FARM AND GARDEN

Handy Pea-Sheller.

A little machine that will be highly appreciated in the kitchen is the pea-sheller invented by a Utah man. This handy little device will shell a peck of peas in the time it would take the cook to shell a dozen by hand. It consists of a hopper-like arrangement clamped to the table by an iron upright. Above the hopper a pair of roller bearings studded with blunt, pyramidial teeth are in close relation. A handle turns these rollers, while the mouth of the hopper opens over the table, where a dish can be placed beneath it. The pods are inserted between the rollers end foremost. As the rollers are turned the teeth engage the different shells of the pods and rip them open, allowing the peas to roll down into the bowl. The shells are then tossed out the other side of the "wringer." Of course, the two rollers are not close enough together to crush the peas, but just close enough to engage the pods.

SAVER OF TIME.

Adjustable Step for Ladder.

House painting is very easily done by painters having their own scaffolds, but a person desiring to do his own work will have only a ladder to take place of a scaffold. To paint and stand on the rungs of a ladder all day will tire one's feet. As the writer had to do some painting and a ladder was the only thing obtainable to climb upon, a flat detachable step was made to put upon the rungs of the ladder to stand on the same as a scaffold. The step can be adjusted to any part of the ladder for the painter to stand upon and paint a surface within easy reach. Two irons are bent V-shaped,

THE ADJUSTABLE STEP.

as illustrated, each end having a half circle to fit over the rungs of the ladder. Two holes are drilled in the top angle in which to put bolts for fastening the step. The step can be quickly changed from one position to another. A person will feel as safe on the step as if he were on a staging.—Popular Mechanics.

Milo Good for Dairy.

Milo can take the place of corn in feeding dairy cows, and will yield an average of twice as much grain an acre as corn in dry regions. In seasons so dry that corn will be a total failure milo will usually yield fifteen bushels of grain or more an acre.

The heads of milo may be snapped from the stalks and fed to cows giving milk. This is an economical way to feed this grain, as a cow has to chew a head a considerable time before she is satisfied to swallow it, and the more she chews it the better it will digest.

The whole heads may be ground without threshing, and the small stems that hold the seeds form, when ground, a good material for diluting the meal and making it more easily digested.

The threshed grain may be ground before feeding. It does not pay to feed unground threshed grain, as the cow chews the whole grain but little before swallowing it, and a large proportion passes into the mauure undigested.

Green Food for Chicks.

Growing chicks demand green food, and by all means give them plenty of grass range if you have it; if not, supply them with an equivalent, such as lettuce, cabbage, weeds, clover, alfalfa; they relish it and will thrive on it. Provide chicks with shade and where a cool breeze can fan them in warm weather. This should be supplied, even if a temporary board roof is the only thing that can be furnished.

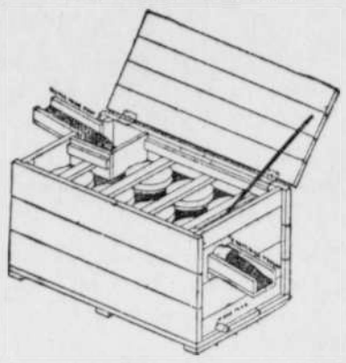
Tillage of the Peach.

No tree is more sensitive to tillage than is the peach. Probably more failures in peach growing are due to neglect in tillage than to any other one cause. The most diverse views are held by different growers. One good grower will declare that the orchard should be tilled early in the season, and his neighbor will maintain that early tillage will endanger the crop.

A Question of Economy.

It is natural for every man to want to get the best possible when he goes in to bring out some new farm machine. This often brings a fellow to grief, however, since the desire to spend as little money as possible sometimes causes the purchaser to take the cheap machine. If confronted with a proposition to take a sulky plow, for instance, that will last five years for $25, or another that will last ten years for $35, which one would you take? Which one would it pay you to take? This is about the sum and substance of buying a cheap farm implement. It may not seem that way in the warehouse — when each tool looks gaudy with paint, the cheaper one looking even the more gaudy—but in actual work, in the rough and tumble of the ranch, this is about the way it always turns out. —Denver Field and Farm.

