

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

NOTES OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Replanting Corn—Careful Gardening—Judging Seed Corn—Birds Distribute Seeds—Simple Process for Keeping Eggs, etc.

Replanting Corn.

We used to know a farmer who said he always wanted to have some hills in his cornfield fail to come up, so that he could plant them over. His idea was that the late planting, tasseling out or blooming later, than the main field fertilized many ears that did not receive the pollen from the earlier corn, and thus the ears were better filled out at the tip. Perhaps he was right, but if so, he could have attained his end better by leaving one row in five or six unplanted until the others were up.

Careful Planting.

It is often said against amateur gardening, that flowers, fruits and vegetables can be bought in market cheaper than they can be raised. In some respects this is true; but usually the amateur is a long way ahead in the superiority of the articles. This is strongly in evidence by articles found in English markets. Though steam and electricity are pouring the best of their products from favored orchards into England, they are tame compared with that artificially raised by the best English gardeners. In the early part of July, peaches that would ordinarily be pronounced first-class, from Italy and other nature-favored places, brought one shilling and sixpence a dozen. The products of the amateur garden were eagerly sought for at twelve shillings.—Mechans' Monthly.

Judging Seed Corn.

At the University of Illinois the students were tested in judging several varieties of corn according to the standard adopted by the Corn Growers Association of that State. As many people have never seen corn adjudged in that way, though they may have seen it exhibited and premiums awarded at the county or town fairs, we will give the various points to be considered and their value. The standard of perfection demands that the ear shall be 10 inches long, 7½ inches in circumference, and have 90 per cent. of grain to cob. The scale of points as follows: Uniformity of ears in samples shown five points, shape 10, color of corn and cob 10, Ripeness five, filling out at ends 15, perfection and uniformity of grain 8, length of ear 10, circumference of ear 5, space between rows 10, per cent. of grain 22, in a total of 100 points. Perhaps we could not frame a better scale of points, though the late Dr. E. L. Sturtevant taught us to attach much importance to the uniform color and shape of grain, and but little to length and circumference of ear. See if you can select seed corn next year that will score well by this scale of points.

Birds Distributing Seeds.

We have said that birds carry weed seeds and often to long distances. When the supply of seeds is large many birds eat much more than they can digest, and they pass through them and are dropped in just the best condition for rapid germination and growth when the season comes around suitable. Perhaps this is a provision of Nature that they should not be exterminated by the seed-eating birds, which thus plant and fertilize the crop that is to feed them another year. Some one has said that if weeds were kept down birds of many kinds must become extinct for lack of food. Of this there appears no immediate danger, and we hope that when birds are likely to suffer from this cause there will be people who for humanity's sake will furnish food for them. A handful of oats, millet seed and other small grains thrown out every day in winter will supply a vast number of small birds, and if we were rid of the detestable English sparrow, we could have the trees around our houses thronged with song birds, and hosts of other birds both winter and summer. The day has gone by when small boys wantonly destroy many birds or birds' nests, and even the village cat succeeds in catching but few. The half-tamed cat that haunts the barns of some farmers often catches as many birds as mice, but a well-trained and well-fed house cat is not out nights, and cannot get many by day light.

Simple Process for Keeping Eggs.

A statement made by a correspondent of the Mark Lane Express seems remarkable in view of the commonly accepted theory that eggs are useless for hatching purposes three or four weeks after being laid. This correspondent declares that he has preserved eggs fresh for twelve months or more by a very simple process: Wrap each egg the day it is laid in a small square of newspaper, and pack these eggs side by side in a box layer upon layer until it is full. After the lid is fastened down it must, firstly, be stored in a dry cool place, and, secondly, be turned upside down at least three or four times a week. He writes: "A neighbor of mine has for years hatched out a lot of chickens from eggs so stored, and turned twelve, fifteen and some eighteen months after they were placed in a box."—Canton (Miss.) Times.

Why Butter is Salted.

