

FOUR GIRLS

FARM AND GARDEN

REARING IN HORSES.

Rearing is one of the worst kinds of vices to which a horse used for saddle purposes can be addicted, it being not only very troublesome, but also highly dangerous to the rider, since there is always the risk of the animal overbalancing himself and falling backwards. Fortunately, the vice is not of very frequent occurrence, but it may be rather easily developed in a young, unmade horse through bad breaking of poor horsemanship, which two things are generally the causes to which the vice is due. Once it is firmly established, it is most difficult and more often than not impossible to break the horse of it again; hence, when a young horse is found to be at all inclined to rear, the greatest care should be taken to avoid all occasion of encouraging it to indulge in its rearing propensities by improper methods of management or by the use of too sharp a bit. The young animal must be very carefully handled, and, above all, lightly bitted while it is being broken in and until it has acquired the good manners which a properly broken saddle-horse should possess. The vice of rearing when it does occur, is met with practically only in geldings; mares are not given to rearing excepting in very rare instances. Stallions, of course, very commonly possess great rearing propensities, but we are not speaking of them here, as they are not used for riding purposes. In dealing with a horse that is addicted to rearing, the use of a standing martingale is to be recommended. This must be fairly short, and may be buckled either to the noseband—if one is used—or to the rings of the snaffle (or of the bridle when a double bridle is used). By the use of this kind of martingale, the horse's head is kept down, and that to a large extent prevents the animal from rearing, since, in order to rear, it is necessary for the horse to extend its neck and get up its head. When recourse is had to a standing martingale, this must not at first be made too short, but should be put on rather long, as, when a horse is not used to wearing one, considerable trouble may easily ensue if the martingale is made very short to begin with. When the horse has begun to wear this kind of gear, it can be shortened to the required extent. A running martingale—which is the kind generally used—is not nearly so efficacious in preventing rearing as a standing one, but if it is used very short, it is of some help in checking the habit.—Farm and Home.

FINISHING STEERS IN SUMMER.

If steers have been roughed through the winter it would be impossible to get them on feed and finish for early summer market. Such cattle should be placed on good pasture and will make good and cheap gains through the pasture season without grain. As the pastures begin to fall in the fall, supplementary feeding should begin, using the new corn crop, the whole plant being fed. They may be gradually worked up to full feed and finished in the dry lot for the early winter market.

Cattle, which have received from a half to three-quarters of a full grain ration through the winter season, cannot usually be turned to pasture as profitably as those carried through the winter on a lighter and cheaper ration. A start has been made toward fattening, and it will be lost if they are placed on pasture. The gains made on grass will be less and the steers will have the extra cost of the previous winter's feeding hanging over them.

For the summer markets cattle will necessarily be finished in the dry lot. In some cases it is more profitable to feed on grass. Where alfalfa hay is available for roughage, no protein concentrates will be required. The use of corn or kafir corn stover or prairie hay will lessen the cost of the ration during this full feeding period. If the corn can be ground cheaply, good results may be obtained by feeding it in the form of corn and cob meal, adding clear corn meal as the feeding period progresses.

This method of feeding the grain will shorten the time necessary to finish the cattle, and necessitates fewer hogs to save the waste than where ear corn is fed. Where alfalfa or clover hay is not available as at least part of the roughage ration, it will be necessary to feed at least ten per cent of the grain ration in the form of oil meal or cotton seed meal.

The cattle should have an abundant supply of fresh, clean water, have salt before them at all times; great regularity should be practiced in the hours of feeding, and the feeder should keep his eyes open constantly, observing every individual.—Wm. H. Underwood, in the Epitomist.

THE OLD PASTURES.

