

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES

ITEMS OF TIMELY INTEREST TO THE FARMERS.

Sunflower Seed for Fowls—Corn Smut—Treatment of Ringbone—How to Have Beautiful Pansies.

SUNFLOWER SEED FOR FOWLS.

There is not much of a boom at present for growing sunflowers, but the time will come when they will be largely grown here, as they are in Russia, to press into oil. Even now a few should be planted every year to grow for poultry during winter. They are excellent for moulting fowls because of the oil they contain, but when fowls are not moulting the sunflower seed should be fed sparingly, so as not to fatten them. They are better feed for laying fowls than corn.—Boston Cultivator.

CORN SMUT.

There is no satisfactory way of preventing the occurrence of smut upon corn. It can be prevented from spreading by going through the field, picking off the bunches of smut and burying or burning them. Dipping the seed in water at a temperature of 130 degrees does not injure the germ, but neither does it prevent the smut in the case of corn. The case is different with the other cereals. The smut of oats, wheat, barley and rye can be almost completely prevented by the "Jensen hot-water treatment," which consists in dipping the seed for 10 minutes in water maintained at a temperature of 132 degrees Fahrenheit.—Dr. W. C. Sturgis, Connecticut Experiment Station.

TREATMENT OF RINGBONE.

Ringbone is not in itself a serious disease, if it can be justly called a disease at all. It is an irregular growth of bony matter around the coronet, or ankle joint of the horse. If there is no inflammation there is no soreness, but there may be some stiffness of the joint which is an impediment to its proper motion. When there is conspicuous lameness, the joint will be found hot and tender to pressure, and then the severe pain will be apt to affect the general health of the animal by impairing his rest. It is incurable, for the reason that the growth of bone cannot be removed, although the inflammation may be, and ease given by the right treatment. If there is no excess of bone, but merely soreness on pressure of the coronet, especially at the sides, it is curable by the use of blisters applied as soon as the heat has been relieved by cold bathing and wet bandages which will be increased in effect by adding salt to the water. Then rest will complete the cure. When the bone has become distorted by the deposit of soft cellular bony tissue, this same treatment is resorted to until the pain is removed, when the foot will be relieved by the use of a high-heeled shoe and a short toe. If the horse walks with the toe on the ground, and the reverse if he walks on the heel. This disease is hereditary, and an animal suffering from it should not be used for breeding. In choosing a sire this should be inquired into, and only a perfectly sound animal be used. Of course this also applies to the mare, even to a greater degree.

HOW TO HAVE BEAUTIFUL PANSIES.

Pansy seed sown now in pots or boxes in a warm room or hotbed, will if properly cared for produce blooming plants all summer. The seed should be scattered very thinly and covered not more than one-eighth of an inch deep, then pressed down with a piece of board and kept moderately moist all the time. When the plants are large enough to be handled they should be picked off about two inches apart, and when danger of severe frost is over, plant outdoors about twelve inches apart each way, in a position where they are sheltered from the midday sun. In dry weather they require a good deal of water, and an occasional watering with liquid manure will help them wonderfully. All faded flowers must be cut off at once, else they will produce seed and detract a great deal of strength from the plants. With pansies, as well as many other plants, the oftener the flowers are cut off, the more new ones will be produced. For early spring blooming, the seed should be sown in August outdoors in well-prepared seed beds. During hot dry weather it is best to shade the seed from the direct rays of the sun until they have germinated, which will be in about ten or twelve days. The soil can hardly be made too rich and deep for pansies.—New England Homestead.

COWS CLEANING.

A cow that does not clean properly is generally about half a cow for that season, hence the necessity for guarding against the mishap: During the first four or five years I was engaged in the dairy business I fed about a half teacupful of boiled flaxseed once a day for about two weeks previous to calving time. But as flaxseed was not always at hand, I sometimes submitted boiled oats with just the same, or, if possible, even better results. As boiling the oats, however, seemed at times quite an addition to the work about the dairy, I concluded to try and feed them dry, believing that a cow's stomach would bring them to about the same consistency as the boiling. During eight or nine years that I have pursued this method I have not had a single case of failure to clean properly, nor a single case of milk fever. The amount of oats to be fed varies from four to six quarts a feed twice a day. I have known boiled oats to be fed to:

ow that had not cleaned, and on the fifth or sixth day one could scarcely tell by appearance that there had been any trouble. Put, say, eight quarts of water in a kettle and stir in a small handful of salt to make it palatable, and then from four to six quarts of oats as the nature of the case demands, and boil until quite soft. Set aside until cool, and then feed both the oats and the liquid. People are often advised to take the placenta away by force, which is a most inhuman and cruel practice, as it is attended by excruciating pain to the animal. Boiled oats is also an excellent remedy for the animal that is hidebound.—Iowa Homestead.

