

There is no garden complete without an asparagus bed. A bed 4-25 feet will supply an ordinary family with this healthful and appetizing food. I will give information for starting an asparagus bed large enough for home use. If for market the bed can be enlarged, the culture being the same. Also if for market the roots should be set 1x3 feet apart, while for home use, or in a small bed, the roots should be set 12x12 inches apart.

Select a place on the south side of the fence, if it is a board, rail or picket fence, to keep off the north wind. The bed should have plenty of sunshine. The ground should be rich, black, sandy loam, free from gravel and stone and well drained as possible. Prepare your bed in the fall. First cover your ground with a good, heavy coat of well rotted horse manure. Work the manure into the ground at least 15 inches. The richer the soil the better the shoots grow. If the shoots grow rapidly they will be sweet and tender. Then the next spring work in the soil some more well rotted manure and pulverize well. Next secure two year-old roots of some seedsman, and set in rows 4 inches deep. Do not try to raise your own plants, as they take a great deal of work and care. The roots can be purshased at \$1.00 per 100.

Do not cut any of the shoots that come up the first year. Give thorough and frequent cultivation during the summer. In autumn, when the tops are fully ripe and yellow, they should be cut and burned. In the fall cover the bed with a coarse horse manure. Then in the spring rake off the manure, spade in a heavy dressing of pace: well rotted manure, and 1 quart of salt to each square yard.

The second spring a few cuttings can be made. Cultivate till the plants meet in rows. Afterwards keep free from weeds. The third season the bed can be cut over five or six times, which is the limit for an asparagus bed. After the cutting season is over horse manure, ashes and salt. The ground can never be made too rich for the most nutritious, and the most con-Asparagus, and it is always sure to produce a crop.

threatened by the asparagus beetle. trinsic value as a nutriment, and In such cases scatter air slacked lime

eighteen pounds of good clover hay will make a fairly well balanced ration for an ordinary cow; in other words, that a ton of silage will furnish half the ration of an average cow for fifty days; and that an acre of good corn that will yield fifty bushels to the acre win furnish from eight to twelve tons of silage.

The farmer who has corn of this character and clover, or clover and timothy, or alfalfa meadow that will yield from two to three tons of hay per annum can easily figure on the number of cows he can keep on a definite number of acres during the winter season. The number of acres of pasture that will be required will depend upon the character of the pasture and the season; but usually on the care he takes of his pasture.

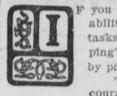
Every dairyman who is keeping from ten to twenty cows should, therefore, begin to study the silo question very thoroughly. This is one of the topics that should be discussed not merely at institutes, but at the firesides in every dairying community. The great obstacle in the way of the individual farmer using the silo is not the cost of building it, which, considering its capacity, is not as great as the cost of a barn would be. It is rather in the cost of machinery nec "sary to convert the corn into sila , and of the help needed at that particular time. Here is where cooperation comes in.

Ancient Shepherd in the Sheep Breeder says while our other live stock are being greatly improved. sheep improvement is also keeping

We rear fleeces of 50 pounds weight; sometimes our lambs are to be seen in the market at the early age of thirty days, and hundreds of them at twice that age. And the markets teem with the fat sheep which were invisible only a few years ago. Then there was a strong prejudice against mutton as a food, but this give the bed a good, heavy coat of has been wholly worn out, and this best of all meats-the most digestible, venient-is becoming the most popuiar. And not this only on account of Sometimes young asparagus beds are its cheapness, but as well for its in-

The "Worrying Habit."

By Nixola Greeley Smith.



you have a guaranteed remedy for "worry" caused by weak inability to enjoy much of anything or accomplish customary tasks and pleasures and a rebellious resentment of the "clipping" of powers formerly possessed you will confer a great favor by passing it along, for being good is such a lonesome job.

This inquiry has reached me from a woman greatly dis-couraged by prolonged ill-health. If I or any man or woman in the world had a guaranteed remedy for "worry" the secret of perpetual youth, could it be discovered, were valueless compared with it.

Work and outdoor exercise are the only efficacious antidotes for worry, and the invalid being deprived of both of these must be exceptionally strong of mind and stout of heart if he or she does not fall under the "worrying" ban.

Light and air and exercise, music and the reading of cheerful books are preventives of worry, but the best remedy is the serene consciousness of love given and returned. And this the woman who seeks a guaranteed remedy for worry has. For from her letter it is evident she loves her husband and is loved by him. Worry is excessive consciousness of self, of possible deficiencles or errors or of impending misfortunes that will probably never arrive. It prefers to look forward rather than backward. Nearly every one has sufficient philosophy to gaze with calm eyes on the past, whatever horrors it contains. Only the future appalls the worrier. And there are two ways of looking at the future-one through a glass that magnifies its evils and minimizes its rewards; the other which enlarges its attractions and disregards everything that tends to diminish them.