Many of the old pastures of New England are about done for as grazing grounds unless some plan for improvement is adopted. Grass has been continually removed from the land for the past half century or more with scarcely anything added to replace the fertility removed. As the

LADY FARMERS

Women Make Money as Market Gardeners and Florists.

to the contrary, the fact that it is possible to make money by cultivating the land has been demonstrated by Mrs. Collard and her two daughters, who have taken up market gardening with great success. The ladies in question have made a specialty in strawberry growing, and by using business methods they have made each acre of their land yield a crop of strawberries of the value of £150. It must not be thought, however, that these ladies have an easy time, for when the season is at its height they start their duties as early as 3 o'clock in the morning, together with the assistance of scores of pickers. The gatherers walk up and down the field picking the luscious fruit and putting it into punnets—small white baskets, each of which holds one pound. The baskets are carried by boys to the three lady assistants, who arrange the fruit to make it look as tempting as possible, weigh the baskets and then pack them into larger baskets.

As soon as a load is ready it is immediately conveyed to the station and despatched to London by the 4:45 a. m. train, and the strawberries are on sale at Covent Garden Market an hour later. The picking goes on throughout the day, and by 7 o'clock there are generally over 100 helpers—men, women and children.

Although the strawberry season does not last longer than a few weeks, the ladies do not let the grass grow under their feet for the rest of the year. They plant the ground with cucumbers and vegetable marrows, which thus yield another £50 per acre before the end of August, and during the winter and spring months utilize the ground for early and late crops.

Not only in market-gardening are women making their mark, for Miss Hall and Miss King have made quite a success of a large flower garden at Crowthorne. They commenced operations a year or two ago with two acres of land which was originally overgrown with ferns, gorse and bracken, but the plucky young ladies soon removed all this opposition and started to work with a will. They commence their duties at 9:30 and work until tea time, having a short break for lunch. Now they are able to despatch some hundreds of boxes of choice flowers in the course of a week to all parts of the country by post.

They specialize in violets, narcissus and chrysanthemums, for which flowers they have a great demand. It might be interesting to note that in their grounds is an orchard known as "Friendship Orchard," which consists of over seventy fruit trees, which have been presented by friends from time to time. These two ladies have also made quite a success of tomato growing.

The fair sex have even invaded the domain of the poultry farmer. To Miss Edwards, of Coaley Poultry Farm, belongs the honor of being the owner of the largest poultry farm in England managed by a woman. The farm, with a stock of well over a hundred birds, is run by herself, with the assistance of a lady manager and a few boys. Miss Edwards started business with twenty fowls, and for a time did all the work, with the exception of cleaning out the houses, a boy being employed for that job. A successful branch of Miss Edwards' farm has been the rearing of pedigree birds. In fact, to illustrate her success in this direction it is only necessary to state that she has taken over 1,000 prizes at the principal shows throughout the country.

RULES FOR JAP CHILDREN.

They Are Taught in Their Schools How to Treat Foreigners.

An English newspaper published in Japan printed at one time an interesting synopsis of the rules which the public schools of that country were teaching their pupils on the subject of the treatment of foreigners.

This synopsis is reprinted in a recent book, "The Empire of the East," by H. B. Montgomery, and is accompanied by some interesting facts concerning the schools of Japan. The rules are as follows:

Never call after foreigners passing along the streets, or roads.

When foreigners make inquiries answer them politely. If unable to make them understand inform the police of the fact.

Never accept a present from a foreigner when there is no reason for his giving it, and never charge him anything above what is proper.

Do not crowd around a shop when a foreigner is making purchases thereby causing him much annoyance. The continuance of this practice disgraces us as a nation.

Since all human beings are brothers and sisters there is no reason for fearing foreigners. Treat them as equals and act uprightly in all your

The HOME

TRIBUTE TO GENIUS.

It is always pleasant to read of the tributes paid to genius by the common people, such, for instance, as the demonstration in London recently in honor of Marcel, "the Great Master of the Art of Hair Waving," as the hairdressing journals, with a prodigality of capitals, proclaim him. It was a great day for this master. "Different experts built coiffures for his delectation," we read, and "although Marcel has long since retired with a fortune of a million francs, yet he graciously consented to wave a head of hair for the benefit of his admiring friends."

