

CAMPAIGNS AND CONVENTIONS

A formal declaration of party principles specified as the party platform was as unknown in the early days as was a convention. The noisiest, the jolliest, the most exciting and perhaps least logical presidential campaign was that of 1840. William Henry Harrison, hero of an Indian victory at Tippecanoe, a plain old man, who had lived, his opponents sneeringly said, in a log cabin decorated with coon skins and had drunk hard cider, was selected by Thurlow Weed as a better candidate than Henry Clay. To defeat Clay in the Republican convention, the unit rule was adopted. The issues between Van Buren, the Democratic candidate, and Harrison were not clearly drawn, but the adventitious circumstances of Harrison's early life were skillfully utilized for theatrical effects. "Old Tippecanoe" was the slogan. Processions, miles long, with log cabins, cider barrels and coon skin caps on poles, stretched from State to State. Glee clubs were a feature of the campaign and the Indian fighter was fairly sung into office.

So vigorously did the Whigs sing their favorite refrains that echoes of the songs still linger.

What has caused this great commotion—motion—motion—motion, Our country through? It is the ball a rolling on For Tippecanoe and Tyler, too, And with them we will beat little Van, Van, van, is a used up man. Farewell, dear Van, You're not our man To guard the ship, We'll try old Tip.

In the campaign which resulted in the election of Benjamin Harrison the fact that he was a grandson of old Tip was not forgotten by his adherents. Many slangy, even irreverent references fixed on grandpa's hat as a fit subject for campaign quips. In 1844, the year when the Democratic convention brought the first dark horse into the running, the songs of the majority were:

O, poor Henry Clay, poor Henry Clay, You cannot be our President, for Polk is in the way.

and—

Hurrah for Polk and annexation, Down with Clay and high taxation.

When John Hanks, cousin of Abraham Lincoln, carried two weather-beaten rails into the Wigwam—the structure especially built for the Republican convention held in Chicago, in May, 1860—Lincoln became the "railsplitter" candidate as Harrison had been the log cabin and Jackson the hickory candidate years before.

In the convention of 1860 began the modern custom of cheering and counter-cheering. The Seward contingent gave a parade the day of the convention. While they were marching Lincoln supporters filled the Wigwam. With the naming of the candidates began the cheering. When Seward was nominated and seconded the shouting was absolutely frantic, shrill and wild. But when Lincoln's nomination was seconded the West was heard from, and gave a scream that was positively awful, and accompanied it with stamping that made every plank and pillar in the building quiver. On the third ballot Lincoln was nominated. The shouting was so deafening that the cannon which was discharged on the roof of the building could not be heard inside.

RUNNING AWAY FROM HOME.

The Gray-Haired Man Remembers a Boy Who Tried It Forty Years Ago.

"Whenever I read in the newspapers that a boy has run away from home to fight Indians or seek some other sort of adventure, it takes me back forty years," said the gray-haired man in the club smoking room. "For I ran away from home once, just as I suppose every other youngster does, once at least, only in my case I wasn't seeking adventure, I was escaping tyranny. "It seems foolish now, but it was all very real to me then. The tyranny consisted of the one fact that I got my first licking, and I guess there's no doubt that I deserved it. But I couldn't see it that way then; I was very bitter, and the one idea I had was to get away where life was free and tyrants were not. "The impulse to depart on my travels was carried out so suddenly that I found myself wandering far away from the house before it dawned on me that I was ill provided for a journey. In fact I had gone just as I was, with the smart of my physical as well as my mental wrongs still acute. "As I went I pondered over the matter of provisions, and the idea came to me that I would make my first stand in a cranberry bog right on the farm. With this as a headquarters I would make raids on neighboring orchards, and if the worst came to the worst I supposed the cranberries would support life. "Well, I reached the cranberry bog presently and bivouacked. Here I should spend the first night under the friendly stars. I picked out a soft place for a bed and sat down to wait the coming of night. "Now, cranberries are not very filling, especially in the raw, green state, but I managed to eat some of them. And then it began to get dark. "Well, sir, the shadows fell quickly on the hills about me and the air grew chill. Fantastic monsters reared their

horrid heads on every hand. The free life began to pall. "So it won't surprise you to learn that a very little boy ran home crying before the supper things had been cleared away, and that he never ran away again."

DISCIPLINE IN BERLIN.

Germans Not Only Obey Rules, But Are Unhappy Without Them.