The agricultural experimental station at Madison, Wis., has issued an interesting bulletin on the subject of salting butter, and also a chemical analysis of the different salts in the market offered for the purpose. It is

known as Bulletin No. 17. Herewith is given in brief the features of the bulletin: Butter is salted for three reasons: First, to get rid of the buttermilk; second, to check germ growth, and third, to give it the desired flavor. Water is present in buttermilk in the shape of millions of microscopic buttermilk drops. There is a movement, of which we need not stop to explain, of these microscopic buttermilk drops to increase in size and to become visible and can then be worked out. Butter, which at first appears very dry, will lose after salting a large amount of water because of this peculiar action of the salt. We salt butter because it checks the growth of germs, although it does not destroy the germ life; hence it makes the butter keep. By uniting the small drops of water with larger ones, thus enabling the buttermilk to get rid of them, as explained in the last paragraph, it creates less favorable conditions for the growth of germ life. Butter is salted for the purpose of securing flavor, that flavor being largely a matter of taste; hence the amount of salt depends on the market in which it is expected to place the butter. The old rule is an ounce to a pound, and for farm use this is about right, but in England and in other Eastern cities the fat is for little salt, and hence in the matter of flavor, butter should be salted light or heavy, according to the taste of the consumer.—San Francisco Trade Journal.

Hybrid Plums.

Hybrid plants always have a certain fascination for the cultivator, even when they are intrinsically bad. There is something in the crossing of one plant on another which excites the imagination, and the uncertainty of the result gives one room to let his imagination run after it is cut loose.

Hybrid plums are a new thing in the nomenclature field. It is only within the last decade that any have been known. Now there are considerable numbers of them.

Hybrid making amongst plums is especially easy because there are several distinct species in cultivation, and also because they mix readily when growing together.

The first study of the hybrid plums was conducted by the Vermont experiment station, and a bulletin was published a year ago dealing with certain fundamental principles involved, and also describing and illustrating all the known hybrid varieties. Since that time a large number of fresh, spick and span new hybrids have come to light, many of them not yet introduced to the nursery trade. These two have been exhaustively studied by the horticulturist of the Vermont experiment station, and a second treatise on the subject is included in the forthcoming annual report, from which we have just seen some advance sheets.

In this latest treatise, notes are given of 29 different hybrid varieties, of which 17 are entirely new, never having been mentioned in print before. Besides this, one new name is given to a head-line in scores of Whig newspapers of the period. Captain Dewey became the idol of the Boston Whigs; but not content with his plaudits there, went on to Washington, bearing the head with him, intending to gain further notoriety by bearding the lion in his den. After exhibiting the trophy to Clay, Webster, and other Whig leaders, he appeared at the Navy Department with it wrapped in a red bandanna handkerchief, and sent his card to Mablon Dickerson, then Secretary of the Navy.

"Admit him," said the Secretary, and as Dewey entered he added, "Well, my man, state your case, and be brief, for, as you see, I am busy." "I cut off the figure-head of the Constitution," said Dewey, "and I have brought it here to return it." The man's audacity paralyzed Dickerson for a moment. Then he said, "You dare disgrace Old Ironsides and then come here to tell of it?" "I took the liberty," said Dewey, coolly.

"Well, sir," said the Secretary, reaching for the bell-rope, "we'll see if we can't have you arrested and punished."

"Hold, Mr. Secretary," said Dewey. "You are a good lawyer, and must know there is no statute against disgracing a man-of-war. All you can do is to sue me for trespass, and that in the county where the deed was committed."

"You are right," said Dickerson, after a few moments' reflection. "And now tell me how you succeeded in getting that figure-head from under the nose of our blue-jackets."

"Well," said Dickerson, after hearing the story, "you stay here while I go and see the President about this matter."

Old Hickory, on seeing the head and hearing the story burst into a fit of laughter. "That," said he, "is the most infernally ugly image I ever saw! No wonder the fellow wanted to remove it from the Constitution! You have him, you say. Well give him a kick, with my compliments, and send him home again."—Harper's Weekly.

Care of Dairy Utensils.

Never neglect the care of the churn. Slight negligence in this direction may cost you the price of many a pound of butter.

After a churn has been some time out of use it should be thoroughly scoured with salt and repeatedly scalded before being again employed.

Nothing will penetrate the crevices of a churn like hot water, and it needs to be at a boiling temperature when applied.

There is nothing gained in patching up old utensils about a home dairy or manufactory. Like farming tools, the apparatus of a creamery or cheese factory generally deteriorates more quickly in value from neglect than from practical use in its especial sphere.

The greatest care should be taken to expunge every atom of salt or briny water from the iron work of dairy utensils.

Rigid drying by both an absorbent cloth and heat will do this satisfactorily. I have known a new \$25 curd mill to be so eroded by rust in one season as to be nearly ruined.

