

UP LIKE A ROCKET.

Up like a rocket, and down like the
falling leaf. "Up like a rocket" of fate is my
wish. We wait in the darkness
and hush, moved up with expecting its glorious
rush. S-w-l-s-a-a-h-l
It will rise to the joy of our eyes,
Full-flaming and splendid as grandly it
flies. And roaring and soaring and boring the
skies; Behind it a shower of tremulous light—
No garland of jewels was ever so
bright. It blazes its way to the heart of the
night.
The rocket! It hurries with marvelous
swiftness. Bombarding the gloom with the missiles
it hurries. S-w-l-s-a-a-h-l
And all of us wonder in watching its
flight. To see its outflourings of purple and
white. That laugh at the dimmer display of the
night. It needs for a goal inconceivably far; It
drives with a might that will bend
for no bar; It seems to cry "Room!" to each quiv-
ering star!

The rocket! Spilled wine from the bowl
of night's cup. A cascade of glory it reaches up, up!
S-w-l-s-a-a-h-l
And then, when its mark it has gallantly
gained. We shout at the glittering, colorings
rained. That leave all the dark iridescently
stained. Then, soft as a whisper, the colorings
die— Again all the mystery creeps through
the sky. The hour of the rocket has swiftly gone
by.

"Up like a rocket"—But glory comes
quick. Let me be a rocket. Who cares for the
stick? —W. D. Nesbit, in Reader Magazine.

A Borrowed Dress Suit

By J. A. HAMMOND

REGRET quite impossible to let you have suit for this evening.

For the fourth time Smithers read the telegram through. He felt that his position was critical. It was already past five o'clock. At seven he ought to be entering the dining-room at Dulwich with—he hoped it would not be with Miss Rogers, though he regarded her with the tender interest due to the mother of Miss Emily. For the past week he had dared to dream that perhaps Emily's arm might be allowed to rest within his own. He had gone further. He had even hoped that during the evening he might feel emboldened to ask for more than the lady's arm—for something far more intimate and tender—in fact, for Emily's heart. Now all these entrancing visions were helplessly dashed to the ground. Why had he been such a credulous fool as to believe in a tailor's promises? How he cursed the day when he had been attracted by the advertisement, "Why wear old clothes, when they can be made as good as new by William the Conquering Tailor?" True, the waistcoat had failed to keep pace with his waist, and the one-time silk-collared collar had begun to reveal secrets that even the skilled application of ink could not hide. Still, under the kindly gaslight it might have done duty once more.

Smithers stared gloomily out of the window. There was nothing to see but the house opposite, but suddenly from that opposite house came an idea. Johnson had gone to Margate for a week's holiday. He was not likely to have taken his dress clothes with him, and he and Johnson were more or less of a size. It would not take long to run across to Johnson's rooms. He would easily smuggle the clothes out without the landlady's notice, and if he took them back early the next morning who would be the wiser?

Ten minutes later Smithers, rather pale and a little out of breath, was back in his rooms disgorging the dress suit from under his overcoat. "After all," he reflected, as he shook the clothes carefully out, "Fate has not served me badly. I hardly dared hope to get it out unseen." He surveyed himself in the glass anxiously. "They're a bit large, but they might be worse," he said as he took a flower from off his sponge and placed it in his buttonhole.

Such was his anxiety not to be late that he was at Rosa villa fully half an hour too soon.

"Perhaps it would hardly be good manners to arrive quite so early," he observed, as he looked at his watch; "I'd better walk up an hour or so later."

Precisely at three and a half minutes to seven he unobtrusively pulled the bell. It occurred to him after some minutes of patient waiting that perhaps after all he had not made himself heard. This surmise was probably correct, for the second time his hand was still on the bell when the door sprang open.

Mrs. Rogers was delighted that Mr. Smithers had been able to come. The Misses Rogers were equally delighted. As Smithers, catching sight of his clothes in a mirror, felt that he, too, had every reason to be glad that he was there.

