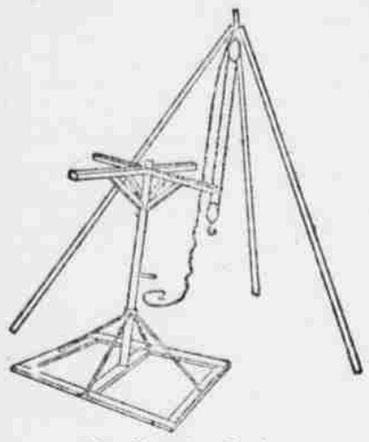
LIVE STOCK

DEVICE FOR DRESSING HOGS.

Frame is Made Similar to That Used in Derrick for Hay.

An excellent method of constructing a hog scaling and hanging outfit is, first, put up three poles 18 feet long, making a derrick similar to one sometimes used for stacking hay. To do the scalding use a pair of tackle blocks, setting a barrel or scalding vat under the center of the poles and doing the lifting with the tackle. A platform for scraping is of course necessary.

The next step is to set up a revolving or turning pole with two crossarms, as shown in the cut. The crossarms should be mortised in and held firmly in place by bolts. The bottom



Hog Dressing Device.

of the pole should have an iron pin driven into it, and a hole bored in the crosspiece at the bottom, into which the pin fits, to hold the pole in place as it is turned. A hole is also bored in the upright pole high enough to insert a stick of hardwood or iron bar to turn the pole so that the arms above swing under the derrick and out again as the hogs are dressed and hung thereon. The dressed carcass is lowered onto one of the arms from the derrick, the tackle removed, and the hog swung around out of the way. In this way four hogs are killed, the last one can be left hanging on the tackle.

Selecting Breeding Ewes.

See to it that the ewes for breeding purposes are not thin and emaciated, for if one has passed through the feeding season and is in this condition there must be something wrong with her. Make sure that there are no broken mouthed or aged ones in your flock; neither should the ewe be too fat. A good frame is essential for the producing of healthy progeny. The open market is the best place to select your stock, unless some neighbor can accommodate you with a surplus from his flock. The beginner should never select his ewes without having along a competent judge of sheep who will advise with him as to selections.

Sheep Good Property Now.

Our sheepmen seem to be feeling good almost everywhere. Good prices for wool, a strong demand for finished mutton and away up figures for feeders, along with the present high tariff duties agreed to for some years to come, all tend to give stability and promise to a business that is all too apt to be affected by little things.

Sheepmen can confidently go ahead now, laying a good foundation to their business, confident that they cannot make a mistake in putting good money into good rams and good feed and care into the whole flock. The outlook is certainly the best all around that it has been for years.

Horse Sense.

A temper under control is an invaluable asset to the stockman.

Feeding heavy at night doesn't wake up for a light feed in the morning. Feed regularly.

Many good horses are ruined by being brought in too hot and allowed to stand in a strong draught.

The colt which is handled right and carefully trained will never have to be broken, in the sense that word is so often used.

Whenever possible clean the horse outside the stables so that the same dirt and germs cannot get on them again.

Disposing of Old Horses.

It is a much-mooted question as to what should be done with the old horses. The veriest horse crank alive would hardly advocate keeping all of them, but in the name of ordinary, every-day humanity don't keep the faithful friends until past their usefulness, and then let them go for a song to some huckster.

Feed for Growing Hogs.

Growing pigs require different feed from fattening hogs, though nearly as much of it. A pig should have food that stimulates growth, bone, flesh and muscle forming foods richer in protein than in fats. Milk, shorts, peas, oats and clover with a slight allowance of corn make a good pig or shoat ration.

Wisconsin's greatest hog man tells of carrying 60 hogs through the season on 10 acres of good clover without grain. They gained little in weight but considerable in frame and would have done better with a little grain.

Helpful Beauty Hints

Warts, Pimples, Blackheads—To Make Bust Firm—A Greasy Complexion — Dandruff — For Whitening the Skin—A Liquid Powder—Hair Tonic.

Please publish a cure for warts, writes a subscriber. Also a recipe to remove pimples and blackheads. And can you tell me what is good for callous spots and corns?

The following recipe is for a wart eradicator, and if used as directed, will prove effectual:

Sublimed sulphur....120 grains.
Glycerine .....5 fluid drams.
Acetic acid.....1 fluid dram.

Apply repeatedly to each wart, continuing the treatment for several days. The warts dry up and then drop off.

Bathe the pimples in hot water, dry gently and apply the cream for which the following is the recipe:

Cream for Pimples.

Salicylic acid .....10 grains.
Calomel .....1 dram.
Lard .....1 ounce.

Here are the directions for the green soap treatment which you are advised to use to get rid of the blackheads:

Tincture of green soap..2 ounces.
Distilled witch hazel...2 ounces.