By proper care it could have been made to run 10 years without repair.

If it is important to keep butter tools scrupulously clean, how much more important is it to be rigorous in the treatment of milk utensils.

In private dairies it would be well to emulate the methods in vogue in milk-shipping stations and creameries.

First, after a rinse of cold water, the cans and other tinned lacteal utensils are washed thoroughly with warm water, changing the bath frequently to keep it clean.

rapidly while it is applied to every part of the interior.

On the farm, however, water if used while boiling will be effective enough to render utensils aseptic.

Do not scald milk receptacles by pouring the hot water from one to the other. It cools too rapidly to be effective on even the second can so treated.

We should always bear in mind that the fungi and bacteria inhabiting milk vessels are of microscopic character, and seams which appear clean to the naked eye may in reality be teeming with millions of these vegetable organisms.

This subject is as important in winter as in summer, and the dairyman who does not consider it so will never make a success at butter production in cold weather.

Treat your dairy apparatus and utensils so well that when they finally become useless it will not be by the erosion of rust, but through good, honest, clearly friction in the path of trade.—George E. Newell, in Boston Cultivator.

SAM DEWEY'S GRIT.

His Audacity Paralyzed the Secretary But Pleased Old Hickory.

Since Admiral Dewey sailed into Manila Harbor, anecdotes showing the family "grit" are in order. The following of Captain Sam Dewey is told in Washington:

There was a family of Deweys on Cape Cod in Jackson's time; whether the one from which our Admiral sprang or not, I cannot say. Its sturdiest member was Captain Sam Dewey, a ship-master of the old school who bore the American flag into the remotest seas. Captain Sam was an ardent Whig, and when Jackson's war on the United States Bank made him extremely unpopular with the Whigs of Boston, Dewey determined to show his disapproval by cutting off the head of a full length figure of General Jackson which formed the figure-head of the famous frigate Constitution, then lying in Charlestown Navy Yard. This would be no easy feat, for there was a guardship on either side, with sentries on the watch.

But at midnight, in a heavy thunder-storm, he rowed out to the vessel, pulled himself up by her chains, and with a well-oiled hand saw decapitated the figure, and carried the head undetected to the Gallagher House, where a party of his Whig friends were waiting to receive him. The affair soon appeared in the newspapers, and spread like wildfire throughout the country. Democratic journals announced under double-headed headlines, "Dastardly Outrage"; "United States Frigate Mutilated"; "Another Whig Insult to President Jackson," etc., while the Whig newspapers applauded and chinked over it as a huge joke.

"Old Hickory Beheaded," did duty as a head-line in scores of Whig newspapers of the period. Captain Dewey became the idol of the Boston Whigs; but not content with his plaudits there, went on to Washington, bearing the head with him, intending to gain further notoriety by bearding the lion in his den. After exhibiting the trophy to Clay, Webster, and other Whig leaders, he appeared at the Navy Department with it wrapped in a red bandanna handkerchief, and sent his card to Mablon Dickerson, then Secretary of the Navy.

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Where We Get Caviare.

Caviare is consumed in vast quantities all over the Russian Empire. It is also sent to Italy, Germany, France and England and is largely eaten in this country. Caviare is a shining brown substance in little globules, looking exactly like little bramble-berries. It is obtained from sturgeon in March by millions on their spawning beds in the mouth of the Danube, the Dniester, the Don and the Volga rivers, where both nets and hooks are used to capture the fish.

After the membrane of the roe has been removed the grains are washed with vinegar or the cheap white wines of the country. Then they are dried in the air, salted, put into bags and pressed and packed in casks. It is one of the most important articles of Russian trade, the sales reaching annually over \$10,000,000.

The importation of caviare to America is increasing yearly. In 1899 it was double that of the previous year.

CIRCUS PEOPLE LONG-LIVED.

Scores of Performers Have Reached Fore-score Ha's and Hearty.

In the old days it was the general custom for the circus proprietors to put their own children into the business, teaching them to do everything in the acrobatic line, from bare-back riding to trapeze and bar work and slack rope and tight-rope walking. Many of them were also skilled musicians and could play several instruments in the band.

