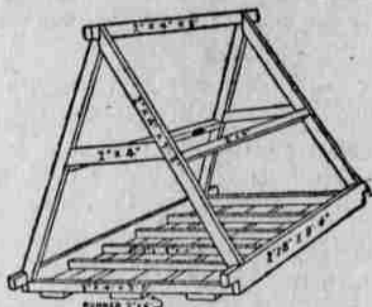




**Portable Hog House.**

A small house which can be occupied by a brood sow and her litter is the best for raising strong, healthy hogs. It is the most cleanly and sanitary, and with well-arranged yards the pigs can be cared for with practically no more labor than in a long house.

A very economical and useful house is shown in the accompanying cuts. It

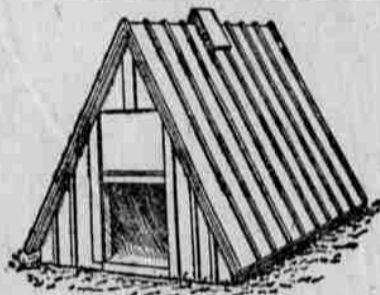


FRAMEWORK AND DIMENSIONS.

is set on 2x6-in. runners and the house is 9 ft. 4 in. long and 7 ft. 8 in. wide. A tight, smooth floor, with no cracks or knot holes, is essential. The frame will allow 16 ft. boards and battens to be sawed in two.

At each end of the house is a door 2 ft. wide and 2 ft. 6 in. high, which slips up and down between grooves or cleats, and is held up by a rope passing through a small pulley at the ridge. It is quite desirable to have doors at both ends.

A necessary adjunct to a sanitary pen is the ventilator in the roof. Two of the 12 in. roof boards are sawed off



COMPLETED HOG HOUSE.

a few inches from the ridge. Strips 2 in. thick are nailed above the battens, which will raise the ventilator 3 in. above the roof boards and give ample ventilation while preventing direct drafts.—Farm and Home.

**Milk and Milking.**

Many people believe that milk is ready-made and stored in the udder of the cow simply awaiting the milker. This impression is corrected by the statement of the well-known scientist, John Burroughs, who says: "Most persons think that giving down or holding up the milk by the cow is a voluntary act. In fact, they fancy that the udder is a vessel filled with milk, and that the cow releases or withholds it just as she chooses. But the udder is a manufactory; it is filled with blood from which the milk is manufactured while you milk. This process is controlled by the cow's nervous system; when she is excited or in any way disturbed, as by a stranger, or by taking away her calf, or any other cause, the process is arrested and the milk will not flow. The nervous energy goes elsewhere. The whole process is as involuntary as is digestion in man and is disturbed or arrested in about the same way.—Indiana Farmer.

**Stoppage of Milk Flow.**

A very common trouble in every dairy is to find an animal with the point of the teat closed, either due to a bruise of teat itself or to infection of the milk duct which causes a little scab to form, and unless this is properly handled with care and cleanliness the infection is apt to cause a loss of the entire quarter. Thoroughly wash the part in an antiseptic solution; then dip a teat plug into a healing ointment and insert it, allowing same to remain from one milking to another. In this manner closure can be overcome in a very simple and satisfactory way. A milking tube should not be used if it can possibly be avoided, as there is much danger of infecting the entire quarter by its use.—Denver Field and Farm.

**Vigor in the Flock.**

The period of usefulness of good sheep varies much with the breed as well as with individuals of the same breed. Some become unprofitable at three or four years of age, others at ten or twelve or even older. Whenever a sheep begins to show signs of weakness, evidence of disease or lack of thrift and vigor it should be removed from the flock. "All is lost that is poured into a cracked dish;" all is lost that is put into an unthrifty sheep—worse than lost often, for a diseased sheep may do great damage to the flock, and when one loses thrift

it loses its natural power to resist disease. Nature has marked such a one for destruction, and the shepherd should forestall nature by disposing of it.—Orange Jud'1 Farmer.