It begins to look as if this form of salutation and farewell mode of demonstrating affection would have to go the way of many other customs. We have started a crusade against it and a great French doctor very strongly condemns osculation as dangerous and unhealthy. In Japan it is unknown, and apparently they get on perfectly well without it. Yet western civilization appears to regard it as indispensable, and, really when one comes to think of it, there are still about as many millions who have survived osculation as are necessary on the face of the earth. If we heard week after week of cases of sudden death and of infectious disease transmitted from the practice of kissing one's friends and relations it would be time, indeed, to raise an outcry against it; but who ever does hear of such cases? The extreme hygienists and doctors might at least remember that people do not go about promiscuously kissing all and sundry, and that sensible ones do not kiss babies and sick people—when they can get out of it.—New Haven Register.

SHALL WE KISS?

There's nothing in woman's dress to indicate that a wave of prohibition has been sweeping over the country," said the woman as she turned the pages of a fashion magazine. "Just look at these fashion plates. Doesn't every woman in them look as if she had been dining too well? Their hats go off on a slant; their skirts are clinging around them dizzily; their gowns are cut in such a way as to make them seem to lean forward gropingly, as if searching for the support of a friendly lamp-post. There is nothing straightforward about them. They are all droopy and tipsy. The trim, tailored woman is greatly in the minority and in fact the practical plain skirt and the well fitting but unpretentious waist look almost masculine. Instead, the up-to-date woman's clothes all seem to be sliding off her, and as a woman is always affected by the clothes she wears, the expression of her face is one of dreamy helplessness. Some times it is almost maudlin. When I see this new style of woman shopping it is with difficulty that I restrain myself from offering to call a cab to take her home."—New York Press.

SARTORIAL JAGS.

This is the time of year when the veiled lady is seen in the streets.

In the late summer or the early fall a sudden crop of veils, of all shades, styles and methods of adjustment, springs up. This is not because of the high winds nor because all the women have been driving or are about to drive in automobiles, but because summer hats are at their shabbiest and madame is not yet buying a fall hat. This may be for reasons of economy—she may be determined not to invest in a mid-season hat, which can be worn but a few times—but even if she is prepared and willing to buy she can find no stock to select from. The styles are not yet in. On a few counters tentative shapes are displayed, but they are so manifestly experimental that madame hesitates to be "the dog" on which they are to be tried.

The usual solution, therefore, is a veil. This can be made to cover any kind of a hat—dusty straw, a battered shape, crushed trimming or weather-stained lace. Veils admit of—and invite to—the most delightful individuality, and a pretty woman never looks prettier than when her charming head is swathed in folds of soft chiffon or silky net of white or of her best beloved color.

The dealers have no complaint to make, either, for they lose no money. Veils cost anywhere from 25 cents to \$25, and, with her usual delightful inconsistency, lovely woman will refuse to pay \$4 for a hat but will pay \$8 for a veil and then tell her husband how economical she has been—"See, my dear, by just throwing this over my old summer hat I can make it last at least another month, for you know, dear, I am doing all in my power to retrench!"—New York Press.

WHERE CORSETS CAME FROM.

The corset is not, as commonly believed, a modern invention. Homer, describing the toilet worn by Juno in her attempt to lure Jupiter, speaks with complacency of the two belts that girdled the waist of the goddess, the one fringed with gold and the other borrowed from Venus, adorned with all the splendor suggested by the poet's fruitful imagination.

In Athens and Rome corsets were used during the early ages, first only as supports, but later to conceal the defects of shape by compressing the waist. Under the generic name of fasces manillares (bandages for the bosom), there existed three kinds of belts, known respectively as strophium, taenia, and zona. It is highly probable that these fasces manillares served nearly the same purpose as modern corsets, as among the Greeks and Romans a slender waist was considered a mark of beauty. Martial makes fun of stout women, and Ovid, enumerating the various remedies calculated to cure the lovesick, is careful to name above all a stout figure. No wonder, therefore, that the women of that period recurred to all sorts of expedients in order to prevent or get rid of so grave a defect! Sorens Sammonicus, a physician of the third century, acquired great wealth by the sale of a prescription which he claimed would reduce the waist to reasonable proportions.

All the ancient actors advised women to lace tightly in order to prevent plumpness; and that the use of the corset was general we learn from Ter-

WOMAN PAID \$10,000 TO DINE.