The clock had already struck the quarter and a general air of expectancy pervaded the room. Mrs. Rogers, evidently getting fidgety, rose and held a whispered consultation with her daughter. Conversation, which had been jerky, lagged and finally stopped altogether, when Mr. Rogers, getting, to the upper hand of etiquette, exclaimed: "My dear, I don't think it's any good waiting any longer for Johnson."

"Johnson! But surely he's at Margate," stammered Smithers, thinking he could not possibly have heard aright.

"So he was, but he's due back this afternoon, and he promised he wouldn't fail to turn up to dinner, eh, Ethel?"

The younger Miss Rogers blushed and looked coy.

As they went into dinner Smithers' dream was realized and Miss Emily fell to his lot, but the haunting thought that perhaps at this very moment Johnson might be searching for his clothes completely robbed him of his anticipated pleasure.

On reentering the drawing-room the gentlemen found Miss Emily engaged in

singing a "Song of Spring." Smithers hastened forward to assist in turning over the music, and as he gazed down at her he was beginning to hope that he had been forgiven, when the door opened and Johnson appeared. Johnson was full of apologies for coming at such an "outrageous hour," just as he was, "in his traveling things."

"Ah, I thought you must have missed your train," observed Mrs. Rogers, a trifle coldly.

"Not at all. It was my evening clothes I missed," replied Johnson, seating himself next to the trembling Smithers.

This startling announcement was greeted with an interested chorus.

"Missed your clothes? Why, what do you mean?"

"Well, my train just gave me time to change and come on here, but as soon as I got to my room I saw someone had been there before me."

"How exciting! What did you do then?" asked his hostess, forgetting her grievance in interest.

"What anyone else would do. I put the matter in the hands of the police at once."

"But haven't the police any clew?" demanded Miss Emily.

"Well, of course, they haven't had much time yet. But before I left they had searched my room—and—er—I'm forgetting. I interrupted your song when I came in, Miss Rogers."

"Not at all," returned Miss Emily, graciously. "Besides, your story is ever so much more exciting than my song. Isn't it, Mr. Smithers?"

The latter murmured something inaudible.

"Well, if you're quite sure—I may say that they discovered on the bedroom floor what they consider to be definite proof."

"What was that?" The question came in chorus.

"It was a letter dropped by the villain with his name and address on it. Couldn't want more complete evidence, could they, Smithers?"

Smithers' tongue refused to answer.

"And what was his name?" Excitement ran high.

"George Albert Smithers."

The words came as a thunderbolt. Johnson paused for a moment to enjoy the effect. "You didn't know you were entertaining a burglar unaware, did you?"

Miss Rogers crossed the room hastily. "Oh, George! I can't believe it. There must be some mistake."

"Impossible. He sits convicted. He's got them on now." Johnson broke into a hearty laugh.

"Is this really true, George?"

"It is." He tried to stand, but his legs failed him.

"But why?"

"Yes, that's what I want to know," said Johnson, chuckling.

"My tailor failed me. I knew you were at Margate, and I thought you wouldn't want your suit, so I ventured to borrow it. I'm awfully sorry."

He looked ready to weep.

"Cheer up, old chap," said Johnson, kindly, patting him on the back. "Let bygones be bygones. You've had my clothes and I've had my revenge."

"But what about the police?"

"Yes, and the other robberies?" chimed in Mrs. Rogers.

"I'm afraid I borrowed them from my own imagination."

Smithers grew almost hysterical with relief.

"Nothing else you'd like to steal, Smithers, my boy?" asked his host, genially.

With all the sudden daring of a shy man Smithers rose to the occasion. He laid Miss Emily's arm within his own.

"Yes, sir. Your daughter."

Miss Emily blushed.—J. A. Hammond, in Chicago Chronicle.

PAID BY THE GOVERNMENT.

