

ORCHARD and GARDEN

DRYNESS IN THE SHEEP BARN.

During the winter months the care of sheep means principally two things—shelter and feeding. The average farmer puts too much care on the former and not enough on the latter. Experience has shown that a flock will go through a winter with no more shelter than that afforded by an open shed, and cases are constantly occurring in which sheep are greatly injured by excessive care in the matter of shelter. But no one ever saw a flock come thrifflily through a winter without judicious feeding. The sheep will still be sheep and lambs will be born, but during the next summer there will be plenty of chances to wonder why some neighbor's lambs look fat and his ewes have so quickly picked up since the weaning.

The two requisites of a sheep barn are dryness and ventilation. Dampness and drafts will bring on pneumonia, and dampness in the litter will cause foot-rot and kindred ills. Too much heat will bring tuberculosis—and the health inspector. But once have dry quarters and plenty of air and a full half of the risk of sheep-raising will be eliminated. Some prefer to leave the litter down all winter, and if plentifully given and of the right kind it may be allowed to accumulate. As it is trodden down, compactly it gives off no more odor than can be absorbed by the fresh litter daily thrown down. If straw or cornstalks are used, they should be cut through the cutter. It increases their power of absorption and makes removal easier. If litter is removed weekly there will be more odor, and fresh litter should be spread thickly at once.

Under no circumstances should the used litter be heaped where the sheep can get at it. Fermentation rapidly sets in, giving forth vapors and gases in damp weather. The sheep will lie on it and catarrh and pneumonia will inevitably ensue, or the wool will come off in patches.

Feed racks should be made so that the sheep may get at the feed without filling their fleece with dust and chaff or getting the wool torn from their necks. Troughs for roots should have partitions to stop crowding. Many ewes lose their lambs from being jammed at the feeding troughs.

The best feeds are clover hay, meadow hay, roots and bran. With good hay and an allowance of roots and bran sheep will pass from the green succulent food of summer to that of dry concentrated character without the attendant ills of such changes.

Run the roots through a root cutter to prevent choking on large pieces, and be careful not to feed in excess and when too cold. When fed properly their laxative effect healthfully opposes the tendency of the hay and adds a considerable proportion of phosphates and sulphur for the growing animal and its fleece. But if fed in excess, and cold the large quantity of water contained and their bulk reduces the temperature of the animal too much and is particularly harmful to the ewes. Some mix the bran and roots together.

Keep rock salt in the feed troughs and plenty of fresh water accessible. Foul water is deadly to sheep.—E.

ARRANGEMENT OF SHRUBBERY

With the leaves stripped from shrubberies, the planter has an opportunity to observe what the skeleton of his plan looks like. If it is not satisfactory, he can rest assured that the mere growth of leaves in the spring will not materially improve matters. Shrubberies as a rule are too carelessly thrown together. This applies to the grouping of ten shrubs or a hundred. The average planter does not give the subject any serious thought, but buys his stock and sets it out irrespective of its suitability.

Recently the writer was shown a list of shrubs prepared by a so-called landscape gardener and designed to cover a space of twenty feet wide and fifty feet long. The list was too long by half and the most of the shrubs included were not at all adapted for harmonious results.

Here, for instance, is a plan of the kind of arrangement that usually does duty for design in shrubberies:

Weigela, Lonicera, Cornus alba, Golden Elder, Purple Barberries, Hydrangea, p.e., Spiraea Van Houten, Philadelphus cor., Berberis, Rosa rugosa, Symplocarpus vulgaris, Rosa rugosa alba, Thunbergii and so on.

A sort of mosaic of a patch of this, a patch of that, and a patch of the other, all about the same size, all about the same shape, and put together, apparently, without any particular system other than a general idea that No. 1 would "look well next to No. 2 and No. 2 to No. 3. When it all grows up the general effect is often not half bad with its accompaniments of neat lawn and bright skies, the varied richness and textures of the several patches, their abundant blossom at different times, and, in short, the invincible beauty of all the material.

