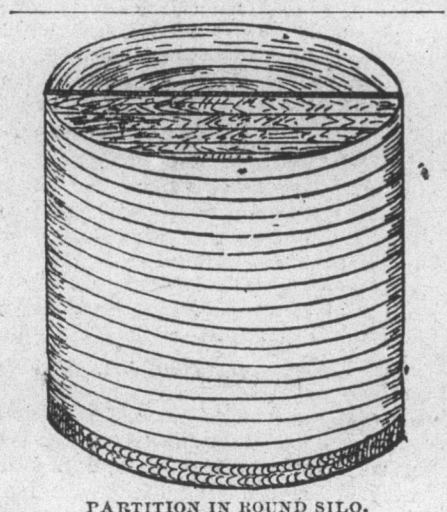


Partitions in Silos.

Where several silos are desired, or where two kinds of silage are to be stored so as to be fed at any time, one large silo with one or more partitions will be cheaper than separate silos. In the illustration shown herewith will be seen how a partition may be put in a round silo. By running a second partition at right angles to the first the silo may be divided into four pits, but it is always best to avoid partitions when possible to do so. If a partition is made it should be air-tight, but if the filling takes place on both sides at the same time, it need not be as strong. In the round silo the partition should be put in after the lining. To make the partition, two thicknesses of inch boards with paper between may be used. These should be nailed to studding made out of 6x6's sawed in two diagonally, using two pieces at each end of the partition, placed so that the sawed faces fill the corner formed by the partition. With the intermediate studs the boards should be nailed to the sawed or wide side, so as to avoid forming square corners. If a rectangular silo is built, then two layers of matched fencing with tar paper between should be used for the lining. To lessen the spilling of silage at the corners, these should be cut off with one layer of inch boards about 18 inches long. This should then be lined with roofing tin soldered together into a strip long enough to reach from near the top to the bottom, and wide enough to nail to the lining and to completely cover the two ends of the short boards by as much as two inches



on each side. The tin should be kept painted with coal tar to prevent rusting.

Selecting Seed Corn.

Selection of seed corn and its care afterwards are of much more importance than many realize, until bitter disappointment faces them with perhaps one-third of a stand, and then it is too late to recover for the year. And still farmers go right on and do the same thing another year. A careful and painstaking farmer who makes a success of all his farm operations says up on the subject: "While I always go into the field and select early at least a part of the seed, I do not plant such selection unless I have failed at husking time to gather such as I desire. I can select just the size and shape that seems best to my mind at that time and I cure it in the chamber over my kitchen stove and leave it there until wanted in the ear. I would not shell any I did not use for the year, and during my entire life I have never so saved corn that 98 per cent. would not grow, and seldom ever falls even at three years old. While the early ripening will always grow, and will make very early corn, after a number of years of such saving I am satisfied that variety grows small by so doing. I prefer to sow the largest and best of its kind. At husking time, either from stalk or shock one can make the selection. Leave enough husk on the ear and throw to one side of the wagon and in this way the corn can be selected with little or no hindrance, unless there has been a very hard freezing with corn damp there is very little danger of its not growing if properly cared for after picking."

A Good Cement.

An excellent cement for mending almost anything may be made by mixing together litharge and glycerine to the consistency of thick cream or fresh putty. The cement is useful in mending stone jars or any coarse earthenware, stopping leaks in seams of tin pans or wash boilers, cracks and holes in iron kettles, etc. It may also be used to fasten on lamp tops, or tighten loose nuts, to secure loose bolts whose nuts are lost, to tighten loose joints of wood or iron, or in many other ways about the various kitchen utensils, the range, sink and in the pantry fittings. In all cases the article mended should not be used until the cement has hardened, which will require from one day to a week, according to the quantity of cement used. This cement will resist the action of water, hot or cold, acids, and almost any degree of heat.

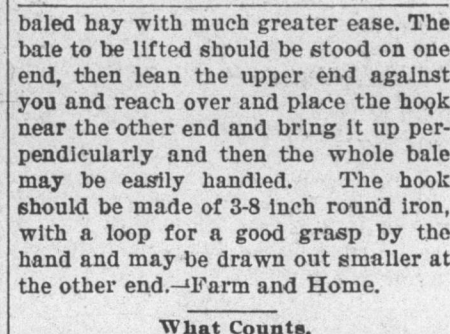
How to Cure Meats.