One of the happiest women that ever lived was practically an invalid all her days. She was Elizabeth Barrett Browning, and no woman can read her life and the love letters exchanged between her and her poet husband with out realizing that she at least found a cure for worry and persistent illhealth in a perfect love. Not all of us, of course, may reach such poetic heights. Very few of us can live on them permanently. But in contemplating what this woman did; in thinking of a girl like Helen Kellar, who, deaf and dumb and sightless almost from birth, has yet reached out of darkness and despair and found such light as is vouchsafed to very few, every woman no matter what her handicap, must take courage and heart of grace.

Worrying comes largely from regarding the actual phase of life through which one is passing as the only one, instead of taking it as perhaps a disagreeable portion of a great journey which at the very next curve of the road may open a smiling vista of happiness and peace .- New York Evening World.

87 Money Getting.

By C. W. Willis, Editor of the New England Grocer.

HERE are some statements accepted as proverbs respacting moneyed men which will not bear close investigation. Thus a writer in one of the popular magazines applauls the declaration imputed to Mr. Carnegie that millionaires who laugh are rare, and another, attributed to Stephen B. Elkins, that a very rich man never whistles. Mr. Rockefeller's portraits present him as

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a rather austere person. On the other hand, that of Mr. Carnegie shows him to be a smiling man who, despite his millions, manages to extract a good deal of happiness, comfort and even joility out of life

The world is given to much canting with respect to this matter of wealth. The zeal with which in small or great enterprises we all pursue the elusive sixpence seems to negative the theory that it is an evil thing to possess. The boundary where fortune getting ceases to be a virtue and becomes a vice has always been very indistinct. While the moralists are insisting that every one should earn a competence so as not to be a charge upon the public, but be assured of comfort in old age, not one of them has had the temerity to name the confines beyond which hoarding becomes a sin. The maxims of thrift are as numerous and convincing as the anathemas against wealth. The oracles are confusing. Nothing is more earnestly taught than the value of the saving habit, but if one saves too much he is in danger of becoming the subject of envy and railing.

In nothing is the perversity of human nature more apparent than in the assault upon the rich man because he is rich, while all the assailants are striving desperately to reach the rich man's estate. There may be somewhere along the rugged road to wealth a place where accumulation should cease in the moral point of view, but no intelligence has been able to locate the place. We may have firm opinions concerning the proper amount of wealth for other people, but in dealing with ourselves we have no hard and fast rule.

The gaining of a competence is a duty. Upon this point there is agree ment. It should be the aim of every one to improve his fortunes. The limit of accumulation is a matter respecting which no man is competent to speak. The disposition of the surplus not needed for a rational existence is a matter of conscience. It is easy to make our rich neighbor's will or administer his estate. Tainted money, "somehow and somewhere," to adopt the Carlylean phrases, will trouble its possessor. Here, too, there is agreement among moral men. The disposition of soiled fortunes during the lifetime or after death of their possessors is a debatable question. The funds cannot be returned to those from whom they, have been purloined. What shall be done with such fortunes? Even wealth honestly acquired is often abused. "Wherefore do ye spend your money for that which is not bread, and your labor for that which satisfieth not?"

THE ANTIQUE SPIT.

STOVE-COOKED MEAT NEVER GETS TRULY DONE TO A TURN.

It is Only Here and There That One of These Old-Time Appliances Is Seen Making Its Revolutions Before a Glowing Range.

The spit is numbered with the that its delicate revolutions before he glowing range are to be witnessed. It is, in fact, so generally disused and forgotten, that it is no longer even "trophied" on the kitchen wall among the burnished régalia which still adora

it. But to those who can remember the old time superiority of English fare the spit was the implement by which its supreme excellence was consummated. To take it in its emblematic significance is to see it pointing regretfully to a past in which English methods ruled the roast. And these seem to have culminated some fifty years since. Our home bred meat

had then been brought to a high pitch of perfection, the kitchen range had been vastly improved, and the friendly smoke jack still gave power to the spit

