



Salting the Horse.

All horses need salt and often suffer for the want of it. A lump of mineral salt or a salt brick may be put in one corner of the stall where the horse can take it when he likes; but do not put the salt where it will mix with the grain, for in that case the horse will get more salt than he wants. This method of having salt always before him will prevent him from eating too much at one time. The next best plan is to give the horse all the salt he wants once a week, say Saturday night or Sunday morning. Have some regular time for this, or else you may forget it.

The Fattening of Hogs.

The cheapest method of fattening hogs is to feed a variety of food. On the majority of farms the hogs are pushed forward after the fall is nearly over, but they are not always penned in a condition in which to facilitate the fattening operation. One method of using corn is to "finish off" with it, thereby hardening the fat. To really fatten a hog it should be fed in such a manner previous to being penned as to force growth. First build up the frame for the reception of the meat that may be laid upon it, feeding such foods as should not only forward growth, but also keep the animal in a condition that will entail but little expense when the time arrives for getting it fat! To do this in the most economical manner pumpkins, beets, turnips, carrots, water squashes and parsnips, together with finely cut clover hay, may be fed with good results. It will not do, however, to feed such substances in a wasteful manner. A cauldron or steamer may be used for cooking a large quantity of roots, and a warm feed should be given early in the morning, the mass thickened with ground grain or some of the well-known mill products rich in protein. At noon a feed composed of chopped roots, fed raw, but not too cold, will be sufficient. At night they may be given a liberal supply of corn. Such foods will not only keep the hogs in good health, but will be the cheapest diet at this season that can be allowed, as the varied articles will rapidly push them forward while the weather is not severe. Do not crowd the hogs, and feed in a manner so as to permit them to eat without competition. The farmer should utilize anything on the farm that will serve to assist in making growth or fat, and should not overlook the fact that the market prefers hogs which contain a fair proportion of lean meat as well as fat.

A Home For Pekin Ducks.

A yard fifty feet long and ten wide will be sufficiently large to provide exercise for a small breeding flock; and the wire netting need only be eighteen inches high, which will not cost more than \$1.50. Though the fence need not be high, it must be very securely fastened to the ground; for ducks seem to possess abnormal powers when it comes to creeping under anything. A trio of good ordinary market stock should be purchased for about \$7. Ducks are not like hens—they do not lay all the year round; but when they start they are attentive to the business of egg production daily, so that a couple of mature Pekins will provide you with a sitting in six days. As you will want to keep some of the young ones for next year's stock, ask the breeder you buy from to ship you birds two years old, as their progeny is stronger.

Pekins never want to sit; so hens must be used for hatching until your stock is large enough to fill an incubator in a few days. Artificial duck-fattening is without doubt the best. There is one farm in Massachusetts that markets fifty-five thousand young ducks annually, sells two tons of feathers and keeps twelve hundred breeders. Would such an immense business be possible in the old way?

Though Pekins don't need water to swim in, they must have quantities to drink, always fresh and clean; which means that drinking-pans must be refilled three times a day, and be so constructed as to enable the birds to submerge the whole bill in the water. Why? Because there are two small holes in the base of the bill which become clogged with feed or mud, and unless they can rinse these out when drinking the poor things smother.

A man who had a broiler farm near our place three years ago bought a hundred ducks' eggs, hatched out a fine lot of youngsters, and lost every one within two weeks through using a water fountain in the brooder that was too shallow. As I had lots of ducks at the time, he brought some over for me to see. There was nothing whatever the matter with them except that their nostrils were all stopped up with the soft food. So pray remember this very important direction when you are arranging drinking water for ducks, young or old; they must not be able to get into the pan with their feet or bodies, but their entire heads must have free entrance.—The Self-Supporting Home.

"Can't Kill 'Ems."

It is important for the beginner to garden making to choose varieties of plants and vines that are not delicate.

It is, to say the least, disheartening to get one's grounds in apple-ple order, to dig and fertilize the soil at cost both of time and money, to build delightful plans for color and succession of bloom, only to have it all come to naught because one was not careful in the selection of plants that do not require pampering.

