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CORVALLIS, BENTON COUNTY, OREGON, TUESDAY, AUGUST 28, 1900.

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County Clerk

GAZETTE.

Vocuum Cow Milker.

The invention here shown relates to

machine by which cows can be more

MACHINE FOR MILKING COWS.

apparatus. The four rubber cups are

the air is exhausted from the interior

of the can. This produces a vacuum

and causes the rubber cups to take hold

on the teats. The interior arrangement

of the cup expands the teat and does

not shut off the flow of milk. As the

vacuum increases inside the can it

starts the flow of milk, and a steady

stream is maintained from each teat

until the supply is exhausted. An in-

dicating gauge is attached to the cover

to show the amount of air exhausted

from the can. W. R. Thatcher and N.

W. Hussey, of Oskaloosa, Iowa, are the

Importance of Late Crops.

If farmers will consider that from one

mable to make headway against

inventors of this machine.

AT THE COUNTY FAIR. grass, which sloped to the river. Half a dozen cushions were about her-her Settin' in the gran' stand book lay open, its leaves kissed, as be-At the county fair, Seemed as if the whole world fitted the pages of a poem, by the zephyrs. I had never seen so glorious a An' all their kin was there. picture, nor one that burst upon my vision so suddenly. She was in some-thing white and dainty, her hat was Way up on the top seat Me an' Jennie sethung on a branch, and the old, gnarled Wisht I had the candy tree under whose shade she reclined An' peanuts that we et! was covered with apples. Her hair Jennie's right good-lookin'; was tangled and golden and her eyes But she likes to boss; full of light and laughter. Dared me to bet money On Jake Douglas' hoss. For a while I sat staring at her in bewilderment. Then I stammered, 'Where am 1?" Like a fool I done it: Her answer was perfectly calm, but Went down to the track. How d'ye think I found her It was not chill; no, her voice was so soft that the simplest words she ut-S I was climbin' back? tered were a melody. There I met her half way. "You are in my father's garden," she With another beau. said. min and Durmin play. This can be Stuck-up, slick-haired softy, That Will Jones, ye know. "And I-I-?" played all day, or only part of the time, "You are a trespasser." but Kenneth and Patty and Joe are But she smiled as she said it, a smile Dahmins all the time. They say the Let on not to see me; that showed two rows of pearl, sparkboys are Dahmins and the girl a Dur-Went right on a-past, S'pose she thought I'd ast her Where she's goin' so fast ling in the sunlight that dappled her min face. Margaret says mamma is queen of "And you?" I said. I know not what Warn't no use to foller. I said, but soon I asked her name, and So I let 'em go, she told me it was Eve. Funny how things sometimes "And this is Paradise," I answered, All go wrong jes' so. looking through the leaves of the old apple tree at all the beauties of the Lost a pile on Jake's hoss; garden. Couldn't ring a cane. Fellow swiped my goldine watch, Then it poured down rain, Then we talked. Of what? Of everything. Of solitude, of friendship, of books; I fear, of Canada-and of Tell ye 'tain't all sunshine love. An' all "pleasures rare" Settin' in the gran' stand Then she bade me go, and I could not. Nor would I if I could; and when* At the county fair. at length I obeyed her and was about -Chicago Record. to go, she bade me stay. So I stayed, and soon had moored my ***************************** canoe and stood upon her lawn. I cannot tell how I of all men-modest al-THE OLD APPLE TREE most to bashfulness-could have done so, but I did. ********************** man as Jack Bean, and oh, how the Of the flowers that grew wild there by children punish him! They climb all the water's edge I made her a, crown, over him, take off his glasses, rumple WAS disappointed in my friend. We and this I put upon her tangled golden I had arranged to spend the day on the river. I had not met him for his hair, and say he can never, never hair. She was my queen there and be a Dahmin any more. Papa is glad thenceforth forever; and so I told her, years, not since our Balliol days, until enough to give in before such deter the poet aiding me. mined foes, and promises to believe in I saw him again after seven years at Two roses that I had not seen before Jack Bean as long as he lives. bloomed on her face, and she ran away, the varsity sports in the early spring. Patty and Kenneth have what they Then eight or nine of us, all old Balliol light-footed and lithe of limb, over the call "Dahmin dinner" and that means men, dined together, and we had a relawn into her father's house. to save your cake and fruit from des But I could not leave; I could not. freshing talk over all that had occurred sert, and all the licorice and candy while I was away in Canada. Six years looked for her, but she did not come. of it I had there, and when I returned Once, I saw the curtains of a window drawn aside and her face peering out was surprised to find so much alteration in everything and everybody. But upon me, but she would not come again. Well, I stayed-that was all. How I dear old Fry was the same as ever, stanch and genuine and generous. had the impudence to do so I cannot When I met him in Lombard street, tell-but I could not go. a fortnight before, it was he who had She was a long while indoors. suggested and settled the details of our heard her at the plano. I knew it was

