I happened at one of these unpleasant undertakings to put my hand in the corner of his mouth, laying the ends of my fingers on his tongue. This

BREAKING A COLT TO TAKE A BIT.

induced him to open his mouth, and improving this opportunity, I slipped the bit into his mouth. After that, whenever the colt had to be bridled, I proceeded as the illustration explains.

Hold the bridle with the right hand up to its proper place for bridling; let the left hand enter his mouth, while the bit rests on the back of the hand near the wrist, and as soon as his mouth opens, draw the bit gently into his mouth by slipping the head-stall over his head.

A few such operations, not more than four or five, broke my colt completely; he would not only take the bit willingly, but he would come toward you with his mouth wide open ready to be bridled.—G. C. Greiner, in Farm and Fireside.

WATER FOR CATTLE.

No Doubt That It Pays to Heat It in Cold Weather.

Some farmers will scarcely believe it, yet it is nevertheless a fact, that stock is more apt to suffer for water in winter than in summer, says the Livestock Champion. When the weather is warm it is not difficult to remember that stock need water, and if one happens to forget they will remind him by gathering about the troughs and calling. But when the weather is very cold the farm animals and fowls prefer to seek the shelter of the sheds and stacks, and as they drink so little of the icy-cold water usually supplied, one is misled into thinking they are not thirsty.

"The idea that stock does not need much water in winter," said an experienced stock-raiser, "is a mistake that cuts down the profits at an astonishing rate. Give an animal only about half enough water, and that cold as ice, and it neither fattens or grows at a profitable rate. We throw food away when we give it to stock that is half famished for water. If one will consider the matter for a few moments, he will see why stock living on dry feed need water and lots of it. And I have found that water fresh from the well is warm enough for stock in winter. If for any reason it is impossible—or difficult—to supply them with fresh water, then I would use a large tank and put in a tank heater."

It bears repeating that there is nothing which will hinder the growth and fattening of stock like the lack of plenty of warm water, and it lies in the power of every breeder to supply his stock with this necessity. The ice should be broken every morning, and when the fresh water runs in from the well it can be easily taken off. Of course it is a great deal of trouble and a mighty cold job, but it pays big in the long run.

Quick Returns from Poultry.

Poultry is always salable, alive or dead. The eggs, young fowls, as well as the matured fowls, and the feathers are all sources of income. A start can be made with small capital and if success warrants, the business may be increased very rapidly, and the number that can be kept profitably is only restricted to what can be properly cared for, but as with all other stock, there is no advantage in keeping more than can be properly cared for. Not only chickens can be made to pay, but turkeys, ducks and geese, and with a variety of poultry properly managed, a considerable increase to the farm income may be secured.—Rural World.

Concerning Book Training.

A certain amount of teaching in the different departments of the dairy and of agriculture is no doubt of great benefit to young farmers and dairymen, but it must be associated with good "common sense" if there are to be any valuable, practical results. Indeed, good "horse sense," with energy, is the largest element in the successful management of a farm or dairy. Training at the agricultural schools is very valuable, but it cannot make successful workers without the thoughtful, energetic brain to give it direction. Farmers' boys must have thought and energy or training will be of little value.

When the ducks begin to lay, be careful in feeding them. Too much grain is detrimental.

COLONIAL INGENUITY.

Useful Articles Made by the Early New Englanders.

It has been said that the snowshoe and canoe as made by the Indians could never be improved. To these might be added the split birch broom, or splinter broom, also the invention of the Indians, but made in every country household in New England in colonial days. The branch of a large birch tree was cut eight feet long. An inch-wide band of the bark was left about 18 inches from one end, and the shorter and lower end was cut in fine, pliable slivers up to the restraining bark band. A row of slivers was cut from the upper end downward, turning down over the band, and tied firmly down; then the remainder of the stick was smoothed into a handle. These brooms were pliable, cleanly and enduring, and as broom-corn was not grown here until the latter part of the past century they were, in fact, the only brooms of those days. They were made by boys on New England farms for six cents apiece and bought by the country storekeepers in large numbers for the cities' use.

