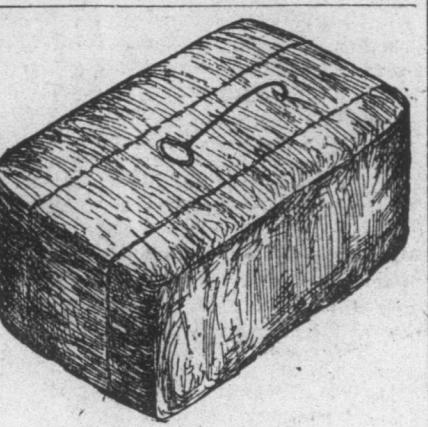


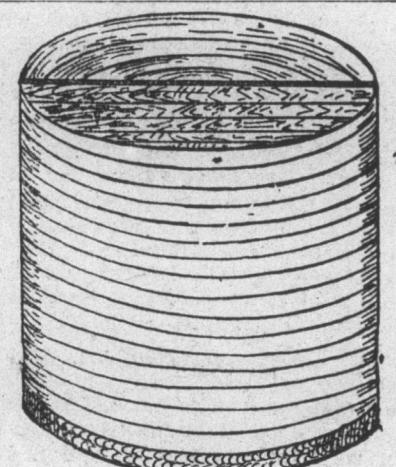
Partitions in Silos.

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 here with 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 face fills 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.



A HANDY HAY HOOK.

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



PARTITION IN ROUND SILO.

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 upon the subject:

"While I always go into the field and select 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 of 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 Meat.

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 it is not a bad place to take out the lard while the pigs

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 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 Met.

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 them for many years. Then a pretty, pathetic incident occurred. Colonel Sinn took the arm of his wife, 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 many friends of both.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Where Dressmaking Is Cheap.

"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.

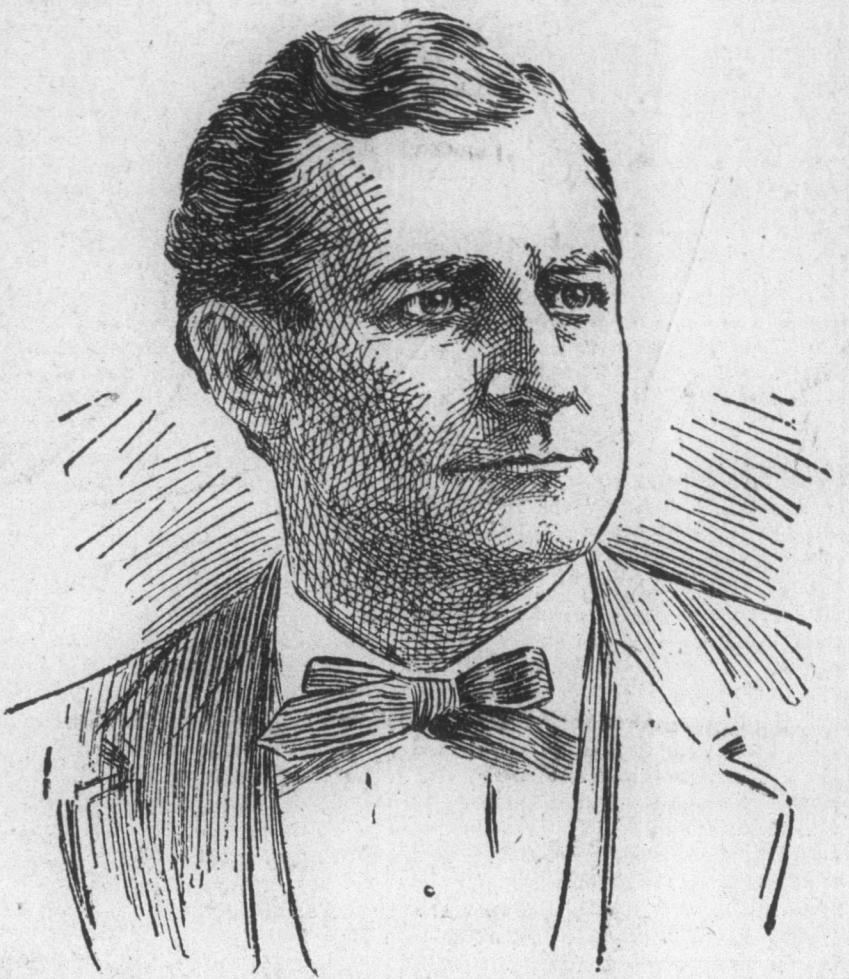
Pictures have been obtained by Roentgen rays through twenty-two centimeters—eight and one-half inches—of plate iron by H. D. Dornmann of Bremen.