As the only cocking animal, man is justly interested in the question. Did he first learn to roast or to seethe? The point has been warmly, and of course learnedly, debated, though there can be little doubt that the former method-if roasting it could be called-claims a clear priority. Now, in the popular sense, roasting is a process of cookery which involves direct exposure to the radiated heat of an open fire. The primitive roast in hot embers, or by heated stones, as well as the so called roast in a modern oven, are therefore both excluded by the terms of the definition. Broiling, however, is a distinct form of the operation; and is perhaps justly regarded as one of the most wholesome of all culinary processes. But then It only lends itself to those minor transactions for which the gridiron is sufficient. Our incomparable roaststhe glorious barons and sirloins and haunches of old-had to earn their prestige literally "before the fire," and our older race of domestic cooks were past mistresses in furthering the operation. If it were desired to illustrate the most typical contract between the French and English kitchens we should probably point to our insular "joint," and to the made dish of our neighbors. And yet the French probably preceded us in the use of the

periority of our raw material.

housewife, and performs-or promises to perform-so many functions at the same time, that the model kitchener has come to be regarded as a kind of fairy godmother. But to speak of its oven as a "roaster" is a misuse of terms. Our joints now belong to the inferior order of "baked meats," for which also we have to be grateful. But it would be futile to contend that these have the succulence and flavor, the rich crispness and vitality, of things that have been. It is only here their duty roasted fellows. The glory and there, as an honorable exception, of the English joint was established under the empire of the spit .-- London

DESERT MINERS' ETIQUETTE.

Globe

Never Ask Where Man's Claims or Secret Water Holes Are.

"Never ask a man anything about his mine; he won't tell you if you do. It isn't etiquette to ask such questions on the desert."

Thus spoke J. Heineman, late of Beaty, an old timer in Death Valley and the desert

"You see, when one miner meets another on the desert they stop, talk and pass pleasantries. One will ask the other how he's getting along and he will say 'good' or 'hard luck,' but that's about all. Neither asks for details or where the other has his claims located. If any man wants you to know he'll tell you without being asked. If not he won't tell you if you do ask.

"The fact is that if a man has a great body of low grade ore that he must have a force of men to work and ship to the smelters he must record it. But if he has a rich spot with free gold easily handled it is not necessary, and many times one doesn't care to have the world know about it and everybody coming to dig all around. It often leads to troubles and Htigation, jumping and all that sort of thing.

"If a property is in the mountains it is more necessary to record it for it is easier found. A man can be followed in the mountains but never out on the desert. I would like to see the man who could follow me on the desert if I don't want him to. I'll give him a chase that will make him very sick of his job. Of course in such cases a claim is never left unguarded if any one should stumble upon it by accident. In such case possession will be nine points of the law.

"This is so not only about mines but also about private secret water holes. You know some of these give so little water that once known to the general public they would be of no use to those who went to big trouspit, which perhaps only slipped from ble finding them, or to any one else their hands owing to the growing suvery soon, so they never tell. Let one who has such a place hidden find The use of the spit was of course one in need he will share his water. governed by the nature of the fireand, if necessary, be will go and place. In early days "the poor boys bring back a supply, but the other turned the spits, and licked the dripfellow doesn't know where it comes from. That's the finder's secret. "Of course there are public watering places, especially along the stage routes. Some wells have been dug by individuals or companies who sell water. Lots of money has been expended in this way. The water problem is indeed a serious one on the desert. "At some of the camps water is hauled by team and sells for as high as \$9 a barrel. People who don't know think that is a terrible price, but it really leaves a very small profit for the long haul and the time lost and feed of teams. Often much of the water with which one starts is used up by the horses."-Los Angeles Times.



IMPROVEMENT IN SHEEP.

freely over the foiliage, when heavy with dew. An asparagus bed when well established and properly cared many ways of preparing this plant for the table .- Article That Won First Premium in the Indiana Farmer Con- We are not mutton eaters; while the test.

selecting breeding stock of what ever | vestigated the qualities of mutton in kind. In cattle breeding is, perhaps, every possible way, to the end that more neglected than in other kinds. the existing prejudice-which is whol-In word of caution on breeding, Prof. | y unwarranted-might be removed; Boss, of the Minnesota Station, says to and various publications in this interyoung breeders that beginners in live est have spread abroad the informastock breeding seem to expect the tion these people have sathered unpedigree of an animal to make up for der the unquestionable authority of lack of feed, poor quarters, and poor scientific research. And all the results management. This, of course, will not | reached after many years of the strictdo, but a well bred pig, if given good est possible investigation combine to care and comfortable quarters, will prove, over and over again, that the runquestionably give better returns for meat of the sheap is the most economthe money invested than any number | ical, the most nutritious, the most -of scrubs can do.