Foolish, indeed, is it for the amateur to waste his time and energies on uncertainties when there are so many interesting varieties that are absolutely sure to succeed even under the most unfavorable conditions.

A young woman whose garden is renowned for the great variety, quantity and beauty of its flowers (she takes entire charge of them herself), when asked the secret of her success, replied:

"Oh, I always grow 'can't kill 'ems.'"

"What in the world are they?" I asked.

She replied: "They, my ignorant friend, are the things that make nature do the work instead of me. In plain English, they are the plants that will grow pretty much anywhere, except in dense shade or under trees; and some of them will even grow there.

"You wish me to name some of them, do you? Well, the real 'can't kill 'ems' are perennials. Among the best are Coreopsis lanceolata, Hemerocallis fulva (orange day lily), perennial phlox (especially if the color is bad), monarda or bergamot, peonies, golden glow, funkia, subcordata or day lily, honeysuckle and trumpet vine.

"The following annuals will also grow almost anywhere: Sweet alyssum, Calendula (not marigold), Centaurea cyanus (cornflower), Convolvulus major (morning-glory), Eschscholtzia (California poppy), Impatiens (balsam), lady's slipper, mignonette, Shirley poppy, portulaca, Tagetes or the marigold (African and French), Tropaeolum (nasturtium) and zinnias.

"Now, don't you tell me after that that you can't have a garden. If you can't, it's just because you're a hoodoo. For, really, those flowers should do well under the worst conditions."

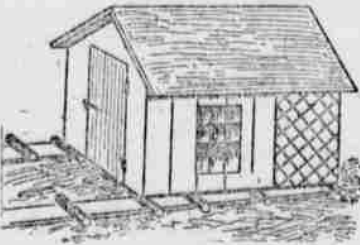
"Well," the writer laughed, "I might be able to grow the flowers, but I never could reel off all those awful names."

"Oh, yes, you can; it will only be too easy to you after a while. Indeed, you'll have to be racking your brains to remember the common name, lest people think you are trying to show off."—Indianapolis News.

Movable Poultry House.

My best all round poultry house is a movable one, and if I were to build more houses I should copy this one. It holds a dozen fowls.

It is 4x6 feet high in the middle. Three feet at one end is lattice or netting. Three feet from the end near the door is a partition, giving a



Movable House.

hile room 3x4 feet, which is for roosts. Nests are here also, fastened to the wall by a large wire nail and easily pulled down for cleaning or moving. The roosting room has a floor, the larger room has none. When moving to a fresh spot the fowls are shut into the roost room, or the house can be moved in the evening, a couple of boards and some small rollers being used. In winter the house is set on a little raised bed of gravel, is floored with litter and banked outside with leaves. In summer the door and windows are of netting, making a cool house.—I. A. L., Middlesex County, Conn., in the American Cultivator.

Farm Notes.

Sunflower seed adds lustre to the plumage.

Pullets rarely make good mothers; old hens are the best.

All fowls require a variety of food and get excessively tired of using one kind.

A wet season is not a good one for sheep. High, dry land yields the most mutton to the acre.

A bunch of hogs alike in color, alike in size and alike in condition, will always strain the market up a notch or two.

The clover plant is the cheapest and most effective subsoil plow that can be used on soils where it will work; runs deeper, is self-propelling and in passing leaves more fertility than it takes.

Prevents Mal de Mer

An Australian correspondent of the Homeopathic World makes mention of petroleum as a safe and reliable remedy for the prevention of seasickness, and one which he can back up by personal experience. "A few years ago," he writes, "I had occasion to take a trip from Sydney to the Hawkesbury river in the steamer Newcastle. As I had never been outside of Sydney Heads before I determined to guard against unpleasant accidents by providing myself with a preventive against seasickness. I decided upon petroleum, 2x trituration, in 2-grain powders. When the vessel got outside the heads the fun commenced. I began to feel a bit queer, and a peculiar nausea began to steal over me. Down went one of

the powders. Ten minutes afterward I took another, and the nausea disappeared. It came on again later on, but soon vanished before those magic powders. Whenever there was the least sign of its return I took a powder, and thus prevented what might otherwise have been to me a very unpleasant trip. Several children who were in my charge at the time, were successfully treated in the same way. Only recently a lady and gentleman whom I had supplied with a number of these petroleum powders to take with them on a voyage, on their return spoke in the highest terms of them, and stated that they were quite satisfied that seasickness could be prevented, as on other occasions they had always suffered from that malady.—London Doctor.

