

AGRICULTURAL.

NOTES.

Charcoal neutralizes the acidity of the stomach and helps to tone it up.

If a few guinea fowls can be induced to roost in or near the poultry house they will afford protection against chicken thieves.

"Hoard's Dairyman": "The testimony that it is less labor and cash to cut a given row into the silo, than it does to stook stack or house it, and run it through the feed cutter accumulates as the practical men are heard from."

Feed the cow something near an evenly balanced ration. Corn meal is a fat producing food. The cow needs some of it.

The first sheep introduced into any part of the United States were brought from England to Jamestown, Va., by the London Company in 1619.

Remember now at the beginning of the winter that if those sheep are to be fed upon dry food all winter there will likely be trouble in the flock.

In answering the question whether horses are better watered before than after meals, a writer in the London "Live Stock Journal" stoutly declares that "it is undoubtedly a serious mistake to water horses soon after they have been fed."

The state Agricultural Experiment Station of Maine gives the following directions for guarding against the spread of the fungus which causes the potato rot, and which lives over winter in the spores contained in the stems, leaves and tubers:

Mr. William A. Miller, editor of the "Kansas Farmer," has made a study of the extent to which farmers are organized into Alliances, W. O. W. Granges and other such bodies.

GOOD THINKING ON CREAM.

Col. F. D. Curtis, of New York, who is one of the Butter Conference workers of that State, indulges in the following good thinking on the important subject of handling cream:

So long as people think that sourness is the chief end of cream, mistakes will come in its care. This sourness idea, unfed by other considerations, is the chief cause of so much poor butter.

such cream will spoil a whole churnful—not right away, perhaps, but when the butter is tried after the ferment and beginnings of putrefaction will have developed to the cost of from five to a dozen pounds.

PER DAY GAINS IN BEEF ANIMALS.

To many persons figures are uninteresting, but to the careful and successful feeder they ought to be full of interest and instruction when brought out by careful tests and experiments in feeding beef animals.

The recent Fat Stock Show was productive of many interesting combinations of figures. There is something to be learned from those which it furnishes of the weights of the various ages of cattle, the same being cattle fed from birth, with a view to reaching a standard of perfection in the production of beef.

The study is interesting as showing what can be done, not only with the strictly pure breeds, but with the higher grades, such as advanced farmers carry upon their farms and feed for the regular markets.

The figures below are compiled from the record of 111 animals exhibited. It is done for the purpose of showing the average gain of calves yearlings, two-year-olds and three-year-olds.

Table with columns for animal types (Short-horns, Herefords, Grades and Crosses) and average gain per day from birth for three-year-olds, two-year-olds, and yearlings.

These figures only add new weight to the fact already established, that it is early maturity that pays in beef production.

Another fact brought out is that the grades and crosses in one case (as calves) gained more than either of the other classes; in another case (yearlings) the gain was the same.

CREDIT THE FARM.

When you made up the farm accounts for the past year did you give the farm credit for the living you have had from it? If not, the farm did not have its just due.

The farmer who leaves the farm, moves to the village and has all these things to pay for, begins to realize what it costs in money to live in town.

An Atlanta, Ga., girl, who has just been married, certainly possesses unusual business tact. About two weeks ago she made a tour of all the prominent jewelry, furniture, book and china stores of her city.

Two Remarkable Stories of Women's Courage—Commanding Ships and Handling Revolvers Like Men.

In the month of July, 1867, I ran away from a British ship which entered the port of Madras. I was to be married and my very best was to be the man of the day.

I was put to sea in the shade of a willow tree, hungry and penniless and ready to give up, as an English woman hailed before me and began to question me.

I saw on the brig's deck, almost as soon as I set foot aboard, a nine-pounder mounted on a carriage, and later on I ascertained that she carried a supply of small arms; but I gave the matter little thought and asked no questions.

They took their time about it, and finally headed in our direction. Had there been any way they would doubtless have tried to lay us aboard.

We were as ready as we could be before the boats had pulled a mile from the barque. The mate loaded the gun with a shell and placed two others of several treads of grape near at hand.

The mate came on to within half a mile of us, and then stopped. Some sort of signal had been run up on the barque—probably a notification that we were ready for a stout resistance.

feet of our side when the nine-pounder roared again. She had fired a shell plump into the boat. It had acted as a solid shot and gone right through her, killing and wounding and smashing, and when the smoke blew away only three men were swimming about on the surface.

When we came to question the prisoners, who were lurching out through the prisoners' door, they belonged to the Maldiva Islands, around in the Indian Ocean.

About three years later than the date given at the opening of this sketch, I shipped aboard of a British ship called the Strallow to make a voyage from Bombay up the Persian Gulf and back.

We had good weather and made good progress until after we were above Muscat, in the Bay of Ormuz. Then, one forenoon, we got a squall, which did not last ten minutes, but which brought down our fore and main to gallant masts and carried away a sail or two.

"Can we depend on the crew to fight?" "I hope so, m'am," he replied. "Have them come aft."

"All moved aft, and I can remember through all the long years just how she looked and every word she said. She had a worried, anxious look, and no wonder, as there was a trembling in her voice, as she said:—

"Men, you know that your captain is very sick. Yonder comes a pirate if there ever was one. If he captures us those who live through the fight will go into the interior as slaves and work. If we all agreed we can beat him off. What do you say?"

"We'll fight to the last!" shouted one, and the crew was taken up by all.

"Thank God!" she fervently exclaimed. "Give him a brave fight, and no one can be blamed if we are defeated. Sooner than fall into his hands I will blow the old ship sky high and all of us with her."

show passed us, and when all was over she went down to her husband with face only a little whiter and mouth more firmly set. She did not betray her womanly weakness until she came to thank us. Then she broke down and cried like a—well, just like a woman.—Hartford Times.

The Law of Divorce.

Appropos to the question of divorce which is being agitated with so much warmth by the leaders of reform in the adjoining Republic the "North American Review" has undertaken to elicit the opinion of some of the most distinguished statesmen, jurists and reformers of the present day.

Mr. Gladstone, Hon. Joseph P. Bradley, Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court, and Senator Joseph N. Dolph. As might be expected the views of Mr. Gladstone are quite conservative and lean towards the stricter opinions held on the subject.

There is considerable difference between firing into a train and being fired out of one. "Know thyself" may be all right in theory, but it would lead to a great many suicides if fully followed.