Interesting Particulars Concerning Salaries of Senators and Representatives.

The salaries of officials of the United States government have been increased several times since its foundation, and necessarily, for the relative value of money has declined. For instance, in 1789, the salaries of senators and representatives were fixed at six dollars a day and six dollars for every 20 miles of travel. In 1795 these sums were increased to seven dollars each. In 1817 the salary was made \$1,500 per annum. In 1818 it was raised to eight dollars a day and eight dollars for every 20 miles of travel. In 1856 the pay was put at \$6,000 and mileage as before, and in 1865 the salary was raised to \$5,000 and of the speaker to \$8,000, as these are now.

The salary act of 1875, which increased the pay to \$7,500 for senators and representatives, aroused an indignant protest, not because of the increase itself, but because the raise was made retroactive only in the case of congress, and that feature was concealed under a raise of salary of the president from \$25,000 to \$50,000 a year, and of the chief justice from \$8,500 to \$10,500, and of the vice president, cabinet officers and associate justices from \$8,000 to \$10,000, none of them retroactive. This salary grab act was repealed the next year, and all the salaries, except those of the president and justices reverted to the old standard.

These salaries should be now increased moderately, and the bill for that purpose introduced into the last congress ought to be passed; but no increase which would justify extravagant expenditures commensurate with those of many very rich men is suggested, nor would it be defensible.

TELEPHONE TYRANNY

ADVANTAGES AND DISADVANTAGES OF MUCH-USED INSTRUMENT.

Minor Discomforts Saved by That Reducing a Gas Bill by Telephone—A Man's House No Longer His Castle If He Has a Telephone—It Disturbs One's Meals and Demands an Immediate Answer—Important Trustees Break Into a Home Evening.

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER.
(Copyright, 1905, by Joseph E. Bowles.)

Undoubtedly the telephone is a great convenience. Whoever has had it in the house would sacrifice many luxuries rather than go without it. Time and strength and letter-writing and telegrams, and all sorts of minor discomforts are saved us by this weird contrivance on the wall, this mysterious odd receiver which brings us voices from afar. We want to talk with a friend, to ask after her sick husband, or about her absent son; we are confronted by an emergency and obliged to leave home suddenly, or unexpected guests arrive, and the dinner must be nicer, with an added course or two—in every case the telephone is our friend. Certainly we should hate to do without it, this link that through the power of applied science binds us closer to our comrades on the road. It is a great convenience, and to some of us an indispensable necessity.

Take for example the woman's club. How on earth could a club president, or secretary, or the chairman of an important committee, get on and manage her work and communicate with her fellow members if there were not the telephone? Everybody knows that a club, however small, finds opportunity for endless discussion and arrangement and rearrangement, at other times than when in session. The telephone makes this conference possible and easy; it is a boon of boons to the club woman.

Once in a personal experience, once only, and the incident lives in memory as startling, the telephone was found successful in reducing the amount of an exorbitant gas bill! Householders know how difficult an enterprise this is, how seldom accomplished. On previous occasions letters had proved abortive, and interviews had found officials adamant, but the talk over the telephone, a party wire at that, proved immediately reassuring. The percentage asked for was granted; the obnoxious bill was reduced to its rightful proportions.

If you want a doctor in the dead of night, it is not now needful for the man of the house to dress and go hastily out in the cold and darkness; the telephone will ring a signal at the doctor's head, and he will rise from his bed, tell you what to do, or come himself in half the time it used to take to get him to the patient. When there is sudden illness in the home, you cry blessings on the telephone, and they are heartfelt.

PRESENT FOR A MAN.

A Case for Pipes May Be Made by Deft Fingers at Small Outlay of Time and Trouble.

