



No "New-Fangled" Farming.

Now the farmer dons his go-to-meetin' suit
And he hies him to a grangers' institute,
There to hear, in learned lectures,
Agricultural conjectures
And to hark to professorial dispute.

On the platform sit the experts, wise,
sedate,
Each with hoards of useful knowledge
'neath his pate,
And they tell the farmer how
He should milk the speckled cow
In the fashion most approved and up to date.

There are papers on "Rotation of the Crops,"
Dissertations on "The Proper Poles for Hops,"
And a long, intense debate
On the question, grave and great,
"Should the Barn Be Cleaned with Pitchforks or with Mops?"

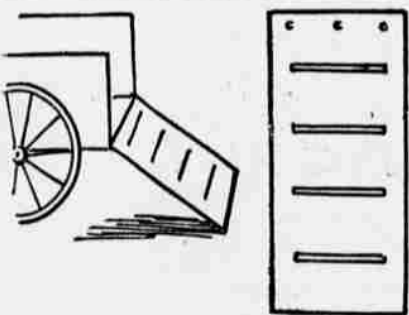
"How to Trace the Willy Weasels to Their Sources,"
"Helpful Hints on Painless Dentistry for Horses,"
"How to Build a Stack of Oats"
As a "Winter Shed for Goats"—
There are many more such edifying courses.

Now the farmer sagely nods at all they say,
And at sundown, having spent a pleasant day,
Homeward hastens to his toil
And proceeds to till the soil
In the very good old-fashioned Jersey way.

—Newark News.

Wagon Loading Attachment.

Farmers have a vast deal of hard lifting to do at best, and, therefore, should be quite willing to adopt any suggestions that are practical which will lighten their labors. One of the hard tasks on the farm is loading produce into the wagon. The illustration shows a plan whereby one can walk directly into the wagon with any basket one has in hand, and thus save



WAGON LOADING ATTACHMENT.

the heavy lifting which would be necessary without this attachment. A board or boards the width of the wagon body are cut long enough to give the proper slope to make the ascent easy. Across the board cleats are nailed at proper distances, and in one end are bored two or three holes as shown in the illustration. In the wagon body hooks are fastened at distances to correspond with the holes in the board. When the board is in use simply lift it so that the holes will come over the hooks and it is secure. The cost of making such an attachment to the wagon is small and after one has used it for a while he will wonder how he ever got along without it.—Indianapolis News.

Growing Potatoes.

The quantity of seed potatoes required for an acre will depend a great deal upon the size of the potatoes and the size of the pieces each seed potato is cut into at planting time. As a general rule it requires from ten to twelve bushels planted in rows three feet apart and eighteen inches apart in the row. This is supposing that the potatoes are of medium size and are cut so that each piece will have two or three eyes. The land should be rich. Loam, well fertilized with stable manure, is as good as any soil that can be had. If the potatoes can be planted on clover sod, so much the better. Prairie sod will grow good potatoes, provided the sod can be well cut up into a mellow seed bed. Ordinarily the second year after breaking the prairie is better than the first. Ground which had no crop last year and was covered with weeds will contain a great number of weed seeds, and much labor will be required to keep the potatoes clean.

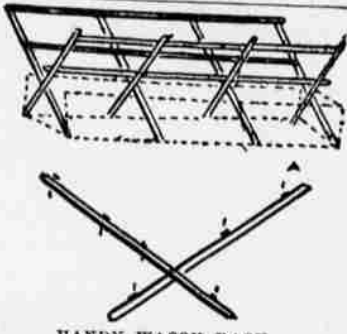
—Orange Judd Farmer.

Profitable Plums.

The Maryland plum specialist, J. W. Kerr, states that wherever the peach is entirely hardy it is a very satisfactory stock for plums and that root grafting is incomparably superior to budding in propagating on this stock. The varieties Abundance and Chabot are considered the best of the Japanese or hybrid plums. Milton and Whitaker are considered the best among native plums. The author states that there is more profit in an acre of Milton plums than of any other variety.

A Handy Wagon Rack.

The ordinary rack, such as is used on a farm wagon, is very heavy, and while it may be necessary to have such weight when carting of large loads is done, a lighter rack readily handled by one man would be a convenience for field loading. In the upper part of the illustration the rack is shown in the wagon box, the latter being indicated by the dotted lines, the lower part of the illustration shows the details of each section of the rack. These sections are made of 2x2 material and held together where they lap with a bolt. Figures 1 on this section indicate where the side pieces are to be attached. Each side of the rack is placed in position in the wagon, as shown, and when not in use can be folded up, taken from the wagon and stored in any



HANDY WAGON RACK.

convenient place. The cost of such a rack is very small and all of the work, with the possible exception of placing the bolts, can be done on the farm.

