

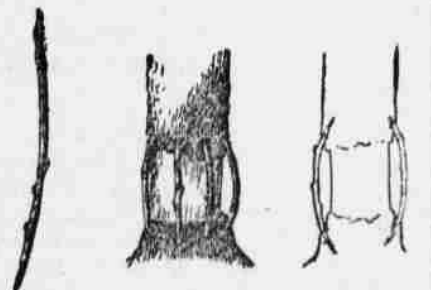
NORM AND GARDEN

Bridge Grafting.

Where trees are found girdled in the spring, the only method of saving them is by the practice of what is known as bridge-grafting.

If young trees be girdled in late spring just as growth is beginning, they may be successfully treated by binding about the wounded parts a heavy covering of smooth, tenacious, soft clay. It is safer, however, to insert a few long scions, as shown in the accompanying picture. The sap circulation of the tree, cut off by the wound made by the rodents, is resumed through the scions, which become a part of the tree-enlarging and growing together until, in after years, only a slight enlargement or "bulge" on the trunk of the tree thus treated will be noticeable.

In bridge-grafting the wounds should be made clean and smooth with



a sharp knife and covered entirely with grafting wax. The scions should be cut a trifle longer than the span to be bridged, so that, when they are inserted, their curving form will tend to keep them firmly fixed in position. The two ends of the scions are cut to a thin wedge form. Incisions are made in the bark with a narrow chisel—those above the wound sloping upward and those below sloping downward. Insert the scions firmly and wax heavily and securely all wounds made in the operation, especial care being exercised to press the wax firmly and neatly about the points of union of scions with the body of the tree.

The Useful Silo.

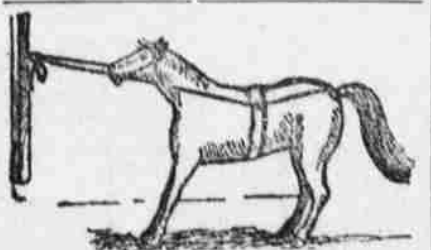
The silo is a text which is always inspiring to the man who knows its value and it cannot be preached from too often, writes S. C. Miller. Wherever it is seen it denotes farming. It solves the problem of turning into the highest efficiency that portion of the corn crop which fails to reach the desired maturity as feed. The silo can be filled at less expense than the same amount of dry feed can be cared for and it makes better feed. This is, after all, the main point to consider. Dairyman have learned that when cows are kept in the stable for five to seven months they cannot return as satisfactory profits if they are confined to a ration of dry feed alone. Ensilage gives succulence and is very much easier to masticate and digest than dry corn fodder. There is also a great saving of labor in feeding ensilage, over feeding dry corn fodder. The initial expense keeps many a silo from decorating the landscape, but it is good practice to economize in other directions to provide for it. Once built and rightly built it will not have to be renewed for many years, so the cost is spread out so thinly that it cuts no great figure in the business of feeding.

Incubators and Brooders.

The only way to raise chickens in large numbers in a short space of time and have them at the right time to get the biggest prices for them is to use incubators and brooders. By the use of the hen for hatching and brooding, enough chickens can not be raised in a season to make it pay. Many of my customers tell me that they would rather take care of 100 chicks in a brooder than to care for one old hen and her brood. You can set as many eggs in a medium-sized incubator as you can put under ten sitting hens. With the machines you have absolute control at all times. No lice to fight. No danger of eggs being broken or chilled during incubation. Eggs and chicks perfectly safe at all times. No work at all compared with the work that ten fussy old hens would cause you.—Agricultural Epitomist.

Curing a Halter Breaker.

Whenever I have a horse that breaks his halter by pulling at the manger I take a small rope, pass it around his tail and through loops on a girth at either side, then on through the rings at either side of the halter and fasten the two ends to the manger ring. When the horse pulls on the



halter it produces such unexpected results that he soon stops this bad habit.—A Benson, in Farm and Home.

Goats as Brush Destroyers.

