



FARM FIELD AND GARDEN

USEFUL LEGUMES.

Cowpeas, Soy Beans and Winter Vetch—Furnish Green Manure.

Cowpeas, soy beans and winter vetch are successful new legumes for Michigan and give promise of valuable usefulness as feeds and green manure.

Cowpeas are tender, succulent, vine-like plants and must grow between the periods of frosts.

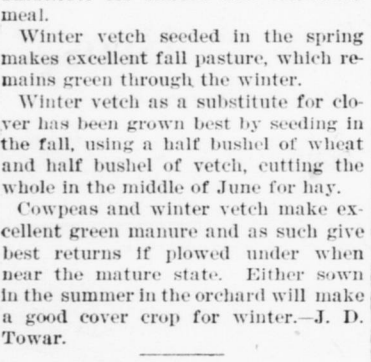
In general, cowpeas will grow best when sown in rows, using one-half bushel to three pecks of seed per acre.

Soy beans are a little more hardy than cowpeas, growing with stiff, erect stalks, but treated like cowpeas.

Winter vetch may be sown either in the spring or fall. Its behavior is much like field peas.

Cowpeas may be used for fall pasture for hogs and other stock.

Soy beans ripen their seed and shed their leaves as soon as frosts come.



A SOY BEAN PLANT IN AUGUST.

The seeds, being very rich in protein and fat, give promise of becoming a substitute for linseed and cottonseed meal.

Winter vetch seeded in the spring makes excellent fall pasture, which remains green through the winter.

Winter vetch as a substitute for clover has been grown best by seeding in the fall, using a half bushel of wheat and half bushel of vetch, cutting the whole in the middle of June for hay.

Cowpeas and winter vetch make excellent green manure and as such give best returns if plowed under when near the mature state.

Either sown in the summer or fall, winter vetch is a good cover crop for winter.—J. D. Towar.

HENS IN PASTURE.

Roaming Flocks, Movable Houses and Protection From Hawks.

The plan of placing hens out to roam in pasture fields in summer is entirely practicable. In fact, it is just the plan I am following, except that my hens are kept winter and summer in the outlying houses.

There will be no need of wire inclosures, provided the pastures are far enough removed from winter quarters, so that the hens do not come back to their old roaming grounds.

Fifty or sixty rods should be far enough away to insure their staying away.

Where ground is reasonably smooth it would be entirely practicable to build good houses on wooden runways, using the same house for both winter and summer.

A good team would move them, hens and all, back and forth from place to place. It is better to locate them in an open field in summer. If too close to an overhanging tree, the hens are liable to take to the tree during the hot months of summer.

When this occurs, it is almost impossible to teach them to go back to the perches upon the approach of winter.

I have a number of houses without foundations. Corner stones support them about a foot above the ground. In case of a fright from hawks, etc., they can scurry quickly to cover.

My pastures are certainly improving year by year. They now furnish a good deal more food for cattle after the hens eat all they want than they formerly did without the 1,400 hens.—Cor. Rural New Yorker.

Little Nieces of French Gardeners.

Among the gardeners in France, say one who is visiting there, it is customary for them to half pull up and flip over their cabbage plants so that water may drain out of the leaves.

It is a very small garden in France which does not have one or more sheds, cheaply built and straw thatched perhaps, in which to keep the fruit and vegetables shaded from the sun or protected from rain while the work of gathering is going on.

It is never expected to hear of Volney wearing anybody. He was such a tough old knacker.

Yes; but the woman he married was such a tender young widow.—Chicago Tribune.

HIS ROSTRUM

Farrish Brown put a dry goods box outside of his store door at Wichita fourteen years ago. Tad Hunt came along and set down.

"Nice box," said Hunt. "Yes," said Brown.

There was silence for a few moments. Hunt sat still and looked pensive. He had never been able to get a job.

His wife kept a boarding house, and it was said that Tad was her man of affairs—that is to say, her steward. But, as a matter of fact, Mrs. Hunt could not trust Tad.

"It's a nice world," he said, drawing a knife from his pocket and opening it; "men and women everywhere and nothing but men and women, and nearly all of 'em making no another miserable and nothing to show for it but the grave at last. The places that know them once know them no more forever, and the sun rises each morn and sets each night, and none of the questions of man is answered. Talk of the sphinx! Why, every blade of grass is a sphinx and holds a secret. There is not a star in heaven that we are not obliged to question. And what answer have we? Silence. Silence!"