Let this mixture stay on only a few moments; then wash off with hot water.

If the green soap irritates the skin, as it sometimes will, use it every other day. Apply a cold cream.

Green soap may be purchased at any drug store. It is not a regular "cake soap," but it is about the consistency of custard.

Open each seed acne with the point of a fine cambric needle. The hardened mass must be pressed or picked out. The empty sac of the gland should then be bathed with a little toilet vinegar and water, or with a very weak solution of carbolic acid and water. Sterlize the needle before using it by dipping into boiling water, as the use of any instrument, unless the skin as well as the needle is thoroughly cleansed, is always dangerous.

The callous spots will disappear if rubbed with pumice stone.

An excellent corn cure may be made according to the following recipe:

Salicylic acid .....30 grains.
Extract cannabis indica.5 grains.
Collodion .....1-2 ounce.

A Greasy Complexion.

If your skin is greasy you should abstain from eating fried foods and give up all confectionery until your complexion improves and then indulge moderately. Mop the face occasionally with the solution made according to the following recipe:

Lotion for Oily Skin.

Boracic acid .....1 dram.
Distilled witch hazel....2 ounces.
Rosewater .....2 ounces.

To remove freckles wash the face in water to which the juice of a lemon has been added.

Face Powder.

The best face powder to use is simply the purest variety of rice powder, either white or flesh color, according to the complexion. Here is the formula for the famous poudre d'amour:

Scrape half a dozen raw carrots and half a red beet root. Squeeze the juice through a piece of muslin. Mix into the juice three ounces of powdered cornstarch and place in the sunshine, stirring occasionally until the juice has all evaporated and the powder is perfectly dry. Sift through a piece of gauze and add the following:

Powdered Venetian talc, 300 grains; powdered lycopodium, 300 grains; powdered bergamot, 45 grains; powdered bismuth subnitrate, 7 grains. Sift again and keep in a sandalwood box.

Dandruff.

For removing dandruff you will find nothing to equal castor oil. Rub a few drops of the oil into the scalp three times a week. The dandruff will become loosened and may be brushed out. After getting rid of the dandruff use the tonic for which this is the recipe:

Hair Tonic.

Resorcin .....2 drams.
Tincture cantharides ...1 ounce.
Oil recini .....4 drams.
Oil rosemary .....10 drops.
Bay rum, add sufficient to make .....2 ounces.

For Whitening the Skin—A Liquid Powder.

Pure Oxide of zinc .....1 ounce.
Glycerine .....1 dram.
Rosewater .....4 ounces.
Essence of rose .....15 drops.

Sift the zinc, dissolving it in just enough of the rosewater to cover it; then add the glycerine; next, the remainder of the rosewater.

Shake well, and apply with a soft sponge or an antiseptic gauze. The face must be well wiped off before the liquid dries, or it will be streaked.

To Make Bust Firm.

Bathing the bust with cold water will give it firmness and massage with the preparation made according to the following recipe:

Oil of sweet almonds..6 ounces.
White wax .....3 ounces.
Tincture benzoin ..1 1-2 ounces.
Rosewater .....1 1-2 ounces.
Pulverized tannin .... 6 drams.

WASTED [illegible] CROP.

Destroying It Did Not Bring the Promised Reward.

"Tom Angus was an architect of Tombstone," said the story teller. "When they expected Mrs. Langtry in Tombstone, Tom was appointed to decorate the railway station and the streets. He did so, and he made a good job of it, and after the mayor had congratulated him he said:

"'Well, Mr. Mayor, since you like my work, introduce me to Mrs. Langtry at the banquet, will you?'

"'Sure, I will,' said the mayor, 'but you must knock that spinach off your chin first. Mrs. Langtry is a lady and she could never stand for a rusty alfalfa field like yours.'

"'But,' stammered Tom—'but, Mr Mayor, the king'—

"'Cut down the alfalfa crop,' the mayor interrupted, 'and I'll introduce

TOM REMOVED HIS RICH WHISKERS.

you. Vice versa,' he added, very decidedly.

"So Tom removed his rich whiskers, and that night among the banqueters his white, nude chin was a conspicuous object. But the mayor didn't introduce him to the beautiful Mrs. Langtry, after all. After every course and all through the speeches Tom kept winking and nodding at his honor, but it was to no purpose. He didn't get introduced.

"And the next day, after Mrs. Langtry was gone, the mayor, when Tom reproached him, gave a loud laugh.

"'Was that you,' he roared, 'nodding and winking all last night? By Jove, I didn't recognize you, Tom, without your whiskers.'"

Anger.

If you wish not to be of an angry temper do not feed the habit. Throw nothing on it which will increase it At first keep quiet and count the days on which you have been angry.—Epictetus.

