

NELSON AND INVASION.

THE INVADER MUST BE STOPPED AT THE SHORE.

Plans That Were Made to Meet and Check Napoleon - The Lesson For To-day I Draw From Them.

The following article on the possible invasion of Great Britain is taken from the London Daily Mail.

That Nelson and Wellington, and all other thoughtful fighting men, always made up their minds that war should at all hazards be kept at some distance from our own shores is a fact that should not need proof. At the present time, however, there is a curious sort of vagueness in the acceptance of the postulate.

The expenditure of large sums on inland fortifications, no less than the often-suggested project of turning London into an enormous citadel prepared for a siege, leads to a sad hypothesis. "We cannot prevent an enemy from landing in force" - this is the precise phrase in many a man's mouth - "therefore, we must prepare for a campaign on shore."

No doubt there is a secret plan for resisting the invader near the coast - yet, not only the embodied idea we have quoted, but other circumstances seem to suggest doubts of its success. The theory upon which the autumn manoeuvres for two successive seasons, near the coast, seem to have been based, is, that an enemy has landed in force, and captured considerable towns, the consequence being that

AN INLAND CAMPAIGN

has to be carried on, with somewhat problematical results. The public perceives only that the defending force is fighting a retreating battle; what might happen in the wake of the fight is not imagined at all.

Of course, the hypothesis of actual calamity - for such the capture of Folkestone or Hastings would certainly be - is only an excuse for carrying out autumn manoeuvres, where useful instruction is obtained, as well by troops as by commanders.

Nevertheless, the fiction is somewhat disagreeable, and it would be regrettable if civilians should be led to think of the conquest of a coast town by a marauding enemy as a trifle. The reality would be sufficiently appalling, and the consequent panic widespread, and perhaps fatal in results.

It is very true, we have no Napoleon threatening us, as in 1801 and 1805; and the Governments of Europe do not seem to have any plans of combination against us. But several Great Powers have armaments of prodigious dimensions; and

IT IS ESSENTIAL TO PREPARE in peace time against the results of foreign revolution and cataclysms caused by the clash of vital interests. In the year 1801, whether in reality or only in pretence, the great Napoleon menacing this country with invasion, and the Government thought it prudent to allay public apprehensions by entrusting our defence to Nelson, who immediately conceived the same idea as did the Duke of Wellington in 1847 - namely, that if invasion were really intended, London would be the objective, and that the enemy would try to land at points on the coast within the easiest reach of this capital.

The Thames, and the "flats" near the mouth of that river, were, of course, the first things to be looked after; but like Wellington, in 1847, Nelson, in 1801, conceived that many places on the coast of Kent and Essex, would have to be carefully looked after.

Nelson's plans are explained in Captain Mahan's recent work, and can be easily referred to. He expected that Boulogne would be the centre of the western attack, but that another attack, viz., on the Thames flats and the coast of Essex, would be made from ports on the Netherlands, Flushing, Ostend, and also from Dunkirk. His design was to attack

THE PREPARED FLOTILLAS. If possible, in their ports, or on their leaving them, or en route to our coasts, by an English flotilla of similar kind, assisted by gun-boats, etc. Sea-volunteers - called Sea-Fencibles at that time - were to man the flat boats and fast rowing boats.

What concerns us most in this article is the idea which dominates his plans: note this passage in his instructions to the several captains under him - "Nelson's Despatches," vol. iv, 1801.

"I am confident," says he, "if our sea-faring men do their duty, that either the enemy will give over the folly of the measure, or, if they persist in it, that not one Frenchman will be allowed to set on British soil." It is therefore necessary that all good men should come forward on this momentous occasion to oppose the enemy, and more particularly the Sea-Fencibles, who have voluntarily enrolled themselves to defend their country, which is the true place where we ought to be defended, in order that the horrors of war may not reach the peaceful shores of our families."

Like the Duke of Wellington, Nelson, knowing what was really meant by invasion, seems to paraphrase the great soldier's famous assertion - "By land they must not be allowed to land!"

