

FARM AND GARDEN

HANDLING THE SHY HORSE.

Many a high-strung young horse is made much less valuable and not infrequently spoiled for road work by careless and ignorant treatment in the hands of persons who neither know nor care what vices the horse contracts, so long as they can have the satisfaction of venting spite on the animal when he shies or shows signs of fear at objects that fill him with alarm. The following suggestions given by a writer in Farmers' Almanac, while referring chiefly to acquainting a horse with street cars, will be found of value in accustoming him to automobiles, steam threshers, road rollers, etc. A few hours spent in thus educating the colt or horse to lose fear of what terrifies him is time well spent and may prevent loss of life or serious injury later, and in the case of first-class road animals will frequently add a half or more to their selling value. The writer referred to says:

The chief difficulty was to accustom them to the trolley cars which came along the roads at any speed up to thirty miles an hour.

My plan was to ride quietly to the terminus and wait, at a respectful distance, the advent of a car. When it was stationary, I spent the ten minutes of its stay in riding round it in circles of gradually diminishing size, but never trying to force the horse nearer than he could be coaxed to approach. Generally, in less than an hour, the horse would go right up to the car and accept caresses from the conductor.

The next step was to follow the starting car, which, luckily, went slowly for the first mile, trotting behind and alongside, till the horse took no notice of it whatever. After that it was merely a matter of meeting cars at points where they moved slowly till gradually the horse grew accustomed to face them at any speed.

In teaching a horse to be fearless of any strange, and therefore, to him, alarming object, there are three rules of conduct to which there is no exception: Never speak sharply. Never use your whip and never urge him forward with a tight rein. A frightened or nervous horse is psychologically the equivalent of a frightened child. Would any one in his senses expect to cure his child's timidity by scolding him or whipping him, or by yanking him suddenly by the arm?

It is impossible to condemn too strongly the pulling of a horse's mouth, and laying the whip smartly across his back, which is the practice usually seen and popularly advocated "to distract his attention," when a horse shows symptoms of alarm at an approaching object, such as a motor-car; a greater mistake or one more productive of future trouble for the driver, was never made.

The ancient superstition that a horse can think of only one thing at a time, and that, therefore, the whip will divert his attention from the object of his fears is neither logical nor tenable in practice.

"Put yourself in his place," is a good motto, when dealing with horses. A sudden curtailment of his usual freedom of movement, by tightening the reins, when a nervous horse is looking suspiciously at some strange approaching object, naturally increases his alarm; while use of the whip engenders fear of the object, which it will take no end of time and trouble to eradicate.

The fact that the approach of the alarming object was quickly followed by punishment naturally produces an association of the two in the equine mind, and a logical objection to face that object again.

FARM NOTES.

Fine cut straw is good nesting material.

Grease of any kind on eggs will spoil them for hatching.

A pound of naphthalene crystals dissolved in a gallon of coal oil is said to make an excellent lice plait for the roosts.

Don't forget that water is quite as important as food and should be given clean and fresh.

The hen that lays the egg is the one that is always busy scratching among the litter for grain and feed. Get rid of the idlers.

Use every possible means to rid the premises of rats before the early chicks and ducklings hatch. The poultry keeper has no worse enemy.

The effectiveness of whitewash in the poultry house is much increased by applying it hot and getting it into the cracks and corners. Always add plenty of salt.

If a good dog contracts the habit of sucking eggs, a dose can be made of red pepper and lepecac, put in an empty shell, pasted over with white paper and Mr. Dog will soon lose his appetite for fresh hen fruit.

The pale-faced sitting hen is lousy. Remove her from the nest, rub insect powder through her feathers, provide her with a dust bath of dry earth and while she is taking it put a handful of insect powder in the nest.

Drain the milk through a clean flannel cloth or through two or three thicknesses of cheese cloth.

Aerate and cool the milk as soon as it is strained. The cooler it is

the more souping is retarded. If covers are left off the cans cover with cloth or mosquito netting.

Never mix fresh milk with that which has been cooled, nor close a can containing warm milk, nor allow it to freeze.

CLOVER—ITS USE AS A SOIL.

The use of the clover plant as a means of adding fertility to the soil is generally more thoroughly understood than its uses for soil renovation. By renovation we mean putting the soil in a friable and loose condition and preparing it for perfect pulverization by the tools employed in cultivation. Clover acts as a silent force or body that distributes certain gases that make the soil porous, thereby allowing free circulation of the air and gases around the roots of the plants. This action of the air and water enables the plants to gather nitrogen from the air and while decaying furnish fertilizing and renovating qualities for future use.