Ladies who like to make presents for their gentlemen friends will find such a pipe-case as we illustrate very acceptable. It can be fashioned from the top of a pair of long kid or suede gloves, or a piece of new kid may be used. There are two pieces, one being

the individual must be subordinate to the good of society. After a full and trying business day, a day of strife and care, you eat your supper, put on dressing gown and slippers and unfold your newspaper. The lamp sheds a soft glow over the room. Your wife sits opposite you, in her hands a bit of dainty needlework. In the parlor across the hall your pretty daughters are entertaining a lad or two of the neighborhood. You can see them by lifting your eyes; you hear the soft murmur of their voices. Such an evening at home takes a man to Arcady. Your heart is beating time to the old lilt:

"Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.
A charm from the skies seems to hallow us here
That seek through the world is not met with elsewhere."

Hacked away as the lines have become, familiar to the commonplace, they are very beautiful. They bubble up like spring water through green moss, and keep sweet and fresh the sentiment of love for the home, that is so deeply rooted in every true heart. Into this sphere of peace there penetrates a clamorous appeal, not very loud, but very positive.

You go to the telephone.

"Hello!"

"Hello! Is this you, Mr. Morrison?"

"Yes, Mr. Shackelford."

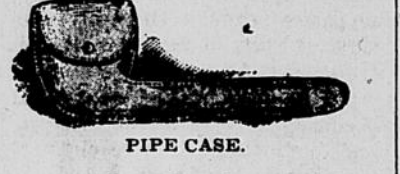
Mr. Shackelford proceeds:

"There is to be a meeting of the trustees of the church, a called meeting, at my house in 15 minutes. It is most important. We depend on you. You know about — and — and it won't do for you to be absent. In 15 minutes, please. Good-by."

Or, if it is not a church meeting, it's a borough meeting, or a political gathering of some description; or else a group of people promise to come to you on their way back from wherever they happen to be, and the sum of it is that you lose your home evening. It is gone; it has fled before the telephone.

Well, there is a seamy side to nearly all of life's tapestry. We reap certain benefits, but we pay the price. This telephone-tyranny annoys us a little, but it would be like going back to Noah's Ark to do without it.

On the whole, we hug our chains.



PIPE CASE.

cut longer than the other at the top of the bowl part, so that it may be buttoned over. The kid should be lined with satin, the edges of which should be turned in and slip-stitched a trifle below the edges of kid; then the two pieces are placed together and machine-stitched close to the edge all round. A small buttonhole is worked in the flap, which is fastened to a button on front part.

BITS OF FASHION.

Black, dark blue and brown gowns require light gloves, ruffles, a light vest or yoke and undersleeves, but the new millinery may correspond with the gown, relieved with the lighter tone. If a touch of color is needed, add a cluster of carnations in the dress and flowers of corresponding color to the millinery, but no colored trimmings on a dark gown of solid coloring.

And hats—there never were so many radical changes. It's as if the whole world millinery were in a state of upheaval. Big hats appear here and there—half-shame-faced before the tiny, tip-titled things we've been accustomed to and liked for their saucy little style.

A new brown is around town—brilliant in comparison with the rather lifeless color we usually mean by brown. It is especially pretty in the horsehair hats, as the ruddy tint in it takes the light best in horsehair.

The revival of an old fashion is the sailor hat with wide crown and narrow brim. The favorite way of trimming them is to drape on a veil of mousseline de soie in one of the new, rich shades.

Tiny three-cornered hats for wee tots are trimmed with three prim rosettes of baby ribbon—one on each place where the brim turns up.

Light weight wash hannels have pink dots of color or white embroidered at regular intervals over the cloth.

Lots and lots of pale blue hats—the shade that goes with everything—are worn.

Traveling bags are almost a part of the traveling suit, so carefully are they chosen.

More stunning braids are out for belts.

The Mexican "Olya."