Society in London is interested in trying to learn the name of the woman who surreptitiously paid \$10,000 for the privilege of being numbered among the house party to meet King Edward at a noted country house in the midlands.

A woman was among the party whose name was not on the list submitted to the King, as is the custom. The omission was mentioned to the hostess. She excused herself by saying the woman was a relative.

Owing to a quarrel between the hostess and the guest whose name wasn't submitted to the King, it has leaked out that she paid the hostess \$10,000 in cash to be permitted to bask in the presence of royalty as a guest.

It is reported that the King heard of the incident and caused the hostess's name to be stricken off the court list.

FASHION NOTES.

Directoire ribbon bodices form an Empire waist, and may be worn over any waist.

Have you noticed how easily the princess and Greek frocks fit about the hips?

Silk Directoire belts have hanging ends, and a large rosette catching the ends together half way down.

CAUGHT A SEA BAT.

Strange Fish Taken in a Seine Off North Carolina Coast.

One of the rarest specimens of the fish kingdom known to waters contiguous to the North Carolina coast was captured in a seine at Masonboro Sound Monday by William Hewlett, a fisherman. The fish, which was brought to the city last evening, is what is called "the sea bat" and it is a perfect reproduction of a leather wing bat on a large scale. The fish is about fifteen inches long and about thirty inches across the back.

Strange to state it had a thin threadlike tail about fifteen inches in length and on each side of the rear appendage were two perfectly formed gloved feet, with a smaller diversion having the exact appearance of a thumb, with the other part of the hand flattened. The mouth of the strange specimen was about five inches across and on each side of the mouth or the under side of the body there were five "strainers" or holes through which the fish is said to rid itself of refuse products resulting from the frage it picks up at the bottom of the sea. The top of the fish was a dark slate color and the under part of the body was white.

One old negro fisherman more than 70 years of age stated that this was only the second specimen of the sea bat he had ever seen in his long experience as a fisherman. The specimen, which had a truly uncanny appearance, will probably be sent to the State Museum at Raleigh.—Wilmington Dispatch.

A Double Play.

A London urchin ran into a baker's shop and, placing a halfpenny on the counter, asked nervously and timidly: "Mister, 'ave you a t'impenny buster (ban)?"

"Yes, my little man; here is one quite hot."

"Thanks, mister, would you mind a-shovin' it down my back?"

"Down your back, my little man! Why down your back?"

"Cos, sir, I'm only a little 'un, and if those chaps outside know I've a buster they'll take it, and I am so 'ungry, I am."

"Dear me, how wrong of them! Come around here, my little chap. There—there, it is down your back."

The boy ran off. In an instant another entered—a bigger boy.

"I say, mister, 'as a little boy just been in 'ere?"

"Yes."

"And did 'e buy a t'impenny buster?"

"Yes."

"And did 'e ask you to shove it down 'is back, as us big fellows would take it?"

"Yes."

"Yah! Where's your watch and chain? 'E's got 'em; 'e's just around the corner."

Out rushed the baker. In a trice the big boy collared the till and bolted.

The shopman never saw the comic side of it all.—Strand.

RULES FOR JAP CHILDREN.

They Are Taught in Their Schools How to Treat Foreigners.

One of the most curious museums has just been opened in Paris—the "Museum of Fraud," says a continental writer. It is situated in the tower hall, and in it are exposed all the different kinds of objects used by smugglers to deceive the perspicacity of the city toll officials.

A feature of the museum is a leather portfolio, with a ledger, which has a most amusing story. It was carried day after day for several years by an aged clerk, who with his large red book of accounts was quite a familiar passerby. The man was well known—he passed regularly, and was polite. He often indulged in a chat with the officials at the gate and then went on to his "office."

One day a new "douanier" took it into his head to examine the large red book, while the aged clerk took to his heels. The book was made of zinc and weighed ten pounds—of brandy. The quantity of cognac smuggled into Paris by this man only during the past years may easily be imagined! The most amusing fact about the story is that the old clerk was neither old nor a clerk. He was a thief well known to the police, but used a clever disguise every day for this particular crime.