But what relation has this kind of thing to what is usually known as design? Why does it appear to have no traceable relation to the scheme of one's carpet or favorite picture or anything else constructed on traditional principles of design? Design depends on subordination of parts, on the predominance of principal motives and the due proportioning of lesser ones, on the separation of mere decorative

lines and surface from constructive ones, and this subordination is traceable in any piece of good design from a small piece of jewelry to a Doric Column, and from an Armenian rug to a landscape of Corot. But this shrubbery of patches—where does it begin and where does it end? What is there for the eye to rest upon and prevent its wandering aimlessly in search of something else? There are no principal parts and no secondary ones, but they are all about the same size and importance. Neither are the plants so intermingled as to produce an effect of continuity, of one mass with one motive like a wild thicket, or a plantation of one variety. That simple and salient principles of design can be applied to shrubbery as to any kind of decoration is sure, but there is not space to discuss it in a short article. It may, however, be worth while to encourage those who have such work to do to think for themselves.—Indianapolis News.

TO RESTORE A FARM.

T. B. Terry, of Hudson, Ohio, speaking of restoring land, said that what he did was to buy a run down farm in Hudson in 1879, moving on it with his wife and being as poor as the farm. The most important thing he added to it was a mortgage of \$3,700 at 7 per cent, and he had an old horse, a few tools and nine cows, kept practically out of doors. The land was so run down that he could not raise weeds on it. Without knowing anything about the advisability of it he sowed a field with clover. It grew and two years later plowed it up for corn. Not having manure enough he used what he had on the land near the highway and the clover sod got none of it. The same year, in his ignorance, he rented a five-acre field of a neighbor and plowed and harrowed it, rolled and harrowed it and then gave it more rolling and harrowing while the neighbors laughed at him. He sowed it to Hungarian grass and got a bumper crop which netted him \$70.

Thus, to begin with, he learned the value of clover on the one hand and tillage on the other. He needed more manure and the clover was furnishing that, therefore the immediate thing was to raise more clover, to make more manure to raise more clover. Being, luckily, too poor to buy fertilizers he bent his efforts to save what was produced in the barnyard. The first year his wife helped him load what little hay the place produced; the first and second years it was hard work to meet the interest money and the taxes, and the clothing of the couple was only kept together by a miracle. In twelve years the mortgage was gone the farm was producing 250 bushels of potatoes to the acre against forty the first year. It had from thirty-three to thirty-eight bushels of wheat to the acre against eight when he took it, and it's doing better now than it did the twelfth year. Clover, he says, is all any farm needs if it is raised on the farm, fed out on it, and the manure returned to the farm. The clover is rich in nitrogen, which it takes from the air. Its roots run deep down into the soil where they get what potash they need and the farmer needs and the dense shade a thick crop of clover makes is ideal for the production of phosphoric acid.

GETTING AND KEEPING A COW. W. F. McSparran, secretary and treasurer of the American Jersey Cattle Club of Lancaster county, Pa., in speaking of "getting a cow and keeping her," said that, to begin with the dairyman must be intelligent or else it made little difference what sort of cows he owned. He should endeavor to get a good cow and then keep her in that condition, for it was as possible for a cow as for a human to grow in grace. The dairyman should keep cows for dairy purposes and not try to secure two or three different qualities in the same hide. It was impossible to secure a good cow by going out into the world and crying "Co' boss." There were but two ways open; one, that of buying and the other that of breeding. Buying is risky even for an experienced man; he had rather have the judgment of a good woman who loves cows than that of an average dairyman. In breeding cows the farmer works in partnership with nature and nature, having a great deal of time, is never in a hurry so the man dies before the work is fully completed. Having got a good cow the owner should strive to keep her in that condition. She is not a machine like a gasoline engine and she needs a good deal more care. She does well in the spring and summer because she has plenty of food and water; to do well in the fall and winter she must be kept comfortable and also have plenty of food and water.

CARE OF POULTRY HOUSES. The best remedy for lice in poultry houses is to add a pound of concentrated lye to a wash boiler of soap-suds, and apply the suds hot on the walls, floors and roofs of the houses. All lice, with their nits, will thus be destroyed surely and quickly.

No Other Thieves in Town? The town council of a small German community met to inspect a new site for a cemetery, says Estigo Blaetter. They assembled at a chapel, and as it was a warm day, some one suggested they leave their coats there. "Some one can stay behind and watch them," suggested Herr Bottelers. "What for?" demanded Herr Ehrlich. "If we are all going out together, what need is there for any one to watch the clothes?"