Care of Work Horses.

Food and care of work horses in warm weather is a subject that is worthy of extensive discussion. Ordinarily farm horses will do better if turned to grass at night than if kept on dry feed. It is much better for their feet, and the change from dry to green food is beneficial in every way. One of the most common mistakes made is that of overloading, making two horses do the work of three. This in the long run is not economy. The majority of teamsters injure their horses by feeding too much hay, while in the case of road animals mistakes are often made by driving too hard when starting out on a journey. One should start off at a slow jog, gradually increasing the speed, if this is necessary, after a mile or two has been covered. On the road or in the field, it is usually well to lessen the pace somewhat just before unhitching, as the animal will then get much more good from the food consumed. Horses should be watered as frequently as possible, and it is much better if they are made to take the bulk of their drink before meals rather than after. During warm weather the horses will do much more work if they are given water some time during the middle of the forenoon and afternoon.

—Iowa Homestead.

Grass for Reseeding.

In reseeding meadows and pastures, particularly the latter, orchard grass has a value that is not appreciated. While there may be some question as to its feeding value as compared to timothy, in reseeding one does not expect to obtain prime hay, the main object being to make the meadow longer lived. Orchard grass will stand hot and dry weather splendidly, seemingly doing its best when other grasses have burned out, growing and filling the spaces left in good shape. Horses like orchard grass fed just after cutting and do well on it, which is not the case with other grasses, as a rule. While seed may be sown alone at the rate of three bushels per acre, and will make good pasture, as a rule it is sown with clover and other seeds, using one-half to one bushel of the orchard grass. The writer has experimented with this grass for several years in connection with clover for reseeding pastures and has found it by far the cheapest seedling and the best results on light and rather sandy soil. It is well worth testing if you are not familiar with it.

Farm Notes.

The cow that is the best milker is the most nervous.

Is black water running away from the barnyard? Then there is a hole in your pocket.

The milking machine, the grain shaker and the field corn husker are machines that have not become an unqualified success.

There is something more than feeding in the management of a cow. If the cow's food were turned immediately to milk any cow that is maltreated could be made to overflow the pail by simply giving her a balanced ration. A cow has nerves that have to be soothed in the business of caring for her.

Potatoes are ready for digging as soon as the tops fall down. It is best to dig them early in the day and allow them to remain on the ground for a few hours, when they should be taken to the farm and stored in a cool, dark, dry place; but it is not advisable to place too many in a single heap. All diseased or injured potatoes should be removed from the lot, or they will have more or less effect upon the whole, as they will be the first to decay. Potatoes may be stored in mounds during the winter, but are not easily utilized in that condition.



WHAT IS MAN?

By A. Lincoln Moore.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained; what is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?—Psalms, viii., 3, 4.

We are in constant danger of indulging in wrong thoughts of man. We are too apt to regard man as a weak, ephemeral creature, of the utmost insignificance when compared with a star, a moon, a sun—with the material universe. As we direct our attention to the glorious page of heaven unfolded overhead, alive with clustering constellations whose bright destinies move at an infinite altitude above the petty waves of time, and whose passionless purity and eternal peace seem to mock the soul, the spontaneous utterance of our hearts finds expression in the Psalmist's words: "When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained; what is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?"

As David looked upon the resplendent orbs of heaven he was filled with profound humility and cried out in awful astonishment: "What is man?" Modern astronomy has given us a faint conception of the magnitude of space and the physical universe. We cannot help feeling that such magnitude and vastness are worthy of God. We cannot help acknowledging our littleness and weakness in comparison. That such a God, so vast in conception, so mighty in operation, so wonderful in wisdom, so august in execution, should have special thought for every one of the millions of infinitesimal men crowding the world—faith staggers at such a thought. The divine greatness becomes appalling. We cry out: "What is man, that thou art mindful of him?"