trip on the river. It was to be on June 15, and we were to have had a long, healthy, exhilarating day, with plenty of hard exercise and a long chat about old times-old chums that we were.

at the boathouse agreed upon half an gone. earlier than we had mutually grew ashamed of my At last I

FOR LITTLE FOLKS. A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR IN-TEREST TO THEM. Something that Will Interest the Ju-

venile Members of Every Household -Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children. Margaret, Joe, Kenneth and Patty ive in the country. They haven't many

playthings, but lots and lots of plays. 'Making believe" is great fun for them, and they "make believe" so much and so hard, they really do believe in most of their plays. One of their finest plays is the Dah-

the Durmins, but Patty says, "No, she's Jack Bean's wife, and Jack Bean is king of the Dahmins." Mamma is very proud of this honor, for she knows well what a fine man Jack Bean is. He is

the boys' hero, and Kenneth says he owns a gold boat and a gold engine, and is the strongest man in the world. It is ben-sen that makes him so strong. Ben-sen is something wonder-

ful. You can take an iron rope as big around as the water-tower and it isn't as strong as a thread of ben-sen. Jack Bean eats a grain of ben-sen every morning, and that's what makes him

so strong, Kenneth says. All the boys say he is the best man in the world 'cept papa." Sometimes papa says there is no such

balls you can get with the pennies you earn going errands and carrying coal for grandma's fire. Then you take these good things (brown sugar sandwiches are fine for Dahmin dinners and set a nice little table and eat your

Dahmin dinner, and talk with a big voice like a workingman. her touch, though I had never heard Dahmin men are brave. One day her before, but I was confident it was mamma told Kenneth, who is 7, to go she. Besides, now and then the piano on an errand. He was having a beaustopped suddenly, and I saw by the tiful time on Jack Bean's gold boat movement of the window curtains that (made of dining-room chairs), and he

The day came and I was in river-rig she was peeping to see whether I had didn't want to go. But Patty, who is 5, said, "Go on, Ken, and don't cry. mans don't cry

The Dahmins have more fun than

she hopes they may grow up as good

In the Hammock.

The day is too warm for hide-and-coop,

So into the hammock we all three troop,

For blindman's buff or "I spy,"

The baby and Ted and I.

tongue

A strange, wild lullaby.

blows west,

And then it's a light little fairy boat,

That is rocking from side to side

lieve.-Youth's Companion.

them is for the reception of the "pathenpfennig," or godparents' gift. The children of those times were not exacting. Colored eggs, painted wood-

en birds, bladders filled with peas, little "practicable" windmills and earthen animal figures were thankfully received. The boys had hobby horses, paper windmills and marbles. The older boys went fowling with blowguns.

teenth century. The, hole in one of

Postal Card Made Into a Magnet. No doubt you've all made a rubber comb pick up bits of paper by first rub bing it briskly on a rough coat sleeve, but did you ever hear of a postal card that could be turned into a magnet? Balance a walking-stick on the back

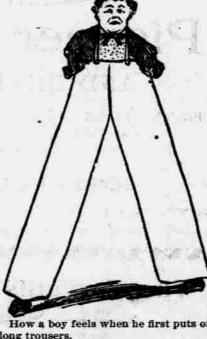
of a chair and tell the spectators that you are going to make it fall without touching it or the chair.