These were not the only domestic utensils that the boys whittled, for in the universal manufacture of household supplies the boys joined; and, as Daniel Webster said, the Yankee boy's jackknife was the direct forerunner of the cotton-gin and hundreds of other Yankee inventions. The boys from earliest days made trenches and trays, wooden pans in which to set milk, and wooden bread troughs. They made also butter paddles of red cherry, noggins, keelers, rundlets, flails, cheese-hoops, cheese-ladders, salt-mortars, pig troughs, pokes, sled neaps, ax-helves, box traps, reels, bobbins, handles for all implements, hay-rakes, and scores of other wooden implements. They also employed themselves in sticking wire teeth in wool-cards. The strips of pierced leather and bent teeth were supplied by the card manufacturer, and the children received a petty sum for the finished cards. In every household every spare moment was occupied in doing something which would benefit the home.—Alice Morse Earle, in Chautauquan.

Settled by the Cinematograph.

The cinematograph has settled an important international question between France and Russia that might otherwise have added to the prevailing political uncertainty in Europe. It seems that Prince Bismarck, in an interview with a German newspaper man, recently observed that President Faure, during his visit to Russia a few months ago, had behaved with perfect propriety except upon one occasion. This was when, at his arrival at St. Petersburg, he reviewed the Cossack troops which acted as his guard of honor. He was said to have returned their salute by simply touching his hat, instead of taking off his hat, as the protocol prescribes. Bismarck's criticism was brought to the French president's attention, who cudgeled his brain to remember what form of salute he gave on that momentous occasion, but in vain. Neither could any of his comrades recall. But the other day the cinematograph, which seems to have kept an unwearied eye on President Faure's movements in St. Petersburg, was interrogated upon the point, and was able to return a satisfactory answer. It disclosed a reproduction of the scene of the president's arrival at Petersburg, showing him walking slowly in front of the ranks of his guard of honor, taking off his hat with a large sweeping gesture of the most correct style. Prince Bismarck had been deceived; the protocol was safe; President Faure breathed easily again.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Stylish Loops and Bows.

Evening toilets show stylish loops and ends of ribbons on the shoulders, the loops alone, or mingled with airy frills of plaited silk muslin. The half-low bodice shows the still popular Watteau bow of medium-wide ribbon, placed between the shoulders at the back, the ends falling low on the dress skirt. Of ribbons alone are made very charming girdles, bretelles, vests, guimpes, surplice waist fronts, jacket fronts, panel pieces, fichus, puffs for slashed sleeves, blouses, collars, cuffs and little mouchoir muffs and chatelaines.—St. Louis Republic.

Revenge.

Daughter—Look, papa, cousin has sent me a lot of new songs to practice!

Father—That's his revenge because I ignored his last birthday so completely!—Humoristiche Blaetter.

On the way back from a woman's funeral, some one in some of the carriages speculates on how soon it will be when the husband marries again.—Atchison Globe.

Americans will never be known as a thrifty nation until they are as careful at saving money as they are of the odds and ends in bureau drawers.—Atchison Globe.

No matter how well educated folks are, if they omit the common civilities of life they will have few friends.—Washington Democrat.

A man who keeps a horse in town, and takes care of it, smells worse than a man who smokes an old pipe.—Atchison Globe.

The preacher who knows most is not necessarily the one who preaches longest.—Washington Democrat.

It is difficult to understand a sober man reciting Burnes' poetry, but the job is still more difficult when a man gets drunk in celebrating Burnes' birthday, and attempts to recite his poetry.—Atchison Globe.

"Poor Waggs! He was a most genial soul." "Yes, indeed he was. The only thing he ever took seriously was the cold that carried him off."—Tit-Bits.

"Wagner is not so bad, after all." "Why?" "They say he has never written anything that can be whistled."—Chicago Record.

A Reasonable Supposition.—"Potter Palmer is going to build a home that will cost $3,000,000." "That looks as if the plumbing was included."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

There is nothing new under the sun. In anicent times people pitched their tents and now they pitch gravel roofs.—Chicago Daily News.

We all pretend to like people who are outspoken, yet people who tell us unpleasant things we rarely ever like.—Washington Democrat.

Bones—"Williams is bound to get on in life. He has a will of his own." Morgan—"Yes, but he wouldn't mind being mentioned in somebody else's."—Tit-Bits.

HORRIBLE DEPRAVITY.