Good Work of Press

It may be said that nothing has done more to lift the moral tone of business than the healthful criticism of the press. Twenty years ago, the state of financial journalism—not merely the purely financial press, but also that portion of the daily press devoted to finance—was not extremely good. Such journalism was marked by much ignorance, with, unfortunately, at least some dishonesty. Apart from this, the theory upon which it was mainly based was not sound. The people who "made" most of the financial news seemed to think that they were entitled to control, in large measure, its publication, both as to matter, time, and manner. Even

at this day, it is difficult to convince some otherwise very intelligent bankers, directors and managers that the public has a right to knowledge. A case occurred within a month that illustrates very well the point of view obtaining in some circles of the financial community. A certain corporation undertook to make an issue of securities. This fact was developed and published. A financial writer called on one of the directors, showed him the news as published, and asked if it were true.

"Yes," said the director, "it is true, but it is pretty hard that two or three gentlemen cannot discuss their private affairs without a reporter breaking in."—The July World's Work.

A Ballad of Gardens

The first was Eden. Through the storm of cares Rings still the echo of its early knell. The fair Hesperides, beset with snares, Were snatched by one whose spirit might might quell. Ah! joy to know the ancients' hydro-mel. Their flowers and fruits! And yet not if I could for all their gold and nectar sell My summer garden in its poppyhood.

Of Babylon the marvelous parterres Long since to blight and dusty barrens fell. And where the lovely queen that raised them fares There is no scroll nor scribe to soothe thy fall. But in this far off year the olden spell Brews us nepenthes sweet and strong

And closes never blossomed to excel My summer garden in its poppyhood. Each crimson rose a Tulleries terrace bears Gapes like a wound. I hear the bursting shell At red Sedon, and see in spectral air Her pale hosts camped on fields of asphalt. Their weariful and sad, I come to dwell Where no profaning foot has ever stood— Beneath the crooning elms that sentinel My summer garden in its poppyhood.

For rest and pleasant dreams, dear Isabel, Seek not the hills nor sea, nor voiceful wood; Your hours are here, where love, too, thriveth well— My summer garden in its poppyhood. —Edward W. Barnard, Jr.

Puzzles for Uncle Sam

It is supposed that captains of incoming vessels often play mean jokes on Uncle Sam when they have any particularly worthless cur or other forecastrate pet that they want to get rid of. They might, of course, throw it overboard, but that would be missing a chance of giving the United States a lot of trouble. Instead of the simple way of disposing of the beast they enter the animal on their manifest and tag it as addressed to some fictitious person at some non-existent place. It is then taken in charge by the customs officials, and the non-existent consignee notified. Of course he does not appear to claim his property, and the ex-mascot becomes perishable unclaimed merchandise, and as such becomes the subject of much official correspondence. The collector is notified that the merchandise must be sold, or it may deteriorate in value, and after all the forms are gone through it is advertised for sale. At the sale it may bring the price of the postage stamps that would have been wasted on it, if the treasury department mail were not franked, and then a bill is presented by the livery stable keeper, who has been bestowing on it for a month or two care and attention that many a dog show prize-winner never receives. Sometimes the line which divides

the classification of goods, and which means thousands of dollars to the importers, is very narrow. A story is told of the decision by the supreme court of a case which involved the question of whether a certain article was a sauce or fish, the rates on which were widely different. The judges could not agree, and one night the chief justice took one of the sample bottles home to his wife. "Of course that's sauce," she said, and sauce it was decided to be, much to the benefit of the importers.