Another important problem that clover solves is that of helping eradicate weeds that would otherwise consume the fertility of the soil. The clover plant when well started prevents even a start of weeds and establishes a mulch that prevents the escape of fertility from the soil. There are few farms but what need clover on certain portions to renovate and improve the physical condition of the soil.

Clover roots go deep into the subsoil and bring up large amounts of mineral plant food from below and decaying leave it where cereal and grass crops can utilize it to profitable advantage. Not only is this true but other plants send down feeding roots through the holes in the soil that was occupied by clover roots and they also find mineral plant food that they otherwise could not reach. I believe that clover will pay good returns simply as a soil renovator to say nothing of its power of increasing the nitrogen content of the soil.—Eptonist.

A GOOD DAIRYMAN.

Our readers can readily realize that if a dairyman can make it profitable to pursue the industry in Canada, where the winters are longer, and outside of the corn belt, it ought to be more so here in the corn belt with shorter winters. Writing to the Canadian Dairyman one of its dairy patrons says:

"I do not feel roots because it requires too much labor. I find that silage gave me as good results and that it is easier to feed. I grow about an acre of sugar beets each year to feed to the hogs. No person who grows corn is well equipped unless he has some kind of power on the farm. On my farm the dairy work is always given first attention. We start feeding at five o'clock and are through by six o'clock.

"It is seven years this spring since I started dairy farming and I am well satisfied with the results I have obtained. I keep books. They show me that during the last five years, my 14 to 16 cows have averaged me \$56 each for cream alone. The returns from skim milk and calves can be added to that. My hogs have averaged \$400 a year.

"During the past five years, I have sold \$562.45 worth of grain and bought \$414 worth of bran, shorts and oil cake, leaving a balance of \$158 in my favor. On my 100-acre farm, my cows have returned me an average of \$1,250 each year and my hogs, \$400.

CORN FERTILIZATION.

A study of corn fertilization has been conducted by the Connecticut station. For six successive years the average yield per acre was seventy-three bushels on land dressed with cow manure; land dressed with hog manure, seventy-four bushels; land fertilized with chemicals, sixty-three bushels; land without manure or chemicals of any kind, thirty-seven bushels. The sixth crop was largest on the hog manure plot, but the average yield per acre showed but little difference between the different crops that were fed with either of the fertilizing materials, but they all showed an increase in yield of about fifty per cent over the land that received no fertilizer of any kind.

The amount of dry matter—upon which the feeding value of a crop depends—varied but very little, which indicated that the feeding qualities of the corn were influenced but little, if any, by the fertilizer used, but showed plainly that the value of the corn when used depended almost entirely upon the cultivation, harvesting and curing of the crop.—Weekly Witness.

SELL FANCY BIRDS.

Have you bought good birds and neglected them, and then said: "Fancy birds are good for nothing but to sell." If we do not remember that the feed and the care are as important as the breeding, the results we get will remind us of it very forcibly.

There are strong indications, to the Minneapolis Journal, that the brewers are beginning to see into the saloon business.

Russian Farmers In Kansas Keep Their Money in Cans & Boots

Know Nothing of Banking, Nor Do They Want to Learn.

"A large portion of the population of Ellis County is made up of Russians who have no working knowledge of our banking system or disposition to learn anything about it," said a Hayes City, (Kan.) banker.

"They do their own banking. Their strong box consists of a tin can or an old boot and their safety deposit vault is a hole under the barn or in the cellar. When they want to buy something they pay the cash for it. When they sell something they demand the cash, and hide it.

"It is a conservative estimate to say that more than half of the actual cash of this country is hidden," he continued. "Our deposits come chiefly from the Americans. Comparatively few of the Russians do any banking business. We have conducted a campaign among them for years, and some of the younger element are beginning to patronize us. But the old timers are still holding out and probably will continue to do so for the rest of their lives."

Perhaps 70 per cent. of the people of Ellis County are Russians. More strictly speaking, they are German-Russians. Originally they went from Germany to Russia, and later came here. They are a sturdy, honest people, industrious, very religious, and great money savers. As debt payers they are celebrated. They never hide behind the Statute of Limitation. If a Russian buys a horse or a farm he is just as sure to pay for it as he lives. Mortgages are only used as protection in case of death.