The Berliners, and the rest of the Germans, are the most governed people on earth. They like it and howl for more. They have restrictions of all kinds placed on the order of their daily lives, but they are used to it. Indeed, they have arrived at a sort of mental state in which they look to the authorities to tell them what to do, and how to do it, in every contingency. "Verboten!" is the German word that has the greatest vogue, so far as I was able to see. "Forbidden!" stares them in the face everywhere. They are regulated in all sorts of ways, down to the manner they shall conduct themselves in their houses. There is a certain time for beating rugs, a certain time for playing the piano, a certain time for everything else. You can move your household goods only in a certain way. You cannot shake a dust rag out of the window. You cannot do this and you cannot do that, and, they told me, after once you get accustomed to it, it is a comfortable way to live. It absolves you from thought if you know what hours there are for doing your work and how you must do it. If a cab knocks you down in the street, you are arrested for obstructing the traffic. Your place is on the sidewalk.

Every Berliner does exactly what he is expected to do, and you must do the same. As an example of how well trained they are, they are not obliged to have guards on the underground trains in Berlin. The Berlin folks know they are expected to shut the doors, and they shut them. If you observe their regulations you are not disturbed, but if you violate one of them you instantly get into more kinds of trouble than you had imagined could exist. All you are expected to do is to walk a chalk-line, and you can be happy, if the regulations allow the kind of happiness that agrees with you.—Samuel G. Blythe in Everybody's.



GREAT INDIAN TRIBES OF THE UNITED STATES.

W. A. Nelson.

The Bannock. One of the hardest, bravest, and most difficult to handle among all the western tribes was the small but valiant band known as the Bannock, Banak, or Panaitl. This little tribe, never numbering more than 700, has for many years inhabited the country between the Snake river and the mountains which mark the boundary between Montana and southern Idaho.

Of Shoshone race, but braver and more turbulent than any other Shoshone tribe, the Bannock fought the Blackfeet and drove them back when they came over the mountains, dominated tamer tribes of Idaho and Oregon, and made themselves general nuisances when the white man took the country.

The Bannock troubles culminated in 1878, when they broke out in open war, drawing many of the Piute and Shoshone along with them. After considerable fighting their young chief, Buffalo Horn, was killed by friendly Indian scouts, and the Bannock warriors surrendered.

All of the Bannock tribe, except a fragment at Lemhi, now make their home on the Fort Hall reservation. Some 500 of them still survive, but are slowly decreasing in numbers. They do not take kindly to civilization, but seem to have accepted the inevitable, and behave fairly well of recent years. The Bannock are very dark of face, and of medium stature, while their physique is wiry and sinewy, as might be expected with a fighting race, equally expert in horsemanship and mountain climbing.

Not Pleasant.

Bacon—I see a German scientist asserts that thoughts can be photographed.

Egbert—It wouldn't be possible, however, to make some of 'em look pleasant.—Yonkers Statesman.

A Fitting Term.

"How would you designate a tailor's jag?"

"I don't know of any particular name unless you would call it a tight fit."—Baltimore American.

When you see a boy with curls and a sash, it is a very good sign that the father doesn't have his way in the house.

There is one time when a woman gives as little satisfaction as a widow or: When she is in "mourning."

AGRICULTURAL



The Family Melon Patch.

Many who pride themselves on a good garden and are fond of melons never attempt to grow them. "Cucumber to buy at 25 cents each?" Maybe for the first two or three, but if you would like or do so or two, enough that if company comes unexpectedly and there is no dessert for dinner, the melons can richly replace the pastry—that is a different matter.

Despite theories to the contrary, melons are as easily grown as cucumbers and there are a number of varieties which will mature unless the summer is unusually short. A rich, light soil, sloping toward the east or south and well fertilized in the hill, will bring the luscious fruit.

If there is danger from dry weather fill an old pail or oyster can (first perforating the bottom with nail holes) with stable manure or poultry droppings, sink it partly in the ground and keep it moistened. This will not only furnish moisture but food. The reservoir being below the surface will tempt the roots to grow down instead of seeking the surface, as when water comes from the hose in only small quantities, and they will be less susceptible to drought.

If the plants go to vines nip off the ends, but do not try to check vigorous growth by starvation. The Rocky Ford is one of the best early muskmelons and one of the easiest to grow, bearing in profusion.

The Indiana Sweetheart is a favorite watermelon, ripening early and of excellent quality.

Cuts Out the Undesirable Seed.