Diplomacy.

Down on New York's west side there's a 'longshore saloon where they set up a huge schooner for 5 cents. When 6 o'clock blows the place is thronged by the thirsty, fortifying themselves for the long walk home.

One night a huge Irishman in a red flannel shirt, open at his brawny chest and rolled up over swelling biceps, stood in the crowd and tapped his nickel on the bar. Just as the bar keeper set out the schooner the swing door burst open, and a little Irishman rushed in, flung his coat on the floor, threw his hat beside it and, jumping on them, yelled in a high voice quivering with rage:

"Which one of yez beat up poor Pat Murphy?"

The big Irishman in the red shirt tapped his chest. "'Twas me!" he bellowed hoarsely.

The little Irishman whirled round. "Gee!" he piped. "Ye did him up foine."—Lippincott's.

Napoleon's Gift.

A former viceroy of India was once a guest at an official banquet in London and found himself placed next to a portly London alderman.

"My grandfather knew Napoleon," said the latter to the distinguished guest. "The emperor gave him a lovely snuffbox. There is a hen on the lid."

"Dear me!" replied the viceroy. "It is probably an eagle, not a hen."

"No, it is a hen," persisted the alderman, producing the box from his pocket and proudly displaying the initial "N" of the emperor's name in brilliants on the lid.

A Valuable Signature.

Whistler's professional as well as legal signature was a butterfly. It appeared on his paintings and was the only signature recognized at his bank. Autograph fiends schemed in vain and would have paid handsomely for Whistler's autograph in script.

One day the painter was visited in his studio by a dealer who appeared to be very angry. He had received Whistler's check for £1 5s. and wrathfully demanded a proper signature that would draw the money at the bank.

Whistler, genuinely euraged at the thought that there could be any one so ignorant as not to know about the famous butterfly, wrote his name on the check, knowing that the bank would refuse it and picturing to himself with joy the dealer's punishment in forfeiting the £1 5s. owing to him.

The next day the painter was so furious he nearly had a fit on learning that within an hour the dealer had sold the rare signature for £62.

Short Sermons FOR A Sunday Half-Hour

Theme:

FISHING FOR SOULS.

BY THEODORE L. CUYLER, D. D.

Jesus Christ commissions His servants to be "fishers of men." A good motto for ministers and Christian people everywhere, anxious for largest results, lies in Christ's command to Peter on the shore of Galilee: "Launch out into the deep!" Peter's reply to his Master was that they had been toiling all night and had caught no fish; "nevertheless, Lord," he says, "at Thy word I will let down the net." He was despondent, but not despairing. The command of his Lord is enough to rally his faith. To the eye of faith many things are clear that to the eye of sense are exceedingly dark. Faith sets the bow of Peter's little smack toward the deep water; the fish are there, and not in the shoal water near the shore. So out into the deep they pull; down goes the net, and lo! such a great multitude of fishes are enclosed that two boats are required to bring the abundant haul safely to land.

Here is a lesson for pastors, Sunday-school teachers, parents and all who long for the salvation of souls. Perhaps last year was not a year of success. Failure in any good undertaking is a calamity; it often breaks the neck of a weak Christian's courage. Failure ought to provoke a true Christian to fresh ardor, and new attempts to retrieve the losses of the past. Failure has a reason for it, and it ought to stir every honest heart to the solemn inquiry: Whose fault was it? God does not break His promises. His injunction is: Be not weary in your good work, for in due season ye shall reap, if ye faint not. Shallow interest, shallow feeling, shallow praying, catch no fish for the Master.

The minister who longs to convert souls must lay hold of the deep truths of God, and strive to penetrate the depths of the hearts before him. Down in the bottom of the unconverted heart is the lurking depravity, the besetting sin, or the unbelief that keeps the sinner from Christ; and the truth must go deep to reach the roots. It must uproot the sin to make conversion thorough. My brother, you will need strong doctrine to do this. Phillips Brooks well said that "no exhortation to a good life that does not put behind it some truth as deep as eternity, can seize and hold the conscience." Preach all the doctrine your Bible gives you, and in love to the sinner's soul.

Fishing for souls is a personal work. It is not confined to the pulpit; every man or woman who possesses faith and an ardent love of Jesus should engage in it. It is not a "professional" business, restricted to a few, and to be done in a set fashion. Nor is it to be accomplished only by a whole church employing a huge net to bring in a multitude of converts at a single draught. Sometimes a powerful and general revival does this. But conversions follow individual effort with individual hearts. A pastor often accomplishes as much by an hour of close friendly conversation as by an hour of public preaching. The Sunday-school teacher can reach his or her scholars most effectually by a private visit, and a faithful talk with each member of the class. Personal work does the business; each fisher must drop his own hook; baited with love. No one is scolded to Christ, yet an unconverted person will bear a tremendously searching talk if it is conducted in a frank, tender spirit and unmistakably prompted by affection. The real aim must be persuasion, that is, to persuade the sinner to let go his sin and to lay hold of Jesus. He is wise that winneth souls.