Many breeders overlook the fact all the flesh meats in present use. that in stock breeding "like produces like," just as surely from poor individuals as from good ones. This is evidenced by the number of scrubby individuals that are often seen in hood of the Lizard. Soon after the breeding herds, to be sold to some one disappearance of the fore part of the who sends a mail order. It is a mat-Per of doubt whether or not the scrub- of the vessel's cargo of wool was by pure bred is more likely to bring | washed up on the shore. scrubby offspring, than is even the scrub without pedigree. The fact that stopped, schools were closed, and the the good lines have been concentrated men, women and children flocked to for some generations and that an ef- the beach to assist in the work of sal fort has been made to keep the anl- vage. The wool was gathered by the mal pure in breeding emphasizes the helpers and carried to a place of safelikelihood of like begetting like, and ty at the top of the cliff. There it was scrubby pure breeds are the result laid out in plies by each of the collecunless the inferiority of the pa- tors, who were remunerated according rent is due to poor care rather than to the amount of work they had done poor breeding.

is likely to be a cause of damage in London Daily Graphic. the breeding herd of the owner, and to injure the reputation of any breed which may be unfortunate enough to possess animals of this description. vorite exclamation-Mr. E. D. Morel The only pure bred pig that should tells us-which he raps out when Conbe used as the breeder is the one that go horrors move him to vehemence. is good as an individual and whose It is an expletive which ranks with ancestry have been good individuals. Shakespeare and the love of liberty All others should be consigned to the as a common heritage of the Englishpacker.

GROWING PROTEIN FEED.

tion to the fact that protein foods, so Cock!' It is simply the old adjuraessential in feeding live stock, can be tion of the English national saintgrown far more cheaply than they cost the shorthand form of the battle cry, in the market. On this subject Wal- "St. George for England!"-which lace's Farmer also says:

years has shown that a balanced ra- St. George's Day in 1192 .- London tion can be grown on the farm without Globe. the purchase of any feeds containing protein, as, for example, bran, oil

equally for the invaluable position the sheep has taken by force of its profitable character as farm live stock.

We are, however, very far behind for will last for years. There are the English farmers in regard to our flocks. We have fewer sheep, and what we have are far less valuable. English people use more mutton than any other kind of meat. In the at-THE PEDIGREE ALONE WON'T DO. tention to all interests of our people

The pedigree is all right in itself in our scientists have analyzed and inhealthful, and the most agreeable of

Wool From a Wreck.

Strange scenes have been witnessed during the past week in the neighborwrecked liner Suevic a great amount

Almost all work in the district was Some of the wool has been sold to The pure bred pig that is scrubby dealers in the Liverpool market .--

"By George!"

"By George!" is Mark Twain's faspeaking world. For "By George!"which used to be "fore George!"is an evasion of the type of "begad," We have many times called atten- "golly," "gosh," and the old "by has been ours ever since Richard The experience of the last thirty Coeur de Lion defeated Saladin on

The Bavarian Government will inmeal, or cotton seed meal. It has stall a locomotive claimed to make -mawn that forty pounds of silage and ninety-four miles an hour.

S T Women Who Boast of Their Faults

By Phyllis Dale.



VE of the most amazing things in this topsy-turvy world is the way in which women boast of their faults and failings. "I have the quickest temper." one will say proudly. "But I'm all over it in a minute. I think that is much better than being sulky." The woman with a sulky disposition thereupon stands up

valiantly for the special way of being disagreeable, and a third woman will look superior as she announces: "I only lose

my temper once in a great while-but when I do-" and she looks triumphantly at her weak sisters who spit fire or sulk-"things happen. I say exactly what I think. I don't get red in the face like a turkey cock and scold like a wet parrot. I am white as chalk and perfectly calm, and I say the most cut ting things in the coolest manner. I consider it vulgar to quarrel and scold, but when I quarrel with any one it is the end. I never forget and we are never friends again."

And so she rambles on glorifying her hard and vindictive nature as if she were boasting of sweetness and gentleness and charity.

One hears this sort of distorted vanity everywhere. Children brag of the terrible some throats they have had and the deep cuts they had on their fingers after some performance on the deadly jackknife.

Girls flaunt themselves for having been impertinent to their teachers. and repeat the smart things they said in answer to some doubtless wellmerited reprimand.

Young men tell you with pride how they stayed out till 3 in the morning and how tired and sick they were in consequence next day, and how they nearly fell asleep at their desks-just as if such fool-behavior were something to brag about.

The man who never admits he is ill or tired or sinful sometimes seems funny to those of us who can't forget toothaches and brain fags and conscience smarts. But he is the more sensible and to be that way is more wholesome than throwing bouquets at ourselves because we are such a mass of imperfections .- New York Globe,

ST ST **Paranoiacs Should Be Restrained**

By Dr. Wm. Hirsch, Eminent Allenist.