The Shameless Creature's Husband Worked for a Living.

"I didn't see Mrs. Tavistock at your party," Mrs. Highrocks.

"No," replied Mrs. Waddington, "I didn't invite her."

"Why, I thought you used to be such good friends."

"There was a time when I thought she was rather nice, but I was deceived. I wish to forget her."

"Indeed, your words surprise me very much. I wish I had known all this before I called on her."

"It was unfortunate. Still, there's no use worrying about it now. We are not the only ones who were deceived. The only thing we can do is to ignore her hereafter, and in that way show her that we have found out the truth."

"But you have not told me what the shameless creature did. I do hope there will be no scandal in which our names will have to figure."

"Oh, no, there isn't likely to be a scandal. I supposed, at first, that her husband was wealthy."

"Yes?"

"And now it turns out that he is merely working on a salary, and a small one at that."

"Merciful heavens! And she has my card in her basket!"—Cleveland Leader.

AN OVERWORKED BRAIN.

From the Record, Pierceton, Ind.

Determined to rise in his chosen profession as an educator, Ernest Kemper, of Pierceton, Ind., overtaxed himself mentally and physically. He was ambitious, his mind was always on his work. From early morn until late at night he continually pored over his books.

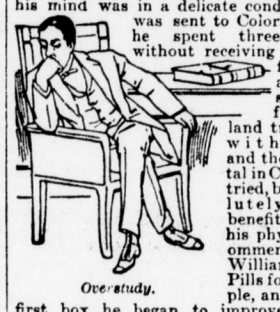
"Burned the candle at both ends."

Few persons, even with the strongest constitutions, can keep up under such a strain.

In addition to his studies, Mr. Kemper was teaching a school some three miles from his home. Finally, his excessive study and the exposure of going to and from school in all kinds of weather undermined his health.

He was taken to his bed with pneumonia and his overworked brain almost collapsed. For several weeks he was seriously ill.

Catarrh had taken root in his system and his mind was in a delicate condition. He was sent to Colorado where he spent three months without receiving any benefit. Then a noted specialist from Cleveland treated him without avail, and then a hospital in Chicago was tried, but all absolutely without benefit. Finally his physician recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and from the first box he began to improve. When he had taken nine boxes he was completely cured. This famous blood and nerve medicine had accomplished what all his former expensive treatment failed to accomplish. Mr. Kemper says his catarrh has entirely left him; he is strong again and weighs nine pounds more than he ever did. He gives the pills the entire credit. He is starting teaching again and feels abundantly able to continue the work. To prove that the above is true in every respect, Mr. Kemper makes an affidavit as follows:



Overstudy.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this the 10th day of September, 1897.

R. P. WATT, Notary Public.

We doubt if these pills have an equal in all the range of medicine, for building up a run down and debilitated system.

Suggesting a Remedy.

Mrs. Jaggs—I'm at a loss to know what to do for my husband; he suffers almost continually from headaches.

Mrs. Naggs—Why don't you try to persuade him to resign?

"Resign from what?"

"Why, from the club, of course."—Chicago Evening News.

Pres. McKinley Vs. Free Silver.

A battle of giants is going to take place this summer on 30,000 farms in America, not in talk or votes, but in yields. Salzer's new potato marvels are named as above, and he offers a price for the biggest potato yield, also $400 in gold for suitable name for his corn (17 inches long) and oat prodigies. Only seedsmen in America growing grasses, clovers and farm seeds and selling potatoes at $1.50 a barrel. The editor urges you to try Salzer's Northern-grown seeds, and to

SEND THIS NOTICE WITH 10 CTS. IN STAMPS to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., for 11 new farm seed samples, worth $10.00, to get a start, and their big catalogue. K 3

Useless.

Uncle—It's been a very hard year, and I've had to contract a lot of debts!

Nephew—Why, that's too bad, uncle, for I had a lot of ready-made debts that I could have turned over to you! — Humoristiche Blaetter.

It is his own most vigorous and noble action that man feels within himself, as it were, the very pulse of the divine energy.—George S. Merriam.

People who think they are misunderstood are really understood too well.—Chicago Record.

There is a politeness of the heart, and it is allied to love. It produces the most agreeable politeness of demeanor.—Goethe.

