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CORVALLIS, BENTON COUNTY, OREGON, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1900.

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drifts almost like light snow have been

HER CHROMATIC FATHER.

She lives in the house with the pillars And portico quaint,

Where dwelt, years ago, the Van Twillers-Dutch blood without taint. And to me 'tis a mansion elysian,

The fairest in town, For she-she's a dream and a vision-Her father is Brown.

The rooms have the faint, subtle, musty Perfume of old books-Queer volumes, thumbed, tattered and

dusty, Are piled in their nooks. The lore of the long buried sages Before one is spread; In the wit and the wisdom of ages Her father is read.

But ah! in the practical knowledge Of beauty and youth-The learning not taught at a college-He's lacking, in truth Mayhap he was once not as stupid In Love's fair demesne, But now, 'mid the wiles of Dan Cupid, Her father is green.

He knows not the secrets that hover O'er some old romance-The fingers entwined 'neath the cover, The swift, tender glance. He knows not-but why undeceive him?-I'll wager 'tis true

That, when he is told she would leave him. Her father is blue.

-Smart Set.

etererererererererere AN AUTUMN STORM

ND during all these months 66 you have been writing, of course?" "Oh, yes." "Then you will take my plot if I bring it, and work it up?"

"If you will help me." "And I may bring it soon ?" "I wish you would." "Good-by till then."

"Good-by," and she looked merrily after him as he strode down the path and was lost beyond the bushes. Then the smile faded. She mounted the steps and rang the bell.

The doors opened into a wide hall. dark with the antique mahogany carving. At the opposite end glass doors led to a conservatory, whence came lily odors mingled with the lighter perfume of mignonette.

Great drawing-rooms lay on either side of the hall rich with ebony and crimson hangings and filled with the all-pervading odor of the flowers. The girl went slowly up the stairs and entered her own room.

He had come back and perhaps the

fell in long straight lines and the flames leaped crimson over her face and hair. He had risen, too, and stood watching her. "You may think me cold, don't you?

CORVALIS

Well, listen!" she hesitated a moment, and clasped and unclasped her fingers her eyes bent on the yellow fender. "There was once a man-there were many-but this one came oftener than the others. He was tall and big, and talked to me of foreign countries where

he had traveled and of the people he had seen, and read to me histories and stories, and I liked his voice-and by played on a diagram, such as is here and by I liked him. "Just a little at first-I hardly knew of the ladder may be 100 or more and it-but after a while-I did know and denotes the amount which counts a

liked him better-a great deal-and game. One player selects a number. then he went away-across the water Player No. 2 then asks odd or even, somewhere." Her hands were quiet and the other player tells him. Supnow; her voice steady; her eyes had pose his reply to be even. Player No shone dark and clear as she looked at 2 then places a counter opposite the the man before her. "That was all, number which he guesses to be that

Others have come and gone since then, and I have liked them all, only," she caught her breath, "it could not be that again, and so people called me cold. I grow very tired of it sometimes, but," her voice changed. "I think I should like to hear the plot of your story now." She smiled up at him. His face startled her. Then in an instant it flashed over her.

He had read to her, he had gone away and now he had come back and he thought she meant-"Margaret!"

He had selzed her hands and was drawing her to him. A mist rose before her. It was another face, another form that was bending over her, another voice that was whispering to her. "And I loved you,

always, always!" The mist grew thicker. The sun was a great yellow ball that shot blinding sparks into her eyes; the brown leaves on the lawn danced about and mocked glances at her. Should she cause him to suffer as she had suffered? She put out her hand to steady herself. No! A thousand times, no! Did she dare thus willfully to break a human heart? Within her a voice cried no. And the girl whom the world thought cold was silent. And the sllence was her answer. Only as the yellow light faded and the crimson coals burned low, as he

rose to leave she said, smiling faintly: "But the plot for the story; am I not to have it?" "Dear," he whispered, "is there need

of a new story? Is not the old one best?" He scarcely caught the answer:

"Yes, the old, old story." **READY TO HUNT.**

How Indians Prepared for the Chase in Olden Days.

4. Food should never be taken im-FOR LITTLE FOLKS. mediately after exercise. At least a half-hour should elapse before eating.

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR IN-TEREST TO THEM.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household -Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children. Jacob's ladder, a game for two, 18 hown. The number at the bottom

heated.