Having thoroughly dried a postal card, preferably before an open fire, rub it briskly on your coat sleeve and then hold it near one end of the stick.

The stick will at once be attracted to the card, and will follow it as if it were magnet. As it moves it will soon lose its equilibrium and fall from the chair. Of course, you understand the principle of the experiment. By rubbing the card you waken electricity in it, and it thus becomes a sort of magnet, with the power to attract light

Do not try the experiment in damy weather.

bodies.



The Boy Wanted in Business.

TRUMPET CALLS. Horn Sounds a Warning Note Ram's to the Unredeemed MP HE manner h which you spend your leisure is determining howyou will spend eternity.

If sin could not hide its face none but devils would love it. There is more

life in one grain of rapidly milked than by the old method, wheat than there and the apparatus is adapted to be readin a bushel of chaff. lly changed from one can to another. By fitting the cover tightly on a can Warm love burns farther than the an air-tight space is made in the inkeenest intellect can pierce.

terior, the only opening being through Many people claim to trust God who the milking tube and into the exhaust find that they were mistaken when the hank breaks

The man who will steal chickens is often found hiding behind a hypocrite in the church. If it is not summer in the heart, it is

because we have turned our little world away from God. Some people never pray for a revival

to come at a time when it will interfere with their work.

The man who never speaks of his religion in public is not getting very much out of it in private.

The road to heaven is very steep to the man who is trying to get there without doing any giving.

of the heart before the battle as well as for its soothing afterward.

be thrown into a lions' den in order that millions of others may be kept out.

a sin is black clear through, as long as attached to the teats of the cow, and he can hear gold jingling in its pocket.

Serious Consequences. In a paper read by Major Henry S. Kilbourne, surgeon United States army, before the Association of Military Surgeons of the United States, he advocated the theory that the physical power of a race or people-and, consequently, their capacity for work-is measured by their average stature. For every inch of height between five and six feet the extreme breathing capacity is increased eight cubic inches; the vital capacity being at its maximum at 35 years. A table of measurements of

190,621 native white Americans, ac-cepted for the military service of the advantage of the summer season for so "What kind of a boy does a business

MARRIAGE A LA MODE.

to Lifelong Imprisonment.

United States, shows that the number doing, they can greatly enlarge their of men below sixty-three inches in capacity for feeding stock during win-height is but little greater than that of ter. Hungarian grass is a crop that the world. The contractor has conman want?" was asked of a merchant. the class above seventy-three inches. grows more rapidly than millet, and it cluded that he cannot obtain a flowing He replied, "Well, I will tell you. In The most numerous class is included is one of the most efficient weed de- well and therefore stops. The water the first place he wants a boy who between sixty-seven and sixty-nine strofers known, even the Canada thistle doesn't know much. Business men gen-inches, and this standard class would being much bei

measure them with a tape measure, so he, without knowing it, uses practical trigonometry. He measures off sixty feet in a straight line from the tree, and then he cuts a pole, which, when upright in the ground, is exactly as tall as himself. This he plants in the earth his own length from the end of his sixty feet. For example, if he is six feet tall, he

plants his six-foot pole fifty-four feet from the tree. Then he lies down on his back, with his head at the end of the line and his feet touching the pole, and sights over the top of it. He knows that where his eyes touch the tree is almost exactly sixty feet from the ground.-Weekly Bouquet.

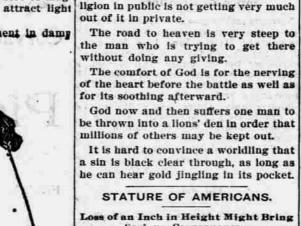
A Perfect Winter Wheat.

Up-to-date Farming tells what a per-fect winter wheat should be. It should mature early, as a few days delay in harvesting may give rust, blight or insects a chance to injure the crop, and it must be prolific in yield. One variety will often produce twenty bushels or more above the yield of another on same soil and similar conditions. It should have a stiff straw to prevent the stems from falling or lodging before harvest, which will result only in shrunken and imperfectly matured grain. It must be hardy in winter, as some varieties winter kill much more than others, and it should have a thin skin. Some kinds have so thick a skin that there will be several pounds more of bran and less of flour than with other thinner-skinned sorts, which makes them undesirable for the miller. Can all these qualities be combined in one variety, and who will first offer such a variety to the public?

