

ON THE TRAIL OF THE AMERICAN MISSIONARY

By WILLIAM T. ELLIS

This Distinguished American Journalist is Traveling Around the World for the Purpose of Investigating the American Foreign Missionary from a Purely Disinterested, Secular and Non-Sectarian Standpoint. Illustrated with Drawings and from Photographs.

Ominous Muttering Now Heard in India

Calcutta, India.—It is serious ignorance of the world's big news to be unaware that there is at present in India a widespread sentiment of resentment, if not actual revolt, against Great Britain, which may at any time find sporadic expression in revolution. Great Britain, with the self-confidence of the strong, does not seem to be paying much attention to the matter, although some persons, recalling that this year marks the fiftieth anniversary of the mutiny, are nervously calling public attention to certain disturbing signs.

Anyone who gets as close to the natives as the missionary does—which is far closer than any other white man—knows that the foremost subject of thought and agitation among them is what they consider their wrongs at the hands of the government. They claim that they are being dealt with in high-handed and oppressive fashion; that they are denied anything approaching a proper measure of self-government; that the public offices are open to them in a decreasing degree, and that, in short, India is being ruled for the welfare of Great Britain, and not of India.

The "India for the Indians" Cry.

No a fair-minded observer cannot by any means agree with all of the positions of the Indian agitators; nor can he withhold a great deal of admiration for the fairness and disinterestedness of the British officials. Nevertheless, he is bound to recognize the seriousness, not to say ominousness, of this "Swadeshi" or "India for the Indians" agitation. Without putting much credence in the talk of a national uprising against the white man's rule, (as one precaution, the native troops have never been permitted to serve artillery since the mutiny) it cannot be denied that the deep-flowing, ever-increasing and widely-manifested tide of India's national sentiment is worthy of most serious consideration.

In every city of the empire the

the sweepers. Having nothing to lose by accepting Christianity, thousands of these have embraced the gospel; and they are to-day entering the Christian church in large numbers. The motives of many are doubtless mixed, but they at least afford the missionary material on which to work. The material is not of the best, but it is human. Here, as in all heathen lands, it is to be borne in mind that the missionary is really after his converts' grandchildren; no missionary known to me expects to see a completely transformed and Christianized people come out of raw heathendom.

He bears with the short-comings of his Christians. He laboriously tries to set them on their feet, and though they fall a hundred times from the ideals of self-respect and self-support, coming to him with the bland assurance, "You are my father and my mother; please help me," he does not lose heart. For he has ever before his eyes the spectacle of outcasts who have been made over into noble men and women by the power of the Christian religion.

How Sons Excel Fathers.
Undoubtedly the missionaries are transforming their people. One of the Methodist missionaries at Lucknow pointed out to me a young man belonging to their church, the youngest of three sons whose father never earned more than eight rupees a month in his life. All the boys are products of the Methodist school. One of them is secretary to the governor, and all are in government employ, winning their places in competitive examination; and the salary of the most poorly paid is 150 rupees a month, or 19 times that of his father. This is the sort of thing that is being accomplished all over India.

The schools of India are the crowning glory of mission work; they are the mills of which manhood and womanhood is the finished product. Of a few of them I shall speak more

soon, many natives may be seen wearing shoes and sandals, to avoid cuts on their feet through which the plague might enter.

Snakes are a real peril in India, some 50,000 persons dying annually from snake bite. A certain missionary upon whom I called had a native nurse for each of his two little children; perhaps he thought I looked as if I regarded this as a missionary extravagance, for he explained that they dare not trust a child outdoors for a minute alone because of the danger from snakes. Altogether, missionary work in India is not an Edenic experience—especially since at some place the missionaries labor for years without a convert. One British veteran has had only three converts in 15 years. At Benares the three strong missions average only two or three conversions a year.

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REAL ESTATE MAN'S DREAM.

Buys Last Lot on Most Crowded Spot on Earth, But Hasn't Collateral.