At the present day many persons not familiar with the inside life of the circus will no doubt be horrified to think that a man wealthy enough to own a big circus and menagerie would train his sons, and particularly his daughters for the ring. Let me say on this score that I could name a long list of families in which this custom prevailed, and must say that the private and domestic life of these people was far above that of the average family in fashionable society. Almost invariably the members of each family were devoted to each other, and were refined and intelligent. Many of the young women of these families married wealthy and cultured men, and retired from the circus business to become the mistresses of refined and happy homes. Many old showmen whose children were star performers carried accomplished teachers with them on the road, and the children were as well educated as if the entire time had been spent attending school.

Their training and work in the ring not only afforded them splendid physical exercise, but taught them patience, application, alertness and many other valuable lessons which made their progress very rapid when it came to their lessons from books. It is a fact most worthy of notice that the circus people are a long-lived race. I can name almost a score of famous performers who have attained an age of more than eighty years. This would go to show that circus work is quite as healthy as any other. I may add that the charge so frequently brought against showmen, that the training of children for the circus is cruel, is not well founded.

While I have seen many instances of cruelty in this connection, there is nothing in the work itself which necessitates hardship or harshness. In fact, quite the reverse is true.

The child is sooner trained into an ability to do a dangerous and daring feat through gentleness and encouragement. In other words, the more they overcome their fear in every direction, the better able are they to swing from one trapeze to another, to walk the tight-rope at a dizzy height, or to turn somersaults from the back of a galloping horse.—Reminiscences of W. C. Coup, in the Saturday Evening Post.

LANGUAGES IN LUZON.

Spanish the Official Tongue—Difficulties in the Way of Trade.

Here is a curious and difficult thing about the American occupation of the Philippines. The official language of the courts, the only medium, indeed, of communication, is the Spanish language. The American and Tagalo to transact business must use a tongue foreign to both. A few interpreters of English and Tagalo are to be found, but until the people of the country learn English there is to be much misunderstanding and misinterpretation. Just now there are mutual struggles to get forward. The schools are beginning instruction in English, but some years will be necessary before this knowledge is practically available.

Your soldier man, however, doesn't worry much about the difficulty of the language question. He leans easily and familiarly on the counter of the little booth or shop, and attempts bargains in a jargon of English, American slang, Tagalo and Spanish. There results a "pigeon" of queerest type. The vender says: "You care egg cook. Pretty goo—five cents?" And the soldier man retorts, "Aw, g'long. My heap. No Mabootey. Give you 10 cents por tres. Sabe? Ten cents—three. Sabe, three?" But the lady sitting tailor-wise on her counter answers, "Yo no entiendo. Egg cook. Pretty goo? cents. Quiere?" Still they make a trade. Unfortunately, next week may see him in locos or Pampanga, perhaps another province, and if he knew Tagalo perfectly it would not avail him one iota. The many dialects will make it a matter of years before there can be certainty of any understanding. It is surely a great problem that is to be solved.

TWO MORE ISLANDS.

The Mona and Monito Islands in the Mona Passage Belong to the United States.

Two new islands are to be added to the possessions of the United States in the West Indies. They are the Mona Island and Monito Island in the Mona Passage, between San Domingo and Puerto Rico. The former is an island of some size but Monito is only a coral reef. It was not definitely known until a few days ago that the islands belonged to the United States and then not until after considerable research. The Post Office Department has been having a map made of the American possessions in the West Indies, and was in doubt whether or not to include these islands on the map. An official communication was sent to the State Department inquiring if the treaty between United States and Spain provided for their acquisition by the United States. The treaty was examined and showed that Spain ceded to the United States, Puerto Rico and all other Spanish islands in the West Indies except Cuba. No special mention was made of Mona Island, and there was no information regarding the island to show to whom it belonged. It is nearly six miles long and three and half miles wide. It rises about one hundred and seventy-five feet high and is situated just thirty miles west of Mayaguez in Puerto Rico. It is about forty miles from the coast of San Domingo and lies almost midway of the Mona passage between the two islands. The State Department had no information showing whether or not Mona belonged to Spain, and this was not determined until a search was made of several charts in the Navy Department. One chart was found indicating in colors the different colonial possessions of the world, and this showed that Mona was regarded as a Spanish possession and accordingly becomes American property under the Paris treaty. It is thought probable by naval officials that the island may prove of service to the United States at some time in the future, and it is not unlikely that orders will be issued to have it surveyed and charted as an American possession. It is not inhabited.

BARNUM OUTWITTED.

How an Elephant Helped Spread the Fame of His Rival.