After killing and dressing, if in cold weather, bring the hogs into some building where they will not freeze, as pork which has been once frozen is more difficult to cure. To commence cutting up after the animal heat is out of the carcass—cut off the head just behind the ears. If cut in the right place the head can easily be twisted off. Cut off the feet an inch or a little more below the hocks; then cut down the middle of the backbone, lay the two sides flat and take out the lard, beginning at the kidney. If to not a pig plan to take out the lard while the pigs

are hanging, and before they are quite set. Cut off the hams, cutting with a sloping cut. Trim them neatly, the trimmings will all come in for sausage meat, and be more profitable than if ugly corners are left on, which are also wasted when once cured on the hams. Next cut off the shoulder behind the shoulder blade. Trim shoulders after taking out rib bones. Take back and rib bones out of sides, unless in case of light weight hogs, when it is better to take out back bone only, leaving ribs in. To take out ribs, keep the knife as near the bones as possible. This may be awkward at first, but experience will teach.

Handling Baled Hay.

It is difficult to lift an ordinary bale on to a wagon more on account of its unwieldiness than its weight. The wrought iron hook presented in the illustration will enable a man to handle



baled hay with much greater ease. The bale to be lifted should be stood on one end, then lean the upper end against you and reach over and place the hook near the other end and bring it up perpendicularly and then the whole bale may be easily handled. The hook should be made of 3-8 inch round iron, with a loop for a good grasp by the hand and may be drawn out smaller at the other end.—Farm and Home.

What Counts.

Some men will do twice as much work as others in a given time, and it need not be working hard either. It is steadiness and "know how" that counts. False steps and motions soon wear out the hardest workers. Take an interest in what you do, and hire the men that can get over work rapidly and well, even if they cost a little more per day. It will pay in the long run.

Caring for Sweet Potatoes.

The old theory of pulling sweet potatoes vines as soon as killed by the frost is erroneous. The potatoes should be dug before cold weather and stored in layers in a dry cellar. If possible get them off the floor. Pack around the outside of the box or shelf holding them with leaves. They are quite susceptible to light touches of frost.

The Live Farmers.

The live farmer is sure to be at the farmers' institutes where experienced men come to relate the causes of success, and of their various failures, in attaining it. The live farmer is awake to the importance of listening to men of his kind. Their experience is the power which pushes on agricultural progress.

Ventilating Rooms.

An ingenious and effective appliance to be attached to hinged windows has been invented, for the purpose of ventilating rooms with casement windows, especially sick rooms, hospitals, schools or any other place where an abundance of pure air without draught is absolutely essential. This apparatus, which is attached to windows hinged to the frame, commonly known as "French casements," consists of a wooden skeleton framework, projecting vertically at the side of the window frame opposite to the hinges, and has at the top and bottom triangular frames extending to the hinged side of the sash frame. This skeleton frame is filled in with perforated metal, wire gauze, or any other porous weather proof material, and may project either outwards or inwards, according to the direction in which the window opens. The amount of ventilation may be further regulated by means of a sliding shutter or a blind, which may be adjusted as required to either cover or expose the perforations.

A Divorced Pair Meet.

Walter L. Sinn, son of Colonel Sinn, the well-known theatrical manager, was buried from Plymouth Church yesterday. At the conclusion of the services the lid was removed from the casket and the large audience filed past the remains, taking a last look at the face which had been so familiar to many for years. Then a pretty, pathetic incident occurred. Colonel Sinn took the arm of his wife, from whom he has been divorced for a number of years, and leaned over the casket. She looked at the face of her dead son and then up to that of her husband. There seemed to be an understanding in the look. He placed his arm in hers and led her down the aisle, following the casket. There was scarcely a dry eye in the large church. Every one noticed the incident, and with a common impulse it occurred to all alike that it meant a reconciliation, an act that would be hailed with joy by the many friends of both.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Where Dressmaking Is Cheap.

"Men in the West Indies do not grow at their wives' dressmakers' bills," says a woman who has just come from Turk's Island. "I paid \$2.75 for having an elaborate silk gown made, and it was a Chinese puzzle to put it together, for it was a rare silk brought me from England, and was a very scant pattern. The ordinary price for making a gown is \$2.50."—New York Times.