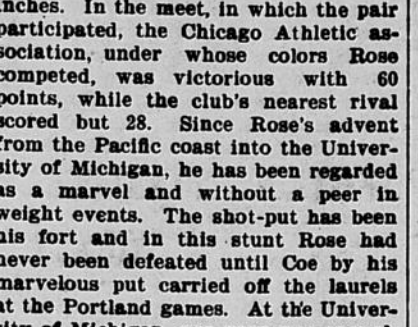
For those who believe that ice water is unhealthy the "olía" of the Latin countries and Mexico is earnestly recommended in this hot weather. The "olía"—the Mexicans pronounce it like "olya"—is a porous earthen jar. Its pores are continually sweating little beads of water, which, by the principle of evaporation, keep the liquid within at a cool temperature, half-way between that of hydrant water and that of ice water.

Largest Mission Field.

New York is the largest single mission field in the world to-day. It is estimated that only one-third of its population, both Protestant and Roman Catholic, is under Christian influence. The foreign descent population in New York is larger than the whole of Chicago's population, and they read 36 daily newspapers in foreign tongues. Congregationalism carries on religious services in 14 languages.

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS

Ralph Rose, regarded by athletic authorities as the greatest weight-thrower of the age, met his Waterloo when W. W. Coe, of Boston, in the national athletic championship at Portland, Ore., took his measure and set a new world's mark in the shot put. Coe tossed the weight 49 feet 6 inches, raising the record just 11 inches. In the meet, in which the pair participated, the Chicago Athletic association, under whose colors Rose competed, was victorious with 60 points, while the club's nearest rival scored but 28. Since Rose's advent from the Pacific coast into the University of Michigan, he has been regarded as a marvel and without a peer in weight events. The shot-put has been his forte and in this stunt Rose had never been defeated until Coe by his marvelous put carried off the laurels at the Portland meet. The University of Michigan, one year was enough to drench Rose's ambitious spirit. After leaving Michigan the youthful giant appeared in the limelight in Tennessee. The Chicago Athletic association being in need of weight-throwers, secured his services and he has been competing under the cherry circle colors with the greatest kind of success since that time. At a Chicago meet last winter he demonstrated his great prowess against Coe by tossing the shot far beyond the vision of the Boston athlete, thus causing the special event, prepared especially for the two big fellows, to closely resemble a farce, with Coe as leading clown. Rose's make-up is largely on the order of that of Babe Waddell, of baseball fame. He is eccentric, and the most of his trainers know too well that the most tender handling is necessary to bring out the giant shot-putter to the height of his ability. In Rose's defeat by Coe there is an athletic moral, which any young athlete of ability cannot afford to overlook. Rose at times will work like a beaver, preparing himself for his events, but at other times shuffling, discus and hammer throwing become loathsome and for weeks at a time his training will be neglected, simply for the reason that he considers himself invincible. His work in the shot before the Portland meet was an example of his system of training. He would work hard at times, but with no semblance of regularity. Mike Butler, head trainer at the Chicago Athletic association, noticed the laxness of his routine and in the argument which followed the paid indulged in a mix-up that ended with the California giant perched on Butler's chest. Coe is a consistent worker and after his record-breaking shot-put he declared that he had been working four years for the single laurel. Coe was in superb condition, having trained with regularity and consistency and the medal which he now wears, answers the question: Which is the better training system—Rose's or his?



Ralph Rose.

Wrestling appears to have gained a new lease of life in this country, and the grapplers are gathering a harvest of shekels as a result. In nearly all the large cities of the country important matches have been pulled off, or at least a prominent wrestler has appeared before the public and given exhibitions. Jenkins is the best of the modern American grapplers, although at present it seems as though Frank Gotch, the Iowa boy, is bound to succeed him in the near future. George Hackenschmidt's appearance in the United States at this time has had considerable to do with the boom in the game of grapple. The debates in the press and magazines about the relative merits of jiu-jitsu and wrestling have also attracted attention. At any rate, the game seems to enjoy more popularity at the present moment than it has at any time during the last ten years. And it is up to the wrestling fraternity to bring wrestling up to a higher standard of popularity even than it enjoys now. The many and clever fakes pulled off by wrestlers in the past have detracted from the sport, and lost to it the popular favor it at one time enjoyed. As an exhibition of science and force wrestling is exceedingly spectacular. There are hundreds of chances offered for skill, and no man but a very powerful one can ever become a world's champion at this game. Nearly all countries have produced grapplers of note, but the most picturesque grapplers come from the domain of the sultan. The Turks are a picturesque people, but in nothing do they display their quaintness more than in their wrestling game.