Selling Vegetables by Weight. The Retail Grocers' Association of Cleveland, Ohio, has adopted a resoluion to hereafter sell all vegetables by weight, even in small quantities. This should be the rule everywhere, as it protects both buyer and seller. We once leard a huckster say that no man was fit for a peddler who could not get forty quarts of string beans out of a bushel, and a clerk more anxious to please his custamers than to serve his employer will not get much more than three pecks out of the bushel. The legal weight for spinach, dandelions and beet greens there is twelve pounds to the oushel, but we have seen farmers pack fifteen or sixteen pounds in a bushel box, and have seen the retailer make two pounds fill a peck measure, which would give about eight pecks to the bushel box.

Wisconsin's Deep Well.

to three tons of cured provender may be The well on the grounds of the Good Shepherd, in the town of Wauwatosa, Wis., has been bored to the depth of rises within eighty feet of the surface,



fixed. But Fry did not come. The trusion, and, stooping from under the half hour went, and another, and an- fruit-covered branches of the old apple tree, I went to my canoe, unfastened of them; but when Margaret invites other. I know of nothing more irritating than to have to hang about for its moorings, and was about to withanother fellow to turn up when one is draw.

alone like that. At last, I got a note by his servant. If he had sent a wire, I should have had his message sooner, but old-fashioned courtesies still characterize Fry, and he sent his groom eleven miles with a long note of explanation and apology.

His excuse for not coming seemed to me a filmsy one. His wife's father had that I love you. Yes, I love you, and fixed a sudden meeting of family trustees, and afterward he had to see his sister on business of consequence relating to a trust. However, whether it was an excuse or whether it was that Linay." a reason, he was not coming with me for our projected river trip-that was clear; and now that I knew he was not to join me. I was content. It was annoving, and, as I really loved dear old Fry, it was a disappointment. But I trust I am too philosophic to feel anything deeply that cannot be helped. I countermanded the pair skiff and had out a single canoe.

In five minutes I was "on the bosom of old Father Thames." The hackneved heard a shout. words, as I thought of them, were in themselves a comfort and as I paddled on I thought how a gay heart wants no friend. Solitude has charms deeper than society can afford. Out of my memory teemed troops of friends, and they were with me as I willed. They came at my call and vanished as I wished when thought of another suggested. Even Fry himself, with his hearty laugh, his loyal, brotherly spirit, communed with me, and was dispelled again as a more recent chum who had tracked many a bear with me in Canada haunted my memory.

I was now in a lovely backwater more beautiful than the Thames itself. The bankside flowers were more abundant and nearer to me-indeed, they hedged me about. The pale blue eyes of innumerable forget-me-nots smiled upon me. the yellow toad-flax grew out of the clay banks, wild roses and brambles bloomed amidst their thorns, the leaves of the oslers -whispered everywhere. and weeping willows hung their arching boughs right across the narrow creek which it now pleased me to explore.

The water was clearer, too-wonderfully clear it was. Paddling slowly her out of the canopied boat on to her along between the lawns, I looked into father's lawn, the wedding bells rang the depths of the water, with all its, out merrily, for Eve and I were man wealth and wonder of plant growth, the, and wife, and I gave her a husband's waving forest of submarine weed, kiss under the old apple tree.

where I could see shoals of minnows. Now and then a school of perch, startled by my paddle, darted into the shadow of the weed, and a huge jack, sulking in a deep green pool, made me long for a rod and line.

Whilst thus engrossed, bending my head over the side of the canoe, in which I continued to drift slowly along, I failed to notice how narrow the creek had become, until suddenly I found myself close to a lady lying on a lawnso close that I was almost touching her. She was quite at the edge of the is never a-miss.