Speaking about the phenomenal value of real estate in the crowded parts of Manhattan Island," said the real estate man, "I had a dream last night of a place where land was so valuable that it made land here seem like acreage property.

"This place was on an isthmus between the two hemispheres, a narrow strip of land that was the most crowded spot on earth. There was just one street along this isthmus, and all creation that passed from one hemisphere to the other had to pass along this thoroughfare.

"Sure, this was a place to do business, if there ever was one, and by gracious there was a vacant lot on the great isthmus thoroughfare, just one vacant lot, with a sign stuck up: 'For Sale, to Close an Estate. Inquire of So-and-So.'

"And of course, I sort of sauntered into the office indicated on the sign right away, and I says to the man there:

"What are you asking for that lot down there at 22?" And he says:

"A million dollars a front foot."

"How much is there of it?" I asked him, and he says:

"Seventy feet," and I says:

"Well, I'll take it," just like that, because I knew it was a bargain; never'd been offered at that price in the world, I knew, except to close an estate, and the only wonder to me was that somebody hadn't snatched it up before I came along.

"So I bought the only vacant lot on the great isthmus thoroughfare, and the man said he'd have the papers made out right away and I could drop in at 9 o'clock the next morning and pay the money and he'd hand over the deed; and then I went out and stood on the sidewalk and saw those wonderful multitudes of all the peoples of the earth, passing in those amazing processions; crowds that made the people passing on Broadway and Fifth Avenue, New York, seem like the number of stragglers working their way out along to some county fair; and then I goes down to that vacant lot at 22, my lot, and stands there and pats seen 'em go by from there, and pats myself on the back and says to myself:

"Well, son, thank goodness, you've finally hit up on something that's yours going to make something on; large money."

"And I was congratulating myself like that, watching the people go by, when all of a sudden it struck me that 24 hours was a pretty short time for me to raise \$70,000,000 in, with a good ways from home; for this was a cash sale, you understand, cash on delivery of the deed, and I knew perfectly well that I'd find a string of money waiting in the office in the morning, any one of them ready to snap this bargain if I wasn't there with it, and I suppose I must have been worrying over how I was going to get the \$70,000,000 together in that time that woke me up."—New York Sun.

Saloons for Women.

"When I was in Berlin," said a clergyman, "I had enough curiosity to visit one of the peculiar saloons for women that they have there. The place interested me, and I am bound to say that it was decently conducted.

Berlin is the only city in the world that has those institutions. In our country, where the women are nearly all teetotallers, we don't need them. In England they don't need them because English women of the lower classes enter the public houses and lean against the bar and sip their beer with as much nonchalance as their husbands.

In this female saloon in Berlin about 25 females were gathered. They looked poor, but respectable. Some were smoking—cigarettes and cigars—some read the papers, and in a corner a little group argued noisily over an article in a fashion magazine, much as men argue in their own saloons over politics."

Church Made of One Tree.

A large Baptist church that stands in the City of Santa Rosa, Cal., enjoys the distinction of having been constructed entirely from a single tree. Of course, that includes the woodwork of the structure. The tree from which the timbers, lumber and shingles were cut was a giant California redwood. A considerable quantity of the lumber was left over after the church building was completed. The building has a spire 70 feet high, an audience room capable of seating 449, a parlor capable of seating 80, a pastor's study 14x20 feet, a vestibule and other rooms.

The truth is the plant or tree sends its roots in all directions, but those on the side of the water find the ground moisture in that direction and their growth is accelerated, while the

WITH THE FLEET AWAY



RAMMING HOME A PROJECTILE IN A TEN-INCH DISAPPEARING GUN.

NOTES FROM MEADOWBROOK FARM

By William Pitt



The more succulent the feed the better it is for sheep.

Be a good farmer if you are going to be a farmer at all.

Clean and sort your seeds and thus insure larger and better crops.

Water, pure and plenty of it, should be provided for the dairy cows.

Young stock should be thrifty to return a profit. Keep them growing.

Unprofitable at any time but especially in winter: Ticks on sheep.