INTERESTING TO



WOMEN

COUNTRY LIFE AND SHORT SKIRTS.

One inspired fashion writer announces that "skirts are going up." But she doesn't state whether this surprising information refers to price or length. It is probably length, for it has been noted that many of the fashionable women are wearing skirts which are several inches from the ground. This is not in rainy weather either, but on the few sunny days recently when all the world had sallied forth to enjoy itself and make the most of the rare occasions. Mrs. George Gould, who was in the city for a few hours one day last week, had on a light cloth suit, the skirt of which cleared the ground by five inches. The jacket was very full, hanging loose under the arms and was slashed up three inches on the side seams. The fashion seems to be the outcome of the present craze for country life all the year round, for women in the country like to don the shortest kind of skirt and promenade wherever fancy leads them. It is no use tramping about in a skirt that catches everything on the hem, and, once gowned comfortably, women have taken to running up to town in the same clothes. Perhaps the assertion of the London physician that the dust gathered up on a train is a potent element in shortening life has something to do with it, though it's hard to believe that hygiene is a factor in fashion as yet.—New York Press.

FAD AND THE GIRL. Descending upon the exasperating way girls have of making unhappy marriages, a Philosophical Brother in The Home Magazine advises that every girl, as a part of her education, be encouraged to develop a "fad," an avocation such as may become, if need be, a vocation; not something frivolous and trivial, but something worthy of genuine affection on the part of the girl, and something that will appeal to the interest of a large number of her fellow beings. This fad—poorly so called—should be in line with the bent of the mind and heart, so that every bit of the effort of both mind and heart expended on it may be given with a thorough sense of joy. It should also be important enough and big enough to absorb a large amount of attention without being a burden.

Cultivate it lovingly, joyously. Be jealous of it, slow to let any other interest displace it in your affection. Be assured that the Prince Charmink who wins his way over the wall such a fad provides will be the worthier of the prize within. Likewise, be assured that he who will shrink before such an obstacle will not be worth even one tear, will not even be missed in the joy the heart finds in its work. Indeed, such a fad will be more than likely to attract some prince of like tastes, some one who, by sharing the joys of your fad, will double them.

NEW TERMS FOR LUNCHEONS. It begins to look as if hostesses were exhausting all originality in the way of entertainments, when luncheon parties are to be named in honor of relatives. "The sister's luncheon," or the cousins or the aunts, and maybe, if the fad prevails, "the mother-in-law's luncheon," will be the next thing to replace the "pink tea" and other forms of social entertainments. One woman in discussing the new fancy predicts that it will become most popular during the Lenten season when wild horses cannot drag society into the Metropolitan for an evening of song. These luncheons for relatives, provided, of course, that one's family is large enough, should be pious sort of entertainments suited to the penitential season.—New York Press.

SUCCESS. A Boston firm recently offered a prize for the best definition of what constitutes success. A Kansas woman was awarded the prize, and this was her answer: "He has achieved success who has lived well, laughed often and loved much; who has gained the respect of intelligent men and the love of little children; who has filled his niche and accomplished his task; who has left the world better than he found it, whether by an improved poppy, a perfect poem or a rescued soul; who has never lacked appreciation of earth's beauty or failed to express it; who has always looked for the best in others and given the best he had; whose life was an inspiration; whose memory a benediction."

HANDLING A HUSBAND. Josiah Allen's wife said that she never told her husband a lie in her life, but when she saw him coming home from the wood lot tired and cold and cross, she always ran to the cupboard, grabbed the tablecloth, threw it and the knives and forks upon the table, and waited to see the gleam of joy in Josiah's eyes when he saw what he thought were signs that dinner was almost ready.

She said that the tablecloth kept him contented, when all the fibs about

how near done the biscuits were wouldn't have done a mite of good. She didn't say that dinner was almost ready, you noticed; she didn't give him a chance to wonder about it at all. She just threw the tablecloth on the table and began to talk about the pumpkin pie and how well it turned out in the morning's baking.—Indianapolis News.