A KIND OF FARMING THAT WILL PAY.

One point needs to be emphasized at this time: Farmers should inquire more closely into the wants of local markets, and try to meet their requirements. It is surprising to what an extent the interior towns depend upon large cities—perhaps thirty or fifty miles away—for products which should be supplied by nearby farmers. In the more thickly populated parts of the country, fresh vegetables, poultry, eggs, meat and dairy products are always in demand, at fairly remunerative prices, yet how little of the money paid for these commodities goes into the pockets of farmers, who should receive it all. In fact, it is no uncommon sight to see farmers buying for their own tables vegetables which by a little forethought might have been raised on the farm and made a source of profit.

We are not advocating the idea that the general farmer should be a market gardener, but a well-provided garden or "truck-patch" should be an adjunct to every farm. It should be an unfailing source of good things for the home and a profit to its owner. The farmer engaged in growing staple crops has little time to devote to other matters; but at present low prices, might it not pay better to grow less wheat, corn and potatoes, and give more attention to producing choice vegetables, to improving and increasing the flock of poultry, and to supplanting scrub stock with improved breeds of cattle? Early and late vegetables, fresh eggs, poultry, and choice butter are always in good demand, and farmers should produce these commodities, at least to such an extent as to supply their own families and the demands of neighboring market or mining towns.—American Agriculturist.

CULTURE OF THE PEPPERMINT PLANT.

Peppermint growing is confined chiefly to one or two counties in north central New York and a few in southwestern Michigan. While the crop can be grown in wet ground which is often of little value for ordinary farm crops, this must be so situated as to admit of drainage and cultivation. The ground selected should be mellow and free from weeds, and as soon as in shape to work in the spring should be plowed, harrowed and marked out in furrows 18 inches apart. The roots of the peppermint plant are then laid in the furrows, forming a continuous line, and covered lightly with earth. If wild roots are used, it will be difficult to get enough the first year to set a large patch. But when a field is once established three or four square rods of ground will furnish roots enough to plant an acre.

As soon as the young shoots are well above the ground, appearing soon after planting, a narrow line tooth cultivator is run between the rows, care being taken not to cover the plants more than is necessary. The cultivation must be kept up at intervals until August, when the mint will be in full blossom and ready for the scythe or cradle. After cutting, the runners from the roots so thoroughly cover the ground that the following year little or no cultivation can be given, but the yield is increased. Weeds creep in so rapidly that after the third year it is best to plow up the field, and reset or rotate with other crops. Roots for setting out may be dug in the fall, "beeled in," and will keep through the winter, and be ready when wanted for planting. The trying season for peppermint fields is March and April, owing to the danger from frost, although late summer drought frequently makes a serious shortage in the yield of oil. Long-established growers replant very largely every spring. An acre of mint ought to yield 10 to 20 pounds of oil, which is now worth \$1.50 to \$1.70 per pound. Formerly prices were higher, affording fancy profits, but this is no longer true, while the culture, harvest and distillation require special care. We would not advise an indiscriminate rush into this crop, the market for which is so limited that any overproduction would be ruinous.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Long-legged fowls are hard to fatten, but those with short legs soon become plump.

If you plant your crop at the village store you will not find much of it at harvest time.

If you have a jumping cow, fix a pickle-barrel for her to jump into, and she won't jump long.

Economize time by utilizing the spare moments. The heaviest loss on the farm are the lost moments.

The man who does not carry his horse at night, ought to be obliged to sleep with his working clothes on.

Hens like variety; unless starved to it, they will reject all kinds of food not suitable, and they are usually the better judges of what they want and need. Of the grains, wheat is best for eggs.

Be easy with a growing colt and a growing boy. They can be made to do a full day's hard, exhausting work for awhile, but doesn't pay. Overstrained boys make stunted, round-shouldered, listless, stupid men.