Grapplers from the orient do not wrestle exactly like the western wrestlers, but it has generally been noted that they are much more powerful. And how these Turks accumulate their wonderful force is a mystery to the ordinary wrestler. Usually to gain any amount of fame as a mat artist in America requires a course of careful gymnastics covering a period of years. A wrestler is as careful of his health in America as a prima donna is of her voice.

FOR COMFORT AND SAFETY

How a High-Spirited Horse Can Be Prevented from Taking the Bit in His Teeth.

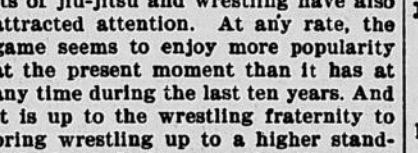
High spirited horses will sometimes hold the bit in their teeth and become unmanageable. To prevent this, take a strap, a long enough to pass through ring of bit, over the head and through ring on other side. Have a ring in each end of strap and fasten reins to these instead of to bit. The strap says the Farm and Home, will keep the bit up in place and make it impossible for horse to bite same.

Feed Idle Horses Less.

The horse not only requires less feed when idle than when at work, but is actually injured if the ration is not reduced on days of idleness. Some feeders of high standing reduce the feed of their work horses on Sundays and holidays, in the belief that even one day's feeding of a working ration while the horse is at rest is injurious. It is now the belief of all who have thoroughly studied the subject that idle horses are fed too heavily, as a rule. But no fixed ration can be named since the food requirements of individual horses differ so widely. Close observation will enable the feeder to adapt quantity to the needs of each animal.

For Leaky Roofs.

If the roofs leak in the farm building, slake some lime in a close-box. When done, sieve it. To every six quarts of lime add one gallon of water, and one quart of rock salt. Boil and skim clean. To every five gallons of this, add slowly three-quarters of a pound of potash and four quarts of fine sand. Apply with a paint or whitewash brush. This paint-wash looks as good as oil paint and is durable as slate; besides, it's fire-proof, lasts long, costs a trifle.



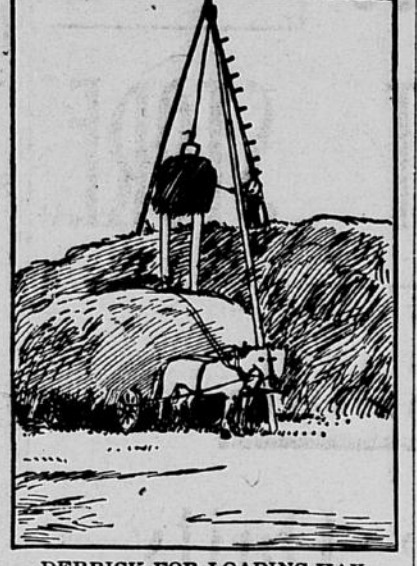
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AGRICULTURAL HINTS

STACKING HAY.

Form of Derrick Which Will Simplify the Task of Building the Out-of-Doors Stack.

Every season on account of limited storing capacity a large number of farmers are compelled to stack a portion of their hay crop. It has been a number of years since we have been obliged to stack any of our own crops, but from early experience we can fully appreciate the position the farmer is in who has not the means to construct shelter sufficiently spacious to store his season's crops. While it is not possible to make arrangements as convenient when



DERRICK FOR LOADING HAY.

stacking as when storing under shelter, we have observed many farmers in our immediate locality who are using their brains to a good advantage and erecting derricks for the purpose of using the hay fork for transferring the hay from the load to the stack. We have now observed the working of these derricks for the past six seasons on adjoining farms and conclude that when properly erected and operated the work of stacking can be made practically as easy as when the unloading is done under shelter.