The Forestry Department has turned 800 Angora goats out on the mountain slopes in the west, in the hope that they will keep the weeds from growing on the fire-breaks. This work has been a serious expense and the goats are an experiment.

Renting a farm.

The following is from the Almanac and Encyclopedia for 1910, published by the International Harvester Company:

"The greatest risk is always on the landlord's side in the rental of property. He is putting his property into the possession and care of another, who may be a person of doubtful utility. It is well to observe these rules and cautions: Do not trust to a verbal lease—let it be in writing, signed and sealed. Its stipulations then become commands and can be enforced. Let it be signed in duplicate, so that each party may have an original.

"Be careful in selecting your tenant. There is more in the man than there is in the bond. Insert such covenants as to repairs, manner of use, and in restraint of waste as the circumstances call for. As to particular stipulations examine leases drawn by those who have had long experience in renting farms, and adopt such as meet your case. There should be covenants against assigning and underletting.

"If the tenant is of doubtful responsibility, make the rent payable in installments. A covenant that the crops shall remain in the lessor's till the lessee's contracts with him have been fulfilled is valid against the lessee's creditors. In the ordinary case of renting farms on shares the courts will treat the crops as the joint property of lord and tenant, and thus protect the former's rights. Every lease should contain stipulations for forfeiture and re-entry in case of non-payment or breach of any covenants.

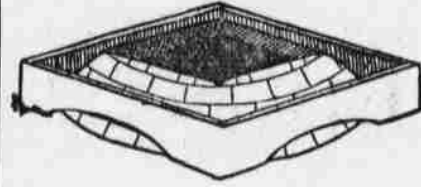
Fresh Manure.

Authorities say that fresh manure loses in the process of decay from 20 to 70 per cent of its original weight. Some tests conducted by the Cornell Experiment Station showed that two tons of horse manure exposed in a pile for five months lost 57 per cent of its gross weight, 60 per cent of its nitrogen, 47 per cent of its potash. Five tons of cow manure exposed for the same length of time in a compact pile lost, through leaching and distillation of gases, 49 per cent in gross weight, 41 per cent of its nitrogen, 19 per cent of its phosphoric acid and 8 per cent of its potash.

A ton of average fresh horse manure from animals fed on ordinary balanced ration, contains about 10 pounds potash.

Concrete Platform for Cistern.

Make a square box of 2x10-inch stuff, any size you want the platform. Six feet square is a nice size. Cut out the pieces as shown in the cut so the frame will fit the crown of the cistern. Clean off all the earth and old matter. Set the frame level and about two inches lower than the cistern



curb. This will give fall sufficient to lead all water away from the pump. Make a mixture of cement and sand or gravel. Mix all together, dry, then add water to make a stiff mortar. Pack in the form and smooth off with a straight-edged board. Run a seam from each corner to the crown to prevent cracking.—Denver Post.

Poultry Pickings.

Watch closely and mark the hen that is laying an egg each day. She is the kind you want to perpetuate in the flock.

Weed out the hens that lay the small-sized eggs. They are the unprofitable ones and never will improve the quality of the flock.

There are some poultrymen who advocate pullets for breeders instead of yearling hens. It is generally found that well-developed fowls make the most prolific breeders.

If you have both pullets and old hens in your flock keep close watch and see which one is laying the most eggs. A little knowledge along this line may assist next season in selecting a flock of winter layers.

The Asparagus Beetle.

This is a troublesome pest and hard to fight. Clean cutting, especially in ridge culture, keeps them well under control in spring, but considerable harm is done later on by slugs or larvae. Poultry are very fond of these beetles, and a few fowls will soon capture the matured insects if allowed in a garden bed. An extensive grower of asparagus in Massachusetts finds that most of the beetle eggs have been sucked dry and destroyed by a species of small fly, which has made its appearance for the first time in large numbers this year.

Cost of Feed.