Do not expect to sell eggs enough to buy the groceries, when the hens are compelled to roost in the trees with the thermometer most of the time crowding zero. The best hen in the universe forgets all about laying eggs under such circumstances.

Train the motions of the young horse. With him the walk is the foundation of all other gaits, and without beginning at this foundation all future developments will be unsatisfactory. A slow walker in the wagon or plow is a worse possession than an indolent farm hand.

Give the hens all possible freedom, and there will be less trouble with soft-shelled eggs. For they will get the exercise and pick up the lime they need. If they have stopped laying, a change of food will soon start them in business again; and always does a variety of food bring the best results.

It is not the province of the grange to formulate policies and think for the farmers, but to enable them to do their own thinking in an intelligent way, and fully realizing the power of organization, they will gladly unite with others of their own class for the protection and advancement of their mutual interest.

Turn over the feathered stock to the elder children, with permission to own any profits which may accrue from it, and somebody will be soon convinced that there is something in the business. It will be for their health-promoting exercise, and the influence will be exhilarating. The end will be business enthusiasm, pleasure and profit.

The old horse which has rendered long and faithful service should not be sold or traded about by jockeys, to be kept half starved and overworked by some one who cannot afford a good horse nor decently feed a poor one. If you cannot afford to keep him longer, have him killed in the most merciful manner possible, and give him a decent grave.

A CONGRESSMAN'S COMPLIMENT.

And the Way It was Accepted by the Pretty Mountain Maid.

A somewhat gay and gallant member of the House, unusually handsome, even for a member, was telling to a small group of listeners, of which a Star reporter was one, some of his campaign experiences.

"In one trip to the mountains," he said, after narrating several good ones, "I was riding along a road up a picturesque valley with my campaign companion, when we met a buxom, pink-checked, good-looking country girl on foot. As I spoke to her about the customs of the country, she stopped us."

"Have you seen anything of a red-headed, freckle-faced fellow down the creek?" she inquired.

"We have met three or four men in the last hour," I replied, and one of them was red-headed. How old was he?"

"About my age, I reckon."

"So young as that?" I asked with all my courtesies.

"That ain't so powerful young," she said, without the slightest apparent comprehension of my compliment. "He's twenty-one and so'm I."

"The man we met with the red-head was twice that old. He couldn't have been the one you were looking for, could he?"

"I reckon not. The man I'm lookin' for and me wuz to git married yistiddy, an' when the time come he wazn't thar. Pap started up the road for him with a gun this mornin' an' I come this way."

"This made it interesting and I at once felt it to be my duty to offer my assistance."

"Tell me his name," I said, "and I'll make inquiries along the road."

"Sim Johnson, and I'd give a ten-acre farm to git him uv him."

"Her anger heightened her color, and put such a brightness in her eyes that she was positively handsome, and I just couldn't help trying another delicate compliment on her."

"You must excuse me," I smiled and bowed and sent forth my softest glances, "but with such a pretty girl as you are after me, I'd like to be Sim Johnson."

"This time it was a ten-strike."

"Wall, she responded, as she looked me over critically, not to say admiringly, 'I ain't no objections.'

"It was the only time I ever laid down before a bluff," concluded the member, "but that one knocked me flat and I never did know how I got away."—Washington Star.

Piscatorial and Editorial.

A correspondent of the New York Post says that the codfish frequents "the table lands of the sea." The codfish no doubt does this to secure as nearly as possible a dry, bracing atmosphere. This pure air of the submarine table lands gives to the codfish that breadth of chest and depth of lungs which we have always noticed.

The glad, free smile of the codfish is largely attributed to the exhilaration of this oceanic altitudinism.

The correspondent further says that "the cod subsists largely on the sea cherry." Those who have not had the pleasure of seeing the codfish climb the sea cherry tree in search of food, or clubbing the fruit from the heavily-laden branches with chunks of coral, have missed a very fine sight.

The codfish, when at home rambling through the submarine forests, does not wear his vest unbuttoned, as he does while loafing around the grocery stores of the United States.—Bill Nye.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

New Jersey has had a collateral inheritance tax a little more than three years, but its State Treasury has been enriched to the amount of \$323,086.59 by the tax during the time.