Deep Setting of Milk.



The best results in keeping milk sweet and maintaining the highest quality of cream are obtained by setting the cans in cold water. The box as shown should be near to the pump and ice house.

The Average Farmer.

Farms in the United States produced $8,760,000,000 in 1909. But did the farmer get his share of it? We read a whole lot about the American farmer being king and we are told of the farmers sporting automobiles and sending their children to college or to Europe if they have been given the college course, but it is the one best bet that the average farmer is no plutocrat. The farmer is considered lucky if he can keep the interest paid up on the mortgage, and if finally, after years of hard labor, he owns his place clear of all indebtedness he is considered well off. The American farmer is a long way from being the real ruler of the country.—Field and Farm.

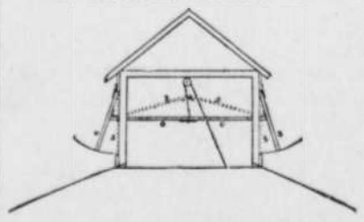
What Becomes of the Corn.

People often wonder, particularly those who have traveled for hundreds of miles through the corn belt, what becomes of corn which is grown every year. In the year 1908, when the total crop was 2,666,000,000 bushels, 241,000,000 bushels were consumed in flour and grist mill products, 8,000,000 bushels in the manufacture of starch, 9,000,000 bushels for malt liquors, 17,000,000 bushels in the production of distilled liquors, 40,000,000 bushels for glucose, 190,000,000 bushels for export and 13,000,000 bushels for seed, making a total of 518,000,000 bushels, or 19.3 per cent of the entire crop. The remaining 80.7 per cent, or 2,118,000,000 bushels, seems to have been used almost entirely for feeding.

Death Among Chicks.

The trouble which causes the death of many young chicks is commonly known as white diarrhea. Different breeders have different theories as to the cause of this trouble, among them being a lack of vitality of breeding stock, improper feeding and poor ventilation. Lack of sunlight and imperfect sanitation cause the death of many chicks. The diet should contain a sufficient quantity of animal food and the chicks fed often and not allowed to get so hungry that they will devour large quantities at times and then fast for long intervals.—South Dakota Farmer.

Stable Ventilator.



REGULATES ITSELF.

This ventilator is always in working order as the hinged doors are kept closed on the windward side and at the same time the connecting board presses open the door on the opposite side. The cord and pulley enable the connecting board to be lifted to the dotted line when both doors will remain closed.

Number of Pigs Per Sow.

The number of pigs a sow raises is something worth taking into account if she is to be kept over for another breeding season; it is equally important to know something about her motherly instincts when young sows are to be selected from her litter for the breeding herd. For this reason every man should keep some record of the size of the litters his sows raise.—Farmers' Tribune.

New Harvesting Machine.

A new harvesting machine has been introduced in Nebraska. The harvester is propelled by its own power and is followed by a truck-carrying gasoline engine, which operates the harvesting mechanism of the machine. This is used mainly in wet fields, where the power of the harvester is not sufficient to make headway

IGNORANCE IS BLISS.

Rains fall, suns shine, winds flee,
  Brooks run; yet few know how!
Do not thou too deeply search
  Why thou lovest me now!

Perhaps, by some command
  Sent earthward from above,
Thy heart was doomed to lean on mine,
  Mine to enjoy thy love.

Why ask when joy doth smile,
  From what bright heaven it fell?
Men mar the beauty of their dreams,
  Tracing their source too well.
—Barry Cornwall.

Advising Natalie

Whenever people talked it over they invariably ended by saying it was a perfect shame that Natalie Baker was throwing herself away on Tom Arnold.