He was tracing a little border on the box, made of an intertwining of figure 8's, and the man who stood near watched him and was much interested; so much so that another man who wasn't doing much either stopped, too, and watched the making of the border.

Tad looked up and nodded to him. "It is astonishing," went on Tad, "to see how men get on. This man has another scheme and the next man has another. Yet talk with any man over forty and you find him to be a graveyard of blasted hopes. The struggle has been in vain. Even success proves a failure, for no man makes a success which satisfies him."

"And yet it is the destiny of man to aspire. Some great power beyond himself drives him on to hope. He must rise. He is a part of the scheme of evolution, and he will not be content with less than as if he were a mouluk in the sea. He is driven to settle America, invent machines, to make laws adapted to wider ideas of liberty. He congratulates himself on his improvement, but he has really no will to conquer. He is driven by the winds of destiny."

He did quite a strip of the border in silence, wiped his forehead on his shirt sleeve for he wore no coat—and repeated with pensive accent on each word: "The winds of destiny."

These remarks were repeated about town by those who listened to them. "Tad Hunt is quite a philosopher in his way," they said. Tad had stayed on the box the first day till noon and on the second day till he had left town at 10:30. The next morning he was on hand at 8. Brown thought it looked rather businesslike to have a crowd about his doors and didn't object much.

Besides, he enjoyed Hunt's reflections, which came readily enough to him, anything Brown had met with for some time. He almost thought himself as he listened to them and summed from that unused chamber politely denominated his mind sentiments of approval or disapproval. As time went on, Hunt improved in appearance. To be sure he was no more particular about buttoning his cuffs, nor was he more addicted to the wearing of coats, but a certain look of life and enthusiasm came to his eyes, such as may be seen in the glance of a popular actor preacher. He walked down the street to his box mornings with an alert step. He became eager for his audience. Sometimes he returned in the evening and talked till time for shutting up shop.

As the days rolled by his audience changed, but he seemed to always be able to secure a hearing from some one. Thus it came about that he sat perched on his place of preaching for fourteen years and differed from the East Indian sages, who do similar things principally in the facts that he went home to his meals and that he desired to disseminate his views.

One morning Hunt came from his house to the place of his preaching and found it paralyzed. The cold perspiration crept out on his forehead. He grew red and then white. For the box was gone. The pulpit was destroyed. The high place was overturned. There was a crowd about him presently, chaffing and laughing. Hunt seemed to hear nothing. He looked about in utter dismay.

Then something remarkable happened. Tad brought a suit for damages against Brown. The court had to actually consider the case and Tad won his own counsel and put up an eloquent argument. So the court granted him the suit and gave him a penny. In a way Hunt felt himself vindicated, but that didn't restore his box, for he had been unable to secure a maulman for its return. So he walked sadly for a few days, looking detached—like a protoplast cut off from his own particular slimy ooze—and at last started indoors at home. After that the borders began to leave, and one day Mrs. Hunt set all the ground and Tad away with her on the train. The ticket agent might have told, but he didn't.

Her Luck. "After all," said Mrs. Galleigh, "it isn't so bad to have a husband who sleeps in church. Mine dreamed all through the sermon last Sunday, and I can't help feeling glad every time I think of it."

Quit For Convalescence. A comfortable quilt to place over the knees of a convalescent permitted to get up for a short period each day, but too weak to stand much in the way of coverings, is made by taking sarah silk or muslin, and cutting the same into a yard wide and 1 1/4 yards long and binding with a thin layer of olden down held in place by tufts placed here and there.

A Short Way to Grease a Wagon. Drive your wagon on to a smooth level place, or if in mud upon two wide planks, remove the nut and grasp a spoke on each side of hub, pull upward and outward alternately with each hand, and be surprised how easily and quickly the wheel will slip off.

When almost off, lean top of wheel outward until the point of spindle rests on the inner edge of hub. Apply the grease, reverse the above operations, and the job is done.—W. L. Hargis in Practical Farmer.

Profits in Feeding Grain. Two profits are derived from the grain by feeding it on the farm—the feeding value and the manure value. When the grain is sold, the manure value is completely lost and the farm begins to run down in fertility. There is another profit connected with feeding, which is a saving of labor, horse-flesh and equipment.

Washington on Agriculture. George Washington said, "I know of no pursuit in which more real and important service can be rendered to any country than by improving its agriculture."