9 21 22 10 23 11 24 12

100 chosen by the first player. If wrong, he guesses until he strikes the right number guessed. When the right num-Meat is the main article of diet among ber is guessed the marked numbers are

5. Light exercise before breakfast Repentance may be taken with advantage, but a dry biscuit or crust of bread should be eaten before beginning. A 6. If the muscles become lame or ex-hausted give them a good rub down with witchhazel or liniment. 7. Regular and thorough exercise with dumb bells or Indian clubs for ten minutes, morning and evening, will

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

table.

gradually increase the strength and health of the entire body to a surprising extent. 8. Don't drink water when over

How Slate Pencils Are Made. they walk in the vale. Slate pencils were formerly all cut from slate just as it is dug from the Big game are often killed with little earth. Pencils so made were objected guns.

to on account of the grit which they Green branches do not grow on dead contained. To overcome this difficulty, roots. says the London Engineer, Colonel D. The devil often puts garlands on his

M. Steward devised an ingenious pro- victims. cess by which the slate is ground to a He who knows he is right fears no very fine powder, all grit and foreign ridicule. substances removed and the powder Youth lives in the future and age bolted through silk cloth much in the in the past, same manner as flour is bolted. The

powder is then made into a dough and The natural is inconceivable without this dough is subjected to a very heavy the supernatural. hydraulic pressure, which presses the | He cannot be brave who does not

pencils out the required shape and di- fear to do wrong. ameter, but in lengths of about three | The child of God is never at home feet. While yet soft the pencils are without his Father .cut into the desired lengths and set out to dry in the open air. After they are thoroughly dry the pencils are placed in steam baking kilns, where they receive the proper temper.

What Becomes of Birds' Nests.

Hundreds of thousands of nests are for the spirit. built every year in trees and hedges. What becomes of all these homes after the birds have Signi from them at summer's end? Most of them are lined with sheep's wool, with feathers and other materials that bind them togethshadow and expect to prosper. er. Now it happens that beetles and moths and other insects devour these things, and by thus destroying them loosen the nests so much that wind and rain soon scatter the rest of the materials. But for this timely help over mud pies.

the trees would be clogged up with a mass of old nests, the leaves could not sprout and many trees would perish.

A Modest Poet.

A well-known editor, who never talks shop unless he has something worth the average duration of life was said to telling, recently told a story at his own be three score years and ten. This would expense to a party of friends. "Not long ago," he said, "I received

poem from an unknown contributor. arch and Montaigne, speaking for him-The letter accompanying the manu-script was written in that confidential ered his real work practically ended strain which always proves the writer and proved that he thought he was to be an untrained contributor to the growing old by falling into the remin-



County Clark

GAZETTE.

Some Cow Stall Devices. New ideas, says a correspondent of the New York Tribune, have done away with some of the old-fashioned notions about cattle fastening, and have brought much relief to stock. But all dairymen have not yet reached the most



FIG. 1-FOR KEEPING FLANKS CLEAN.

of a dairy farm was productive in securing several points that were new to less. They are shown in various cuts

given herewith. Fig. 1 shows the dairyman's plan for keeping the cow from soiling her flanks when she lies down. A strip of joist 2 by 3 inches is nailed across the floor of the stall just behind the hind feet of the cow, when she is

standing as far up in the stall as she possible can. This crosspiece is shown

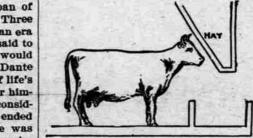


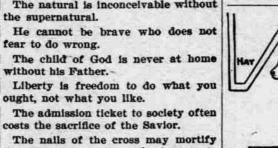
FIG. 2-PLAN FOR CRIB.

planted with what are known as sand binding grasses and sedges which have been found not only to grow there, but to so fill the sand with their roots as to prevent it from blowing by the wind or even being washed away by ordinary waves or tides. Once made to grow, these plants will contribute vegetable matter to the soil, which in time may make them fertile for other plants. The department is introducing sand binding plants from foreign countries which they propose to have tested in climates here like those from which they are brought, to see if any of them are superior to our native sand-growing specles. Even if they fail to make the sand fertile, it will be of advantage in preventing its drifting and covering other land. For some years the Government has been setting some of the beaches with sedge or grass to prevent the shifting of the coast line, and the formation of sand bars in streams by the blowing or washing of sand from the shore, and they may find some plant which will be more valuable for this purpose than any we now have.