Pastors, teachers and church members are too often reluctant to take hold of the "hard cases." Sometimes they are dismissed as past saving. The fish that bite readily are easily caught, but that inveterate Sabbath-breaker, or that hard drinker, or that open scoffer, are too often passed by as hopeless. That was not the fashion of Peter and his fellow-fishermen, nor should it be ours. The Almighty Spirit which subdued Saul of Tarsus will attend us if, with strong faith, we grapple with the most chronic cases of open impenitence. Sometimes these "hopeless cases" yield the soonest, far sooner than some decorous churchgoers who have become hardened under a thousand sermons and through many seasons of revival; and when a conspicuously irreligious person is converted, the effect upon the community is all the more powerful. One thing is certain, and that is that those Christians who in their daily conduct, live nearest to Christ, will win the most converts to Him. Let us launch out into the deep, and let us remember that the secret of success on Galilee was that Jesus was on board the vessel.

Out of the silent loneliness of the heart, the prayer of confession rises to the Fatherhood of God. The weight is lifted off the soul. . . . Half the weight of the secret pain lifted off; we begin to feel ashamed of having despaired of life; we begin to feel the duty of forgetting sin and pressing forward into the work of righteousness. This is the blessed work of prayer to God, of simply entrusting to him all.—Stoppord A. Brooks.

Ancient Iceland.

Iceland was founded A. D. 874, by men from Norway. In the words of John Fiske, "it was such a wholesale colonization of picked men as had not been seen since ancient Greek times, and was not to be seen again until Winthrop sailed into Massachusetts Bay. It was not long before the population of Iceland was 50,000. Their sheep and cattle flourished, hay crops were heavy, a lively trade—with fish, oil, butter and skins, in exchange with meal and malt—was kept up with Norway, Denmark and the British Isles. Political freedom was unimpaired, justice was fairly well administered, naval superiority kept all foes at a distance, and under such conditions the growth of the new community in wealth and culture was surprisingly rapid."

The Cat "Yumped."

The Nicklingtons, suburban householders, brought back from the beach a cat which the Swedish maid discovered there and had gradually educated to some athletic tricks. Mr. Nicklington was endeavoring to demonstrate to visitors what had been taught. Making a hoop of his arms he invited the cat to leap through the opening.

"Jump! jump! jump!" he bade the feline coaxingly. Kitty never stirred, but turned away in indifference.

The maid arrived. Nicklington expressed his disappointment. The maid, Olga, insisted that it could perform and would.

"Here," she commanded to the cat. "Come, yump! yump! yump!"

The cat yumped through, lithely and gracefully.

Cableways.

The use of cableways for a large variety of purposes is an interesting development of modern engineering. Such ways are employed on the Panama Canal, the steel cables being supported by lofty movable towers. The present limit of span is more than 2,500 feet, and the speed of the conveyors may exceed 1,800 feet per minute. Such ways span gorges, valleys, roads, railways, and obstructions of many kinds. The system is used for building dams, by dumping in a stream beneath; hauling logs from booms by means of cables stretched above the river; running blocks out of quarries up inclined cableways; dredging channels; piling lumber, steel plates and beams on cars, and various kinds of excavating.

Bacteria Affected by Glass.

From the investigations of a German scientist it appears that bacteria are affected favorably or otherwise by the character of the glass containing the water in which they are suspended, says the Detroit News Tribune. Marked differences in the behavior of the cholera germs were noted, according to the kind of glass composing the vessels used. The degree of alkalinity imparted by the glass to the water is believed to be an important factor in these experiments.

Just to Remind Him.

A Cleveland man, who visited friends in Hants, England, last year, tells the following story of a canny Scot, a beadle, whose habit is to show tourists the remains of the abbey in his parish.

One day he had thus conveyed a party through the place, every member of which had tipped him with the exception of a crabbed old fellow of his own nationality.

As the offender left, the beadle whispered in his ear.

"Weel, when ye gang home, if ye fin' oot that ye have lost your purse, ye maun recollect that ye havena had it oot here."—Harper's Magazine.

Restrictions on An Heiress.

The most recent addition to the ranks of the wealthy heiresses of New York is Miss Katherine Bradley Bigelow, a little girl of ten years. Under the will of her grandmother, Mrs. Ellen M. Hennessy, Miss Bigelow inherits a fortune estimated at $500,000, which is, however, forfeited if she travels unaccompanied by a maid or chaperon of education and refinement or if she marries a divorced man or an actor.