

FARM AND GARDEN



MIX A TON OF FERTILIZER.

In mixing a fertilizer, the first thing necessary is to know the analysis of the ingredients that are to go in to it, and use them accordingly. It is usually better to get ammonia from more than one source, though for the average farmer this is not always convenient. In that case, and for ordinary farm crops, cottonseed meal is probably the best source for our fertilizers. Nitrate of soda is coming into use in many localities, and for ammonia to act quickly, it is the best thing to be had. Tankage, blood, dried fish and some other things furnish ammonia also. For phosphoric acid, there is probably nothing better for the average farmer than acid phosphate. Potash can be had in sulphate of potash, muriate of potash, kainit, and some other sources, but muriate of potash and kainit are the sources for which we usually get our potash.

If a fertilizer is wanted to analyze 8 per cent. available phosphoric acid, 3 per cent. ammonia and 3 per cent. potash, we would take 1,000 pounds of 16 per cent. acid phosphate, which would give us 160 pounds of available phosphoric acid. If we want ammonia from two sources, cottonseed meal and nitrate of soda, we would take 400 pounds of cottonseed meal which contains thirty pounds ammonia and 160 pounds of nitrate of soda, which contain thirty pounds of ammonia also, making sixty pounds of ammonia. Muriate of potash contains 50 per cent. actual potash and to get sixty pounds of potash, we need to take 120 pounds of muriate potash, making a total of all the ingredients of 1,680 pounds. This is to be used for a ton. It we are especially anxious for it to weigh a ton, we can add 320 pounds of soil, making the 2,000 pounds.—T. B. Parker in Progressive Farmer.

TRESPASSING CATTLE.

There is usually one man in every neighborhood who is especially negligent in the matter of keeping his cattle in proper bounds. Sometimes a stronger word than carelessness is used in describing this neglect. As a rule this particular business of cattle that forages on the country at large is accompanied by the poorest bull in the community, says the Farmer. There are few farmers that have not had a sore experience along this line. The chances are that some of those farmers who happen to read this article can look out of the window and see some of the neighbor's cows tramping down a good stand of clover or tearing up the corn stocks. There is just one way to handle this kind of trouble. The first step is to notify the offender that his strays are looked upon as a nuisance. If this notice does not bring the right kind of treatment the next thing to do is to put the stock up where they cannot get away and keep them there till their owner calls for them. If even this fails to bring about the desired result the only thing to do is to take advantage of the law.

When it costs a man money to let his cattle stray he is going to find some way to keep them at home. Trespassing cattle are a great nuisance and the stray bull is the pest of the neighborhood. Look up the law and make it a point to correct the trouble. Do not worry about spoiling the friendship of the neighbor. A neighbor is not a good neighbor unless he observes your rights.

SYSTEM ON THE FARM.

Does things on time and in good time.
Is the screw that never gets loose.
Does away with guess work.
Provides a place for everything and keeps everything in its place.
Makes a crooked way straight.
Sees there is one or the other product of the field, barnyard, dairy, or garden marketed every week.
By its very presence, generates habits of industry and punctuality.
Never wastes anything, but markets the by-products, skim-milk, surplus fruits and vegetables.
Spends money in farming, but little in farms.
Stops the leaks and losses.
Markets the farm produce in good shape and season.
Has the winter quarters ready when cold weather approaches, and provides soiling crops when pastures get short.
Maintains a rotation of crops.
Is the lubricant that makes the farm work so smoothly.
Watches each farm operation with the keen eye of the merchant or manufacturer who wisely follows up each move to its finish in the profit or loss column of his ledger.
Is but another name for prudent foresight which looks far ahead, keeps an eye on the present and profits by the past.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

CUT THE CLOVER OFTEN.

I have found that frequent clipping of clover not only tends to thicken it, but stimulates its growth. I have two acres in clover and timothy upon which one cannot find a bare spot large enough to place his hand. Since seeding it in the spring of 1901 it has been mowed five times and could have been mowed again this month, but it is now being pastured. It was mowed twice the same season the

seed was sown. The wheat crop used as a foster crop was nearly destroyed by the fly, and with the mower I cut both wheat and young clover. Coming on rapidly I mowed it again in September. The next season it cut six loads of fine hay, and this year I cut four large loads and have some excellent pasture left. If the soil of this piece is as well filled with roots as the surface is covered, it will certainly produce a good crop of corn or potatoes when plowed next year. A piece of young clover that is not very thick, owing to the spring drought, received three quarts of timothy seed per acre.—Richmond Times-

PLAN FOR LAWN GROUPS.