"Whatever plans be adopted," says

Nelson, in the memoranda to the Admiralty, quoted by Captain Mahan, "the moment the enemy touch our coast, be they where they may, they are to be attacked by every man afloat or on shore; this

MUST BE UNDERSTOOD.

Never fear the result!" An opinion was some time ago put forward by the writer of these remarks that the Volunteers not only on the coast of Sussex, Kent, and Essex, but also those of London and other places, might find recreation and instruction in studying preparations for defence of places suggested by the Duke of Wellington's well-known letter. It does not appear, however, that the Volunteers have as yet altogether accepted the notion that the only place where they have any chance of having any actual fighting, or of winning any laurels, is on the sea shore.

And yet that sea shore is their post of honor - for inland campaigns are out of the question and would be the direst of misfortune to this nation. Perhaps it will be necessary to consider Sir John Colomb's proposition - namely, the creation of "Sea-Fencibles," under the title "Royal Marine Artillery Volunteers." Sir John's proposition probably included colonial defence. With that matter we have here no concern. The duties of this new defensive force would, of course, be somewhat amphibious. They would take the place of the "Sea-Fencibles" of Nelson's day - a body, by the way, which did not answer the call with the promptitude expected of them - but probably the substitute proposed, would be better organized, and thus every point dangerously near the metropolis would be secure from sudden surprise.

And let us be sure of this. "The invader," if ever he appeared, would come like a thief in the night - probably after the manner anticipated by Wellington.

The employment of what we should call railway artillery would secure many important points and save us from the expenditure of rather detrimental construction of forts. Guns would only be brought up when actually wanted. No doubt these very valuable new forces would know all the various points where an enemy might attempt a landing, and what would have to be done at a moment's notice. The rest of the Volunteers' arriving well-met, when the alarm is given, would be more ready than they are now for the species of Inkerman surprise which invasion would perform. The threat of invasion would create the same panic as occurred in the days of Elizabeth, and also in 1801 and 1805. But, with a properly planned coast defence, inland fortifications would be unnecessary, and all fears for the safety of London idle.

Some brilliant object lessons in river defence were recently carried out in the Thames district by the highly scientific and distinguished general in command. It seems probable that the general's views are identical with those of Wellington and Nelson - especially in the matter of instantly dispatching an enemy's attempt to land. And this idea is, no doubt, in the minds of every general and admiral in the British service.

BE NATURAL.

Following is a bit of social philosophy from a small village: "One reason why so many girls and boys, men and women, too, are uninteresting - common - is because nearly everybody tries so hard to be like somebody else rather than to be content to remain himself or herself in life. In nature you don't see an oak tree posing as a willow, or a black duck as a yellow leg, or a horse as a cow, or a lily as a rose, or a lilac as a peony, or a dog as a cat. Be natural and you will be all right. Many a girl, without the slightest talent for music, is ruining a piano who should be making bonnets or bread, many a boy is studying for a learned profession whose proper sphere is in the machine shop or the mill; many a man is splitting up churches who ought to be doing good service in some institution of learning, teaching or on some farm farming, and many a woman is trying to be in vain, a leader of society, when she could be a model housewife in her own home. Of the human flowers, how few successfully bloom!"

A BIT OF LIFE.

A maiden sat within the door And sang as many times before, A man to daily toil passed by, No love nor pleasure lit his eye; But when he heard the merry song, He whistled as he went along.

A woman by the window wept For one who in the churchyard slept; But when upon her hearing fell The tune she knew and loved so well, The flood of burning tears has stayed, And soon a song her lips essayed.

Her neighbor heard the tender strain, And softly joined the sweet refrain, Thus, all day long that one song bore Its joyousness from door to door.

SOLID.

Merritt - Do you think your sister cares for me? Little Johnny - I'd rather bet my money on the other young man that sits.

Merritt - What makes you think he has a better chance than I have? Little Johnny - Ma told me never to hear the parlor whenever he called.

THE ADVANTAGES OF WEALTH. First Traveler - I envy the millionaires who can travel around the country in private cars.

Second Traveler - Yes; they have lots of comfort.

First Traveler - Just think of being able to stop the car long enough to get a square meal at a railway restaurant!