TEACH LITTLE GIRLS. That happiness is a matter of spirit, not "things."

That it is possible only when every member of the household is considered.

That to be in her own place, wherever that may be, a beautiful homemaker is the loveliest ambition any woman can have.

That it is better to be a beautiful homemaker than a fine housekeeper, says Home Chat.

That the one indispensable quality in a home is happiness; every home, no matter how beautiful, which misses that is a failure, but no home.

JAPAN'S WOMEN TOILERS.

Four-fifths of the operatives in Japanese mills are women, probably due to the fact that they will work for less than the men, who can do better outside. Men are only employed when absolutely necessary, such as for bosses, loom fixers, the heavier card-room work, etc. Weaving in Japan is almost entirely a woman's job, as spinning is with us. The fact that the looms are run almost entirely by women was of considerable advantage to the mills during the war, as they were not affected by the calling out of the reserves.—Consular Report by Special Agent Clark.

SISTERS CARRY THE MAILS.

Two plucky young sisters, Lettie C. and Pearl M. Dillon, carry rural free delivery mail on No. 4 route, of Keokuk County, Ia. They began the discharge of their duties in 1904 and though the two succeeding winters were marked by several fierce blizzards they made their twenty-five-mile trip daily. They have had some narrow escapes from serious accidents, for they use spirited horses and have been spilled from their conveyance, but have never had a runaway.

PARIS WOMEN'S HOTEL.

There has just been opened in Paris a hotel with 111 rooms for the sole use of girls and women employed in the postoffice, telegraph and telephone service, who are without family or home in the city. It is a handsome six-story structure, built by an association of women.

The smallest rooms measure about 9x12 feet and rent at \$3.50 a month; the most expensive is \$7. They are lighted by electricity and steam heat.

FASHION NOTES.

The inexpensive cashmeres, because of their clinging qualities are especially suited for such gowns.

Very fascinating little bonnets are poke-shaped in front and cut straight across the back.

Now and then a smart gown has for its accompanying sleeve, the old favorite, the mousquetaire, gathered from wrist to shoulder, where the cape-sleeve drops over it.

How we should miss the long veils if obliged to give them up! Besides keeping the hat secure and the hair in place.

Very trim are the morning jackets with ribbon-run beading at the waistline with a little embroidered pepum below.

Quite an original idea for the use of single stones, is to mount them into a design on a background of velvet ribbon for the throat.

A wide belt of white silk elastic, had a design worked all over the center with cut steel, and fastened with a narrow steel buckle, the width of the belt.

Though many black evening gowns are highly ornate, a simple one of very good style has no relief from the somber tone but a narrow band of glittering spangled trimming around all edges of the bolero.

There is a continued tendency to shorten the front brim and widen the back brim.

With another color underneath, a ceinture and corsage chon of still another hue, the effect is readily changed.

Women have an idea that a French-made shoe is of better shape and makes the foot smaller.

Very sheer materials will be used for elaborate gowns next season, with billows of lace, and ruffles, tucks and embroidery galore.

For and Against.

"Lieut. Frank Lahm, who is now the world's champion balloonist," said an aeronaut in New York, "is a young man with a muscular figure and a resolute face. He is remarkable in aeronautics for his skill and his prudence. I once heard an inventor describing to him a rather poor invention in the way of a safety anchor."

"A safety anchor, eh?" said Lahm. "Well, with that anchor I should be about as frightened as the old lady in the skyscraper hotel."

"This old lady, on being assigned to a room on the nineteenth floor, asked the bell boy nervously if the proprietor had taken any precautions against fire."

"Yes, ma'am," said the bell boy; "he has. The place is insured for three times its real value."—Washington Star.

A missionary in the Hudson bay territory travels in a box which is strapped to the back of a hardy native.

TWICE-TOLD TESTIMONY.

A Woman Who Has Suffered Tells How to Find Relief.

The thousands of women who suffer backache, languor, urinary disorders and other kidney ills, will find comfort in the words of Mrs. Jane Farrell, of 606 Ocean Ave., Jersey City, N. J., who says: "I reiterate all I have said before in praise of Doan's Kidney Pills. I had been having heavy backaches, and my general health was affected when I began using them. My feet were swollen, my eyes puffed, and dizzy spells were frequent. Kidney action was irregular and the secretions highly colored. To-day, however, I am a well woman, and I am confident that Doan's Kidney Pills have made me so, and are keeping me well."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

The Major's Boots.