The United States Postoffice Department now uses over 3,000 railway cars on 150,000 miles of road, and keeps 6,000 clerks on the move, traveling in crews 140,000,000 miles a year, during which time 9,000,000,000 pieces of mail matter are handled.

St. Louis has organized war against the new woman. Her most exclusive feminine club is responsible for the crusade. A tendency to revolt against the restrictions of conventionality has been observed, and although nothing definitely monstrous has been done, it is deemed wise to meet the emergency at the start.

A new field for feminine energies is always a theme of interest. Miss Hatie Louise Burns, of Chicago, deserves the congratulations of the business world, and the thanks of woman-Gentle, womanly and devoted to pretty kind. Gentle, womanly and devoted to pretty woman, she is still actively engaged in the hotel business, and is making of it a success.

The annual waste of the British army is about 21,000 men—more than the entire army of the United States! There has been much talk of reserves. England has over 80,000 reserves, all supposed to be mature and experienced soldiers. The Duke of Wellington, when asked what his reserve would be in certain eventualities, said, "The people of England!" Our reserve is the people of America.

One of these days, warns the New York Tribune, under the stimulation of British enterprise and British capital, Burmah may be a serious competitor of the United States and Russia in the petroleum markets of the world. Oil wells have been worked there for 2,000 years, but in a rude and primitive manner. Now they are turning out many millions of gallons a year, and the quantity is increasing in a startling ratio. The quality of the oil is also very fine. Evidently the ancient realms of the East are by no means yet "worked out."

According to official statistics the public domain of the United States originally consisted of 1,815,000,000 acres of land, of which all but 500,000,000 acres have been disposed of. Of the land remaining unentered Arizona has 55,000,000 acres, California 45,000,000, Colorado 40,000,000, Idaho 46,000,000, Kansas 941,000, Minnesota 5,000,000, Montana 73,000,000, Nebraska 10,000,000, Nevada 61,000,000, New Mexico 58,000,000, Oregon 37,000,000 and Wyoming 50,000,000. These immense tracts include great mountain areas which will be forever worthless for cultivation, but they include also millions of acres of arid land which can be made fertile if money enough is spent in irrigating them.

In the British Medical Journal a Paris correspondent says that 2,500 physicians in France are battling with starvation, and he adds that physicians themselves are largely responsible for this state of affairs. They "have taught lady patronesses of different societies to diagnose diseases, to dress and bandage wounds, to vaccinate their own children and those of their neighbors. Medical science is vulgarized in every way. Doctors write in important daily papers explaining how bronchitis and cramps of the stomach are to be cured, and in fashion journals they teach how to cure pimples and avert headaches. Five hundred thousand gratuitous consultations are given yearly in Paris dispensaries, and in this way a large amount of fees is diverted from the medical profession."

Speaking of women in the professions, a writer in "The Congregationalist" says: "The advance in medicine may be gauged by a few salient facts. When Harriet Hosmer, a sculptor of whom Massachusetts is justly proud, wished to study anatomy, she knocked in vain at the doors of medical colleges in New England and New York. Crossing the Mississippi she went to Dr. McDowell, dean of the Medical College in St. Louis, who said to her, with true Southern chivalry: 'You shall study anatomy in my college, and if anybody interferes with you he will interfere with me first.' Yet in her own State, not long after, the first medical school in the world for women was opened. This was in Boston, November 1, 1848, with twelve students. In the same city to-day are two hospitals, the New England Hospital for women and children and the Vincent Memorial Hospital, which were started and are managed by women."

A factory for the employment of ex-convicts will be planted in Chicago if the plans of the bureau of charities of the Civic Federation are carried into effect. The proposition is that the work of the Illinois Industrial Association, represented by A. C. Dods, shall be taken up in a larger way. He has conducted a broom factory in which convicts were employed. It has been a failure. It is proposed that an organization be formed to take charge of this factory as a philanthropic and charitable institution. It will be run whether it pays or not. It will be conducted by a board of directors of an association instead of a single person. The gentlemen interested in the scheme do not deem the reformation of convicts a hopeless task, even after hearing the experience of Mr. Dods, who has for years made the problem of the convict his special work. In the old home, under his management, there had been posted up a set of rules.

It was the chief pleasure of the men to break these rules. They succeeded in breaking all of them. It was not uncommon for them to sally out of this philanthropic institution to "crack a crib" and bring the plunder back to the house. Once two of them had gone down into the kitchen and manufactured counterfeit money.