THE FARM.

DAIRY COMMENT.

It seems as if dairymen will never cease to talk or write about this one by-product that accumulates about the farm where butter is habitually or periodically made or cream shipped out for ice cream of other purposes. Why should we cease to speak of it, asks a writer, when in reality it contains so largely the manurial value of the whole milk?

The other day one of our patrons at the creamery was urging the propriety of keeping hogs near by and feeding the entire refuse to them so that farmers need not wait for their skim-milk; but he had hardly reckoned the loss that his and my farm would sustain with the entire product of our cows carried from the farm and not returned again.

The farmer who sells his milk entire may get more dollars than I do, but his land is by no means as fertile as mine. I have never sold a single pound of whole milk, for eighteen years, to go off the farm. By retaining it at home I could get nearly all of its manurial value without even putting it into calves or pigs, and when I do the latter and supplement the loss of fat with vegetable oils, I triple the manurial value when the stock are sold.

The class of stock fed on this skim-milk, determines the cash value of it. For instance, fed to a heifer calf, beginning say five days after birth, fed for a week one gallon and increased to five quarts, for a term of three months, using a handful of oil meal up to a half pint toward the latter part of that period. Summing up the cost of feeding this calf, 1,000 pounds milk, what hay and bran it would consume, and turning it over to a purchaser to make a dairy cow for the trifling sum of \$20, would make a phenomenal price for the milk.

Allowing half the price to go for care, grain and hay, the other half would net for the skim-milk about \$1 per hundred and still a large percentage of its manurial value remains on the farm, provided the calves are kept well bedded and the liquids well absorbed. Such remarkable by-product is of such importance on the farm where pigs are fattened and weaned that we don't if pigs can be started and kept in healthy condition without it. While we are aware that a very large percentage of the pigs of this country are raised without ever drinking a drop of cow's milk, yet we have fully satisfied ourselves that we can raise them with less than on grain ground and fed in sties. Of course we do not write this to condemn the methods of regular hog raisers but to encourage those who have the milk, to make economical use of it on their farms and not be led to consider it of no commercial value, only to be got rid of, instead of combining it with other foods, into a well balanced ration.

For pigs we find it worth not less than 25 cents for each 100 pounds, used with oil meal and an increase of corn meal as the pigs grow. That is, we decrease the proportion of milk and increase the corn meal until when feeding out, the milk is discontinued and fed to young pigs.

When warm milk can be separated at once and fed to either calves or pigs is greatly enhanced, because of two things. First, the normal heat in it aids the young animal to digest it sooner and better and it becomes assimilated into the system with better results. Second, sour milk is, we confess in its first stages of activity, unfit for the stomach. If not fed while sweet, always let it "clabber" before feeding it, for experience has taught us that there is less danger of the animal scouring than when fed in a sour condition.

It is very strange that farmers will insist that skim-milk is of so little value when by a little study and investigation they can learn so many things to the contrary. The adherents to such a policy are usually those who sell the whole milk to city trade and must necessarily raise their heifer calves on hay and grain. We do not claim that calves cannot be successfully reared thus, but that it is a doubtful case if heifers can be made as useful cows as those reared on milk, or at least a beneficial share of it. When we reap our farm animals in the way of rearing our farm animals it would suggest the assertion that we must study feeds as they affect animal life with greater activity than when following the more natural methods.

In fact more care should be exercised in providing shelter, watching to see how certain feeds act, what is properly digested, etc. It is to be supposed that when the pure fat is extracted from whole milk the large percentage of protein left in it would be digestible unless a sufficient amount of carbohydrates were fed in connection with it to combine as a well-balanced ration.

It is, we think, a fact that all classes of farm animals can extract fat to a fair degree from nitrogenous substances much better than they can from highly charged carbohydrate materials when deficient in protein to create a perfect ration, especially those animals that are forming bone and muscle.

CURING BACON.

The dry process of converting pork into bacon makes an excellent article, sweet and firm. Everyone knows how different is the taste of fresh dry salt from that of salt in a dissolved state.