Every crack in the barn means so much added drain on the feed bin.

Molasses is growing in favor as a feed for stock, including dairy cows.

Sheep seem to have the call now, and wise was the farmer who started a flock a year or two ago.

Feed floors for hogs save feed, keep the animals healthier and make it possible to keep the quarters cleaner.

The crusade against tuberculosis in cattle may ultimately lead to colder stables and blankets on the cattle.

Scatter salt over sprouts and stumps and other noxious weeds and the sheep will clean them up.

Which do you keep? The cow that makes more than she eats or the cow that eats more than she makes?

Perhaps you do not realize it but the dearest animal on your farm is the cheap scrub.

Hogs need clean, pure water as much as the rest of the stock. See that they get it.

Salt, sulphur and charcoal is the three-fold requirement of healthy hogs.

Unless the heifer calf has well-shaped bag and teats it is better to sell her for veal.

Have a wind break in the cattle yard so that the livestock can find protection on windy, stormy days.

The dollar earned by honest toll is the dollar whose influence for good rests not only upon the recipient but upon the spender as well.

The winter time is the busy season for getting ideas for next season work. Do lots of reading, lots of thinking, lots of planning.

The young animals should be turned loose in a roomy shed in the winter. Plenty of good feed and exercise will keep them in health and on the grow.

The average farmer will find raising draft horses more profitable than raising roadsters. It takes a horn horse to successfully raise the latter.

There is no excuse for the filthy hog pen. This means you if your hogs are wallowing around in mire up to their bellies.

The milk bringing better prices is all the more reason why you should weed out the poor cows and increase the margin of your profits.

Cows compelled to drink from a water trough coated with ice will show the effects in the feed bill and the milk pail.

Vigorous rubbing followed by applications of hot water will reduce caked hair in sows. Treat daily until trouble is passed.

If the members of the flock which seldom or never lay could be weeded out, the feed bills would be less and the egg profits more.

Do not have the sheep pens too warm. The natural coat of the sheep makes it able to endure severe weather.

High and dry is the rule for locating the poultry house and yard. Do not suffer puddles to exist in the vicinity thereof.

Hunger is a good tonic. Don't feed the sick hog and in most cases he will get back his health and his appetite all right.

The farmer who thinks more of his own comfort than he does of the comfort of his stock, is the farmer who will be disappointed on market day.

In cultivating the plum and cherry orchards remember that it must be shallow enough to avoid breaking the roots, for the broken roots send up shoots that suck the life of the tree.

A good deep hole in an out-of-the-way place is the right place to plant all the old cans, broken bottles and other unburnable rubbish which makes the premises so unsightly.

Hercules cleaned the Augean stables by flooding them with water from the river. You can clean and sweeten the atmosphere of your stables by flooding them with sunlight.

INTELLIGENCE OF PLANT LIFE

Writer Declares There is No Proof of Its Existence.

But as the animal is nearer to us than the vegetable, so is animal intelligence nearer akin to our own than plant intelligence. We hear of plant physiology, but not yet of plant psychology.

When a plant growing in a darkened room leans toward the light, the learning, we are taught, is a purely mechanical process; the effect of the light upon the cells of the plant brings it about in a purely mechanical way; but when an animal is drawn to the light the process is a much more complex one and implies a nervous system. It is thought by some that the roots of a water-loving plant divine the water from afar and run toward it.

The truth is the plant or tree sends its roots in all directions, but those on the side of the water find the ground moisture in that direction and their growth is accelerated, while the

others are checked by the dryness of the soil. An ash tree stands on a rocky slope where the soil is thin and poor, 20 to 25 feet from my garden.

After a while it sent so many roots down into the garden, and so robbed the garden vegetables of the fertilizers, that we cut the roots off and dug a trench to keep the tree from sending more.