HERE are more paranolacs out of the insane-asylums and prisons than in them. They are subject to no punishment that will tend to deter them from crime. In insane-asylums there is a system of punishment and reward, and the paranolac who knows that he will be deprived of certain comforts if he does a certain act. will avoid doing it. It seems barbarous to put an insane man

in the electric chair, but with the right man in charge of the criminal prosecution there is always to be found a way. An honest districtattorney, like the one we have, will not go out after a man's life when he is in such a plight, but will appeal under the law which says no man who is incapable of understanding the risk he is running should be on trial for his life. Paranoiacs who deliberately shoot down people they believe to be enemies are not to be let free on the community. One might just as well go to the "Zoo" and uncage the lions, tigers and hyenas.

Eight years ago Norway began to | This now amounts to \$2,500,000. put away a certain percentage of the

A Chicago man has left his dog a profits coming to the State from liquor selling for an old age pension fund. life interest in an estate of \$20,000,

ping for their pains." Then came the era of "dog wheels," which were still sometimes to be seen, less than a century ago, in old fashioned hostelries and manor houses. The turnspit dog takes us back to the times of the Tudors. The breed was thoroughly established in the reign of Elizabeth, when Dr. Johannes Cams so quaintly described these so called "curs" at their work. "For when any meate is to be roasted they go into a wheele, which they, turninge about with the weight of their bodies, so diligently look to their businesse, that no drudge or skullion can doe the feate more cunningly." The office of the dog was at length superseded by the invention of the smokejack, which was itself only rendered possible by the vast improvements made in the construction of chimneys and grates. But for some years previously the spits of not a few of our larger ranges were turned by a water power, a notable instance once existing at a famous inn at Matlock, where a natural spring of water was brought through a conduit pipe expressly for that purpose. In the course of these changes we may be sure that the spits themselves did not stand still. A well appointed kitchen contained a perfect armory of all sizes and designed for as many purposes and occasions. The facility with which the front of the range could be extended at pleasure necessitated spits of different lengths; and no vision of good cheer could be more inspiring than the sight of the glowing fire, with three or four spits doing wholesome duty before it, each charged with its own contribution to the sum total of the feast.

& considerable improvement was effected by the introduction of the eradle spit, a contrivance by which the necessity of piercing the joint was avcided. And there were special spits for poultry, and so-called bird spits, often attached for the nonce to their bigger brethren, and on which the small deer of the larder were brought to their most delectable condition. Thus, from quail or ortolan to the imposing turkey, from the most delicate neck of venison to the sober solidity of the sirloin, the spit worked its wonders upon all, with a result only too feelingly recorded in the annals of the time.

The power of the spit was doubtless shaken by the ingenious contrivance known as the "bottlejack," which for the smaller domestic reastings answered extremely well. But a greater change was imminent. The general substitution of the "kitchener" for the open range was a direct blow to that fine old institution, the roast. We canforestalls so many ideals of the thrifty been in operation.

What Not to Ask the Captain.

"The annual rush of tourists back and forth over the Atlantic nas begun," said a liner's captain, "and I am hardening myself to stand the usual ten tourist questions.

"There are ten questions that every tourist who can get near enough puts to me. You'll put them to me if you ever cross on my ship. I have been asked these ten questions 3,764,952 times. They are:

"'Were you ever shipwrecked?"

"'Any whales in this latitude?'

"'How deep is the water here?"

"'What tips are usually given, and to whom?"

"'How many times have you crossed the Atlantic?"

"'What is the best remedy for seasickness?

"'Why are you always painting this ship?

"'Will you let me come up on the bridge some time?"

"'Do you remember my cousin who crossed with you in the spring of '953' "'I suppose the passengers ask you a great many stupid questions, don't they ?"-Philadelphia Bulletin.

Man's Precious Rib.

A young lady having asked a sur geon why woman was made from that rib of a men in preference to another bone, he gave her the following gallant answer:

"She was not taken from the head lest she should rule over him nor from his feet lest he should trample upon her: but she was taken from his side that she might be his equal; from under his arm, that he might protect her; from near his heart, that he might cherish and love her."-Houston Chronicle.

For over a decade the school aunot have everything, and the "hot thorities of Lucerne have examined plate" is doubtless a convenience-it [the eyes of all children entering the has, indeed, become a necessity-in public schools. The examination has cookery "as she is taught" and prac- gradually been extended to other orticed today. The whole arrangement | gans, and since 1902 a well arranged is so comprehensive and compact, it and complete medical inspection has