It was not that they had anything definite against Tom. The objection was more against what he wasn't than what he was. He just wasn't much of anything. He was 24 and had a clerkship in an office where by industry he might achieve $150 a month in ten years or so and then might stick there for the rest of his life. Not that the measure of a man is his income, but it is the measure of his position in the world and Natalie was the kind of girl who would be wasted in obscurity.

Natalie was so extraordinarily and commandingly pretty and so generally fascinating that it was irritating to the community at large that she was not to be carried away in a golden chariot, or rather in a limousine with the requisite bank account behind it.

"Of course," said Mrs. Flecker, who had been a friend of Natalie's mother and who watched rather exasperatedly her father's indulgent method of bringing up his daughter, "it isn't that one is mercenary—or that I don't believe in falling in love or anything like that

DOING HER WORK AND SUPREMELY HAPPY.

—but why under creation Natalie couldn't have picked out some one else to fasten her affections on is a mystery. If her mother had lived I'll warrant she'd have broken up the Tom Arnold affair! Men are so stupid!"

Natalie and Tom had been chums always. And Tom had always been just an ordinary boy, unnoticeably ordinary looking, and with no flashes of brilliance to compensate for his looks. His devotion to Natalie was his chief charm. But he did not get excited about it.

Moreover, he did not appear conscious that it was extraordinary that Natalie seemed completely satisfied with him. He didn't know any reason why she shouldn't like him. They had grown up together, Tom having the run of the house, her father being so used to seeing him about and having him under foot that he had not realized Tom was no longer a boy. Of course, being her father he Lever would realize that Natalie also had grown up.

Mrs. Flecker and other women did what they could to give Natalie a chance, as they called it. They invited her to dinner and artfully asked eligible young men at the same time. They called her "my dear" and lectured her on making the best of one's opportunities and the awfulness of matrimonial mistakes.

With his salary—or lack of it, rather—Tom could not spend much money in entertaining Natalie. Mrs. Flecker almost wept when she considered Natalie in the glory of her willow-plumed hat and $150 velvet suit going to a mere vaudeville show.

"She's just wasting herself and she'll regret it some day!" prophesied Mrs. Flecker. "If she'd only take an interest in some one else! But she doesn't seem to be amused by another man on earth! I don't wonder Tom is crazy about her, but what she can see in him is beyond me!"

Therefore when one day Natalie confided to Mrs. Flecker that she and Tom were at outs that good woman's heart leaped for gladness.

"He's far too particular," Natalie said. "I wouldn't stand it the other evening. He acts as though his word was law and——"

"I'm glad you have so much spirit," said Mrs. Flecker, while she inwardly thanked her stars that Irving Lawrence was coming to dinner that night. "Telephone your house that you are going to stay with us this evening for dinner!"

Irving Lawrence was exactly the sort of young man Mrs. Flecker would have picked out for Natalie. He was handsome and clever and prosperous and nobody knew where he would stop now that he had begun to climb in business. Natalie found him decidedly agreeable. He certainly was a contrast to Tom, especially now that she was provoked at the latter.

Three months later Natalie's bewildered father was issuing wedding invitations for the marriage of his daughter and Irving Lawrence. That young man had fallen a victim to Natalie at first sight and his wooing had been tempestuous. Tom Arnold simply had been swept off the boards.

"I am glad, Natalie," Mrs. Flecker told her, "that your childish infatuation for Tom died a natural death. You would have been crazy to marry him. You see it now, don't you?"

Natalie turned her big solitaire around on her finger. "I suppose so," she said. "I—I haven't seen Tom for weeks."

"Well, you don't want to see him," said Mrs. Flecker sharply. "I'm so glad you're going to Europe on your wedding trip!"

It was just four days before her wedding day that Natalie and Tom Arnold eloped and were married. She had met him on the street and discovered in five minutes' talk that she hadn't really fallen in love with Irving Lawrence at all. Of course, she was very sorry to treat Irving so and apologized prettily in the letter she wrote him.