**The Farm Cream Separator.**

Butter making in the home dairy and creamery has been almost revolutionized by the introduction of the farm separator, which separates cream from milk by a centrifugal process. The shallow pan or crock system and the deep-setting system have been largely eliminated, and with their exit a considerable part of the drudgery of the household disappeared. The farmer is now no longer required to make the daily trip to the creamery; he can retain the skim milk to feed his calves and pigs and deliver the cream, sweet, every other day, when properly cared for, and this substitution of cream delivery for milk delivery by creamery patrons saves them labor and millions of dollars yearly in expense.—Report Secretary United States Department of Agriculture.

**The Lost Cud.**

"I wish," said an experienced veterinary, "that I had all the cloth which has been wasted in manufacturing cuds to replace those 'lost.' This is one of the dregs of superstition which still clings in some places. The cud is returned to the mouth after entering the first stomach, and its loss is generally an indication of indigestion.

This is most prevalent in winter, when cows are heavily grazed. Should it appear in summer when they are on pasture, but receiving some grain, it is well to remove the latter ration for a few days. After a day or two give 1 pound of Epsom salts and 2 ounces ground ginger root mixed in two quarts of warm water. After she resumes her cud feed for a time on green grass and good hay, gradually working back to the grain ration.

**Dynamite for Tree Planting.**

Holes for tree planting, according to the Engineering Record, have been excavated by the Long Island Railway by blasting with dynamite. A hole about two feet deep was first dug with a posthole auger at an angle of about 35 degrees with the surface and loaded with half a stick of 40 per cent dynamite. This shot makes a hole about two feet deep and three feet in diameter, leaving the earth in the bottom pulverized suitably for planting. It is stated that two men can thus excavate 250 holes per ten-hour day at a cost of about 7½ cents per hole.

**Flowers as Food.**

An interesting development of the use of flowers for food is recorded in the daily papers, says the London Globe. The use of candied petals of the violet as a sweetener has long been known, but the practice is now arising of preserving flowers whole. You may now buy a bunch, say of violets, for your buttonhole, and afterward eat them. As a matter of fact, a number of flowers are habitually eaten. Cloves, capers, cauliflower and artichokes are all flowers, or parts of flowers, before the blossoms have expanded.

**English Harness Blacking.**

Three ounces of turpentine and two ounces of white wax are dissolved together over a slow fire. Then add one ounce of ivory black and one dram of indigo well pulverized and mix together. When the wax and turpentine are dissolved, add the ivory black and indigo and stir until cold. Apply thin. Wash afterward, and you will have a beautiful polish. This blacking keeps the leather soft and is excellent for harness and buggy tops.

**Waste in Manure.**

Piling manure in the open insures a big waste. The Cornell Experiment Station piled two tons of fresh horse manure in an exposed place. In five months it lost 5 per cent in gross weight, 60 per cent of its nitrogen, 47 per cent of its phosphoric acid and 76 per cent of its potash. Here was an average loss of 61 per cent in plant food more than the weight loss. In other words, the rotted, concentrated manure, ton for ton, was worth less than the fresh manure.

**Congressional Seeds.**

The National Government is becoming more liberal to the agricultural interests each year. The appropriation bill has reported, covering all appropriations made for the Agricultural Department, amounts this year to \$13,773,276, which is an increase of \$889,450 over that of last season. The forestry service has secured an increase of \$500,000 for fire protection. Last year's forest fires were an object lesson.

**San Jose Scale.**

The San Jose scale is the insect that should be sought out and fought at all seasons of the year. It is a soft-bodied insect protected by a waxy covering which can be penetrated only by very corrosive chemicals. Owing to injury to foliage, these chemicals must be used in winter or when the trees are dormant.

**TURKISH WOMEN TO BENEFIT FROM THE NEW GOVERNMENT.**



OMEN in Turkey insist upon freedom as well as men, and under the changed conditions of government due to the triumph of the Young Turk party and the deposition of Sultan Abdul Hamid II. will rapidly rise to the status of their sisters in other European lands, according to Reouf Ahnad Bey, acting Consul General of Turkey in New York City and secretary of the Turkish legation in Washington. As quoted by the New York Sunday World, he said about the recent changes and their consequences:

"As the years go by the Moslem women will not feel bound by the conventions that bind them now as part of the old order. They will adopt the ideas of conventional association of men and women; receptions and social gatherings that are, with you, everyday affairs, lending useful recreation to women and enlarging their knowledge, will soon be as common in Turkey as they are in Western countries. The men of Turkey are at heart as liberal in this regard as other men.