The real up-to-date farmer, following the most scientific methods in the operation of his ground, is taught to make use of the selected material only in order that the species may be constantly improved, following the law of the survival of the fittest. For instance, in the selection of the seed to be placed in the ground, he is not content merely to secure the best species, but wherever possible he will carefully over the seed and pick out only the largest specimens to be placed in the ground. In this manner the product is generally of a much higher standard. It is difficult to carry out this selective scheme in the case of corn and similar seeds which are made use of in great quantities. In the case of corn, however, the small kernels are generally at the tip of the ears, and in order to get rid of these undesirable pieces a corn-tipper has been invented. The device seems to have been suggested by the familiar pencil-sharpener. It is operated by a small crank, and has a cone with a tooth interior. The tip of the corn ear being placed in this revolving cup, all the small seed are cut off, leaving only the full-sized kernels on the ear.

Leg Weakness.

Leg weakness is due to chicks becoming heavy rapidly, so that the weight of their body is too much for their legs. This is not always an alarming condition, for it denotes that the chicks are growing fast, and if carefully guarded and fed properly they will pull through all right. The cause arises from heavy feeding and forcing, which carries the chicks forward so rapidly as to cause the legs to fall. Change the food to a light diet of vegetables and feed bone meal in the food. They should also be well protected against the dampness, and the difficulty will soon pass away. Leg weakness is nearly always due to rapid growth of the body or from lack of uniformity of heat in brooders, if the chicks are small enough to be kept in a brooder. Crowding and pressing together to keep warm at night is a main cause of little chicks having leg weakness. No great alarm need be entertained unless the trouble continues for too long a time, but change the food and keep the birds dry.

Feeding Cows on Grass.

Professors Stewart and Atwood, of the West Virginia Experiment Station, last year conducted some careful tests to determine whether it is profitable to feed milk cows grain on grass. Without going into the details of these ex-

periments we quote the conclusions as follows:

"This experiment clearly shows that there was no direct financial gain in feeding the grain to the cows while at pasture. It is true that the cows which received grain were uniformly in somewhat better flesh than those that did not receive grain, but as far as the milk yield was concerned the increased flow was produced at an actual loss." Data obtained in similar experiments at other stations are summarized, and from these in comparison with their own investigations the authors conclude "that unless dairy products are especially high in price it is not a profitable practice to feed grain to cows at pasture. It is true that more milk is obtained and the cows hold up their yield better and remain in better flesh when receiving the grain rations, but under ordinary circumstances there is no direct profit from the grain feeding, as the increased production usually costs more than it can be sold for."

Hogs that Make Meat.

The hog raisers of Kansas station made a test to show what kind of a hog grows the best meat. The weights of hams in the test were as follows:

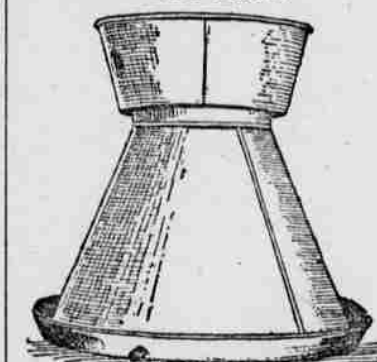
Berkshire hams, 23½ pounds; Duro-Jersey, 24½ pounds; Poland-Chinas, 25½ pounds. These hogs in size were as near the same weight as possible to get them. The shoulders of the Berkshires weighed 21½ pounds; Duro-Jerseys, 19½ pounds and Poland-Chinas, 19½ pounds. The Berkshires have larger shoulders than the other breeds.

The butcher who saw the hogs slaughtered thought the Duro-Jersey had the most fat on the back; the Poland-China next, then the Berkshire. The Berkshire ham showed more lean and less fat than the Poland-China. The butchers considered the breed of hogs that had the most fat the most profitable hog, both for the farmer and the butcher.

Utilizing Waste Timber.

The wood chemistry section of the Forestry Bureau has been giving some attention to the subject of production of turpentine from yellow pine waste. It is stated that for the recovery of turpentine from waste wood the steam distillation process is far superior to destructive distillation, making a more uniform crude turpentine, and usually a higher grade refined product. The wastage from the yellow pine cut each year would yield as much turpentine as the entire present annual output in this country, with a value of \$14,000,000. At the present rate of cutting the supply of long-leaf yellow pine in the South will be practically exhausted in twenty years, but that the methods of exploitation now in use convert only about half the tree into market product.

Milk Cooler.



This milk cooler is arranged so that the milk flows in a thin sheet over the outside. Cold water enters at the bottom.

Bacteria in Cold Milk.

M. E. Pennington of the Bureau of Chemistry, Department of Agriculture, reports that experiments on milk kept at about the freezing point showed a continuous increase of organisms for five or six weeks. At their maximum they numbered hundreds of millions per cubic centimeter, and occasionally they passed the billion mark. Although the milk experimented with was never solidly frozen, yet after ten days to two weeks it was a mass of small ice crystals. No odor or taste indicated the higher bacterial content, and even on heating no curd was produced until the very end of the experiment.