But David did not stop with this exclamation. Upon second thought he wisely concluded man could not be inferior to the heavens, for God has not made him but little lower than the angels; or, as I read in my Hebrew text, a little lower than "Elohim"—God. So far from being insignificant in comparison with the heavens, man is of infinitely more value than they. The worth of man in these days needs constantly to be emphasized, for a striking tendency of modern thought is to think less of man in proportion as larger views are taken of the universe in which man dwells. Man is the greatest and noblest work of God. The old Roman conception of man as the lord of creation approaches the truth. God's glory unfolds as we rise in the upward scale of creation, culminating in that being who, made but little lower than the angels, bearing the image and superscription of God, crowns the highest pinnacle of creation.

On earth there is nothing great but man; in man there is nothing great but mind.

True greatness consists not in weight, bulk or extension, but in intellectual power and moral worth. Man is created in the image of God. God is spirit. The soul of man is spirit. Man as a spiritual being is in a peculiar sense God's offspring and partaker of God's nature. Man therefore is self-determining as God is; he is free as God is free. He is a person as God is a person. This material image of God man never loses. So long as he continues he continues a person. Man is immortal. He is more than a plant, more than a mere animal—he is a man. Man is man not because he is strong, ingenious, affectionate, but because he is God's image, God's son. So, though lost he may be recovered, though a wanderer he may return and feast, forgiven, at his Father's table, because though a prodigal he is still a son.

In view of these transcendent truths what should be our proper attitude toward man? We should respect and love him. But, you say, it is difficult to respect some men, for they daily violate the most sacred laws, betray the highest trusts, abuse our confidence and prove recreant to the most binding of human obligations. Such cases, however, are the exception and not the rule. The great majority of men are honest and true; they stand uncorrupted, unimpeached and incorruptible. A man may sink into vice and degradation, yet he cannot completely efface the image of God which is stamped upon him.

Yet in this feeble, stunted, sinful

specimen of humanity, in this ruin of noble manhood, lie wrapped wonderful possibilities. For let the favorable conditions come, let the spirit of the living God breathe His energizing power into this darkened, chaotic soul, and at once there is order, light, purity, peace. The image of God is renewed from within, the prodigal son returned home and there is joy in the presence of the angels of God.

Man's greatness is revealed by God's thought of him. Though a sinner, God did not disown him as an incorrigible son. He would save man. History is the demonstration of His great purpose. The key to history is redemption. "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." The cross of Christ is God's estimate of man's transcendent worth.

O thou man! immortal mortal, over whom the angels stoop;
Heir of sin and yet of pardon—of despair and yet of hope!
Living, dying, loving, hating, feeble, mighty, vile, beloved;
Thou of whom the heavens take knowledge,
Thou for whom all hell is moved!
What shall be thy last unfolding—into light or into gloom!
What shall be thy final holding—ageless blessedness or doom?

"What shall it profit a man if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul? Or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?"

STAR PREACHERS.

By Rev. Jos. H. Smith.

These are growing scarcer, and there is more demand for them. We would recommend to every young man (or woman) contemplating the ministry, whether in the pastorate or in evangelism, that they foster an ambition to be star preachers.

The Bible recognizes this order, though the colleges do not always give them degrees, and the cabinet may sometimes discount them. The star preachers (if you will hunt up their record in the Bible) are "those who turn many to righteousness." You see, there are two orders of ministers—those who teach (our version says "that be wise," but the margin says "teach") and those that turn. The first is a shining class, brilliant as the firmament; but the second is more lustrous, for they shall shine as the stars, forever and ever. That's the reason I call them "star preachers." They are turners.

And what do I mean by turners? Well, you would call them exhorters, may be. They are rousers, agitators, movers, persuaders. They get men to act. Teachers furnish the light, turners supply the fire; teachers lay the track, turners start the train; the one applies truth to the understanding, the other applies it to the will. Turners are result producers.

The will. Ah! that is the objective point of an auctioneer or of any other salesman. It is the bull's eye, too, at which the pleading lawyer is aiming. But lots of preachers have no eye. They do not preach for results. They would be surprised if anybody turned—squarely turned around and came out and sought salvation, at the close or in the middle of the sermon.

Now Jesus, the carpenter's son, wants some apprentices. He wants to teach them turning. There is need of skilled laborers on this line and a good pay. There is much material. Not worth much in the rough, so that it can really be had handily and without the capital of a college education; but when this material is turned it is the most valuable product in the universe. It is the stuff that soul winners' crowns are made of, and it has a power of setting stars in their orbit so that they shine forever.

Now, if you will read Paul's commission, you will find that he, too, was called to be a turner. Not merely a theologian, nor a teacher, nor an expositor, but a turner. "I send this, saith God, to open their eyes and to turn them from darkness to light and from the power of Satan unto God." It must be, then, that the gospel turner has great resources of power at his command when by some means he can actually turn men from the grip of the devil and land them in the embrace of God. Those that do it are star preachers, sure enough.