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

Feathers Need No Sun. Never put pillows in the sun, even to air them, for it will bring out the animal oil and cause them to have a rancid smell. For the same reason pillows should not be dried near the fire after wetting.

If both back and feathers must be washed, fill a tub half full of warm soapuds, add a tablespoonful of ammonia, rub soap on the tick, put into the water and use the washboard as for ordinary clothes. Rinse in several waters that are lukewarm and run the pillows through the water. If the clothes wringer cannot be made sufficient to wring the rollers to allow the bunches of feathers to pass through, wring as dry as possible with the hands and beat and dry the pillows several days in wind and draft. Hang in the shade to dry. It will require at least three days. When dry, give the pillows a good beating up, and they will be sweet and light.

Colored Lace Curtains. The time honored fashion of using white lace curtains exclusively is rapidly disappearing. For several years Arabian yarn and ecru have been popular, and now there is a demand for actual color. The madras lace in stained glass effects are exceedingly liked for country houses, and town houses are taking them up. Some of the designs reproduce Gothic mosaics, as well as the glass work of such artists as La Farge. A striking design is shown in a Moorish applique lace curtain. The scene is a Moorish balcony, with lattice-work curtain, showing a suspended rose tinted lamp. Another represents a green iron grille, with a pair of gates, the curtain being divided in the middle to suggest the gates being thrown open.

Sofa Cushions. Pretty and serviceable coverings for sofa cushions intended for summer use are made of light colored muslin or gauze. Some of these are tinted and stamped to be worked with coarse Roman floss and are finished with ruffles of ribbon or a heavy cord. Especially pretty are the leaf designs in the tinted muslin designs.

Protects From Moisture and Dust. Machine covers are considered the best protection from dampness and dust. They are made to match the carpets in design and color. They are in quite artistic in color and design.

The illustration shows a cover of pale blue linen. The seams are bound with yellow braid, and the embroidery around the bottom is done in several shades of blue and gold.

The cover and table portion are plain white, with yellow braid, and the embroidery around the bottom is done in several shades of blue and gold.

When further decoration is desired, a monogram may be worked on the top of the cover or at the sides.

To make the machine cover it will require 3/4 yards of thirty-six inch material.

Plain Clothlines. Women will be glad to hear that an ingenious inventor has fashioned a clothline which works admirably without the aid of any pins. The new clothline is composed of a series of connected links, each formed of a piece of wire, which bent upon itself to form two flexible shank portions. These shanks are then twisted about each other and terminate in a loop. Clothes arranged on a line of this kind will remain in position just as well as though they were held there by pins. At any rate, so say those who have tested this novel device.

To Keep Sweet Potatoes. Get a paper box as large as you want them. Make a paste of flour and water. Take this and some good, tough paper and line the box throughout. Then if you want the box to look as nice as possible get wall paper to paste on the outside. Have the top fit closely. Now set the box close and like a protoplast cut off from his own particular slimy ooze—and at last started indoors at home. After that the borders began to leave, and one day Mrs. Hunt set all the ground and Tad away with her on the train. The ticket agent might have told, but he didn't.

Plum Sauce. To make plum sauce boil three quarts of half ripe plums fifteen minutes. Rub through a colander. Add one pound of sugar, one teaspoon of apple vinegar, half a teaspoonful of each of ground cloves, mace and cinnamon and one-half pound of butter for half an hour. Seal while hot and keep in a cool, dark place.

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HINTS FOR FARMERS

The Guinea Fowl. Few people know the real worth of the guinea hen. She holds the championship as an egg producer, scarcely taking a day off. The eggs, while seemingly small, afford quite as much eating as the average hen's egg, for the reason that the shell is very full in quality they are superior to other eggs and possess a finer flavor.

Another very valuable feature, and one to which many object, is their continual racket. Their cry of "buck-wheat" is no more annoying than the quacking of a duck, but the ear piercing screech is only occasioned by the approach of danger. This is their means of defense, and while they are defending themselves the other fowls are safe as well. There is no danger of chicks being carried off by hawks if there are guineas around. Upon the approach of a hawk he is greeted by such a volley of screams and cries as to frighten him away. Should he be daring enough to come on, he will be met in the air by the guinea, who will give him battle, as I have seen demonstrated many times with my own guinea. It is generally the cocks that exhibit so much bravery and the hens with chicks.