Some of the most puzzling matters which come before the appraisers and the courts are caused by the importation of strange articles of food for the use of foreign-born members of Uncle Sam's large family. Just now the courts are wrestling with the question of how sake, the favorite alcoholic drink of Japan, should be classified. Large quantities of it are imported at Honolulu for the use of the Japanese laborers there. The question is whether it should pay duty as a wine or a beer, and from the testimony, it seems to partake of the nature of both. In order that the best legal talent could be obtained to argue the case, without making it necessary for the lawyers to go all the way to Honolulu, an importation was arranged at New York, and the case will be fought out in the courts.

A Chinese Post Office

Mrs. H. T. Ford of the China Inland Mission at Tai-kang, in the central province of Honan, in a letter to her family, has some amusing things to tell about the establishment of the Chinese Imperial Post in the province, which is some weeks journey from the coast. She says:

"We have got the Chinese Imperial Post here now. At Kai-feng, when they first got it, the post office clerks had a fight with some men who bought stamps and wanted the clerks to lick them and put them on the letters for them. They said the clerks were there to lick the stamps, and paid for the business, and they wouldn't lick them. But the clerks wouldn't agree to lick them, so they came to blows and the police had to come in and separate them. "Here at Tai-kang, the man who has got the post office has begun work. Harry was in his shop when the first customer came for a stamp. It took him nearly five minutes to find the

key and get the stamp box open, and when he gave it to the man he said in a very decided way: 'Now lick it and put it just there.' The customer was foolish (or wise) enough to do so and now a custom has been established in Tai-kang that all purchasers of stamps must lick them and stick them on. There was a great row at the Kai-feng Post Office one day because an address on a letter could not be found and the letter was brought back. "The sender wanted his money back because the letter had not been delivered, but the clerk refused to give it to him, contending that they had had more trouble over it than if it had been delivered. Another man was determined to get the post office clerks into trouble because he had sent a letter some time ago and received no answer. This was clear proof, he said, that the letter had never been sent. The service here is somewhat irregular yet."

Hicks—My wife dropped in to see me at the office today and— Wickes—Sorry, old man, but I've been touched too; can't lend you a cent.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Colorado holds the record among the States of having 407 mountain peaks exceeding 10,000 feet; thirty-three of these are 14,000 feet and over.

Buy from our Factories and Get Fine Furniture FREE Just Read What \$10 Will Do!

Table with 3 columns: Item, Price, and Total. Includes items like Walker's Soap, Naptin Soap, etc., totaling \$10.00.

We Give You \$2 Worth For Every \$1 You Spend

Every day of your life you spend just so much money at the stores for actual necessities, like Tea, Coffee, Baking Powder, Spices, Soaps, etc., etc.

How to Get Premiums Without Buying Goods

An easy way to get any of the 1400 Premiums on our list without having to purchase any goods, is to organize a Walker Club of ten members, each member to purchase \$1.00 worth of goods each month or oftener.

A Million Women Enrolled Under the Walker Banner

Your Choice of These FREE With \$10 Order of Walker Pure Food Products



If you do not care for any of the above premiums, we have 1400 others from which you can make your own selection.

We Manufacture and Import over 225 Products. We own and operate, right here in Pittsburgh, factories covering 15 acres of ground. Our business is national in scope. We have over a million customers, scattered all over the United States. We have over 50,000 in Pittsburgh alone. Walker Products embrace over 225 different household necessities, including Teas, Coffees, Spices, Extracts, Baking Powder and Baking Soda, Laundry and Toilet Soaps, Toilet Articles, etc., etc. These products have been the standard of purity and excellence since 1837. The brightest, most economical and up-to-date housewives in all parts of the United States are enrolled under the Walker banner. They have discovered the secret of true economy—to stop paying profits to middlemen on their daily household necessities. The Walker Plan frees them from this terrible drain upon the family purse. It returns these enormous profits to the women who do the family buying, in the form of fine furniture and hundreds of other useful articles. There isn't a woman anywhere, rich or poor, who is not paying tribute to middlemen every day of her life, unless she buys on the Walker Plan. No matter how much or how little you spend for household necessities, you ought to get the benefit of this liberal plan. Won't you write us today for full particulars? Send for large free Catalogue. W. & H. WALKER, DEPT. 19 A Pittsburgh, Pa.