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 bimetallists 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 bimetallism. 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 bimetallism 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 which pushes upon agricultural pro-

gress and urge all friends of bimetallism 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 bimetallism 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 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 bimetallism will cease to deceive; before that year arrives those who have called themselves gold-standard Democrats will become bimetallists and be with us or they will become Republicans and be open enemies; before that year arrives trusts 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 1 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.

The Republican convention held out the delusive hope of international bimetallism, while Republican leaders labored secretly for gold for monetary metalism.

Gold-standard Democrats have publicly 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 have 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, bimetallism has almost triumphed in its first great fight.

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

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 removed friction to a minimum.

I hereby express my personal gratitude to the individual members, as well as the executive officers, of the National Committee of Democratic, Populist, and Silver parties for their efficient, unfriendly, 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 made. 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.

Call for a Reorganization.

In the face of an enemy rejoicing in its victory, let the roll be called for the en-

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 accused 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. Paul 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 accused 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.

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 infirmities, and for dispensaries and retreats where the poorest may have most skillful surgery and helpful treatment. Oh, it is beautiful and glorious, widespread and ever intensifying movement to alleviate and cure physical misfortunes. May God encourage and help the thousands of splendid men and women engaged in that work!

I hope the effort to drive back the typhoid fever from yonder home will be successful. God help the doctors! We will wait in great anxiety until the fires of that fever are extinguished, and when the man rises from his pillow and walks out, with what heartiness we will welcome him into the fresh air and the church and business circles. I am 30 years of age, and if he shall live 90 years more that will make him 120. But what are 90 years more of earthly vigor compared with the soul's health for a millennium, a millennium as you know, a thousand years? This world, since fitted up for man's residence, has existed about six thousand years. How much longer will it exist? We will suppose it shall last as much longer, which is very doubtful. That will make its existence twelve thousand years. But what are or will be twelve thousand years compared with the eternity preceding those years and the eternity following them? Time, as compared to eternity, like the drop of a night dew shaken from the top of a grass blade by the cow's hoof on its wayfield this morning, as compared with Mediterranean and Arabian and Atlantic and Pacific watery dominions?

Paul at Corinth.

A stranger desired to purchase a farm, but the owner would not sell it—would only let it. The stranger hired it by lease for only one crop, but he sowed grain and to maturity that crop 300 years were necessary. That was a practiced deception, but I deceive you not when I tell you that the crop of the soul takes hold in the seedling ages.

I see the value of my text sealed in the house of Gaius, who entertained him.

Corinth had not from the beginning a fortification of Aero-Gordian, and protecting fortifications of the soul and body, and more agitated about its value and the awful risk some of his kindred were running concerning it, and he wrote this letter containing the text, which Chrysostom admired so much he had it read to him twice a week, and among other things he says those daring and startling words of my text, "I could wish that myself were accused from Christ for my brethren, my kinsmen, according to the flesh."

Redemption of Mankind.

All the names of those who could recall in our time as having this 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

that they do not know them. Thoroughly Christian people by the hundreds of millions there are to-day, but how few people do you know who are utterly oblivious to everything in this world, 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 has been sinking and floundering for nearly nineteen centuries, and the betterment had better begin with myself and yourself. 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 had a dream in which all the friends had assembled to plan some way to have our meeting house cleaned, for it was very dirty. Many propositions were made, but no conclusion was reached until one of the members rose up and said, 'Friends, I think if each one 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 tell me the name of some persons in our times who have this passion for souls?' Oh, yes! 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, "Will you, then, mention me? I have the people of the past some who had this passion for souls?" Oh, yes! Samuel Rutherford, the Scotchman of 300 years ago—his imprisonment at Abberdon for his religious zeal, and the public burning of his books.

Put on the left side of the largest sheet of paper that ever came from paper mill a single unit, the figure 1, and how many cipher would you have to add to the right of that figure to express the soul's value, each cipher adding tenfold? Working into that scheme of the soul's redemption, how many angels of God, descending and ascending, how many stars swooping on Lake Galilee! How many earthquakes opening dungeons and striking cataclysm through mountains, from top to base! What noonday sun was put on retreat! What omnipotence lifted and turned the earth! What wonder that Paul, though possessing great eloquence of temperament when he thought what his friends and kindred were risking concerning their souls, flung aside all ordinary modes of speech, argument and apt simile, and bold metaphorical reasoning to express how he felt and seize upon the prevailing hypocrisy of my text—cursed!—that is, struck of the thunderbolts of the omnipotent God, sunk to unfathomable depths, chained to servitude to Abaddon and thrust into furnaces whose fires shall never burn out—if only those whom I love might now and forever be saved. Mind you, Paul does not say, "I do wish." He says, "I could wish myself accursed!" and throw away his life. Why, it must be a tremendous soul—tremendous for happiness or tremendous for woe.

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Even in the agony he felt for others he did not lose his balance. "I could wish myself accursed," he said. "I do not wish to be a tremendum soul—tremendous for happiness or tremendous for woe."

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