A very good arrangement is to put a large bed of ricinus on the most remote space of the lawn—four plants in the center of a twelve-foot bed—surrounded with a row of salvia splendens edged with Little Gem sweet alyssum. Nearer, an eight-foot bed of the large-flowered cannas may be introduced and edged with coleus or the second size of caladiums, while a six-foot bed of ornamental grasses—Arundo Donax, Erianthus Ravenae, Eulalia gracillima univittata—will make a satisfactory third. Such beds are rich in tropical effects and give more distinction to a lawn than any other class of plants.

Where there is an ample water-supply these beds may be elevated a few inches above the lawn to make them more conspicuous; but where the seasons are hot and dry and water must be carried, it is better to set them slightly lower than the lawn, so that all the available moisture may be utilized.

A few inches of margin must be allowed around the edges of beds on the lawn so that the mower may run close to the beds without injuring the plants, though even then it will be best to use the lawn-shears. Such beds call for carefully trimmed lawns. Unless the grass can be properly cared for, it is better to exclude flowers from this part of the grounds entirely.—Washington Star.

THIRST, NOT FROST, KILLS.

Plants do not freeze to death in winter, but perish from thirst. The process is simple. The cold causes the withdrawal of the water from the cells of the plant, forming ice crystals outside of the cells. The frost, cooling and contracting the surface, acts as a sort of pump and as soon as the cell is emptied of its life giving fluid the plant dies. The truth of this theory has been proved during the past fall by numerous careful experiments. Great variation was found in the amount of cold necessary to cause the death of vegetation, says the Chicago Tribune. Some plants dry out quickly and are killed before the freezing point is reached. Many plants will survive zero weather and some die only at 20 degrees below. Certain vegetable growths never freeze. There are forms of bacteria that even when immersed in liquid air, the intensest cold available, come out of their bitter bath as chipper and lively as ever.

RATIONS FOR THE COW.

Through repeated experiments it has been proved beyond a question that a dairy cow will use about two-thirds of a full and balanced ration, as a ration of support, while the other and last third of a full ration is called the ration of production. How evident is the fact that if from neglect or otherwise the feeder does not include the last third in the ration, there is no production, consequently the dairy is kept at a loss. It is not extravagant to assert that through unbalanced rations and deficiency in quantity the waste is fully twenty per cent.—G. Gordan, in the Country Gentleman.

INCREASING THE FARMER'S PROFITS.

It is estimated that there is a possible gain of five-fold in the earning capacity of each farm laborer above his present income. Practically the whole gain is due to the following plan—fill the soil with humus; prepare a deeper and more thoroughly pulverized seed bed; better seed; proper fertilization; more cultivation; the use of stronger teams, better machinery and tools; and utilize the idle lands by grazing.—Dr. Knapp.

Cleveland's Odd Attire.

Visitors to Princeton have noted the complete indifference of Grover Cleveland to what he may wear. During one of the Yale-Princeton games played at Nassau a reporter from a prominent New York paper was told to get an interview with the former president. Arrived at the grandstand he had pointed out to him a stout gentleman clad in an old homespun suit that didn't look as if it had cost \$10 when new. The whole outfit was crowned by a battered slouch hat. Unable to believe that this was Mr. Cleveland, the reporter, imagining himself the victim of a joke, went away without getting his interview.

But the shabby figure was the sage of Princeton, the only Democrat in 50 years who has gone to the White House. He was merely indulging in that eccentricity of attire which is one of the prerogatives of fame.—

In the Midst of a Butterfly Migration

By Jennie Brooks.

In a breath appeared a horde of butterflies coming from the north straight across a wide pasture, settling in the circle of trees, adding a sumptuous touch to the green and gold—for the time was mid-September, and elms and maples were flaring torches.

I had been only three days in Kansas, and, lo! a migration of butterflies.

To witness a migration of this Milkweed Butterfly is, I learn, a rare privilege, for it is our only species in America that does migrate, and honored were we in its royal progress, bound for the Carolinas or the Gulf States. A rollicking, happy-go-lucky sort of crowd they seemed.

An amazing and interesting spectacle we found these frail, airy voyagers on that sunny afternoon when, by four of the clock (that strikes all the time unless its gong is tenderly wrapped in cotton batting), they drifted to us in hundreds, like autumn leaves released from their moorings aloft on summer winds.