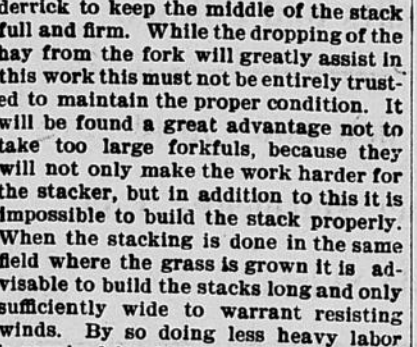
The illustration clearly shows one of these derricks in operation, says the Ohio Farmer. For general-purpose stacking this style of derrick has become commonly used, first, because it answers the purpose admirably, and second, it can be more easily transferred from place to place. The first thing necessary in the construction of a derrick of this nature is three poles about 23 feet long. It is very desirable to have the poles of as light timber as possible, so that the derrick when constructed will not be so heavy but what two men can easily handle it. The poles are fastened together at the top with a half-inch bolt, the top end of each pole being hewed somewhat triangularly so as to give freedom of movement for transferring the derrick. The rope is then fastened at one end to the top of the derrick, passing down through a pulley attached to the fork and back again to a pulley at the top and from there to another pulley fastened at the foot of the derrick. With this method it is necessary to use the single rope method, but it will be found to operate satisfactorily.

It is very essential in stacking with derrick to keep the middle of the stack full and firm. While the dropping of the hay from the fork will greatly assist in this work this must not be entirely trusted to maintain the proper condition. It will be found a great advantage not to take too large forklifts, because they will not only make the work harder for the stacker, but in addition to this it is impossible to build the stack properly. When the stacking is done in the same field where the grass is grown it is advisable to build the stacks long and only sufficiently wide to warrant resisting winds. By so doing less heavy labor is required in stacking and much better shaped stacks can be built.—Leo C. Reynolds, Shawnee County, Mich.

DOUBLE POULTRY HOUSE.

The Advantage Which Such an Arrangement Offers Over the Single House.

There is more or less demand for double poultry houses or those built on such a plan that they may be extended indefinitely. Those wanting such a plan will find something which will doubtless be suggestive in the accompanying plan. The sheds are shown at both ends and the roosting rooms in



GROUND PLAN OF HOUSE AND YARD.

The middle. This plan permits of any number of such houses with double yards.

The scratching sheds are shown at A; roosting pens at B; a, a door to the scratching shed; b, a door from the scratching shed into the roosting pen; c, window; d, offset for drinking vessels; e, roost; f, small door into yard; g, gate into yard. The general idea of a double yard of this kind, explains the Prairie Farmer, is that crops may be grown in one while the other yard is being pastured down.

COST OF MAKING BEEF.

Effort Being Made to Discover the Point Where Steer Feeding Should Stop.

It has been accepted as proved that the younger an animal the lower is the cost of putting on flesh and fat. Some experiments have been made to prove this, but the data are too meager to permit of the building of very strong arguments on them. Prof. Mumford, of the Illinois station, has taken up the question and is making an experiment that will at least add to the volume of the data if it does not settle the question, which it probably will not. Herds of various ages are being fed at the station, and these careful reports compiled of the cost of gain made on each lot. There is a point beyond which it does not pay a farmer to keep an animal, even though that animal is all the time gaining in weight. The station is trying to find the point at which steer feeding must stop, if a profit is to be made. Every day after that point the farmer is losing money and losing the time he is putting on the care of the animal.

FOWL HINTS.

Crowding the hens is likely to make them quarrelsome.

When the material in the nests is changed, the old stuff had best be burned.