Top-Dressing Fall Grain. We think a fertilizer of 300 pounds of acid phosphate and 100 pounds of muriate of potash to the acre is better for fall grain than a dressing of stable or barnyard manure, first because it costs less than the manure is worth for other crops, and because while it may not grow as much straw it will grow a stiffer straw that will not lodge, and it will make a heavier and plumper grain. When the seed is drilled in it may be drilled in with it without extra labor, but when seed is sown broadcast we would harrow in the seed first and then sow the fertilizer above it to be carried down by the fall rains. In many sections the amount we advise for one acre would be thought enough for two acres, but we think the larger amount would prove most profitable on land which @ had been long used for growing hay or for pasturage. If the land was very light we would top dress with from 75 to 100 pounds per acre of nitrate of soda after wheat came up, in preference to sowing it when wheat was sown, and in any case unless wheat was very rank in the spring, as it may be where clover or other manurial crop was plowed in, we would sow about the above amount of nitrate of sods early in the spring to stimulate a good growth and early maturity .- American Cultivator.

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Breaking Out Roads in Winter. At a Farmers' Institute in Kennebec County, Maine, Mr. E. C. Buzzel gave his experience for the past five winters in breaking out the 100 miles of road in his town. The average depth of snowfall during a winter for the last twenty years has been ninety-six inches, or eight feet of snow a year. for the past twelve years they have used rollers, and now have six of them to cover the 110 miles. They have roads from eleven to thirteen feet wide without high ridges at the side, so that heavily loaded teams can pass each other safely, even after the heavlest snowfalls, which usually come in February and March. The average cost for the past five years has been \$600 per year, including all expenses of shoveling when necessary to get the first rollers through. This is in the town of Fryeburg, but many towns near there are now using the same system. But there are still many towns in the State that have less than 100 miles of road that spend from \$1,700 to \$2,000 a year to break out their snowdrifts, using road scrapers, snow plows and gangs of shovelers, and yet do not get as good a road as those towns that ase the rollers, so says an Eastern exchange.



the flesh, but thry mi the best tonic

the dust into the corners. When the wicked flourish like a

Application to ideals accomplishes more than mere appreciation of them. The worldly Christian refuses the bread of life and pretends to rejoice

Life Is Growing Longer. From statistics and the result of certain changes in the methods of living we can safely affirm that the span of life is steadily lengthening. Three

thousand years before the Christian era make middle age come at 35. Dante considered that year the middle of life's

He Wanted Some.

The sweetest song you can sing as humane and most convenient results.

you work will not atone for sweeping A recent visit to the progressive owner Green Bay tree, the saints get under its the writer, and to many others doubt-

vinter would not be dreary, for they were old friends. She had known him always. As children they had played together, and had read and cried over her first stories. Sad little stories they were, that never ended happily. He did not like to cry, and once he said that when he was grown up he would go into a far-away country and would find a story to write about that had no tears in it. The girl now vaguely wondered if this was the story. She did not care so very much. Still, it was good to laugh, and she hardly remembered having done so since-she rose suddenly and by force of habit and strength of will brought back the smile to her lips. But a shadow lay in her eyes and an

unheard throb hurt her heart. He came. She was seated in the great room with the crimson hangings among the golden beams of an October sun. A small tea kettle stood near her and on a crane water was boiling in a brass kettle. The logs on the hearth sent up long lines of light into the wide chimney, and a hush was over everything.

"I am glad you've come," she said, and her hand was firm and cold. "I wanted to come before, but I was

afraid." and the gray eyes looked into hers. "Afraid?" She had seated herself

again, and was watching the figures which the wind was making with the sunbeams on the lawn.

"I thought perhaps to find you a great author and filled with scorn for mere ordinary mortals." She smiled.

"There are other reasons, too. You might guess them if you choose.'

"I am not good at guessing." She was wondering if she could use his plot; perhaps, after all, he had forgotten to bring it. She, rousing herself, pointed to a low chair by the tea table. "I wish you would sit here," she said. "It is much more comfortable than the little chair you have. Try it, and then I will make you some tea. Do you like tea?" "Of course. Why do you ask? Every man likes tea. What would become of us if we didn't?"

"Oh, but do you really like it? Otherwise I would not make it."