As swallows soaring, curving, dropping into the chimney depths at twilight, thus the butterflies rose and fell, rose and circled higher—higher, up to the very tree-tops; then came tumbling back among the leaves, settling and unsettling themselves fussily, airily, noiselessly, as though a mere contact with a branch made them recoil; if not just the right place—up and away, slowly and with dignity; their selection was daintily made.

On the twigs they strung themselves like beads, one upon another; or, rather, the comparison might well be made, they hung in bunches as droops the yellow laburnum, the purple wistaria, the fragrant locust blossom. Precisely like that they hung, bearing down by their weight all around the tree the fine fringe of the spruce, freighted it with Christmas gifts before the time of frailage.

Whether or not somnolence, indifference to fate, or wing-weariness ruled the butterfly mind, I cannot tell, but I stood among the swarming thousands, at the very least count, and plucked them off, one by one, experimenting with them and setting them again on the twigs.

Set upon my hand, this or that one would remain as I placed it for perhaps ten seconds. Another would, at the unloosing of its wings, flutter instantly upwards. I set them upon my dress, to which they clung rather longer than to my hand; but not any kind of experimenting greatly disturbed them. Going the rounds I attempted to count them as far as I could reach, but gave it up when I had numbered something over three hundred, for they seemed always on the move, settling, rising, fluttering about, mixing themselves in many ways.—Harper's Weekly.

Have You a "Quick Temper?"

By Philip Schomberg.

EVERY now and then one comes into contact with persons who indiscreetly believe and their utterances make others believe that they are possessed of one of the most undesirable traits of human nature, a quick temper, and, strange to say, seem to take an unconcealed pride in their alleged possession. Especially are such people conspicuous after a quarrel or dispute, when the most unmanly conduct is apparently explained away by mere mention of their masterly passion.

Persons of this character ought to be disillusioned. That they do not analyze their natures frankly and intelligently is clear. Among them many things that mark off an individual who merely imagines himself to possess a certain characteristic from the one who truly possesses it the most cogent is that the former is always talking about the trait, whereas the latter never even mentions it. It seems to me, therefore, that those who plead a quick temper whenever they get into trouble must be regarded with suspicion. We may take a man's blow and curses, his impulsiveness, or even his red hair as an indication of the fact that he has a quick temper, but verbal explanation and apology are here strangely out of place.

It is true that the proverbial hot-tempered man deserves some consideration at our hands, for, generally speaking, he is a man whose animal passions are superior in strength to his will. The secret of self-control with which the generally of mankind is to some extent endowed is lacking in his make-up and cannot easily be acquired. In contradiction to those whose disposition is only irritable and untrained his is violent and often untrainable.

As civilization advances it is to be hoped that the traces of a former animal nature will be eliminated from the constitution of man, and that the human race will occupy a more distinct position in the universe. This progress will be greatly furthered if those who will restrain their impulses who have hitherto given free scope to them under the plea of a nature that perhaps does not exist in them.

Stampede For Canada.

By James Creelman.

It is said that more than a hundred thousand Americans will settle in Canada this year and that next year the northward exodus from Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, Illinois, Michigan, Minnesota, the Dakotas, Ohio and even States as far east as Massachusetts, may reach the impressive proportions of two hundred thousand persons. Do you realize the tremendous meaning of this movement? It can almost be expressed in dollars.

These are not ignorant and penniless louts, stumbling confusedly into strange conditions. They are, for the most part, men with bank accounts, who ride in parlor cars—educated, trained American farmers, the kind of men who won the west from savagery and made the rose blossom on the prairie—small capitalists and proprietors who understand how to live and thrive in the mighty wheat plains of Western Canada.

The Canadian Government privately caused an analysis of last year's American invasion to be made, and the result was astonishing. By counting up the declared value of money and effects carried into Canada by American settlers in 1906 from four States, Michigan, Montana, Illinois and Massachusetts, it was found that the average wealth brought across the border from these States was \$809 for each settler. This average for the four States amounted to a total of \$6,376,420.

As the number of Americans who crossed the frontier during the year was 61,282, the whole value of the possessions they took with them was approximately \$49,586,138.

Not only did last year's American settlers in Canada transfer \$49,586,138 in money and other movable property into Canadian territory, but the economic value of an immigrant being not less than a thousand dollars, it is plain to be seen that the United States lost and Canada gained at least \$100,000,000 in last year's amazing migration.—From Pearson's.

Major and Minor Baseball.

By Charles D. Stewart.