Power of X Rays.

Pictures have been obtained by Roentgen rays through twenty-two centimeters—eight and one-half inches—of plate iron by Herr Dornman of Bremen.

BRYAN TO THE PEOPLE.

Democratic Nominee Issues a Stirring Address on the Election Outcome.

CAUSE OF FREE SILVER IS NOT DEAD.

Some of the Things Which the American People Will Expect from the Administration of Major McKinley.



William J. Bryan has given out the following statement to the bimetallicists of the United States:

Conscious that millions of loyal hearts are saddened by temporary defeat, I beg to offer a word of hope and encouragement. No cause ever had supporters more brave, earnest and devoted than those who have espoused the cause of the human race. They have fought from conviction and have fought with all the zeal which conviction inspires. Events will prove whether they are right or wrong. Having done their duty as they saw it, they have nothing to regret.

The Republican candidate has been heralded as the advance agent of prosperity. If his policies bring real prosperity to the American people, those who opposed him will share in that prosperity. If, on the other hand, his policies prove an injury to the people generally, those of his supporters who do not belong to the office-holding class, or to the privileged classes, will suffer in common with those who oppose him.

The friends of bimetallicism have not been vanquished; they have simply been overcome. They believe that the gold standard is a conspiracy of the money changers against the welfare of the human race, and until convinced of their error they will continue the warfare against it.

Silver Men Fought Up Hill.

The contest has been waged this year under great embarrassments and against great odds. For the first time during this generation public attention has been centered upon the money question as the paramount issue, and this has been done in spite of all attempts upon the part of our opponents to prevent it. The Republican convention held out the delusive hope of international bimetallicism, while Republican leaders labored secretly for gold monometallism. Gold-standard Democrats have fully advocated the election of the Indianapolis ticket, while they labored secretly for the election of the Republican ticket. The trusts and corporations have tried to excite a fear of lawlessness while they have been defying the law.

And American financiers have boasted that they were the custodians of national honor while they were secretly bartering away the nation's financial independence.

But in spite of the efforts of the administration and its supporters; in spite of the threats of money-lenders at home and abroad; in spite of the coercion practiced by corporation employers; in spite of trusts and syndicates; in spite of an enormous Republican campaign fund, and in spite of the influence of a hostile daily press, bimetallicism has almost triumphed in its first great fight.

The loss of a few States, and that, too, by a very small plurality, has defeated bimetallicism for the present, but bimetallicism emerges from the contest stronger than it was four months ago.

Praise for National Committees.

I desire to commend the work of the three national committees which have joined in the management of this campaign. Co-operation between the members of distinct political organizations is always difficult, but it has been less so this year than usual. Interest in a common cause of great importance has reduced friction to a minimum.

I hereby express my personal gratitude to the individual members, as well as to the executive officers, of the National Committees of Democratic, Populist, and Silver parties for their efficient, untiring, and unselfish labors. They have laid the foundation for future success, and will be remembered as pioneers when victory is at last secured.

No personal or political friend need grieve because of my defeat. My ambition has been to secure immediate legislation rather than to enjoy the honors of office; therefore, defeat brings to me no feeling of personal loss. Speaking for the wife who has shared my labors, as well as for myself, I desire to say that we have been amply repaid for all that we have done.

In the love of millions of our fellow citizens, so kindly expressed in knowledge gained by personal contact with the people and in broadened sympathies, we find full compensation for whatever efforts we have put forth. Our hearts have been touched by the devotion of friends and our lives shall prove our appreciation of the affection, which we prize as the richest reward which this campaign has brought.

Calls for a Reorganization.

In the face of an enemy rejoicing in its victory, let the roll be called for the engagement and urge all friends of bimetallicism to renew their allegiance to the cause. If we are right, as I believe we are, we shall yet triumph. Until convinced of his error, let each advocate of bimetallicism continue the work.

Let all silver clubs retain their organization, hold regular meetings, and circulate literature. Our opponents have succeeded in this campaign and must now put their theories to the test. Instead of talking mysteriously about "sound money" and "an honest dollar," they must now elaborate and defend a financial system. Every step taken by them should be publicly considered by the silver clubs.