"Oh, please." "No, I don't like to do things people

do not like; would you believe-it? I really care a great deal about people. I have always thought how beautiful it would be to have one person all to myself; just one, whom I could please." His eyes glowed. "But you have

every one.' "That is just the trouble. I have every one. It is 'every one' who thinks me cold because I am pleasant to all. Why girls are brought up to be pleasant-I mean, what would happen if we should snub this one and smile on that one; if we should tell abroad our likes and dislikes just as we feel them. We

have to pretend. We"-she broke off. suddenly. "It is so unfair," she continued, rising, "because we are not cold; we do have feelings. I wish some one would believe me. I wish you would." She had forgotten the plot, and was standing against the mantel, looking down into the glowing logs. Her gown sir."-Judge.

made them excel other nations in the chase, for on their success depended their sustenance. Their arrows, which were sometimes about three feet in length, and generally winged, were sent with a fleetness and dexterity that freladder. quently brought down a fleeing buffaio while it was more than 600 feet distant from the archer. And these arrows would not only kill the animal, but would often plerce its body, coming out at the other side, such was the force with which it was sent. The Indian method of preserving food

for winter use was a curious one. When the animal was slain the meat was thoroughly dried, and then chopped up very fine. Fruits and berries would be added to this, and the whole reduced to a powder, which was emptied into

huge vessels of bolling fat. This mixture was allowed to boil well, and was then poured into a large dried skin, where it would harden into the shape of a loaf. The skin was of raw hide, shaped like a large, bulging envelope, with all the flaps unfastened. Some of them were a yard in length, half a yard in width and about nine inches in depth, and when they were

dried they readily kept the shape into which they had been put when green. When the minced meat had been put into the case the four flaps were fastened together, but not so that it was

airtight, and the effect was like a traveling satchel. Really this was the intention, for the Indians traveled about so much that everything they had was made to be utilized on their journeys. Elaborate decorations of bead work,

or, earlier, of straw, were put upon the outside of these cases, and the effects to-day are very beautiful, though perhaps brilliant. But certainly the Indian has an art all his own, and his colorings and designs in his handiwork are full of character and interest.

served."

When the Indian became hungry he opened one of these cases and cut off a slice of the great loaf of meat, and fruits and berries, just as his civilized brother might cut a slice of ham, only his knife may also have been used for chopping wood, or it may have killed his enemy.

The days of the buffalo hunt, however, are past, so perhaps this mode of preserving meat will pass away, too. For the Indians now frequently receive their supplies at the Government agencles, having paid for them by the sale of their lands.

Railroad Depot Notice.

A notice which attracts the attention of many sojourners in a New Hamp-

shire town is posted on the wall of the little railway station. The paper on -Boston Herald. which it is printed bears evidence of long and honorable service: "Notice-Loafing either in or about this room is strictly forbidden and must be ob-

Filling His Order. "Waiter, what's all that noise, like pile-driving machine at work?" "That's the cook pounding your beef ercise steak. You ordered tenderloin, I believe.

added and the sum of them become the count of the player No. 1. Player No. 2 then selects a number and No. 1 takes his turn at guessing, and so on until one of the players wins by obtaining the amount at the bottom of the

Turkish Boys at School. The beginning of a Mahomedan boy's school life is always made an occasion for a festival. It occurs on his seventh birthday. The entire school goes to the new scholar's home, leading a richly caparisoned and flower bedecked donkey. The new pupil is placed on

this little beast, and, with the hodja or teacher, leading the children, form a double file and escort him to the schoolhouse, singing joyous songs. To a stranger the common Turkish

school presents a singular scene. The pupils are seated cross-legged on the bare marble pavement in the porch or mosque, forming a semi-circle about the hodia, who is, as a rule, an old fat man. He holds in his hand a stick long enough to reach every student. By means of this rod he is enabled not only to preserve order among the mischievous, but to urge on the boy whose recitation is not satisfactory. But, as a rule, hodjas are lazy and often fall asleep. Then it is that the pupils enjoy what the American boy would style a "picnic." A trick they specially like

to play on their sleeping teacher is to moint his hair and long gray beard with wax, which is, of course, very difficult to get rid of. You may be sure that when the hodja wakes he makes good use of his lengthy weapon. Some of the answers these little Turks receive to their questions would make an American child open his eyes in amazement. A half-grown boy, in the presence of a missionary, who tells the story, asked the hodia:

"What makes it rain?" "Up in the clouds," answered this vise teacher, "our prophet, Mahomed, and the one who belongs to Christians went into business together, the profits to be divided. One night Mahomed stole all the profits and ran away. In the morning, when the Christian God discovered his loss, he pursued Manomed in his golden charlot, the rumbling of whose wheels makes the thunder. The lightning is the bullets of

fire which the god shot after his fleeing partner. Mahomed, finding he could not escape in midair, plunged into the sea; the Christian god followed him, and the shock splashed the water out and it fell to the earth in rain.