THE game as nationally organized is divided into major and minor baseball. This is a distinction which prevails between the players professionally and also between the financial promoters in their understandings with one another—it is both a professional and a commercial division. The two major leagues, the National and American, are each an association of clubs (or properties, in the financial view) which employ the star players of the country, and handle them according to the business methods made necessary by metropolitan demands. On the other hand, the multitude of minor leagues, also composed of professional players, provide the heat that can be afforded by crowds of the second and third magnitude. There are about thirty-three baseball leagues, and altogether they furnish the regular series of games to 256 cities and towns in the United States and Canada—for Canada has become a part of us in this respect, and crosses our borders regularly to give us pitched battles. A season's pay roll for these players amounts approximately to \$4,000,000.—The Century.

The Great Singer is Born.

By Nellie Melba.

As to securing an introduction to the public, I have little to say beyond the fact that ability will surely find its way. In my own path great obstacles were placed, but I do not think anything in this world could have hindered me from becoming a singer. I have sung to an audience of two, and such was my girlish enthusiasm that I have even acted as my own bill poster, with a pot of paste procured from a hotel kitchen. The occasion was a charity concert at an Australian seaside resort, for the purpose of repairing a neglected cemetery. Later I had to abandon proposed concerts because there was not enough support to pay for the lighting of the hall. Yet I persevered, and my chance came. It is well to aim at the highest, yet in my heart of hearts I believe that every really great singer is born rather than made.—The Century.

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN

UGLY TWIN SISTERS.

Of all vain and egotistical creatures none equals the girl who thinks that people are always talking or thinking about her. Vanity and self-consciousness are ugly twin sisters. Any girl who is possessed of these ugly sisters, is to be pitied, and should be glad to be well rid of them, as was Cinderella when she triumphed over her less fortunate relatives.

People have plenty of things to discuss and think about besides their friends. A girl who is in a constant state of wretchedness on account of what her friends may be thinking or saying about her is lacking in common sense. No girl on earth is of such absorbing interest to her friends as to be continually food for gossip or reflection.

The girl who is constantly living in the thought that her every action and word is being criticized by her friends or otherwise, spends a miserable existence. And the pitiful part of it is that any young girl of this type can rarely be made to realize her own foolishness, or the misery it causes her. She cannot, it seems, recognize the simple truth that superlativeness never has found, and never can find, happiness.

Some girls are so sensitive—and very foolishly so—that if by some ill chance they believe they have given cause for offence they are utterly wretched and go about half crazy, wondering what so-and-so will think. As likely as not the offence is absolutely imaginary, and so-and-so is not giving the slightest attention either to the supposed offence or to the person who is fretting her life over it.

But if the sensitive girl should happen to really offend or make a mistake, let her take her criticism bravely—let her profit by it. If she hears herself adversely criticized she must be truly thankful, and acknowledge that it is dearer to her than the sweetest compliment of a friend. It is only by learning our faults that we can know ourselves, and kill what in us is distasteful to others.—New York Journal.

WHY HER HIRED GIRL STAYED.

I was spending the day with Mrs. Curtis, who lived with her daughter. We spoke of the difficulty people have in keeping good helpers, even when they get them.

"My daughter Fannie never has trouble keeping her help," said Mrs. Curtis. "Come up stairs and I'll show you why." And she led the way to a room away up in the third story, under the roof, indeed. There was not a thing in it brand new, or showy, or fine, but on the other hand there was nothing broken or out of repair in any way, or looking in the least as if cast off from one of the rooms below. Everything looked as if selected from the family stock of furniture for its suitability to that room, to provide rest and comfort for two self-respecting young ladies tired with a hard day's work.

Though it had a register there was also a small stove, so the occupants need not be chilly if in their room when the furnace fire was low. There was a good closet and proper toilet articles. The windows were very small, but they commanded a fine view and were daintily curtained with pretty dotted Swiss.—Kansas City Star.

WOMEN AS PRISONERS.

Women in prison are often restless and excitable, and their charge is far from an easy one to those to whom the duty is confided. New rules and different treatment have brought about a great improvement in these respects, and an infraction of prison discipline is now infinitely more rare than it was thirty years ago.

It is, to be sure, a recognized fact that the women give more trouble than the men; yet under a wise and efficacious system they can be just as easily disciplined. The means employed are of necessity different, but the same general principles determine the control of both sexes.