For the Pigs.

Plant a patch of sweet corn handy to the piggery for early green feed. If early varieties are chosen, the green stuff will be ready for feeding by July. By having two or three plots coming on in succession, nice feed will be continually on hand until the field of corn is ready to be fed. Follow the first field of sweet corn with millet or cow peas for dairy feed.—F. L. Risley.

SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY

Canton has fewer than 500 foreign residents.

The New York Central employs 50,000 men and between \$3,000,000 and \$3,500,000 is paid in monthly wages.

Trained falcons to carry dispatches in time of war have been tested in the Russian army. Their speed is four times as great as that of carrier pigeons.

If the real estate of Manhattan Island were divided equally between its inhabitants each individual would own \$2,020 worth, according to the assessed value.

Prof. Carl von Noorden, addressing a number of prominent scientists at Vienna on the subject of "Food and Nourishment," declared that the reason so many men begin to get fat immediately after they have married is because their wives give them their favorite dishes on every possible occasion.—London Standard.

"Vegetable milk" is used in Japan. It is made from the soja bean. The liquid is exactly like cow's milk in appearance, and in taste can hardly be distinguished from it. To make it the beans are first soaked and then boiled in water. Some sugar and phosphate of potassium are added, and it is boiled down till it has the consistency of condensed milk.

Alfalfa was first brought to Kansas by the late Harrison Parkman, of Emporia. Mr. Parkman first saw alfalfa growing in Chile. He brought the seed to America, and in the late seventies he went to Emporia to live. He sowed alfalfa in a farm which he bought and the plant prospered. It was slow in gaining popularity in Kansas, but is now one of the State's most important forage crops.

In New Zealand everybody is bound by law to take a weekly half-holiday, and there must be no shirking the obligation. The Grand Hotel, Auckland, was recently crowded with guests, and several waiters, instead of obeying the law and taking their prescribed weekly half-holiday, remained at work on the promise of extra pay. But the authorities came to hear of it and the proprietor of the hotel had to appear in court, where he was convicted and punished.

The death of Gen. Stephen D. Lee leaves only two surviving Lieutenant-generals of the Confederate army. They are Gen. A. P. Stewart, ranking Lieutenant-general of the Confederacy, of Biloxi, Miss., and Gen. Simon Bolivar Buckner, of Kentucky. General Stewart celebrated his eighty-sixth birthday anniversary on October 7 last. General Buckner was a candidate for Vice President on the National Democratic ticket with Palmer in 1896. He was eighty-five on April 1 last.

The German Emperor has a well-equipped pottery which brings him in \$50,000 a year. The King of Wurtemberg owns two large hotels which yield him a yearly income of some \$40,000. The King of Saxony owns the famous porcelain factory at Meissen, and the Regent of Lippe Detmold runs a large model farm from which he sells butter and milk and eggs. The King of Servia is said to own a barber shop and an apothecary shop, in addition to which he holds an agency for motor cars.

I once had a cat that did a rather remarkable ratting feat. He stalked two young rats on the eaves of a low flat stable roof, and caught one in the usual way. The other jumped on to an elderberry tree just below. Bob, however, not satisfied with the one, grasped it firmly in his mouth, and then jumped headlong for the other. Either he was very lucky or extraordinary agile, for he fell to the ground with one rat still in his mouth and the other in his paws, and promptly killed them both.—The Scotsman.

A strange story comes from one of the Balkan states, where commercial morality is still in its infancy. At a recent banquet given at the house of the prime minister a distinguished diplomat complained to his host that the Minister of Justice, next to whom he was sitting, had taken his watch. The prime minister said: "Ah, he shouldn't have done that. I will get it back for you." Sure enough, toward the end of the evening the watch was returned to its owner. "And what did he say?" asked the guest. "Sh-h! He does not know I have got it back," said the prime minister.—Philadelphia Record.

"Instances of desertion from the army in Mexico are very rare and for the best of reasons," said Senor Jose de Minaldez, of Nueva Leon. "The reason lies in the almost sure capture of the fugitive and the certainty that he will get not one but numerous floggings on his bare back. These lashings are done in the presence of the comrades of the deserter, and when the men see how great is the suffering of the miserable wretch who tried in vain to quit his military obligations, they are forced to conclude that it is better to stick to the army than undergo such a terrible ordeal!"—Baltimore American.