Ninety per cent. of the Russians own their own farms, and they work them to the very limit. Wheat is the principal crop of this section and the Russians are the great wheat raisers of the bread belt. No sooner do they reap one crop than they go to plowing for the next. It is a common thing right now to see one branch of a family running a header and another the plows in the same field.

Everybody works, including father, Even the women and children take to the fields during the busy season. The only rest a Russian gets is on Sunday and religious holidays. No contingency ever arises to prevent a Russian from remembering the Sabbath day and keeping it holy. The same is true of religious holidays, and the Russians have many of them during the busy summer months.

It was thirty-two years ago that the first Russian colony settled in Ellis County. Since then they have multiplied like guinea pigs. It is estimated that the average family contains eleven members. And from time to time, as the older settlers get in financial shape, they send word back to Russia for relatives and friends and the colony keeps increasing right along.

More than twenty families have been brought over this year. Money is advanced to pay the expenses of the immigrant and his family to this country. He is compelled to repay his benefactor in work. When this debt is wiped off the state he buys a farm on "tick." Any Russian can buy a farm that way. His friends lend him enough to get started, and in a few years, usually four or five, he pays for his farm and has money in the tin can. Then he is ready, himself, to send to Russia for a relative or friend.

One secret of the money making ability of the Russians is that they raise enough children to do the work. They employ no outside labor to speak of except in harvest time, and then not very much. Again they are not very frugal, but very plain liver and dressers. They only wear enough to hide their bodies in summer and to keep warm in the winter.

Fewer socks, per capita, are worn here than any place in America. A Russian cannot understand why socks and boots are both necessary. Neither are they inclined to recreation. An amusement concern would starve to death among them. A street fair is in progress here this week. The Russians do not patronize it. Their children are deprived of the delight of riding on the merry-go-round or the Ferris wheel. They can get enough riding in the harvest fields on real horses and wagons, so the old folks say.

The Russian have one trait that is repugnant to Americans, and that is their treatment of the daughters. No Russian girl gets a share of her parents' property. It all goes to the boys. As a rule the family hangs together like beeswax. The father handles all the funds. When a boy gets married or is deemed competent to start out for himself the old man sets aside a quarter-section of land for him. This is repeated to the other boys as they get old enough to branch out for themselves. But up until that time the father keeps

all the money and buys their clothing for them and feeds them.

The girls are always provided with good homes and plenty to wear, such as it is, but they never get any farm. After the boys are all provided for and the old man still has land left he divides it up among the boys in his will. The only show the girls have is to get married. That's what they are for. So the parents aver. They marry young. The records show that 75 per cent. of the Russian brides are under eighteen years of age. One little Russian mother, who is now only twenty years old, has four children.

CANNED THUNDER.

Dynamite in the Making, As Setn At a Great Plant.

So thoroughly deceptive is dynamite in the making that you are apt to be disappointed on viewing the surface of things. You could more readily fancy thunderbolts leaping and crashing from tender blue skies than that the most fearful forces in creation are hidden under such a peaceful exterior. Nitroglycerine, a cupful of which would distribute you over square miles of landscape, is diligently mixing around you in hundreds and thousands of gallons. It is making itself in big iron retorts, cascading down leaden gutters and merrily tumbling in minute Niagaras into immense vats, where the deliquescent yellow peril pursues its journey onward. Out of one receptacle it fares furiously through special lead coils, driven only by cooling blasts of air, and is drawn off like draught ale and piped onto the next perfecting stage. Gaze with the nitroglycerine expert into one of those big caldrons. The interior is brilliantly illuminated by electricity, the only illuminating agency permitted in or about the danger houses.

At the bottom is a molten, sulfur fluid. Glancing cautiously at the thermometer, the guide tells you that the writhing mass is nitroglycerine. It is being fused with nitric and sulphuric acids, and you are casually informed, as the expert sends a cooling stream through the pipes, that it is very necessary to keep the temperature below eighty degrees. Once above the eighty-degree dead line, so to say, the treacherous liquid might instantly voice itself in such a deafening explosion as those in close proximity may never hear but once. Let the composition be quiescent for but a few seconds, and its stillness suddenly becomes that of death, in consequence of which extreme vigilance is practised in keeping it constantly agitated as well as properly tempered.