A new bridge to be erected over the Tennessee River at Knoxville, while not to be of unusual size, will be, the engineer in charge says, a wonder in the engineering and architectural world. It is to be built entirely of pink marble, quarried in Knox County and within a few miles of the site. It will be 1,000 feet long from "out to out" of abutments and will be 240 feet long in the main spans of arch, which, it is claimed, is twenty feet longer than the longest arch in the world. It will rise at the crown of the channel spans 105 feet above water, with four largest cidedly imposing structure. It is to be a solid marble bridge from side to side, with a fifty foot roadway over 100 feet above water, with four largest spans in the world. The immense arches will be eight feet deep at the keystone, fifteen feet at the skew-backs, or spring lines, and will spring from piers thirty feet high and forty feet wide. The piers go to solid rock, the substructure limestone, twelve feet below the water surface at the bridge site. The arches and spandrel filling will be constructed of concrete. The parapet walls will be constructed of sawed marble slabs, with heavy blocks on pilasters every fifteen feet, projecting above the wall proper and giving what might be called a semi-castellated effect.

A correspondent of The Youth's Companion sends a suggestive clipping from a local paper. The idea is advanced that one reason why the farmers of the country cannot have free postal delivery is that roads are so hard to travel. If the roads were good, postmen on cycles might deliver the mails everywhere. The Companion thinks the thought is one which dwellers in the country will do well to ponder. The increasing interest in the subject is attested by the space given to the discussion of the question in the daily newspapers and other periodicals. In a recent issue of the New York Independent Prof. Shaler, of Harvard University, and several other experts, fill eight pages with their contributions respecting the need of better common roads, the best methods of construction, and the obvious value of highways convenient for travel. Massachusetts sets the example for the rest of the country, and Prof. Shaler, who is a member of the Highway Commission, gives an account of the method adopted by that commonwealth to promote the building of good roads. Under this system three-fourths of the expense is met by the State, and the rest of the cost by the counties in which the work is done. The Massachusetts plan of State aid has been tried two years without showing serious defects, and Prof. Shaler regards it as a practical method of dealing with the road-building problem. An important suggestion in these articles concerns the proper technical training of civil engineers who wish to make highway construction a specialty. The highest skill in engineering is required to exemplify the best methods in highway work. The study of materials to be used and of their proper disposition is a necessary preparation for expert treatment of the road question. The Companion concludes by asserting that the old theory in rural districts, that any one who could order workmen about vigorously and make animals do their best was fit to be a highway constructor, is giving place to the sensible conclusion that careful training is needed for work which is designed to increase the convenience and prosperity of the community.

Transplanting Teeth. Among the wonders of modern surgery there is nothing more remarkable, says the Cincinnati Enquirer, than the transplanting of teeth. Some years ago a dentist created a sensation by extracting a tooth from the jaw of one person and inserted it in the jaw of another. Since that time the operation has been repeatedly tried, but with not altogether satisfactory results. At least 25 per cent. of these cases have failed of success. Considering that the experiment is in its infancy, this is encouraging. The method is to select the tooth required for the purpose, pains being taken that it is of just the size and shape to fit the space of the one removed. The crown is severed from the root, which is then deprived of its pericementum and shaped to suit the operator. A thorough cleansing of the nerve canal is next in order, then the apex of the root is filled and hermetically sealed with a tiny platinum tube carefully fitted into the nerve canal. After the most careful course of antiseptic treatment the socket is prepared to receive the new root, which is secured in place and so covered that it is safe from shocks and pressure. After about six weeks, or when the union has taken place, provided the operation is successful, a porcelain crown is attached to the root, and the patient has a fine, strong and natural-looking tooth.

A Severe Critic. Dr. Thomas Augustine Arne, the composer of England's famous national hymn, "Rule Britannia," once was called upon to judge between two very bad singers. After patiently hearing them, he said to one of the contestants, "You are the worst singer I ever heard in my life." "Ah!" cried the other exultingly, "then I win!" "No," said Dr. Arne, "you can't sing at all!"—San Francisco Argonaut.

FARM LIFE IN MEXICO.

The Fine Residences of the Tillers of the Soil.