During an experiment in Cornell University a few years ago the average feed cost for eggs throughout the year was about 9 cents per dozen. Other experimenters give the cost of eggs in winter at 15 cents per dozen and in summer 8½ cents. Under the present prices of feed eggs would cost about 12 cents per dozen, but it must be remembered that on the farm the hen picks up the most part of her living from the waste material that is scattered over the farm, so that the cost of a dozen eggs is a very small item of cash outlay.

Hints About the Farm.

All cows that are weak, extremely thin and coughing must be removed from the herd.

With good grass land it is considered that the plan of moderate top dressing with chemicals brings a larger income for the labor employed than any other system of management.



DESCRIPTION OF GOWNS IN THE ILLUSTRATION.

The first gown on the left is of blue shot silk with yoke and sleeves of cream-colored all-over lace. The blouse is gathered to the yoke and continued part way down the arm, where it is gathered to the lace undersleeve. The skirt is seven gored with panel front and back, the side gores being lengthened by a shirred flouncing. The hat is of corn-colored rough straw with blue velvet crushed around the crown, knotted at the side with a bunch of ostrich plumes in the same color.

The second figure shows a charming little costume in myrtle green cloth with a short skirt crossed over at the knees in tunic effect. The underskirt is pleated. The coat is half fitting, with a low roll collar of silk and a cutaway front. The hat is of green straw. The left brim rolls upward and flowers in wood colors encircle the crown. Plumes in two shades of green are arranged at the side.

The third is a gown of purple mauve cachemire de sole embroidered with soutache. The yoke and undersleeves are of tulle. The seven-gored skirt is plain, except for the corners on each side of the front and back panels, which are embroidered to match the front of the corsage. The hat is a small toque of burnt straw with

shaded velvet, matching the gown in color, crushed around and finished with a bow and a sweeping aligrette at the side.

The fourth is a suit of navy blue diagonal serge. The skirt has a shaped plain yoke with pleated flounce and box-pleat front and back. The coat fastens on the shoulder, crosses below the waist line and slopes to the sides. The square neck and also the edges of the coat are outlined with wide braid and rows of narrow braid. The buttons are large and antique. The hat is a large, plain straw, with the brim rolling upward on the sides and faced with black velvet. On the left side on the underside of the brim is arranged an aligrette caught with a fancy button.

The fifth is of cocoa-colored cloth combined with velvet, which forms the bodice and straight flounce. The bands of the cloth at the yoke, belt, around the sleeve caps and above the flounce are embroidered with soutache. All-over lace forms the yoke and undersleeves and a frill of lace at the wrist extends a few inches up the sleeve. The turban is of straw braid in the basket weave with a crown of panne velvet in geranium color, draped so as to give the greatest height at the back.

Woman as a Social Success.

There is no quality more to be desired to make a woman a social success than that of tact. Its possessor knows the right thing to do and the right time for doing it, and thus gains a reputation for cleverness and for many virtues which a tactless person would never win from her circle of acquaintances, no matter how excellent her qualities of both heart and head.

The tactful woman is not only a patient listener, but she is a thoroughly good one. She shows no weariness even when she has heard the same story more than once from the same person, and she smiles in the right place, and appears to enjoy hearing jokes just as much as her companion enjoys telling them, says Woman's Life.

A tactful woman generally gets her own way with her husband, and with other people, and yet in such a manner that people always suppose that they are following their own and not her inclinations. The fact is that she knows when a man is approachable and likely to be amenable to her wishes, and when it is best to leave him alone. Tact is a weapon guided with a multitude of precautions and feminine wiles by the wise woman, and it is only the wise who possess it.

Embroidered Linen Blouse.



A blouse of white linen appears here, the design of which affords an excellent opportunity for the girl who is handy with her embroidery needle. The shirt is very simple in cut, having a single pleat over the shoulder, the edge of which is button-holed in a fine scallop. At about the bust line this tucked broadens into two rounded tabs secured by pearl buttons. These tabs and embroidery are repeated on the cuff of the otherwise simple sleeve. The scallop outlines the Dutch neck, which is filled with a high collar of lace and finished by a jabot of the same. The belt is also embroidered and fastened by a pearl button.