"It may be a quarter of a century before Turkey achieves prominence as an industrial nation, but that is only a day in her long history. In the next few years you will witness such activity in the fields that Turkey will be supplying foreign markets with breadstuffs, and in five years from now, I venture to predict, she will be among the first of the cotton-growing countries. We can raise better cotton than Egypt, which now is supposed to raise the best, and we can raise infinitely more of it. The possibilities of cotton growing in Mesopotamia are boundless, and the new government will encourage it in every way. A large company has been formed in Constantinople to colonize Mesopotamia for the purpose and the government has issued \$45,000,000 of bonds and employed an English engineer to establish order.

"The Turkish people are progressive. Government oppression has not diminished this spirit in them nor quieted their desire for liberty. That the masses have made no advancement is not because they are less capable of helping themselves than the masses of the people everywhere else, but because they have had neither incentive nor opportunity. The government gave them nothing and took everything from them. All they could make at their best was taken from them in taxes to enrich the personal retainers of the Sultan. Until now Turkey has been a government for the betterment of palace officials only.

"From top to bottom of the social scale all the people of Turkey, with the few exceptions that it is not necessary for me to note, are in favor of popular government, and, understanding the principles of it as they do, are ready for it. The franchise will be as free in Turkey as it is in the United States, and you will see that an intelligent use will be made of it.

"It is like an impression here and abroad that the Turkish people consider the Sultan a sacred being, something more than human. You possibly have heard it said that the Turkish soldier fights desperately in the conviction that he is fighting for a deity in doing battle in the name of the Sultan. The Turk has no such illusions. No lack of proof of this is to be found in the fact that seven Sultans before Abdul Hamid have been deposed."

**SOME MARRIED MEDITATIONS.**

By Clarence L. Cullen.

Favorite feminine Bromidion: "All men are perfect boobies when they're sick abed."

The man who permits his wife to designate a certain little spot in the house as the one place in which he shall smoke deserves all that he gets, and he never fails to get it.

Slathers of married women get in bad by heeding the queer advice of Lady Penmiths (mostly spinsters), whose dictum is that the proper way to hold a husband is to hold him at arm's length.

The highly exalted faithfulness of women often is a matter of plain policy. Plenty of careless men would strictly toe the faithful mark if their reward for so doing were to be agreeably taken care of for life.

The man who knows the difference at sight between a \$25 embroidered shirtwaist and one of those cute little ruffle-front \$1.48 shirtwaists usually is a male person whose opinion isn't worth valuing anyhow.

It is the woman who shrieks at "Central" through the phone and calls her a saucy hussy and such like who wonders why it is that telephone girls are so much more polite and prompt in responding to men's calls.

Familiar quotation: "Oh, I've got plenty of leftover summer clothes, dearie. All I'll need to eke out will be a few little linen suits and seven or eight more shirtwaists and three or four summery hats and some tan and

champagne-colored shoes and a new supply of silk stockings—just a few little odds and ends like those!"

Did you ever feel kind of onery and things with yourself when, after blowing \$7.85 on a bunch of cheerful workers, you went home and found her tacking some frizzled old sweet peas on a last year's hat frame?

Extract from "The Dairy of a Neglected Wife": "Tis now mid-summer, and my birthday is in December and my husband hasn't said one word about it yet, nor what he is going to get me. Gracious power, give me the strength to go on enduring."

**Orders by Pigeon Post.**

An entirely practical use of homing pigeons was cited recently in the London Daily Mail. The inventor of the system is a butcher's son, who employs his birds regularly to carry orders from outlying districts—presumably where there are no telephones—to his father's shop. The plan works excellently.

When the boy goes to collect orders, he takes six of his fastest birds in a trap with him. After he has gone a mile or two and collected a dozen orders, he liberates a pigeon with the slips enclosed in a little metal case attached to the bird's foot. Before five minutes have elapsed these orders are in the delivery wagon on the way to the customers.

At the various stages of his round, which usually takes three hours, the other birds with more orders are set free, and by the time the shop is reached all the orders received by this pigeon-post have been dispatched.

Only a rich man finds a \$5 bill in his pockets he didn't know he had.