At one time James A. Bailey was Barnum's most formidable rival in the circus business. A short time before open hostilities began between them one of Mr. Bailey's large female elephants gave birth to a baby. This, by the way, was the first baby elephant ever born in captivity. It proved an immense card for Mr. Bailey. The birth was chronicled far and wide over the country, Mr. Barnum, quick to see the advantage of having so important an attraction as a real live American baby elephant, telegraphed to his rival, Mr. Bailey, as follows: "Will give for your baby elephant \$100,000." Mr. Mr. Bailey wired in answer: "Will not sell at any price."

This seemed a daring thing to do, for \$100,000 was an enormous sum to offer for a tiny little beast. But refuse he did, and hustled with his show to meet the great Phineas T. Barnum on his own ground, meanwhile pondering in his fertile brain a coup which was to land Barnum a captive on his back. By the time Mr. Bailey reached the region where the Barnum show was exhibiting, the whole country was billed with huge posters on which was most conspicuously printed in flaming type, "What Barnum Thinks of the Baby Elephant," and underneath that heading was printed Barnum's telegram to Mr. Bailey offering the big sum for the animal. This poster greeted Mr. Barnum wherever he went, and worried him very much. To avoid seeing it, and in search of better business for his show, he changed the route of the latter and made direct for the far West, leaving Mr. Bailey in undisputed possession of the fighting ground.

This defeat nettled Mr. Barnum. He was not used to being beaten. However, the fact was before him, he was a defeated showman. The world knew it. It was now a matter of history. He was far too sagacious not to desire to make of such a redoubtable foe and rival as Mr. Bailey an ally, and accordingly at the end of that year negotiations were entered into, which resulted in the combination of the two great exhibitions into what in literal truth became the greatest show on earth. To Mr. Bailey was at once given the laboring oar, and very soon the entire responsibility and management of the immense combination and business.—Saturday Evening Post.

To See Smokeless Powder.

The flash from a rifle charged with smokeless powder may now be detected and the position of an enemy determined with the first firing. This will prove of great value to the American troops now fighting with the Filipinos.

The rebels are armed with weapons that employ smokeless powder. They have always chosen positions in dense bamboo thickets and jungles. Therefore, after the encounter began there would be perceptible only the whirr and whistle of bullets as they pierced the air.

American troops have thus been at a great disadvantage, as they have been obliged to fight an unseen foe. The greater percentage of losses suffered by the American forces has been due to this fact. They have been forced to locate the enemy under heavy fire before being able to strike a blow.

Scientists have given special study to this subject, and recently the Surgeon-General of the army received from Professor Fessenden, of Pittsburgh, the suggestion that blue glass could be employed to detect the flash from smokeless powder ammunition.

The matter was referred to Lieutenant-Colonel Charles Smart, of the medical corps, who at once began to experiment. He substituted blue glass for the ordinary opaque lens in field glasses and observed the firing of a Krag-Jorgensen gun at the Army Museum. The white flash of the burst powder was clearly reflected in the dark background of the blue glass. Glasses may be fitted for different ranges.

"Funny Man" of the Regiment.

It may safely be said that there is not a ship or regiment in her Majesty's service that has not a funny man, some merry fellow who, by his songs, yarns or antics, or all of them put together, keeps his shipmates or comrades in good humor, and who is tacitly encouraged by his officers for that reason.

Thus spoke a distinguished military officer who has seen a great deal of war service. He went on to say: "Some of these men are known to all the thousands of officers and men in a whole big camp or military station, and I particularly remember one such at Strensall, near York, who, night after night, standing on a mound, would have a huge ring of men from various regiments listening to his vastly amusing entertainment, the chief item of which was the parodying, with particular reference to affairs in camp, of popular songs of the day. This same man turned up in the war with the Afrikids, and was the very life and soul of the camp, our Indian allies being even fonder of him than his British comrades."

"In the same way I remember a man in the last Ashanti affair who was a fellow of such infinite jest. He sang and danced, when it was fearfully hot, for hours together. He got both presents and promotion from the officers, for he was as inoffensive as he was clever and merry."—London Tit-Bits.

Prosperous When Women Rule.

It is a singular fact that the reign of every Queen in modern times has been attended by a wonderful advance in the material, political, literary and even military progress of her country. The reign of Catherine the Great of Russia witnessed the widest extension of the Russian Empire that had been known up to her time, and the greater part of the Russian conquests were accomplished during the time of the other Russian Empresses.