Now the gardener thought the tree divined the rich pasture down below there and reached for it accordingly. The truth is I suppose, that the roots on that side found a little more and better soil and so pushed on till they reached the garden, where they were so well fed that they multiplied and extended themselves rapidly. The tree was strong, and every season sent more and stronger roots into the garden.—Outing Magazine.

The king of England buys no cigars on the side of the water find the ground moisture in that direction and their growth is accelerated, while the

"Milk fed" poultry are poultry fattened for market on a milk and ground oats diet. This food produces white flesh—just the kind that brings the fancy prices.

Kansas had an alfalfa day recently, 250 meetings being held throughout the state at which the subject was discussed in all its phases. Not a bad idea for some other states to follow.

Ever know a farmer to buy a poor cow because she was cheap and thin for years and think he had secured a bargain? Many a man is penny wise and pound foolish when it comes to the cow deal.

One poultry raiser says he feeds rouny chickens whole corn that has been well soaked in kerosene, and bathe the swollen heads and eyes with a mixture of equal parts of kerosene and lard.

If there is not a good balance struck between the feed bucket and the milk pail you better serve notice on your cow that her room is better than her company. Get rid of the unprofitable cow.

An uncultivated field will lose its moisture very quickly, while a soil which is stirred to the depth of two or three inches so that a surface mulch is formed keeps its moisture because the upward movement of the moisture is checked.

Exclusive corn diet is bad for the brood sow. She cannot farrow strong pigs on such a fattening diet. Little corn should be fed, but rather a ration made up of foods rich in protein, such as wheat bran, ground oats and clover.

A milking stool out of the core around which fence wire comes wound is the discovery of one resourceful farmer. He nails a bit of board on one end, to make the seat more comfortable, while he uses the angle iron in the other end to hold the stool on a nail when not in use.

Pride in one's own farm, stock, etc., is all right, but don't let it become a stumbling block to you so that further progress towards better things is stopped. Always be on the lookout for the new idea and the new method which will increase the efficiency and profits of your farm.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson estimates that more than \$600,000,000 must be regarded as value of the poultry and eggs produced on United States farms in 1907. The farm price of eggs December 1 this year was given at 18.2 cents, which is the highest for a long time, with the exception of 1905.

In telling the conditions necessary for the production of good butter one maker who has made it a life study says you must back of the handling of the milk and cream consider first the quality of the cow and next the quality of feed you are putting in her. Mold or any other impurities in the food is certain to affect the flavor of the butter.

Weston, the aged pedestrian, who has just walked from Maine to Chicago, says the roads are worse now than they were when he made the trip forty years ago. Rather a severe indictment in view of all the money which has been spent in road improvement. Rather would it seem as though it had been misspent. How is it in your locality? Is road money being judiciously spent? If not what are you doing to bring about a better state of affairs?

The three rules for successful butter making as laid down by an experienced hand are: First, cleanliness throughout, from the time you go to milk the cows until the butter is in the hands of the consumer. Second, punctuality, churning immediately when cream is ripe, rinse, work, salt, print or roll at the right time, not just when the butter maker has time.

Third, a good hand or power cream separator to separate the cream from the fresh milk as soon as possible instead of letting the milk set 12 or 24 hours, absorbing such impurities as have escaped the strainer and expect it to raise a nice, sweet cream.

A practical demonstration of the value of the trap nest in breeding up the laying average of hens has been made by the Fane experiment station, where the trap nest system has been in operation for several years. Two years ago the average production was 120 eggs per hen for the year and last year it was 134 eggs per hen, which means that they had a gain of about 14 eggs per hen over earlier records. I think that Prof. Gowell of the station, states that no males are used in the breeding production that have not been produced from hens that produce 200 eggs per hen per year.

All the hens in their breeding pens have been bred from hens that laid 160 eggs per year, so they might be termed strong producers. No hen is used for breeding purposes until after her egg record had been known for 12 months.

Soil washing causes an immense loss to the farm lands of the country. The value of the material is not easily fixed, but at a moderate appraisal the annual loss would exceed all the land taxes of the country. Besides, in impoverishing the soil, the sediment pollutes