But, as luck would have it, just as I was about to get into the canoe, she came out to me across the lawn. Her gesture to me was that I must go. I said what I felt, regardless of all or-

and America! der, of all propriety. "Eve," I said passionately, "you do not know me, nor Bean's wife and queen of the Dahmins. who I am, nor I you; but I know this, Two little boys were naughty and had to be punished. As they sat in chairs shall love you for ever. Your heart is on each side of the dining-room till my Eden. Do not shut the gates of they could promise to be good, Patty this, my earthly Paradise. I must, exclaimed, with the tears running must see you again, and I will. Say down his cheeks: "Mamma can't be the queen, for she has degraced the

She looked down and blushed. Dahmins!" "May I?" I faltered. But mamma loves the Dahmins and She did not reply. But her silence Durmins, and spends many a happy was a better answer than words. hour watching their happy play, and "When?" when she kisses the little boys at night

"To-morrow." She looked so pretty when she said men as their heroes-real and make beit that I was about to dare yet more. I had the temerity to formulate the idea that I would take her in my arms and steal from her lips a kiss when I

"Hullo, old chap. Is that you?"

I looked up. "What, Fry?" I cried. "Is it Fry?

It's a sailor's hammock, at first we play, And three jolly tars are we, It is, by all that's wonderful!" And the queerest yarns we spin all day "I'm awfully sorry, my dear chap, Of shipwreck and storm at sea. that I couldn't join you on the river today. Abominably uncivil you must And then it's a papoose cradle hung have thought me. But I didn't know In a forest dark and high, you knew my sister." And our mother sings in the Indian

He looked at her and he looked at me. I think we were both blushing. Whether it be unmannerly or not, I confess I was. Aye, I was red to the On the little waves that round it float roots of my hair.

And the clear and erystal tide. "But you do know each other, don't you?" he said, for we both looked so And then 'tis a nest, an oriole's nest, awkward that he seemed to think that That swings in a leafy tree When the wind blows east or he had made some faux pas. "Oh, yes!" I said, "we know each other," and I stole a look at Eve. The And three little birds are we.

And then it's a big balloon that rides glance she gave me was a grateful one. On the great wide, empty air, "And we shall know each other bet-And we peer below as it safely glides ter." I whispered to her later. "Now Over hills and rivers fair. that I have discovered you to be your brother's sister, you bear an added But no matter how far away we fly charm in my eyes." In our happy, dreamy play

Woman as a Hater.

Men are good at revenge-they have

so many ways of prompt action-but,

while she must walt long perhaps, a

woman is the best hater if once

wronged, and if before death her day

whether he pays his debts or not.

comes she strikes.

Three months afterward there was a Up, up through the big blue summer sky river wedding, and, as we were rowed Where the white clouds softly stray, away from church in a galley manned Yet down without harm, and as swift an by four strong oarsmen, and I handed thought,

From our loftiest wanderings Jumps each little hungry aeronaut The minute the tea bell rings. -Youth's Companion.

Dolls in All Ages. Dolls were burled with children

mummies in Egypt. The girls of ancient Hindustan had dolls, and in Greece even jointed dolls were sold in the market place. The girls of the middle ages had not only dolls, which must have been the favorite playthings, if we can judge from the allusions of the

poets, but also dolls' houses and dolls As long as a man is of a forgiving wagons. disposition a woman doesn't care A number of earthen dolls represent ing babies and armored knights were A pretty and wealthy young widow found under the Nuremberg pavement ip 1859. These dolls date from the four-

the Durmins because there are more two other girls to be Durmins, and they have a Dahmin and Durmin war, then it is exciting. They make their cannon out of drain-pipe, and build forts out work in case of need. Fourth, an honof boxes in summer and snow in winest boy-honest in service as well as of 25 years of age, · ter, and have as big a war as Spain matters in dollars and cents. And

But alas! mamma is no longer Jack fifth, a good-natured boy, who will keep his temper, even if his employer Chronicle.

> The second second A Fair Division.