Mrs. Flecker hasn't got over it yet. Every time she goes to see Natalie in her four-room flat, where she is doing her own work and seems supremely happy, she comes away madder than before.

"There simply isn't any use trying to do things for some girls!" Mrs. Flecker says.—Chicago Daily News.

It Comes High.

Howard—What would you say if you were asked to give an illustration of the unattainable?

Coward—Well, I always used to give champagne, but now I've changed it to steak.—Lippincott's.

From Bedford, in Bedfordshirt, comes an appeal to good Americans for sympathy and practical, financial aid in erecting at Elstow, the little near-by village dignified by the birth and life of John Bunyan, a memorial. This memorial is to take the form of a large public hall devoted to educational, social and religious work. Some money has already been contributed toward the fund needed to erect and properly equip such a building. More is needed. What is more natural than the supposition that among the many American pilgrims who annually wend their way to Bedford town, should be some eeager to do their part in honoring in substantial, concrete form the writer of the greatest English allegory.

Bedford, which is only fifty miles from London, is, to be sure, some distance, so far as miles go, from the United States of America. But its people argue justly enough that Bunyan was as truly a world or universal genius as Shakespeare; that he belongs just as much to the descendants of his race in America as to those in his native village. Certainly not one of those Americans who proudly trace their lineage back to members of the little band of Puritans who came over on the Mayflower would dispute the legitimacy of an appeal based on their right to claim him as of the same spiritual mold as their own stern forebears.

The binding ties of a common past, a common blood and a common tongue are stronger than the accidental separations of time and space. A mere geographical detail cannot eliminate a man's literary heritage. Bedford does well when it appeals to a kinship deeply rooted in the intellectual past.

The phrase "intellectual past" is hardly a happy one when used in connection with the Bedford tinker. For his great book, the book which has passed through more editions than any other book except the Bible, was slow in reaching the polite circles which esteem a written work for its intellectual quality; its literary flavor. Its earliest vogue was entirely among the poor, the obscure, the unliterary. It was written for them by an unliterary man whose trade placed him among the lowliest. In the days of Bunyan, a tinker was often no better than a vagrant, a light-handed pilferer whose wandering habits lifted him but little above the gypsies whom the good English yeoman despised.

Bunyan and his father were, however, more respectable than most of the tribe, and though in the story of his conversion, "Grace Abounding," he seems to have suffered from an overpowering sense of his own soul guiltiness, his chief sins appear to have been dancing, bell ringing, playing tipcat and reading Sir Bevis of Southampton. He was like the other Puritans of the stern Cromwellian forces, who had no sense of proportion and shrank from a mince pie at Christmas with as much loathing as from a lie or other deadly sin. He condemned himself for sports which only the godly Puritans have found immoral, but the temper of mind which made him as a 17-year-old boy wrestle with the powers of evil, typified in innocent boyish longings for mirth and jollity, made possible the "Pilgrim's Progress."

He had other human weaknesses, for it was with human though pardonable vanity that he called attention to the fact that in New England has book was thought worthy to appear in superb binding. His comment shows that in England it had not been considered so worthy. It was popular literature very much as the old ballads were, and though it had gone through ten editions before Bunyan died, they were all cheaply printed and poorly illustrated, further evidence that at first the book reached only the lowlier classes.

There are those, and they are not among the uncultured, who assert that every literary masterpiece, every literary creation which has stood the test of time and been accepted by succeeding generations, must be able to make an appeal to the masses of the people who, lacking knowledge of books, do know life and can recognize a vital appeal if a book possesses it. The Homeric tales, Hamlet, Macbeth—the masterpieces of the ages—hold sway over simple, untutored minds as well as over those of learned scholars. The "Pilgrim's Progress" for generations was known to the masses. At last the classes, including the critics, had to accept it as a great book, a vigorous narrative related in strong, homely English.

ENLIGHTENED DUSSELDORF.

Mining and Iron Center Has a Great European Reputation.