It is a fallacy to suppose that women cannot be subjected to order and discipline. On the contrary, they fall into habits of cleanliness and neatness much more rapidly than do men, and by tact and patience they can be induced to conform to prudent and wholesome regulations. There are always, of course, certain "irreconcilables" who rebel against control of any kind. Much of the deliberate misbehavior of such prisoners proceeds from vanity and the desire to win notoriety. Even in the motley company that assembles in a prison yard they want to pose as "heroines."—Nineteenth Century.

IGNORE IT.

The road to home happiness is said to lie over small stepping stones, says an exchange. So small sometimes are the causes of our unhappiness that we wonder the consequences can be so great. One great palliative is the determination by every member of the family not to dwell on the circumstances, whatever they may be, which are all too sad to all.

If it be poverty, let it be cheerfully and silently borne; if it be the ill temper of some one, try to make a joke of it. If it be something infinite-

ly worse and also hopeless, accept it bravely; do not talk of it.

Try in the family circle to ignore it; accept every little enlivening circumstance; let in all the sun and air; work on cheerfully and hopefully, knowing that, however innocently we may have incurred the stroke of fate, there is the ray of sunshine somewhere that has only to be looked for to be found.—New Haven Register.

SEALSKIN COAT IS A NECESSITY.

A nearskin skin coat is necessary to the life of a woman, even if the woman who buys it takes in washing and her one-armed husband's salary is only \$50 a month.

Such a ruling was made by Judge Ford, of the Common Pleas Court, of Cleveland, Ohio, when he refused to discharge an attachment in the suit of the Enterprise Credit Clothing Company against Harry Best.

Best's wife bought a nearskin skin coat from the firm for \$45. She paid \$18 on it, and refused to pay the rest. The company got an attachment in a justice's court, and Best's wages, due him from the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, were tied up.

Best hired a lawyer, and made a motion to have the attachment discharged on the ground that the coat was too expensive a garment for a woman in her position.

A DRY SHAMPOO.

Where a woman has chronic neuralgia and wetting the head brings intense pain, other means must be practiced to keep the hair clean. The use of a powder in place of soap and water must be resorted to. This, in turn, brings about congested conditions of the scalp by stopping up the oil glands and causes worse trouble. But by care in thoroughly brushing out the powder a dry shampoo can be taken very effectively and the hair as well cleaned. Plain corn meal ground as fine as possible is the least expensive and quite as good as more costly shampoo powders. Either the white or yellow may be used, and one-fourth as much powdered orris root added makes it fragrant. A cup of the meal and a quarter of a cup of orris will be enough for one shampoo.

ADVICE TO THE BRIDE-TO-BE.

Pretty underwear, bought by the dozen and packed away, soon grows yellow and old.

With what one already possesses, half a dozen of each article will be quite sufficient.

If the money which you have is more than enough for this number be wise and put in the bank a tiny little nest egg that will hatch out dollars when you want to give somebody a present.

And don't get too many gowns. They soon go out of style.—New York Press.

THE PLEASANT LOOK.

Be ready with the pleasant look and the gentle answer. Be ready with the kind word and helping hand, and what a world of music you will make around you!—Woman's Life.

FASHION NOTES.

Cloisone buttons ornament a handsome rajah costume.

Parasols of thin silk, painted in dainty designs, come in many styles and colorings, and for bridesmaid favors.

The dotted Swisses are especially suited for petticoat and matinee.

Cream colored silk net veils with spots printed in color are a departure among dressy veilings.

Collar and cuff fringes are the exclusive point in motor coat modes and the demand for hand embroidery is found even here.

Some sandals, like slippers, are fastened with as many as five straps across the ankle. The buttons for these are very large.

The capelle bolero is one of the popular fancies for the season. Many of these pelerine effects are seen, some of them detachable. The long drooping shoulder and the kimono sleeve are seen in most of the new models. When combined with the pinafore waist they are quite charming.

Directoire coats are much seen, both in plain and striped effects. In cloth suits we see recently the lines of the jacket run perpendicularly, while those on the skirt were diagonal.

Plain voiles and those in Pekin or striped patterns constitute a majority of the more pretentious costumes seen and narrow black and white stripes are most favored. These are made up over white linings, as are almost all voiles of whatever color, and are elaborate in many ways.

The dark lines make a delightful change from light washing gowns, and in some of the new colors, as well as the old, promise to be most attractive. A fascinating shade is the pale olive, beloved of Paris, the natter blue, the purple—a purple linen with touches of navy is very uncommon and smart if carried out well.

The knighthood of Lieutenant Colonel Frederick Louis Nathan establishes a remarkable record, for this is the third brother of one Jewish household who has earned knighthood in the service of England.