And the young Turks, believing the teachings of their hodja, grow up without further investigating the cause of rain, the true source of which is taught an American child in the kindergarten

Rules of Young Athletes. Moderation is the keynote of athletic success. A few principles used by well-known athletes may be followed with profit: 1 Do not try to do too much.

2. Begin with simple and gentle ex-3. Never attempt work directly after meal

iscent age. "After praising my paper and inform-

ing me that he had been a reader of it for more years than it had been in ex- the revolutionary war prominent men stence, he had taken the liberty of at that time were looked upon as old sending me a little poem for publica- at 50 years. We are justified in supposing that the span of human life will tion.

"The honor of appearing in print was all the remuneration he desired; indeed, he was frank enough to state that he did not consider the verses inclosed had any market value. When I examined during the past ten years. the poem I found it was one I had written myself many years before, and for which I had received a handsome sum." and new remedies for their successful

treatment have been discovered. We Bagging a Peer's Calf. have no new diseases, at least, of any The moors of Yorkshire and Scotland serious character, and we are better have been alive with shooters. The able to treat the old ones which, like crack of the gun has been heard on evold foes, appear to us with new faces.ery hand, for grouse shooting has open-Royal Magazine. ed for the year. During the shooting

season in Great Britain accidents are An unsophisticated old deacon-of the comparatively rare, considering the Methodist Church is the chief character first-class opportunities to blow off a in this little tale. He came to town companion's head or drill a hole through from the South, where he lives, and his back.

meeting an old friend of his who has But accidents do happen and the first developed into a prosperous banker. man to be shot this season was Lord was invited home to dine with the New Binning. The noble lord is a bit of a wag, and even when half his leg was Yorker. Spaghetti was one of the dishperforated with shot from his own gun and he was sitting against a hedge, waiting for a stretcher to be brought, his wit did not desert him, for, as the doctor was binding up his wounds, he the name of the new dish. remarked.

"I came out to kill grouse-but'pon ny soul I seem to have bagged a calf."_ "an Italian dish." Philadelphia Post.

Weight of Elephants' Tusks.

Sir Samuel Baker gives the weights of the largest African elephant tusks he ever saw as 172 and 188 pounds, respectively. Tiffany & Co., of New York, have now a pair weighing respectively 224 and 239 pounds. Their prresponding sizes are: Length, 10 feet ¾ inch, and 10 feet 31/2 inches; circumference, 23 inches and 2416 inches. The tusks of the extinct Elephas ganesa were sometimes 12 feet 4 inches long, and 2 feet 3 inches around. A mammoth tusk from Alaska is 12 feet 10 inches long and 2214 inches around, but the average tusks of this animal are 7 feet to 9 feet long and only 60 pounds to 80 pounds in thirty-nine years. weight. The tusks of the mastodon are thicker than those of the mammoth, a large one being 9 feet 4 inches long and 23 inches around.

The Canals of Britain.

England hasover 3,000 miles of canals; reland, 600; Scotland, 160. They carry in the year 16,000,000 tons of traffic. yielding over £29,000,000 revenue.

Great Britain's African Posse Great Britain owns in Africa an area sia is much less now than it might be, of 2,570,000 square miles, almost equal to the area of the United States. tion facilities.

The barber who pinned a newsp per around a customer's neck and gave him a towel to read was just a trifle absent-minded.

An old bachelor says the happies age of woman is marriage.

At the present time fifty years is con- at A. The cow cannot lie down upon sidered as middle age. In the days of this plece of wood, so she steps ahead and lies down, all of the droppings thereafter falling behind A. Only a shallow trench is found at D. Fig. 2 shows an excellent plan for a

crib. The hay comes down from the be prolonged in the future because the second floor into a slotted receptacle, possibility of living to an older age has under which is a place where corn fodbeen demonstrated by the great adder or other material can be placed vances made in medicine and hygiene from the walk in front, the front edge projecting in front of the hay crib to We have attained a vast amount of make it more accessible. Here the grain knowledge as to the causes of disease, ration can be placed, or a grain bag

> can be set into this space. Fig. 3 shows how the cows are fastened at this dairy farm. They are not