Our cause has prospered most where the money question has been longest discussed among the people. During the next four years it will be studied all over this nation even more than it has been studied in the past.

Not Far to 1900.

The year 1900 is not far away. Before that year arrives international bimetallicism will cease to deceive; before that year arrives those who have called themselves gold-standard Democrats will become bimetallicists and be with us or they will become Republicans and be open enemies; before that year arrives bimetallicism will have convinced still more people that a trust is a menace to private welfare and to public safety.

Before that year arrives the evils of a gold standard will be even more evident than they are now, and the people, then ready to demand an American financial policy for the American people, will join with us in the immediate restoration of the free and unlimited coinage of gold and silver at the present legal ratio of 16 to 1 without waiting for the aid or consent of any other nation.

W. J. BRYAN.

French Children Sent Out to Nurse.

Formerly children of the best families were sent out to nurse, as shopkeepers' children are now. The sons of country land owners, nursed on their own estates by farmers' wives, often stayed on a year or two after they were weaned, sharing the rough life around them, which if they could bear it made them very vigorous. I form my opinion of this by the samples I saw in my youth of men born before the Revolution. Once the child returned from the country to its family, it was placed, according to sex, in the hands of either a governess or an abbe, such as are still found in the old families of the Faubourg St. Germain. More frequently than nowadays little girls began to study Latin with their brothers. Now we have the foreign nursemaid, who takes the child when it is just beginning to lis, and before it knows how to speak its own language well. At present an English or German nursemaid is to be found in every well-to-do family.—Century.

Eye Headache.

Dr. S. Weir Mitchell attributes many headaches to disorders in the refractive and accommodative apparatus of the eye. It is becoming the custom to go to the oculist when a stubborn headache asserts itself. In some instances the brain symptom is often the most prominent and sometimes the only prominent indication of trouble in the eye. There may be no pain or fatigue in the organ itself, and the strain in it may only show itself by ache in the brow or back of the head. Long continued trouble in the eye may be the unsuspected cause of insomnia, vertigo, nausea and general ill health. In many cases the trouble in the eye becomes suddenly mischievous, owing to some sudden failure of the health, or to increased sensitiveness of the brain from moral or mental causes.

Deer's Wonderful Scent.

The power of scent possessed by a deer is wonderfully acute. These animals have been known to take flight at the scent of a man twenty-four hours after he had passed the spot.

The Arabic Vernacular.

The Arabic vernacular furnishes a singular illustration of the popularity of war in the East. It has over fifty names for the sword.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SALVATION THE THEME OF THE PREACHER'S DISCOURSE.

Only One Being that Ever Lived Was Willing to Give Up Heaven for Perdition, Says the Preacher, and That Was the Divine Peasant.

A Passion for Souls.

Clear out of the ordinary style of sermonizing is this remarkable discourse of Dr. Talmage. His text is Romans ix. 3. "I could wish that myself were accursed from Christ for my brethren, my kinsmen according to the flesh." A tough passage, indeed, for those who take Paul literally. When some of the old theologians declared that they were willing to be damned for the glory of God, they said what no one believed. God did not in the text mean he was willing to die forever to have his relatives. He used hyperbole, and when he declared, "I could wish that myself were accursed from Christ for my brethren, my kinsmen according to the flesh," he meant in the most vehement of all possible ways to declare his anxiety for the salvation of his relatives and friends. It was a passion for souls. Not more than one Christian out of thousands of Christians feels it. All absorbing desire for the betterment of the physical and mental condition is very common. It would take more of a mathematician than I ever can be to calculate how many are, up to an anxiety that sometimes will not let them sleep nights, planning for the efficiency of hospitals where the sick and wounded of body are treated, and for eye and ear infirmaries, and for dispensaries and retreats where the poorest may have most skillful surgery and helpful treatment. Oh, it is beautiful and glorious this widespread and ever intensifying movement to alleviate and cure physical infirmities. May God encourage and help the thousands of splendid men and women engaged in this work! But all that is outside of my subject today. In behalf of the immortal soul of a man, the inner eye, the inner ear, the inner capacity for gladness or distress, how few feel anything like the overwhelming concentration expressed in my text. Rarer than four-leafed clovers, rarer than century plants, rarer than prima donnas, have been those of whom it may be said, "They had a passion for souls." You could count on the fingers and thumb of your left hand all the names of those who can recall who in the last—the eighteenth—century were so characterized.