After the carcass of the hog has been divided, place the pieces of pork intended for bacon to one side. Rub them well

with coarse salt, and let the blood drain for 24 hours. Mix 11-2 lbs. coarse brown sugar, 6 oz. salt-peter, and 11-2 lbs. salt. After these ingredients are well mixed, rub into the pork well, especially on the flesh sides. Pile

these pieces of pork on top of one another in a salting trough, with a groove or gutter round its edges to drain away the brine. To allow this brine to soak into the meat will impart a vile taste. Turn the meat every two days, rubbing in more of the salt and sugar preparation. The proportion given is sufficient for 14 lbs. of bacon. The sugar possesses preserving qualities in a very great degree, without the pungency and astringency of salt, and imparts a mildness and mellowness to the cured meat. Too much salt contracts the fibres of the meat, thus rendering it hard and tough. The meat remains in this state for two, or three weeks, according to circumstances. In dry weather it requires a longer time than during damp weather.

The place for salting should always be cool, but well ventilated. Confined air, though cool, will ferment meat sooner than the midday sun accompanied by a breeze. When the meat is sufficiently salted, wipe it dry and smoke for two or three weeks, according to size. The meat must be hung to smoke in a dry place, where no water will touch it, and the smoke must proceed from wood. Before you hang the meat to smoke, rub the flesh side well with bran. This prevents the smoke from getting into the little openings and makes a crust that dries on. As to time required to smoke the bacon, it depends upon the size, and whether there is a constant smoke. If the smoke is constant and rich - from hardwood - it requires about two weeks' time. The bacon must not be dried up, and yet it must be perfectly dry.

THE HEIFER CALVES.

Years ago, when most of our farm work was done with oxen, and beef was one of the farmer's profitable products, the heifers, which were not expected to give any returns until they were three or four years old, were classed as rough stock with the dry cows, and given enough to live on of such as more favored animals rejected. Yearling heifers in the spring were the ghost in every barnyard and sources of disgust to every thoughtful observer, while the steers were brushed and petted and fed good hay and meal. In the fall the oxen and steers would be seen wallowing in the second growth of mowing fields, while the cows and heifers were searching among the sweet fern and brakes for anything - that would fill their stomachs and satisfy the owner that they had been diligent.

Conditions have changed, and were it not for the total absence of the oxen and steers from large sections, we might say they had been reversed. But while the cows are the leading features of the meat stock business and much study has been devoted to their food and care, there is frequent evidence of a lingering of the old custom of letting the heifers "rough it" and to accept without reflection such development as they are able to make. The heifer makes the cow, but she does it while she is developing herself as a heifer, and no amount of after care can arouse and perfect organs and traits that have been dwarfed and checked by abuse and starvation. They should be kept growing just as the steers formerly were. Not necessarily to secure a large size, but a young animal will grow that has food and care suitable for full development. At this season some men who have the care of stock are apt to let things go on at random while they are getting settled for winter, but the demands of the animal system are the same and a few weeks of neglect will call for as many months of reparation. Put the calves in comfortable, well-lighted stalls or pens, provide the stables with good brushes and take your wire cards and bury them where the hired man will not find them when he has an attack of total depravity, and then see that every animal has enough of something that it enjoys. If history does not abandon itself this present rush for sheep will result in many flocks accumulating in the hands of men who are not fitted for the business and will be selling out in a few years at low prices and paying well for good cows. Take care of your heifer calves.

CURIOSITY OF MONKEYS.

One Who Was Inquisitive in Regard to Home-Brewed Ale.

Curiosity seems to be the great failure, or virtue, of monkeys. A story is told of an Englishman who had a South African monkey which had traveled with him around the world. When his bachelor days were over he took his young wife to a lovely old manor house in the south of England, and Englishman-like, kept several barrels of good "home-brewed" ale in the cellar. On returning from church on Sunday morning, he noticed that the cellar door was open, and started on a tour of investigation. As he went down the steps Jenny, the monkey, rushed up, and he found that she had set all the spigots running. The door had been inadvertently left open, and Jenny, doubtless, went prying into the semi-lighted place. Turning one spigot on produced such a rushing stream that she tried the others also, much to the waste of the liquor. It may be added that when the Englishman's first ornate and monopolized attention Jenny got such a fit of jealousy that she was at once sent to the secluded but more congenial society to be found in the monkey house of the London Zoological Gardens.