FIG. S-HOW COWS ARE FASTENED. es served, and the good old deacon, who fastened at the neck at all. The stalls had never seen any before, took to it are 3½ feet wide, with a chain or rope with great celerity. After despatching stretched across the stall behind- the two generous platefuls of the Italian cow. The sides of the stall must be paste he ventured to ask his hostess high enough and extend back far enough so that the cow cannot turn

"It is spaghetti, deacon," she replied out, and this the chain prevents. This "Well," said the old man, "it's mighty seems the most humane cattle fastengood, and I wish before I go you'd give ing imaginable, and it works very satme some of the seed. I bet I could isfactory in the barn referred to. Of course, the manure is scraped from the raise some down in Georgia."

rear end of the platform several times Prizes to Veteran Servants a day, though while eating her hay the Prizes to servants who had served cow stands well back, where the matheir masters a long time were distribnure will fall into the gutter. The shaluted in Austria on the occasion of the low trench saves the cows from many Emperor's seventieth birthday. Twena slip and jar.

for serving thirty years. Among the Farm Machinery. The increased use of farm machinrecipients were a valet of 71 years of ery was at one time thought to be takage who had served his master fortysix years; a nurse 72 years ago, who ing so much work away from the laborhad been forty-two years in one fami- ing class that in some places mobs ly; a maid of all work, 77 years of age, burned the harvesting machinery when whose record was forty-one years, and taken into the farming districts bea cook, kitchenmaid and a maid of all cause it was going to take away the poor man's means of support. To-day work, who had each stayed in one place it seems to be realized that only by the use of such machinery is the cultiva-

The World's Petroleum Supply. Statistics show that the United States and Russia are between them produc- ally employ more labor than did the

ing, in round numbers, 120,000,000 small ones which were grown in the barrels of petroleum per year, and that days of hand labor. They have also the production of outside countries has helped the poor man in another way. of late increased so much that they are They have increased the amount of food production, and cheapened its able to contribute enough now to bring cost, so that we are not only obtaining the world's aggregate annual production to about 150,000,000 barrels. It is our own food at less cost than thirty well known that the production of Rus years ago, but are selling large

amounts of it to the people of other countries, not only to the profit of the owing to the lack of enterprise of the farmers, but to the advantage of those people and to inadequate transportswho grow it, and those who find wellpaid employment in transporting it.

It is said that an artist at work on Sandy Folle. biblical history undertook to make a The Department of Agriculture has sketch of "Rebecca at the well." but he couldn't draw the water.

poor that no vegetation will grow upon Never judge physicians by the praise it. The sandy beaches upon the sea undertakers bestow upon them. shore, and those places where the sand friends and a cheerful spirit,

Method of Stacking Fodder.

An excellent method of stacking fodder, says the Ohio Farmer, is to construct a long and narrow platform of rails or anything that will serve to keep the bundles off the ground. This platform can be as wide as the length of two bundles or it can be two or three times that width, if there is a large amount of fodder to be stacked, and an long as necessary. The stack should be quite long in proportion to its width, as the fodder is to be_used from the around in the stall. She can only back ends. Begin by laying bundles closely lengthwise until the center is from four to eight feet, depending on the width of the stack, higher than the outside. Then begin laying the bundles crosswise, close together, butts out. Keep the center higher as the stack advances, that the top bundles may be quite slanting to shed water well. Tie a number of bundles near the top, divide into two equal parts, set half on either side of the top the whole length of the stock, and it will not take water. In using the fodder, begin at the ends; pull out the bottom

bundles first, and none need be damaged by rain, the end only being exposed.

Value of Wheat Bran.

That a ton of good wheat bran contains more protein than a ton of cornmeal, and is therefore more valuable as a milk-producing food, or for buildtion of large areas made profitable and ing up the bone and muscle on growing possible, and these large tracts annustock, is well known to many farmers. But there is a considerable difference in the quality of bran. Some samples have been found which analyzed over 18 per cent of protein, and others not much over 12 per cent, or about twothirds the amount of this most valuable element. Spring wheat bran averages better than the winter wheat bran, or nearly 16 per cent protein with 4.34 per cent fat and 52.86 per cent of starchy matter. This bran hould always be sold on a guaranteed analysis, and at a value very nearly represented by the protein found in it. If that having the least protein is sold at \$12, it may be more profitable to pay not been able to find a soll so sandy and \$16 for the best that can be found.

Three things to wish for-Health,