**IN SYMPATHY WITH HIS AUDIENCE**



Gushing Musician—D'you know, it makes me feel sad when I play. Hostess (seeing too late her unintentional double meaning)—That is because you feel in such sympathy with your audience!—London Opinion.



Miss Boston—The picture was badly hung. Miss Concord—And yet very well executed.

"Why are you so enthusiastic about pedestrianism?" "Because I can't afford an auto."—Pittsburg Post.

"What happens when a man's temperature goes down as far as it can go?" "He has cold feet, ma'am."

Bride—Here is a telegram from papa. Bridegroom (eagerly)—What does he say? Bride (reads)—Do not return and all will be forgiven.

First Office Boy—De boss' grand-mudder died last night. Second Office Boy—Gee! I wonder if he's goin' to de ball game.—Philadelphia Record.

Mrs. Knicker—Do you let Bridget eat with the family. Mrs. Bocker—Yea; it's much cheaper than to have her eat with the policeman.—Puck.

"I see Robinson's married again—married his first wife's sister." "Yes. He said he didn't want to have to break in another mother-in-law."—Judge.

He—Congress will never be composed of women. She—Why do you think so? He—Can you imagine a house full of women with only one speaker?—Judge.

Dr. Pillem—You needn't worry about your wife. She has a remarkable constitution. Henpex—Say, doc, you ought to see her by-laws, rules and regulations.—Life.

"I see that young Noodle and Miss Sharp have made a match of it. He's got no head at all, but she's a clever girl." "Well, you can't expect a match to have two heads to it."

Mistress—Well, Bridget, do you want to leave or stay? Cook—Don't try to boss me. Faith, I dunno. If yez want me to shtay, I'll lave, an' if yez want me to lave, I'll shtay!

A tall man applied for a position as overseer. "What do you know?" he was asked. "I don't know anything," he replied, "but I'm tall enough to look over all the men you've got."

Teacher—Jimmie, suppose you had ten apples and ten oranges, and gave nine-tenths of them to some other little boys, what would you have? Jimmie—I'd have me head examined!

"Little boy, don't you know that you shouldn't go fishing on Sunday?" "Sure I know it, but you see the fish ain't been educated up to keeping the Sabbath yet."—Detroit Free Press.

"My lazy son has at last decided on a profession that he thinks he'll like." "Good. What has he chosen?" "He wants to be a lineman for a wireless telegraph company."—Cleveland Leader.

"And you wouldn't begin a journey on Friday?" "You bet I wouldn't!" "I can't understand how you can have any faith in such a silly superstition." "No superstition about it. Saturday's pay-day."

"Yes," said Mr. Dustin Stax. "I have succeeded in life, and by the hardest kind of work." "You don't look as if you had much personal experience with hard work." "Of course not. I hired it done."—Washington Star.

The guest glanced up and down the bill of fare without enthusiasm. "Oh, well," he decided finally, "you may bring me a dozen fried oysters." The colored waiter became all apologies. "Ah's very sorry, sah, but we's out ob all shellfish 'ceptin' algs."—Everybody's.

Was there ever a better example of the witty and concise form of expression than the answer of the grim man who, when asked about the character of a neighbor, sententiously replied: "Mister, I don't know very much about him, but my impression is, he'd make a first-class stranger."

"I declare," says the young housewife. "I don't know what we are to do, when round steak costs as much as porterhouse. It is outrageous." "Yes, mum," agrees the marketman. "What's a body going to do if this keeps on?" "I would advise you, mum, that bein' the case, to eat porterhouse."—Life.

Young Wife (rather nervously)—Oh, cook, I must really speak to you. Your master is always complaining. One day it is the soup, the second day it is the fish, the third day it is the joint—in fact, it is always something or other. Cook (with feeling)—Well, mum, I'm sorry for you. It must be quite lawful to live with a gentleman of that sort.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Mr. Youngmarrle (tasting)—What makes the oyster stew so thick and sweet, dear? Mrs. Youngmarrle—I can't imagine, John; I made it exactly according to the recipe: "one dozen fine, large oysters and one quart of rich milk." The milk was lovely, and it came in cans, and I had to use four cans to make the quart. I think the grocer called it "condensed" milk.—The Bellman.