THE RETI

How He Once

and What He stepped through from a room at no floor laid. So to had sense enough that room, but I didn't. It was a two-storey extension that hadn't been finished. They'd laid down boards on the floor beams in one part of it and stored some stuff there, and I was foolish enough to go over and see what it was. Coming back I stepped off a beam, and then before I knew it my other foot slipped and both feet went down good and solid plumb through the ceiling, and left me setting there astride of the beam.

"Well, this place was over the kitchen, and I had great hopes on that account; but I'd made a lot of noise, laths breaking and plaster dropping, and when I came to move I made more. But that wasn't the worst of it; when I tried to pull my legs up they wouldn't come, the ends of the laths stuck them like the tarbs of a fish-hook. If I'd have had both legs together on one side, I could have crowded on down through easy enough; I guess I'd have gone through of my own weight, but as it was I'd got to get one leg up, anyway. I reached down and tried to hold the laths down on one side enough to let me pull my leg through. I thought if I couldn't do that I could manage to whittle the laths off with my jack-knife; but pushing the laths away, I knocked down a lot more plaster, and the next minute I heard a door open from the main part of the house, and an old man, with a white beard came in with a lighted lamp. I couldn't see him then, but I heard his voice, and a minute later I saw him when he stood under me, and looked up through a small hole that I'd made in pushing and hauling, alongside of one of my legs.

"Well, you have got yourself in a fix, haven't you?" says the old man, cool as a cucumber.

"And I allowed that things did seem to be a little bit complicated."

"And I guess we'll have to let you stay there, right where you are, till morning," says the old man. "How are you; pretty comfortable?"

"And I said, I was comfortable enough, as far as that was concerned. I was turning the spigots down, and coming back presently with a clothes-line, I reckon well sort of tie your legs here, so you won't fall; and then I'll go back to bed; but you won't have to wait long; I'm an early riser."

And with that he picked up the light and left me there sitting on the beam, with my head and body in the room above and my feet tied together below, and hoping that he would sleep sounder in the last half of the night than he had in the first, because then there might be a pretty fair chance of my getting away after all. But the old man hadn't more'n closed the door after him before it opened again, and the light came in again, carried this time by a young man, the old man's son. He'd come to stay, and I reckon you can guess the rest, can't you?"

CATS AS CARRIERS.

The carrier pigeon has a rival. For long it has been known that cats are home-loving beasts and will stick to places rather than people. Wonderful stories are told of cats which have been tied up in meal-bags, carried 20 miles from home, turned loose in the middle of the night, and been back in their old quarters before morning. Recently it has been proposed to make a real use of this homing propensity of cats and experiments have been tried in Belgium. Thirty-seven cats were taken in bags nearly 30 miles out into the country to their unfamiliar. The animals were liberated at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and two got home again in less than five hours, and all the rest by next morning. In time of war there is little doubt that such a "cat post" might be most useful. The only resource of the opposing forces would be to start a special corps of terriers!

IN CLOVER.

Rev. Dr. Primrose - You say if you had a good suit of clothes you would be able to make a living? Weary Raggles - Yes, sir. Den dey wudn't chase me away from de free lunch.

LONG SERVICE.

Employment Agent - See here! how is this? You stayed two weeks in your last place. How did that happen? Domestic - Sure, Oi dunno. Oi must av over-slept meself.

DEPRECIATING ITS VALUE.

This can't be an expensive present which Mr. Dinsmore has sent me, mamma, remarked the young girl. How do you know? He has taken off the price mark.

A GOOD PARAPHRASE.

You might put into other words, to express the same meaning, the phrase, Accidents will happen. Freddie Fangle - Even a weather forecast may be fulfilled.

REASON FOR CHANGING.

Why did you forsake theology for medicine? asked Tenspot, meeting a former college classmate. I found that preaching wasn't my forte, while practising was.