The reign of Maria Theresa was a period of prosperity for Austria-Hungary, in spite of the Seven Years' War, while the reigns of Elizabeth and Anne in British history were ages of glory in letters, arts and war.

Great Britain has never seen such an age as that of Victoria, and perhaps will not again for centuries. The presence of a Queen on the throne as sovereign seems to inspire all the poetry and chivalry there is in the nature of man, and perhaps that fact furnishes an adequate explanation why countries flourish under female rulers.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Money in Lullabies.

A new industry is that of lullaby singing. Young women who are studying vocal music very often turn their growing talent to such account, at least, by going to nurseries two or three times a week to sing to the children at bedtime hour soft, crooning lullabies. It is in households, of course, where the mother has no singing voice, and who believes in the influence of sweet and correct singing on the developing ear of the child. This may seem the exaggeration of detail, but in these days it is the trifles that are considered in their bearing upon the large results.

Runs a Wolf Farm.

In Rainy Lake County, Minn., lives a man who makes a living raising wolves. Rumor says he is growing rich out of his business, but Frank Gissler, or "Old Wolf," as he is called, is not raising wolves on account of the money in the business. Gissler was as keen a hunter as was to be found in that part of Minnesota years ago, and many a wolf fell victim to his rifle. A band of Chippewa Indians were staying in the neighborhood and Gissler fell in love with a young Indian maiden. He married the Chippewa girl and disappeared, taking with him his wife. Nothing was heard from him for a long time, when he suddenly reappeared, dressed in wolf skins and wearing a long white beard. All he would say to inquirers was that he had built a cabin "up the river a piece," where he was living by himself. It was understood that his wife had been torn to pieces by wolves and that Gissler had gone crazy in consequence. It was only recently that Gissler's retreat

Born a Clown.

"Did you ever hear of the joke which got Dan Rice, the most famous of all the circus clowns, his job under the canvas?" asked an old-timer.

"No—what was it?"

"Dan, while still in his teens, applied to a circus manager for a position.

"What salary do you want?" asked the manager.

"Eight hundred dollars a night," replied Dan.

"Tell you what I'll do," said the manager.

"Well, speak quick," returned Dan. "I'm losing time."

"I'll give you \$4 a week."

"All right," said Dan; "it's a go."—Atlanta Journal.

Wireless messages have been successfully sent between captive balloons one mile high, six miles apart.

was discovered by a gold prospector, about twelve miles from Rainy Lake City. The gold hunter found a high stockade, formed of pine logs, fastened to trees, and inside this pen were more than 100 wolves eagerly fighting for big pieces of meat which Gissler, stationed on a platform built at the end of the stockade, was throwing to them. There is profit in running a wolf farm. A bounty of from \$3 to \$8 is paid by the State for each scalp sent to the County Auditor, and good prices are paid for wolf skins by Eastern firms.

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Great Britain has never seen such an age as that of Victoria, and perhaps will not again for centuries. The presence of a Queen on the throne as sovereign seems to inspire all the poetry and chivalry there is in the nature of man, and perhaps that fact furnishes an adequate explanation why countries flourish under female rulers.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A new industry is that of lullaby singing. Young women who are studying vocal music very often turn their growing talent to such account, at least, by going to nurseries two or three times a week to sing to the children at bedtime hour soft, crooning lullabies. It is in households, of course, where the mother has no singing voice, and who believes in the influence of sweet and correct singing on the developing ear of the child. This may seem the exaggeration of detail, but in these days it is the trifles that are considered in their bearing upon the large results.

In Rainy Lake County, Minn., lives a man who makes a living raising wolves. Rumor says he is growing rich out of his business, but Frank Gissler, or "Old Wolf," as he is called, is not raising wolves on account of the money in the business. Gissler was as keen a hunter as was to be found in that part of Minnesota years ago, and many a wolf fell victim to his rifle. A band of Chippewa Indians were staying in the neighborhood and Gissler fell in love with a young Indian maiden. He married the Chippewa girl and disappeared, taking with him his wife. Nothing was heard from him for a long time, when he suddenly reappeared, dressed in wolf skins and wearing a long white beard. All he would say to inquirers was that he had built a cabin "up the river a piece," where he was living by himself. It was understood that his wife had been torn to pieces by wolves and that Gissler had gone crazy in consequence. It was only recently that Gissler's retreat