Dusseldorf is the center of the great mining and iron districts of Westphalia, but in spite of the nature of the work which goes on all around it it has none of the characteristics of an English manufacturing town.

It is not necessary here to give any detailed description of the city, the Dusseldorf correspondent of the London Chronicle says. It has a reputation all over Europe for enlightened municipal government, and it is, in fact, one of the show places of modern Germany. Broad boulevards radiate from the Central plaza, which are edged with magnificent shops and buildings, and municipal ownership is carried to its fullest development. The whole town is a monument to what German thoroughness can do.

It forms a convenient center for the whole of the Ruhr coal and iron district. A few miles to the north lies Duisburg, which, with its sister town of Ruhrort, forms a busy hive, where ironstone is transformed into steel in all forms. At night the sky glows with the glare of countless furnaces, while the headgears of the coal mines whirl round as they bring to bank the loaded corves. In the near distance are Essen, Dortmund, Elberfeld and Solingen, while across the Rhine lies Crefeld. Electric tramways traverse the whole of the district.

Although 200 miles from the sea, Duisburg has all the characteristics of a great inland port and the Rhine is crowded with steamers and lighters and long rafts made up of wood from the Black forest, which float down the stream. In making use of their inland waterways the Germans teach us a lesson which we might well lay to heart.

Following Orders.

Charlie—What have you been doing to your face, dear boy? Percy—I tried to shave myself this morning. Charlie—What on earth for? Percy—The doctor told me that I ought to take more exercise.—Illustrated Bits.

We wish we were so situated that we didn't need to care whether the farmers used the road drag or not.

IN THE CASE OF

Some Ways In Which Happen and Hints on When It Does.

HOW TO EXTINGUISH

Conflagrations at Night Best Methods of Escape Burning Buildings.

Attics and closets are the places of many fires, according Housekeeping. An attic is the asylum for all sorts of material, and as it never is ventilated it becomes a fire when the summer sun strikes

Among the odds and ends up the contents of the are old varnished furniture, der; rags, many of them ripe for spontaneous painting oils, liable to take the sun beats on the roof; and old clothes, the pockets may contain matches. Attics rets often have a temperature degrees Fahrenheit, which tion point for matches.

Floor sweepings under in a closet are liable to take taneously or from a flying Sawdust used in sweeping left in a corner where there rent of air to carry off the erates, is very likely to enough to ignite itself. alls kept in a tight wardrobe been known to ignite. The gerous closet is that under because inflammable hide there, and if a fire starts best avenue of escape from ries is cut off. Furnace ashes cellar have in them so much and litter that they are liable taneous combustion if an permits them to get wet by storm. The fine coal from the supply may ignite if wet. fire and matches by children lific source of fires in

How to Extinguish

One's ability to extinguish ing fire depends upon self-control. If the blaze ing throw water on the rial, not on the blaze. water will do more good by handfuls or with a dashed on at once. A be smothered with a rug or or beaten out with a wet

If you cannot put out minute then give an alarm Do not leave a door open out to give an alarm. windows are closed when you may be able to there in time to put in only one room. sumes all the oxygen and may die out if it

After the firemen getting out the things to save. Don't the window and clothing, as some

If awakened smell of fire don't self in a blanket and get out the Shut the doors calling help what is the the first floor go above, because ascend.

One can filled with smoke and knees when if one ran. the ceiling. anything collar over the mouth the danger of death from the smoke.

If a man with no fire is burning he should shut to keep out the throw open and to let the see where he a ladder to

The Horse's Prayer.

Pathetic seem, the his god. a "Prayer his human sum is as

"O lord, adore you to me hope that while. you wish and show me on the reins thing is not ing up hill than I can that I can let the farrier am sick or go easy with beside myself

"Oh, the hot weather, my fodder

"Finally, and I cannot enough to seech of you drag a vender in the quickest God will in heaven. Amen."

Your second thoughts may be if they arrive on time.