The Lady of the Telephone.

She is more than five feet tall, she is 95 per cent unmarried, she is neat, she is quick, she is never deaf nor

dumb, she is invisible when most effective—she is the girl who must be consulted before you can get the telephone you want. Though not much of a mathematician, she deals in numbers wholesale and retail, adding and subtracting with lightning-like rapidity.

The government experts find that she can answer 225 calls a minute without shedding a hairpin, but do not mention that she can give you the same wrong number three times in five minutes and cause attacks of apoplexy and indignation at both ends of the wire.

She must be either very patient or very indifferent, this operator in the conversation exchange, for she deals with many men of many tempers and many women of many tongues. And if she can manage this successfully and emerge from a day of conflict with unruffled temper and smiling face, she must be a wonder.

There she sits, this lady of the telephone, calm, polite, like Patience on a Monument smiling at Rage. From out the wreck of matter and the ruin of worlds comes undisturbed her even tones, "Number, please!"

Nasal Obstruction.

Many people suffer from "stiffness" or "stoppage" of the nose through life, without ever thinking of consulting their medical attendant. It is one of the most frequent causes of deafness, and it is this symptom which is often the immediate or direct reason for the patient's seeking advice. Nasal obstruction is responsible for many other troubles. Further, it not only interferes with the development of these organs, but when severe it is responsible for a state known as "aproselia," or impaired intellectual development, characterized by lack of ability to concentrate the attention, by dullness of perception, and backwardness in learning.

Substitute for Cream.

The following is a good substitute for cream: Boil three-quarters of a pint of new milk, put a level teaspoonful of flour into a cup with the yolk of an egg and mix well together, adding a little sugar. When the milk boils draw it back from the fire, and, after it has been allowed to cool a little, pour over the flour and egg mixture, stirring briskly to prevent it from becoming lumpy. Pour the mixture into the saucepan and heat over the fire, stirring one way, until the egg thickens. It must not boil, or it will be spoiled. When cold it is ready for use.

The House Fly.

In the same order with the diptera come the house fly, already referred to—the blue bottle or blow fly, and others. The larvae of all such live on carrion and decaying organic matter. The common house fly has a very short life history. The female deposits 150 eggs on dung or any kind of soft filth, the larvae hatch, we are told, in a day or two and feed on the refuse, get full

grown in five or six days, take on the quiescent or pupa stage for a week and finally emerge as winged insects to wander about, depositing dirt on our picture frames and disfiguring unframed pictures and every shining ornament, tickling our skin just as we are doing some particular bit of work, disturbing our forty winks, to say nothing about his bearing disease germs about and depositing them as if they were rotten grains for fertilizing flowers. Verily the house fly is an unmitigated nuisance and should be exterminated. If we could only induce every owner of garbage and manure heaps to quickly consign it to the ground or to a roaring fire we could do much to exterminate this pest. Nothing but compulsory sanitary laws will come near to producing the abolition of this creature. He is no good to anybody, and may be seen at last stuck to a wall with a fungus which has its roots in his excreta.

Fascinating Dinner Gown.



Simplicity and elegance are combined in the gown sketched. The skirt is long and made with a gracefully draped tunic of gold color chiffon cloth, matching that used for bodice, the latter artistically put together with fine folds of the material over shoulders and deep sleeve bands of gold embroidered net. Similar net is used for band across front and back and under arm pieces. Lower part of bodice blouses cleverly into a narrow waist band of gold satin joining it to skirt. This model might easily be copied by a home dressmaker with quite satisfactory results, its chief charm lying in its simplicity.

To Keep Wall Clean.

The best way to keep the walls of the kitchen white and glossy is to wash their painted surface with bran water instead of soap. Boil one pint of bran in a gallon of water for 24 hours. The paint will look better and keep clean longer when washed with this than when cleaned with soap or water.



Mrs. Tellit—Yes, she is a decided blonde. Mrs. Knockit—Indeed! When did she decide?—Milwaukee News.