"Senor, the master sends his compliments, and hopes you have had a good night's rest." I turned lazily over and, rubbing my eyes, slowly awakened to the fact that I was in bed at the hacienda of . . . and the owner, my good friend, Don Luis, was, according to custom, sending his morning greeting by his body servant. Quickly springing out of bed, I plunged into the stone bath which was set into the floor at one end of the room, and in a few minutes we were discussing an excellent breakfast. The morning was deliciously cool, a faint breeze stirred the leaves on the orange and mango trees as I sauntered slowly about, smoking a cigar.

From Don Luis I learned that the present buildings were erected by his grandfather in times when a man's house was indeed his castle. An immense stone wall, some twenty feet in height, pierced with loopholes, surrounded the buildings, and on each of the four corners was a square tower, in which were placed four cannons of an ancient pattern. A large wooden gate made of pieces of oak bolted together gave admittance within the walls. The main building was used by the owner of the hacienda as a residence, and was built in the prevailing style of Mexican architecture; that is, in the form of a square, with a patio or yard in the center filled with every conceivable kind of fruit and flowers. The flooring of the four sides of the patio was of diamond-shaped tiles of different colors, which were laid together in such a way as to form various designs pleasing to the eye. In niches cut into the wall were placed pieces of statuary, imported at enormous expense from Italy. Creepers were trained on the latticework of the inner veranda, completely filling all the spaces, even running over a part of the roof. Beautiful song birds filled the air with melody, while a fountain in the center cooled the patio and added beauty to the scene. The living rooms, opening off the patio, were large, with high ceilings, and each window had iron bars in front of it, which, until one became accustomed to it, gave it a prison-like appearance.

The residence of Don Luis was furnished with a barbaric splendor common to the wealthy tiller of the soil of this country. Articles of vertu, splendid paintings, carvings and statuary, were indiscriminately mingled with Parisian furniture and trophies of the chase. A magnificent collection of arms of the ancient and modern Mexicans adorned one end of the drawing-room. A fine piano stood in one of the corners of the room, on which Don Luis' daughter, a beautiful girl of some seventeen years of age, frequently played for us. The remaining buildings were used as store houses, servants' and laborers' quarters, and stables. Thus a hacienda had under his roof a village, as it were, of which he was the chief. In the carriage house I observed at least a dozen different makes and styles of vehicles, while the stables were filled with blooded horses.—Modern Mexico.

To Keep Horses from Baling Up.

There is a well-known Detroit physician who has been looking for years for some means to prevent snow "baling" on the hoofs of his horses. Yesterday he discovered what he has been looking for. For years he has tried every sort of device that he could conceive of or that had been brought to his attention by other people, but the snow was always "baling" up in the hoofs just the same, much to the danger of the horse and to his own discomfort. Yesterday he was coming down Woodward avenue and the same old trouble was wearing on his patience. Getting out of his buggy he went into a drug store, and, asking for some drug he wanted, incidentally remarked that he would like something, too, that would prevent snow "baling" up on his horse. "Well," said the druggist, "I should think you ought to know how to stop that." Giving the doctor two ounces of glycerine, he told him to divide it evenly on the four hoofs of his horse. The physician took the prescription, and applied it as told. He drove on down town, and getting out looked at the horse to find that there was no snow whatever on any hoof. It seemed a complete cure.

Oil and lard have often been tried, but opposed by veterinarians on the ground that they keep the moisture away from the hoof, thereby doing it injury. This fails of application to glycerine, for it will mix with water. It will not injure the hoof, and it seems, will keep the hoof free from snow.

Broke Up the Meeting.

A church congregation in Sanders, Ky., was dismissed most summarily under unpleasant circumstances two Sundays since. Right in the middle of the preacher's discourse there bolted into the church through the half-open door what appeared to be a black and white cat, closely followed by a yellow dog. Cat and dog ran swiftly down the middle aisle to the platform. The preacher, taken unawares, did the natural thing, kicked at the cat, hit it, and landed it squarely in the middle of the congregation. Then it turned out that the cat was a skunk.

The Largest Skate.

A skate measuring five feet ten inches in length and four feet two inches from fin to fin, and weighing 90 pounds, was taken by hook and line in San Francisco Bay the other day. It was the largest fish of the kind ever caught thereabouts, and it took half an hour of pulling and hauling by half a dozen men to land it.