Major Green said to his servant one morning: "James, I have left my mess boots out. I want them soled."

"Yes, sir," the servant answered. The Major, dressing for dinner that night, said again, "I suppose, James, that you did as I told you about those boots?"

James laid 35 cents on the bureau. "Yes, sir," said he, "and this is all I could get for them; though the corporal who bought 'em said he'd have given half a dollar if pay-day had been so far off."—Argonaut.

Every lady should have a copy of the Argo Red Salmon Cook Book. It tells you thirty-nine different ways of preparing Salmon. Ask your grocer for it.

How to Write On A Train.

"No matter how fast or how rough the pace," said a brakeman, "you can write with perfect ease and comfort on a train if you hold a cushion on your lap."

"You can rest your tablet and your arm on the cushion, and somehow or other neither jolt nor jar disturbs you. The soft cushion nullifies every tremor. Your writing is as legible as if it had been done at your desk at home."

"We railroaders have a good many accounts to make up while traveling and hence we usually have a cushion handy. Drummers and other experienced travelers are great hands to borrow our cushions from us when they have a little correspondence to attend to."

Argo Red Salmon is cleaned and packed entirely by machine, and not touched by the human hand. After trying it you will use no other. At all grocers.

Bicycles And Automobiles.

The bicycle demanded physical effort and a certain amount of athletic ability. After the novelty wore off, riding on the city streets became unpleasant to many. Absolutely smooth pavements are a rarity, and the bicycle rider seldom meets with consideration from the drivers of wagons. Runs into the country call for a good deal of physical stamina not to make them unpleasant in their after effects. More than all this, the rider of the "silent steed" must be clothed in a special manner or endure discomfort if he rides far or fast. And the bicycle has not shown itself well adapted to more than a limited commercial use.

The automobile has none of these disadvantages. It carries you swiftly wherever you wish to go, without great exertion and in such clothing as you wish to wear, underneath the necessary protection from the dust or mud of the road. For short distances it makes the owner independent of the railroads. It is social, as the bicycle never was, and works in all weather.—Cleveland Leader.

An Expert Opinion.

A cookery teacher was giving a lesson to a class of children and questioning them on the joints of mutton. The neck, shoulder, leg and loin had been mentioned. "Now," said the teacher, "there is another joint no one has mentioned. Come, Mary, I know your father is a groom; what does he often put on a horse?"

"A shilling each way, Miss," was the unexpected answer.—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

COFFEE THRESHED HER

15 Long Years.

"For over fifteen years," writes a patient, hopeful little ill woman, "while a coffee drinker, I suffered from Spinal Irritation and Nervous trouble. I was treated by good physicians, but did not get much relief."

"I never suspected that coffee might be aggravating my condition. I was down-hearted and discouraged, but prayed daily that I might find something to help me."

"Several years ago, while at a friend's house, I drank a cup of Postum and thought I had never tasted anything more delicious."

"From that time on I used Postum instead of Coffee and soon began to improve in health, so that now I can walk half a dozen blocks or more with ease, and do many other things that I never thought I would be able to do again in this world."

"My appetite is good, I sleep well and find life is worth living, indeed. A lady of my acquaintance said she did not like Postum, it was so weak and tasteless."

"I explained to her the difference when it is made right—boiled according to directions. She was glad to know this because coffee did not agree with her. Now her folks say they expect to use Postum the rest of their lives." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Bad Outside As In.

Prince Haseba, the distinguished Japanese, referred at a dinner in Spokane to the well-known cleanliness of his nation.

"If you should visit a Japanese house," he said, "you would be obliged to remove your shoes at the doorway. Japanese floors are very beautifully kept. I know of some houses where 30 or 40 servants have no other duty than the polishing of the floors."

"A young Japanese student studying in London had the misfortune to live in an apartment house where the janitor did not keep the hall in very good condition. It was a great change to him, and he felt it keenly."