"Little boy, haven't I seen you in my Bible class?" "Not unless I walks in me sleep, lady."—New Orleans Picayune.

Ellie—Bella married an octogenarian. Stella—I don't think that a girl ought to change her religion for a man.—Chicago Daily News.

"What selection is that the orchestra has just finished?" "I don't know. Sounded to me like neuralgia expressed in music."—Tribune.

Daughter—Did you have to fish much, mamma, before you caught papa? Mother—Fish, my dear, fish! I was bear hunting.—M. A. P.

"How much does it cost to get married?" asked the eager youth. "That depends entirely on how long you live," replied the sad-looking man.

"How is the water in the bath, Li-sette?" "Cold, my lady. It turned baby fairly blue." "Then don't put Fido in for an hour or so."—Pittsburg Post.

He—Why are you so sad, darling? She—I was just thinking, dearest, that this is the last evening we can be together till to-morrow.—Chicago Daily News.

Professor (examining medical student)—If you were called out to a patient what is the first question you would ask? Medical Student—Where he lives.

"Splendid color, isn't it?" asked the fishmonger, cutting open a salmon. "Yes," replied the purchaser, "looks as if it were blushing at the price you ask for it."

Wiggs—How do you know he's a foreigner? He has no accent? Wagge—No, but he knows so many ways in which this country could be improved.—Philadelphia Record.

"What did the poet mean when he called his country 'the land of the free and the home of the brave'?" "He was probably referring to bachelors and married men," said old Mr. Smithers, sadly.

"What do you suppose, Algernon," the young thing asked, "is the reason the ocean is salty?" "I am sure I don't know," drawled Algy, "unless it is because there are so many codfish in it."—Success Magazine.

The Manager—I've got a new idea for a melodrama that ought to make a hit. The Writer—What is it? The Manager—The idea is to introduce a cyclone into the first act that will kill all the actors.—Tribune.

"I've got to go to Philadelphia," said the hurried traveler, who was fumbling for his pocketbook. "Well," answered the New York ticket-seller, "are you buying transportation or just telling your troubles?"—Washington Star.

Bowers—I understand that the doctors have just had a consultation on Murphy. What conclusion did they come to? Powers—They decided that the patient was not wealthy enough to stand an operation.—Spokane Review.

Ebenezer—Them skeeters makes me think of them city visitors we had the week before last. His Wife—How's that, Eh? Ebenezer—They come pretty near belin' the worst singers and the biggest eaters I ever see.—Illustrated Bits.

Gladys—Oh, mamma! Here's a note from that long-haired pianist. He says it will be impossible for him to play at our reception to-night. Mamma—What's the trouble? Gladys—Some one stole his wig.—Chicago Daily News.

The Kind Lady—You clear off or I'll set the dog at you. The Tramp—Ah, 'ow deceptive is 'uman natur'. Fer two nights I've slept in yer barn, eaten of yer poultry an' drunk of yer elder, and now yer treats me as an utter stranger.—The Sketch.

"They tell me," said the innocent maid, "that your marriage was the result of love at first sight. Is it true?" "It is," answered the round-shouldered man, sadly. "Had I been gifted with second sight I'd still be in the bachelor class!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

"I hope you will be interested in yonder gentleman," said the hostess. "I have assigned him to take you out to dinner." "I shall be," responded the lady addressed. "That gentleman was formerly my husband, and he's behind with his alimony."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Magistrate—Officer, what is this man charged with. Constable—He's a camera fiend of the worst kind, yer worship. Magistrate—But this man shouldn't have been arrested simply because he has a mania for taking pictures. Constable—It isn't that, yer worship; he takes the cameras.—Boston Globe.

"That is a fat, prosperous-looking envelope. Does our salesman send in a big bunch of orders?" "Not exactly. That envelope contains a receipt for his last check, his expense account for this week, a request for a salary raise, and a requisition for some more expensive account blanks."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Reverse Things.

Wife—The landlord was here to-day and I gave him the rent and showed him the baby.

Hubby—Next time he comes around suppose you show him the rent and give him the baby.