Around you are other houses, a uniform distance apart, and connected by a series of narrow-gauge tracks, wherein workmen are railroading nitroglycerine from here and pulp cotton from there, to be compounded into dynamite and blasting gelatine. Greatest care is taken in rolling the product from house to house. As soon as a loaded cart is ready to pass out of the nitroglycerine house, for instance, a semaphore signals from an adjoining station, to which the cart is carefully hurried. Around you are long storehouses packed with pulp in tons of innocent whiteness.

Presently this pulp will assume a tan color under the nitrating process and then, suddenly becoming carbon like, red cross, Hercules, Judson and giant powder, forcite or what you order, it develops the quasi virtues of dynamite—dynamite or blasting gelatine in which more natural forces are condensed to the cubic inch than exist anywhere else in creation. Death curbed and sleeping, encircles you in gallons and tons. Annihilation threatens at every turn, in the form of potential pulverizing forces. But the man and the mercury are there also, alert, responsive, reliable.—Leslie's Weekly.

A ROLLING PLANT.

California Cactus Which Blows Around the Desert for Months.

Curious among vegetable growths and one which is seldom seen of men is the rootless cactus of the California desert, says the Technical World. This plant, a round, compact growth rolls about the level floor of the desert for some eight or nine months of the year, tossed hither and yon by the winds which blow with fierceness over all the California's sand flat during those months.

At the coming of the rains, or rather the cloudbursts, which sweep the desert in its springtime, this cactus takes root wherever it happens to have been dropped by the last wind of which it was the plaything and immediately begins to put out all around its small shoots, which in turn become cacti, exactly like the parent plant.

These young growths increase in size rapidly, sucking the moisture both from the parent plant and from the surrounding earth. The roots do not penetrate the soil deeply, but spread often over a circle whose radius is not less than ten feet. These roots, too, are small, but practically innumerable, and they get every bit of moisture and plant food to be had in the territory they cover.

Maxim Gorky has written a new drama which is about to be published in a St. Petersburg magazine previous to a stage production. It is entitled, "The Lowest of the Low," and is a tragedy of graft.

The mutton market of London declines, while the shipments of mutton received at that point from Australia are constantly increasing.

WORTH QUOTING

A thing that makes a man about as proud of himself as he can be, confesses the New York Press, is to be asked to subscribe for the stock of some corporation when he hasn't a red cent.

The railroad demand for higher freight rates is not based on the poor showing of dull times, argues the New York Mail. It is the lesson of "the boom" as well as of the subsequent depression.

"Speed mania," insists the Baltimore News, is responsible for most automobile accidents, and the wonder is that in the light of so many shocking catastrophes it can claim so many devotees.

Contents the Washington Post: The motor car is not at fault. The blame is on the man, not on his machine. Out of "speed mania" is born recklessness, indifference to the rights of pedestrians, foolhardiness in braving desperate chances. These are but warning symptoms of death to somebody. But the motor car—is not at fault.

"What they call 'honor' is a mighty curious thing," observes Uncle Jerry Peebles, in the Chicago Tribune. "I know a man who would cheerfully starve himself to pay a gambler's debt, and he still owes the preacher that married him twenty-seven years ago."

The people as a whole must rise to their opportunity, asserts the Springfield Union, or the splendid advantages which this nation enjoys will be sacrificed to the superior foresight of our industrial rivals. And wise forestry laws lie at the base of any policy of successful waterways development.

It is not easy to be generous toward a competitor, when, for instance, he gets some of one's best milk and vegetable customers, but, nevertheless, keep still about him. A whack at a rival always comes back with a bounce, moralizes the American Cultivator, even if the other fellow does nothing.

The Paraguayans are not buying our farm tools and machines very briskly at present, and there's a reason for it. "Hardly anything in the shape of cultivated land is to be found in Paraguay," writes our consul at Asuncion. "The bulk of the country's products come from scattered patches of land where from seed time to harvest everything is left to nature. The use of implements is slowly making headway, and at some future time Paraguay will be a good customer for American agricultural machinery."

Dr. J. H. Clarke, writing in London Chronicle, says: I hold to the maxim "Die and let die." If any one chooses the fresh-air method of departing this life by all means let him take it, but let him respect the right of other people to choose their own method for themselves. Fresh air has its victims no less than foul. The tubercle bacillus does not enjoy fresh air, it is true, but there are plenty of other bacilli which rejoice in it. If consumptives thrive out of the doors, the subjects of bronchitis are generally only safe when they stay in.