Although the guinea hen hides her nest, she unknowingly reveals her secret. On the nest she utters a peculiar cry every few minutes, which is different from any other. By this means the nest is easily found. The flesh of the guinea is dark, like that of wild game. The young are very good eating, as the flesh is tender, sweet and gamey.—Fred W. Hawes in American Agriculturist.

Hay From Thistle. Western farmers have been working for years to exterminate the Canada thistle. State aid has been sought and laws passed outlawing the alleged vile weed, and writers have volitionally denounced it as the agricultural pest of the century. Recently the Secretary of the Kansas board of agriculture gave the excellent reason for not doing so. The writer of this article has highly, some claiming that it is equal to alfalfa. Professor Bailey of the Kansas university has analyzed the plant and finds it especially rich in protein. There are other weeds which may redeem their character from being weeds. The writer of this one used an acre of careless weeds, cutting and feeding to twenty young hogs, and even the hogs grew like careless weeds. The almost indestructible purslane is also an excellent green food for both fowls and animals.—Farm and Ranch.

Agricultural Census. The census of farms, values, production, etc., presents figures of such magnitude that it is hard to grasp them, but a few facts are within reach and may be presented: The average gross value of the total value of the United States is \$825, or 182 per cent of the investment. There were in 1900 nearly four times as many farms in the country as in 1850 and 257 per cent more than in 1850. Animal products represent 26.2 per cent of total farm production and crops 33.7 per cent. The great agricultural states are Missouri, Iowa, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania and New York, which together represent 44.7 per cent of the total production. Cereals represent 63.1 per cent of the total value of American farm products, forage 16 per cent, cotton 12.3 per cent, vegetables 7.9 per cent, fruits 4.4 per cent, forest products 3.6 per cent, tobacco 1.9 per cent, sugar 1.3 per cent and miscellaneous 3.5 per cent.

Injured by Spraying. We have received quite a number of fruit leaves this season which are badly punctured and apparently dried up. Most of them are from trees that were well sprayed. The results were enough to discourage and puzzle any man who has been taught to believe that spraying will prevent disease. In some of these cases we feel quite sure it is because of the way you have used it. Impure samples of copper have been used, and this wet season has made the leaves very liable to be injured by the spray. It is discouraging to kill with what we expected would cure, yet the pure medicine is still reliable.—Rural New Yorker.

Sign Your Letters. Many People Write Letters and Forget the Signature. "Many people write letters that they forget to sign," said a postoffice clerk. "People come to us every day with such letters in the hope that they may be able to trace the writers. Sometimes a small percentage of such letters are brought to our attention, so the total number must be very large. "If the name of the writer is on the envelope or letter head, the lack of a signature is of less consequence, but it happens frequently that important letters cannot be traced to the writers. "A certain business house in this city brought in a letter one day minus the signature and containing a ten dollar bill to pay for certain goods ordered. It came from a village in the interior of the state and it was sent to the postmaster of the place, with the request that he ascertain the name of the writer, if possible. He failed to do so, and the matter rested for some time. One day we received a letter from the same town asking us to try the reliability of the firm to which the letter had been written, saying that the writer had sent the firm money for an order of goods and had received no reply. It turned out to be the person we were in search of, and the mistake was explained. But this was an exceptional case."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Premature Anxiety. "A long time ago, when trains traveled more slowly than they do now and the stations were not so numerous, two high railway officials got on a train at Philadelphia, intending to ride out about thirty miles," said an old railroad conductor. "They had a lot to say to each other, and the train, which stopped at every woodpile, worried them." "A man recently landed got aboard a five miles out and added to their annoyance by his persistence in asking the name of every station that the train stopped at. After they had patiently answered his questions for a dozen stations or so one of them became angry and said to him: "See here, my friend, if you'll kindly tell me where you're going I'll see that you don't get carried by the package."

The immigrant reached down to a capacious pocket and pulled up a ticket with about twenty coupons attached to it.

CHILL WINDS

Are the dread of those whose lungs are weak? Some fortunate people can follow the summer as they go southward, and escape the cold blasts of winter and the chill airs of spring. But for the majority of people this is impossible.

Family cares and business obligations hold them fast.

"Weak" lungs are made strong by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures the obstinate cough, heals the inflamed tissues, stops the hemorrhage, and restores the lost strength to the emaciated body.