A Serious Thing.—The average Christian does not take his religion seriously. With folded hands we sing piously. For any person who is endowed with this human form divine and with this mind, with three score and ten years of opportunity in this resourceful world, to sing or talk seriously about returning to God empty-handed is to stultify himself in the presence of both heaven and earth.—Rev. W. B. Millard, Congregationalist, Geneseo, Ill.

RUFUS YOUNG

A Man Who Passed His Life in Stealing Horses.

The career of Rufus Young, the horse thief who died at the Rutland county jail yesterday, says the Rutland Herald, is typical enough to be more than a curiosity. It is no sporadic case. Years ago in New York State he ran a hotel; but this was only his avocation. His vocation was that of a horse thief. His hotel was only a side issue. He was the leader of a gang of men who picked up other people's horses and sold them. It could hardly be said that Young had a passion for making money. He never made any amount of money at stealing horses, and he spent at least thirty-two years of his life in prison as a penalty for plying his trade. He simply had a propensity for taking horses wherever found. He probably never tried to break into a jewelry store nor a bank, nor was he ever known to hold up a lonely traveler or to adroitly "touch a man's leather for his money." Young was after horses, and he wanted to sell them, too, the moment he captured one. He finished a twenty-two year term in prison less than two months ago, and probably half a dozen times between that and his death he broke into barns in search of horses.

We would say that Young was mentally sick. We do not think that he was amenable to religious instruction. So far as horses are concerned, he had no sense of right and wrong. He was beyond the influence of prayer or moral tuition. He needed a doctor rather than a minister. Why should he not have been placed in a hospital for incurables rather than in a prison? Scientists tell us that the criminal impulse runs in families. Young's disease, if we may so term it, may have been a case of atavism, a revival or recrudescence of a criminal disposition that could be traced back to his ancestors. In that event the person to punish would be Young's great-grandfather, perhaps, and not him. He needed medical treatment and care. We wonder whether the world will so develop in wisdom on these matters that the insane criminals will be eventually separated from the vicious and placed where they cannot harm the community.

SENATOR PLUMB'S COURAGE.

The Smallpox Marks in the Kansan's Face Were a Badge of Honor.

C. R. Snyder, who is writing a history of Kansas, gives a chapter to Senator Preston B. Plumb, and quotes Joseph Bratton, one of the Osage pioneers, as saying:

"I fought and licked a man once who said that Plumb was a coward. I knew that he was no coward from a Burlingame instance with which I was familiar. Along about the spring of 1890, when we were running the hotel, and the stage from Lawrence to Emporia stopped at our place for meals, Preston B. Plumb was on it one night, and during supper heard talk of smallpox having broken out here. A man stopping with I. B. Titus came down with the disease, and as soon as it was known what it was he was carried off half a mile up on the hill to an empty hut and left there alone to die.

"No one being willing to nurse him, Plumb, hearing of the case, resolved to stop off and go and look after the man, even at the risk of his own life. He got George Bratton to fix up a basket of toast and eatables, take his light and a roll of blankets, and show him to the sick man. Mr. Bratton did so, going near enough to help Plumb all he could. Plumb found out the sick man's condition, and cared for him that night. The next morning, learning that Abel Polley had once had the small-pox, he got him to admit the sick man to his cabin, because it was more comfortable. They two cared for the man the best they knew how until he died.

"When all was over Plumb cleaned up, changed his clothes, and continued his journey on to Emporia, only to be taken down with the dreadful disease himself and to be carried off to one side and undergo the forced absence of friends' care; and at last, when he was over the disease, to be branded with the marks the balance of his life. That was true courage."

Mail by the Siberian Road.

European mail can now be dispatched to the far east by means of the great Trans-Siberian railroad. Letters can to-day be sent from Paris, Berlin or Vienna via Moscow to Vladivostok and Port Arthur in from twenty-two to twenty-four days, while the time required by steamer mail via the Suez canal route is from six to eight weeks.

Volcanoes Interfere with Telegrams.

Since the great volcanic disturbances in the Windward Islands it has been impossible to maintain unbroken cable connections between the islands of Martinique and Gaudaloupe and the French government has established a wireless telegraph service between the two. The distance exceeds 100 miles.

There are few things in this world more irritating than a woman with a cooling voice.