At the close of the war, said a Southern representative to-day, a great many people, these multitudes must irretrievnegroes in the South refused to leave ably evolve an inferiority of type. To their old homes. My father gathered realize the result of such a contingency, The cow-pea shades the land completehis former slaves about him and told let it be considered that the loss of an ly when broadcasted and provides fathem they were free and must leave inch in stature might bring in its train him. Some went and others remained, the loss of national ascendancy. Let Among the latter was an old darky us take care, then, that the state shall

leave, but would stay and take his hances. "All right, Eph," said my father. Story of a Russian Princess Sentences Just take four or five acres and go in on the three and four plan."

"An' what am dat, massa, fo' de Lawd's sake?" Moscow to lifelong internment in the

"Why,"if you raise three loads of corn Government of Olonetz for the embezyou must give me one and you keep zlement of 140,000 rubles, forming part wo." So Uncle Eph went to work and of the fortune left by a lately deceased raised a crop. At harvest time my fa- staff captain named Oseroff. The womther rode over the farm and noticed an was again brought before the Mos that Eph had cut his corn. Seeing the cow court the other day on the further old fellow, he rode up and asked him charge of having faisified her certificate why he didn't do as he had agreed of baptism, causing it to appear that about dividing the corn. "Well, massa, yoh said if I raised free Through his counsel Prince Eugalytchoads of corn I wuz to gib yoh one an' take two loads myself, an' I done only raised two loads."

Lightning's Strange Freaks.

There was a remarkable occurrence from lightning at Londonderry, Tuesday afternoon. Dr. B. F. Millington had started out from the south village to see a patient at Weston. He had gone about half a mile from the vilthen he knew nothing more of his wife lage on the hill road-about a mile and or her private affairs." a half from the point where Mr. Jenne was killed by a similar accident two years ago-and he saw the lightning seemingly running along the telephone wire, the same mountain line from which Mr. Jenne got his death stroke. That is the last he remembers. When he recovered consciousness his horse was standing by the side of the wagon, both shafts were broken and the harness completely stripped off except the saddle.

The horse seemed none the worse for he encounter, and Millington himself after rigging up, continued his journey to Weston, and not only called on his patient, but several others.

Royal Ruler Without a Crown. The Sultan possesses no crown, cord nation being unknown in Turkey.

Daily News.

Irrigation Projects in Mexico

The extensive arid regions of North ern Mexico are to be irrigated by canals The lawyer who willed his estate to a lunatic asylum probably wanted his from aid extended by the Federal and former clients to get the benefit of it. State Governments.

erally like to run their own business, have a greater chest girth than the it. As it soon reaches the cutting stage and prefer some one who will listen to average. The mean height of 125 Unit- of growth it will afford two or more their ways rather than teach them a ed States naval cadets above the age of mowings, which will destroy any weeds new kind. Second, a prompt boy-one 23 years was 67.80 inches. As these that have the ability to compete with who understands seven o'clock is not men are drawn from all parts and the crop. The stubble remaining over ten minutes past. Third, an industrious classes of the United States, they repserves to protect the soil during the boy who is not afraid to put in extra resent very nearly the typical physical winter. Rape may also be cut two or development of the American people three times, but requires good land. The rule is to turn sheep on the rape,

Maj. Kilbourne concludes that the using hurdles, and make a profit on the commingling strains of Celtic, Danish, mutton. Cow-peas equal clover as a Norwegian and German blood among hay crop. The plants also benefit the does lose his now and then."-Augusta our people have, thus far, worked no soll by storing nitrogen therein. Many deterioration of physical quality. ."Not advise the growing of cow-peas as a so with the swarthy, low-browed and green manurial crop entirely, but it is stunted people now swarming to our more profitable to mow and cure for shores. Absorbed into the body of the hay, as the manure will return to the soil that portion not shipped to market in the forms of meat, milk or butter. vorable conditions for the recuperation of the soil. Whether for hay or for plowing under any of the crops mentioned the farmer should not permit his named Eph, who swore he would not suffer no injury."-Boston Transcript. growing corn to take the whole of his time from the summer crons

Support for Tomatoes.