A hen is an everlasting eater. She pays well for good feed. For poor, scanty feed she pays nothing.—W. W. M.

Look out for lice and get them promptly and vigorously. They multiply very fast these warm days and nights, make life a burden for the poultry, cut down the egg yield and retard the growth of the chicks. Smoke 'em out.—Farm and Home.

Forage for Pigs.

Some of the most successful swine raisers grow a variety of forage or pasture crops for the pigs, turning them from one field to another as the crops reach sufficient size.—Farmers' Voice.

BUYING THE FEEDER.

It Takes the Experienced Hand to Pick Out the Raw Material That Will Make High-Priced Beef.

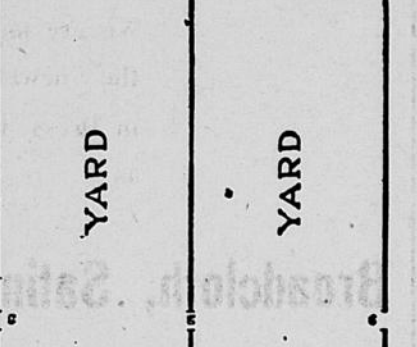
It takes a man that knows something about cattle to select the kind that will take the raw material and change it into high-priced beef that will be recognized as such when it comes into the hands of the man that is buying for immediate slaughter. In selecting an animal it should be viewed from all sides and not from one side alone. The animal selected should have good length, good width and be fleshy. If he is not of good length, the amount of high-priced cuts on him will be very limited in number and most of the feed put into him will go to make low-priced cuts. If he is not wide he has not good digestive powers and probably not a good constitution.

If the animal is not already fleshy the probability is that he has not the faculty of putting on meat at a good rate on fairly good food, says the Farmers' Review, else his first owners would have induced him to show what he could do in that line. He should have a short neck and broad head. The animal should also have a good back, which is one of the very important points in the feeder. The body should be deep, for without this it is not possible for him to take large quantities of food and change it rapidly into meat.

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GROUND PLAN OF HOUSE AND YARD.

The middle. This plan permits of any number of such houses with double yards.

The scratching sheds are shown at A; roosting pens at B; a, a door to the scratching shed; b, a door from the scratching shed into the roosting pen; c, window; d, offset for drinking vessels; e, roost; f, small door into yard; g, gate into yard. The general idea of a double yard of this kind, explains the Prairie Farmer, is that crops may be grown in one while the other yard is being pastured down.

COST OF MAKING BEEF.

Effort Being Made to Discover the Point Where Steer Feeding Should Stop.

It has been accepted as proved that the younger an animal the lower is the cost of putting on flesh and fat. Some experiments have been made to prove this, but the data are too meager to permit of the building of very strong arguments on them. Prof. Mumford, of the Illinois station, has taken up the question and is making an experiment that will at least add to the volume of the data if it does not settle the question, which it probably will not. Herds of various ages are being fed at the station, and these careful reports compiled of the cost of gain made on each lot. There is a point beyond which it does not pay a farmer to keep an animal, even though that animal is all the time gaining in weight. The station is trying to find the point at which steer feeding must stop, if a profit is to be made. Every day after that point the farmer is losing money and losing the time he is putting on the care of the animal.

FOWL HINTS.

Crowding the hens is likely to make them quarrelsome.

When the material in the nests is changed, the old stuff had best be burned.

A hen is an everlasting eater. She pays well for good feed. For poor, scanty feed she pays nothing.—W. W. M.

Look out for lice and get them promptly and vigorously. They multiply very fast these warm days and nights, make life a burden for the poultry, cut down the egg yield and retard the growth of the chicks. Smoke 'em out.—Farm and Home.

Forage for Pigs.

Some of the most successful swine raisers grow a variety of forage or pasture crops for the pigs, turning them from one field to another as the crops reach sufficient size.—Farmers' Voice.