BEETS AS LARGE AS YOUR ARM.

The editor of the "Brown City (Michigan) Banner" recently paid a visit to Western Canada, and speaking of a garden that he saw in the Edmonton district says:

"On August 23d we had the pleasure of "visiting the model seven-acre garden at Ed-"monton owned and operated by Donald "Ross, a typical Scotchman, and as whole-"souled, good-natured old gentleman as you "often meet. He gave the Yankees each a "hearty handshake as we were introduced "in succession by the Canadian Government "Agent, who was our guide and pilot while "at Edmonton, and to whom we are in-"debted for many courtesies conferred. Mr. "Ross informed us that he cleared from $800 "to $1,000 annually from the sale of roots, "vegetables, flowers and plants. We here "state that we never before saw such a "growth of vegetables at that season of the "year. He said that he raised 750 bushels of "onions to the acre. Beets were growing as "large as your arm, turnips the size of one's "head, and cabbages as large as a patent "pail. Following are the prices that Mr. "Ross gave us as receiving for his produce: "Beets 50 cents per bushel, carrots 40 cents, "onions $1.25; turnips $5, cabbage 4 cents "each, green corn 25 cents per dozen, "tomatoes $1.50 per bushel, potatoes 35 to 30 "cents, cauliflower $1.00 per dozen, cucum-"bers 15 cents per dozen, strawberries 25 "cents per box, squash 4 cents per pound, "and other produce in proportion. He kept "a hot-house 12x180 feet heated by a furnace "by means of flues. One man beside himself "attended this garden, except at time of "gathering the crop."

Agents of the Canadian Government are now located at different points in the United States, and using their efforts towards securing settlers on the fertile lands of Western Canada, adjoining the gold belt.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Stage Manager—Mr. Heavy, you will take the part of Alonzo.

Mr. Heavy—I have never seen this play. Do you think I can please the audience in that part?

"Immensely. You die in the first act."—N. Y. Weekly.

Beware the March Wind!

Escape the rigors of the winds this month by going South over the Louisville & Nashville Railroad. This line has a perfect through-car service from cities of the North to all Winter Resorts in Georgia, Florida, along the Gulf coast in Texas, Mexico and California.

The Florida Chautauqua now in session at DeFuniak Springs; six weeks with the best lecturers and entertainers, in a climate which is simply perfect. Very low rates for round trip tickets, on sale daily.

Homeseekers' Excursions on the first and third Tuesday. Tickets at about half rates. For full particulars write to C. P. Atmore, G. P. A., Louisville, Ky., or Jackson Smith, D. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

Money Wasted.

Ethel—They say it costs Perry Var Noodle $10,000 a year to live

Penelope—Dear me!—then what does he do it for?—Puck.

Wanted—Agents to Sell Murat Halstead's Great Cuba Book;

All about Cuba, Spain and War; great excitement; everyone buys it; one agent sold Eighty-seven in one day; another made $13.00 in one hour. 600 pages; magnificent illustrations; photographs, etc.; low price; we guarantee the most liberal terms; freight paid; 20 days credit; outfit free; send 6 two-cent stamps to pay postage. THE BIBLE HOUSE, 324 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

A Strained Issue.

Cholly Ahtless—I nevah change my mind

His Uncle—For the same reason, I presume, that you never change a seven-dollar bill.—Ainslee's Magazine.

Their Easy Time.

"No wonder," said the Cornfed Philosopher, "that people lived so long in the old Biblical days. They didn't know anything about bacteria."—Indianapolis Journal.

A man who does not know how to learn from his mistakes turns the best schoolmaster out of his life.—Henry Ward Beecher.

There is no rhyme for silver, but it jingles with gold very nicely.—Chicago Daily News.

No man has a good appetite if he can wait patiently for his dinner.

If a man works hard and gets along, lazy people say he is lucky.

A man is usually bald four or five years before he knows it.

The man who regulates his wife generally has one daughter who can regulate him.—Chicago Record.

Flag-raising is one of our standard industries.—Chicago Daily News.

The speculators who bull the market often have to bear the losses.—Chicago Daily News.

We can see no sense in having shoe strings long enough to reach clear around one's legs.—Washington Democrat.