Tomatoes need a benchlike support Princess Eugalytcheff, nee Anna so that the vines can spread out to the Donitch, was recently sentenced at sun and air and yet be held up from



bride was twenty years older or youngthe ground, says the Farm Journal. An er than her certified age was a matter excellent plan is shown in the cut. A of absolute indifference to him. All low, wooden support like that shown is he had to say was that he received the placed at intervals of eight feet along sum of 3,000 rubles for giving the womthe row, and across the top is stretched an his name; that immediately after two strips of twelve-inch wire poultry the marriage ceremony he procured for netting, leaving space between for her a separate passport, and that since plants to grow up through.

How Process Butter Is Made. The jury gallantly declined to convict Here is a description of process butthe accused princess on the added and ter: "This butter is made from old. "trivial charge about a woman's age, rancid and useless dairy butter, purand she was sent back to her provincial chased from the country storekeepers exile. Unfortunately, such marriages, in the States farther West and shipped wholly and solely matters of matri- in old barrels, tobacco pails, shoe boxes, monial barter and sale, are quite cometc., which appetizing mess is put mon in this country, and aptly illusthrough a process of boiling and renotrate the truth of some of the social vating to remove the nauseating odors, pictures so graphically drawn by Tolsand through other treatments which toi; but the purchase price of 3,000 ruhave brought it under the ban of the bles, plus the woman's happiness, for pure-food laws of several States, after the princely title, is unusually low. It which it is worked over in sweet butteris only just to say that in the great milk, which gives it temporarily a fairmajority of these unfortunate unions ly clean flavor." See that this stuff is the fault, or the criminal folly, generalnot worked off on you by your grocer. y lies with the parents of the bride vic-The "green" woods are full of it.-New ims .- Moscow correspondence London York Press.

Measuring a Tree. Supposing a woodchopper in the

Give a little water before feeding, Maine forest is told to get out a mast even if horse is warm; then give hay, for a yacht. He knows that he must and last good, clean oats; and give a find a tree which is straight for sixty good long nooning. Both man and beast feet below the branches. It would be very troublesome to climb trees and will do more and better work for it.

for drinking, for washing or culinary purposes, and is in such abundance as to furnish water sufficient for the needs of 4,000 or 5,000 persons. The water will have to be pumped up by an engine, which will cost \$500, and then the Institution will have all the water it requires for a century to come.

and is soft, limpid, of excellent quality

Covers for Hay Stacks.

A farmer of Jewell County, Kansas, says the covers he made for his alfalfa hay last fall cost him \$30, and that they preserved more hay than you could put in a thousand-dollar barn. He sawed sixteen-foot 2x4's in two, bolted the ends together, placed them six feet apart over his stacks and nailed on siding, making a complete roof in six-foot panels. He bored holes in the downhanging ends of the 2x4's and tied weights to them to keep the wind from blowing them off. His alfalfa comes out as green and bright as it was the day it was put up. He says the covers paid for themselves this season, and they will last for years.

Do Fowls Need Exercise?

As fowls are ordinarily fed exercise is positively necessary to enable them to digest the food they take. A ration of grain in large part and other things in small part means that the fowls will have to develop muscle and energy to do the work of grinding. But it is possible to so feed the fowls that exercise will not be of any value. This is shown by the French method of fattening fowls. They are shut up in a cage and fed on a soft mash several times a day. They are given no room at all for exercise, yet keep perfectly healthy and develop meat and fat at a great rate,

For the Horses.

There is a deal of horse energy exhausted in fighting files."

Fresh, clean bedding is as welcome to the tired horse as to the tired, or hired, man.

Water horses often as possible; a little at a time is better than a deluge at long intervals.

Better a shady out-door feeding and resting place at noon time than a filthy, hot, fly-infested stable.

Sunlight and fresh air in the stable constitute a fine insurance policy against sickness and death.

It is asking a deal of a farmer to do much currying of horses in the summer season, yet the more of it done the better for the horse.

Work the horses easily for the first hour or so after eating. They can do their hardest work easiest after the last meal is partly digested.

It is doubtful if any one little detail of farming pays better than keeping horse stables clean and sweet during the summer. And if kept fyless there is good profit in them.