Redemption of Mankind.

All the names of those who could recall in our time any man who had a passion for souls you can count on the fingers and thumbs of your right and left hands. There are many more such consecrated souls, but they are scattered so widely you do not know them. Thoroughly Christian people by the hundreds of millions there are—say, how many people do you know who are utterly oblivious to everything in this word except the redemption of souls? Paul had it when he wrote my text, and the time will come when the majority of Christians will have it, if this world is ever to be lifted out of the slough in which it now lies, sinking and floundering for nearly nineteen centuries, and the betterment had better be done with myself and myself. When a committee of the Society of Friends called upon a member to reprimand him for breaking some small rule of the society, the member replied: "I have a dream in which all the friends had assembled to plan some way to have our meeting house cleaned, for it was very filthy. Many propositions were made, but no conclusion was reached until one of the members rose up and said, 'Friends, I think if each one of us would take a broom and sweep immediately around his own seat, the meeting house would be clean.'" So let the work of spiritual improvement begin around our own soul. Some one whispers up from the right hand side of the pulpit and says, "Will you please name some of the persons in our church who have a passion for souls?" Oh, no! That would be invidious and imprudent, and the mere mentioning of the names of such persons might cause in them spiritual pride, and then the Lord would have no more use for them.

Some one whispers up from the left hand side of the pulpit and says, "Will you, then, mention among the people of our church some who had this passion for souls?" Oh, yes! Samuel Rutherford, the Scotchman of 300 years ago—his imprisonment at Aberdeen for his religious zeal, and the public burning of his book, "Lex Rex," in Edinburgh, and his unjust arraignment for high treason and other persecutions, purifying and sanctifying him so that his words, entitled "Trial and Triumph of Faith" and "Christ Dying and Drawing Sinners to Himself," and, above all, his 215 unparalleled letters showed that he had the passion for souls; Richard Baxter, whose "Paraphrase of the New Testament" caused him to be dragged before Lord Jeffreys, who howled at him as "a rascal" and "sniveling Presbyterian" and imprisoned him for two years—Baxter, writing 108 religious books, his "Call to the Unconverted" bringing uncounted thousands into the kingdom of the gospel, and his "Saints' Everlasting Rest" opening heaven to a host innumerable; Richard Cecil; Thomas a Kempis, writing his "Imitation of Christ" for all ages; Harlan Page, Robert McCleary, Nestleton, Haney and more whom I might mention, the characters of whose lives was an overmastering passion for souls. A. B. Earl, the Baptist evangelist, had it. I. S. Inskip, the Methodist evangelist, had it. Jacob Knapp had it. Dr. Bachus, president of Hamilton College, had it. And when told he had only half an hour to live said: "Is that so? Then take me out of my bed and place me upon my knees and let me spend that time in calling on God for the salvation of the world." And so he died upon his knees. Then there have been others whose names have been known in their own family or neighborhood, and here and there you think of one. What unctious they had in prayer! What power they had in exhortation! If they walked into a home, every member of it felt a holy thrill, and if they walked into a prayer meeting the dullness and stolidity instantly vanished. One of them would wake up a whole church. One of them would sometimes electrify a whole city.

The Divine Peasant.

But the most wonderful one of that characterization the world ever saw or heard or felt was a peasant in the far East, wearing a plain house like an inverted wheat sack, with three openings—one for the neck and the other two for the arms. His father a wheelwright and house builder and given to various carpentry. His mother at first under suspicion because of the circumstances of his nativity, and he chased by a Herodian mania out of his native land to live awhile under the shadows of the sphinx and pyramid of Gizeh, afterward coming founding the LL. D.'s of Jerusalem, the stopping the paroxysm of tempest and of madman. His path strewn with slain dropies and cataplexies and ophthalmias, transfigured on one mountain, preaching on another mountain, dying on another mountain—and ascending from another mountain—the greatest, the loveliest, the stopping the paroxysm of tempest and of madman. 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