"On the approach of winter the janitor put up in the entrance the notice: 'Please wipe your feet.'"

"The young Japanese the first night he observed this notice took out a pencil and added to it, 'On going out.'"—Post-Intelligencer.

Clothespins From Maine.

Few persons every winter where clothespins come from, few ever heard of Bryant's Point, Me., and yet a man there has been quietly turning trees into clothespins for years and supplying the world with them, amassing in the process a comfortable fortune as many a man makes in a more pretentious business in some money centers. His name is Lewis Mann, and he began with a capital of \$400, with which he purchased an old disused mill and began the manufacture of clothespins. To-day he is the largest individual maker of this very necessary article in the world.—Chicago Journal.

Peculiarities Of The Animals.

Of R. B. Hull, the Yale senior who won the Thatcher debating prize, a story has been floating about New Haven. Young Mr. Hull happened to be reading and smoking on an afternoon walk when an elderly clergyman stopped him and tried to induce him to give up tobacco. "Young man," the clergyman said, "are you aware that in all creation you won't find any animal except man that smokes?"

"Yes," Mr. Hull answered, smiling, "and neither do I find in all creation any other animal that cooks its food."

If you have not received the Argo Red Salmon Cook Book ask your grocer or send a postal card to the Alaska Packers' Association, Richmond, Va., advertising department.

The Benefits Of Travel.

Travel broadens a man. Sometimes when the engineer goes by the red target or the operator is taking 40 winks, he finds himself broadened out over half an acre of landscape.

Travel shows a man the resources of his country. He may look from the car window and estimate the millions of feet of lumber required for pickle ads, and coarse billboards.

Travel teaches a man to respect his fellowcitizens—in fact, at the end of his trip he will have learned to raise his hat to any man in uniform.

Travel develops the brain—even one week of solving time-tables fits a man to tackle 15 puzzles and how-old-is-Ann? propositions with a confident smile.—Chicago Post.

CHILDREN TORTURED.

Girl Had Running Sores From Ecze-ma—Boy Tortured by Poison Oak—Both Cured by Cuticura.

"Last year, after having my little girl treated by a very prominent physician for an obstinate case of eczema, resorted to the Cuticura Remedies and was so well pleased with the almost instantaneous relief afforded that we discarded the physician's prescription and relied entirely on the Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Pills. When we commenced with the Cuticura Remedies her feet and limbs were covered with un-healing sores. In about six weeks we had her completely well, and there has been no recurrence of the trouble."

"In July of this year a little boy in our family poisoned his hands and arms with poison oak, and in twenty-four hours his hands and arms were a mass of torturing sores. We used only the Cuticura Remedies, washing his hands and arms with the Cuticura Soap, and anointing them with the Cuticura Ointment, and then gave him the Cuticura Resolvent. In about three weeks his hands and arms healed up. So we have lots of cause for feeling grateful for the Cuticura Remedies. We find that the Cuticura Remedies are a valuable household standby, living as we do twelve miles from a doctor. Mrs. Lizzie Vincent Thomas, Fairmount, Walden's Ridge, Tenn., Oct. 13, 1905."

A sleeping car company could make lots more money if it hung the passengers up on pegs, and they would sleep just as well.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days.

Pazo Ointment is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Charity of some people begins and ends with talking about it.

Garfield Tea, nature's remedy for a torpid, inactive or disordered liver; for constipation, sick-headache, indigestion.

Many a so-called self-made man is the handwork of his wife.

Proof of Merit.

The proof of the merits of a plaster is the cures it effects, and the voluntary testimonials of those who have used Alcock's Plasters during the past sixty years is unimpeachable evidence of their superiority and should convince the most skeptical. Self-praise is no recommendation, but certificates from those who have used them are.

Alcock's are the original and genuine porous plaster and have never been equaled by those who have sought to trade upon their reputation by making plasters with holes in them. Avoid substitutes as you would counterfeit money.

Disturbing Thought.

"Worried about me, aren't you, dear?" said the very sick man.

"Oh, not at all, dear!" replied his wife, musingly.

"Then why do you look so gloom?"

"I was thinking what a barbarous custom it is to expect widows to wear black when its unbecoming to them."—Philadelphia Press.