"I am an railroad agent," writes L. B. Staples, Esq., of Berkeley, Cal., "and four years ago my work kept me in a warm room and I frequently inhaled cold air gave me bronchitis, chronic and deep seated. Doctors failed to reach my case and advised me to try a higher air, but fortunately for me, a friend advised me to try Dr. Pierce's medicine. I commenced taking your Golden Medical Discovery and by the time I had taken the first bottle I was better and after taking about four bottles my cough was entirely gone. I have found no necessity for seeking another cure."

Sometimes a dealer, tempted by the little more profit paid on the sale of less meritorious medicines, will offer the customer a substitute as being "just as good" as the "Discovery."

You get the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, the best medical work ever published, free by sending stamps, or by the use of the postal note, for 21 one-cent stamps for book in paper covers, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound volume, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Onion Sauce. As a change from the tomato sauce usually served with breaded lamb chops try an onion sauce made in this way: Slice two or, if very small, three onions and cook them in water for a few moments and drain. Put them in to just enough boiling water to cover, add a little salt and cook until tender. Cook together two tablespoonfuls each of flour and butter and when perfectly smooth add one-half pint of stock, three or four tablespoonfuls of cream and a salt-ponnet each of salt and sugar and a dash of cayenne. When the onion is tender, press it through a colander and add the water in which it had been cooked.—New York Post.

The Work of Evny. The leading lady was in tears, and the morning paper lay crumpled at her feet. "What is the matter?" the manager asked. "This horrid critic," she sobbed. "Let me see. Where? What has he said?"

"There," she replied, pointing to the dreadful paragraph. "It says my acting was excellent, but that my gown didn't seem to fit me at all. I just know that that was written by some spiteful woman."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Small Brother. "I heard him call you 'Duckie,'" announced the small brother. "Well, what of it?" demanded his sister defiantly. "Oh, nothin' much," answered the small brother. "It was only thinkin' maybe it's because of the way you walk, but it ain't very nice of him."—Chicago Post.

Sick Headache? Food doesn't digest well? Appetite poor? Bowels constipated? Tongue coated? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills; they cure dyspepsia, biliousness.

25c. All druggists.

More Lives are Saved by Using Dr. King's New Discovery, Consumption, Coughs and Colds Than by All Other Throat and Lung Remedies Combined.

This wonderful medicine positively cures Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pneumonia, Hay Fever, Pleurisy, LaGrippe, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup and Whooping Cough. NO CURE, NO PAY. Price 50c. & \$1. Trial Bottle Free.

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PLANT LICE

And the Big Brown Millers That Produce Alfalfa Cutworms. The green aphid, or plant louse, which attacks cucumbers and cantaloupes, is not an easy pest to combat. It makes its appearance early in the season and confines its attacks particularly to the under side of the leaves, causing them to curl and eventually fall off. Vines should be watched carefully, and upon the first indications that the pests are present the leaves should be plucked and destroyed and the under side of the vines thoroughly sprayed with a 10 to 12 per cent strength of kerosene emulsion. Tobacco decoction has also been found very effective, depending somewhat upon the kind used. The percentage of nicotine present in tobacco stems is small, and, as it is very soluble, much of it may be lost, provided the tobacco has been left in an exposed place.

A pound of good tobacco stems in two gallons of hot water ought to destroy this pest if the material is properly applied. A spray nozzle with a bent neck extension will be necessary to reach the under surface of the leaves. A knapsack or bucket sprayer should be used, as it is difficult to get into a field with a barrel sprayer after the vines have obtained their present growth. The pest usually appears in spots, and such places should be carefully watched, sprayed and treated to keep it from spreading to other places.

Large numbers of big brown millers have been noticed this summer in houses, fields and out of the way places. These are the moths that lay the eggs of the alfalfa cutworms, of which we have always had more or less for the last fifteen years. When the larvae hatch out, they begin depredations on the alfalfa and will often lay over on to the beetles adjoining. Running over around the fields is one of the remedies suggested, but is frequently impracticable.

The only real successful remedy for them on the beets is a thorough spraying with some arsenical mixture. It is sometimes found necessary to spray so strong as to kill the plants before having the desired effect on the worms. Therefore it is well to be prepared for them, and when they arrive a narrow strip can be thoroughly sprayed around the fields so as to tend them off by their approach.—Denver Field and Farm.

A Financier. Ethel—I know he is a financier, but he is not a speculator. Maude—How do you know, dear? Ethel—He didn't buy our engagement ring, but he was quite sure that I would accept him.

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