Fifty years ago General Sam Houston of Texas introduced in the senate a resolution directing the committee on foreign relations to inquire and report as to "the expediency of the government of the United States declaring and maintaining an efficient protectorate over the States of Mexico, Nicaragua, Costa Rica, Guatemala, Honduras and San Salvador, in such form and to such an extent as shall be necessary to secure to the people of said States the blessings of good and stable republican government." The senate laid this resolution on the table.

Every native-born American inherits an intuitive knowledge of real pumpkin pie. He cannot escape the exercise of this mysterious faculty if he would. It is bound up in the very roots of his being, along with love of home and mother, musing the Washington Post. If the coal trust, the ice trust, the oil trust and all the other trusts are wise, they will see that there is no pumpkin-pie trust. The public is a patient ass, and will bear many a burden. But there is a limit that cannot be passed.

The marked tendency toward an increase in the wages of labor is the most satisfactory and encouraging feature of the era of prosperity. There is no doubt of the reality of this movement, to the Boston Post. It is felt and manifested in all sections of the country and in all branches of industry. Moreover, it is not due to violent agitation on the part of labor, but to a recognition of the right of employees to a more nearly equal share in the gains of production. And for this reason it is the more gratifying.

The General Demand

of the Well-Informed of the World has always been for a simple, pleasant and efficient liquid laxative remedy of known value; a laxative which physicians could sanction for family use because its component parts are known to them to be wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, acceptable to the system and gentle, yet prompt, in action.

In supplying that demand with its excellent combination of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, the California Fig Syrup Co. proceeds along ethical lines and relies on the merits of the laxative for its remarkable success.

That is one of many reasons why Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is given the preference by the Well-Informed. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.



A Base Materialist.

"It took five years to embroider this pillow cover. It is all needle-work!"

"Humph! I'd say it was all needless work."—Kansas City Times.

Hicks' Capidine Cures Women's

Monthly Pains, Backache, Nervousness, and Headache. It's Liquid. Effects immediately. Prescribed by physicians with best results. 10c., 25c., and 50c., at drug stores.

The Senator's Model.

The model had sat, with the necessary rests, for three hours in one position, the pose of a splendid Senator of Washington, elegant, aristocratic. He had a fine head. He was quite noted for that. He had been model for illustrations of many heroic figures.

But the model with the fine head wore about the dustiest suit of clothes you ever saw. His shoes were worn down at the heel. His cuffs were frayed. His collar stayed put with difficulty. It was so old.

When the three hours were up he gave a sigh of relief, for posing is hard work. There is no work harder. The artist drew forth his wad and paid him. The model thanked him with a grateful smile.

"He is down and out," said the artist when he was gone. "He hadn't a penny to get his lunch with."

And he looked at the picture he had drawn of him as a splendid Senator of Washington with a complacent smile of satisfaction with the fine dignity of it.—New York Press.

Real American Royalty In Want.

Two princesses, representatives of the only real American royalty, descendants of that Massachusetts whose word was law to 30 villages and 30,000 red men, are living in poverty on the shores of Lake Assawampsett, Mass. They are Tweelcema and Wootonekanuske. An effort is being made to secure for these last of the royal blood of the Wampanoags a material recognition of their rights and of the services which their ancestors, the mighty sachem Massachusetts, performed for the pioneers of New England. For without Massachusetts' friendship and protection the struggling colonists would have been swept from the land.—Chicago News.

MOTHER AND CHILD Both Fully Nourished on Grape-Nuts.

The value of this famous food is shown in many ways, in addition to what might be expected from its chemical analysis.

Grape-Nuts food is made of whole wheat and barley, is thoroughly baked for many hours and contains all the wholesome ingredients in these cereals.

It contains also the phosphate of potash grown in the grains, which Nature uses to build up brain and nerve cells.

Young children require proportionately more of this element because the brain and nervous system of the child grows so rapidly.

A Va. mother found the value of Grape-Nuts in not only building up her own strength but in nourishing her baby at the same time. She writes:

"After my baby came I did not recover health and strength, and the doctor said I could not nurse the baby as I did not have nourishment for her, besides I was too weak.

"He said I might try a change of diet and see what that would do, and recommended Grape-Nuts food. I bought a pkg. and used it regularly. A marked change came over both baby and I.

"My baby is now four months old, is in fine condition, I am nursing her and doing all my work and never felt better in my life." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.