

SOUTHERN FARM NOTES.

TOPICS OF INTEREST TO THE PLANTER, STOCKMAN AND TRUCK GROWER.

Cheap Feed For Milk and Butter.

H. G. D., of Roanoke, writes: "Please tell me the best feed for cows to produce milk. Do you advise feeding cottonseed meal, and in what quantity?"

Answer: The very best food for a dairy cow is good bluegrass. You can produce milk more cheaply in this way and with less trouble than by any other means. Of course, bluegrass is not available all the year, and for the winter feeding of the cow some substitute for grass must be found. The dairy cow gives her best results when receiving a succulent ration. For this reason silage is considered one of the best winter feeds for cows.

Silage, as you know, may be made from corn, sorghum, cow peas, clover or other farm crops. The greater part of the silage used is made from corn. This is because of the large yields obtained, and the economy with which the crop can be produced. When the corn is well cared and glazed, and some of the lower leaves beginning to fire, it is in condition to be put in the silo. The silo may be constructed on the same principle as a water tank. The idea is to exclude the air and prevent fermentation. The green corn is cut up fine and run into the silo and packed down firmly, and will then keep for long periods, and can be fed to cows as needed.

When silage can not be had, roots are often used, but root crops can not be produced as economically in the South as silage, and the climate does not favor their growth as much as it does further North. It will pay you to have a silo, if you are feeding a considerable number of cows.

If you are without a silo, the question resolves itself into some method of feeding economically at the present time. If you can obtain an abundance of corn stalks to be shredded or cut up, this will furnish a fairly good roughness for your dairy animals, provided you feed along with say twenty pounds of fodder, ten pounds of good clover hay besides some wheat bran and cottonseed meal. In order to make the shredded stover more palatable, it may be sprinkled with water and the meal scattered over it and the whole mixed together with a fork. This will necessitate the animals eating up much more of the shredded stover than they otherwise might do; and the production of cheap milk and butter depends very largely in making the cows consume a considerable quantity of dry roughness, which always provides the cheapest part of the ration. If you cannot obtain corn stalks, you can, of course, feed your cows on mixed hay and grain. This is often an expensive ration. If with your mixed hay you can secure some clover or cow pea hay, it will provide a better variety for the cow.

As to the concentrates, you may feed wheat bran at the rate of six to eight pounds per day for each thousand pounds of live weight, and to this you may add two to four pounds of cottonseed meal. Cottonseed meal may be fed with perfect safety in reasonable quantity to dairy cows, and as it is so rich in protein, an element which the cow requires for the economical production of milk and butter, it furnishes a cheap and excellent supplementary concentrate to wheat bran. If wheat bran costs you more than \$25 a ton, you can feed one-half corn and cob meal and one-half cottonseed meal. In this case you would not feed over six to eight pounds of the mixture per day to a thousand-pound cow. If you find it difficult to secure corn meal, you can use one-third wheat bran, one-third middlings and one-third cottonseed meal to advantage.

The amount of grain that should be fed to a cow will depend on her milk flow. If she is giving three to five gallons a day, she should be fed liberally twelve to fifteen pounds per day. One must use judgment in feeding a cow, and no definite rules can be laid down. Where the cow is giving a small flow of milk, six to eight pounds of grain per day would be sufficient. Corn and other fattening grains should not be fed as the sole concentrates to dairy cows.—Andrew M. Soule.

Corn Stalks on Land.

Now, if you will permit me a small space, I will give some farm experience. The crops are all gathered and stored away; the harvest was a bountiful one for we who tried to help ourselves, and we should all be thankful to our Lord, the giver of all blessings, for such favors. Wheat and rye are sowed, and now is the time to start out for another crop.

If any of you intend to raise corn on land that was in corn last season, I will tell you how I treat stalk land if you wish to get rid of the stalks. Do not burn them, as the manner of some is, but take a good sized one-horse turn plow and run two furrows in centre of middle, turning the dirt each way to

ward standing stalk (I mean second furrow in bottom of first furrow) as deep as one good mule can pull well. Then cut stalks down with hoe or scythe and lay each row of stalks and all weeds and grass in this furrow. Then turn on one furrow from each side with a large two-horse plow. Then let it stand until planting time, while the high ridge stands up and a small bar between and the furrows open. The cold, hard freezing will reach deeper in the ground than if plowed level.

At planting time, use a long, straight plow with two mules drawing it. Run one furrow on each side of ridge where stalks were buried, but do not turn them out. Then with two mules turn out remainder of old ridge. Now take cutaway harrow and cut down the ridge to the desired height. Plant on or just beside of stalks and you will make corn if you cultivate well.

Now as to the inoculating material sent out by the Government last spring for cow peas, I received a package and used it on black cow peas on land that was in rye. Turned stubble, harrowed and sowed with drill, some treated and some untreated, and found no improvement by inoculating, but the dry weather caused rather late sowing. Now I sowed land in wheat; will notice the same plots of land to see if any benefit to wheat crop or not. Hope to hear from some others who used the inoculating material.—R. C. Whitener, Burke County, N. C., in the Progressive Farmer.

Reclaiming Land.

A considerable per cent. of the best arable land in the South is to-day almost entirely unproductive. It is those lands lying along rivers, creeks, branches, that have been cleared of their forest growth and have been cultivated but for some reason have been allowed to grow up in weeds and bushes of one kind or another. Nearly all of this land is rich and if put in first-class shape would produce a bale of cotton or fifty bushels of corn without any manuring. Most of this land, all, is set in Bermuda grass, and if nothing else, but if it had possession there would be a most magnificent pasture or meadow capable of producing \$50 worth of beef, pork or mutton to every acre of it. If used only as a meadow it would yield from two to five tons of the best hay in the world. It is a pity these lands are not put in condition to do their best for they would be the most profitable part of the farm. It is true it would take a lot of hard work to get them back in perfect shape, a lot of mowing, grubbing and chopping that the average farmer is not able to seem to bestow upon it. It would pay well to clean up all patches even along the branches and creeks. Such as are not set in Bermuda could be used for sugar cane, if desired. There is so little good land on the farm to-day the best should certainly be reclaimed with as little delay as possible.—Florida Agriculturist.

The Market Fowl.

Mr. P. H. Jacobs, editor of the Poultry News, crowds a large amount of sound common sense into a very short article as follows:

The market fowl is an insignificant object with those who advocate the standard, and they boldly proclaim their destestation of any mongrel grade, or breed that is not recognized by what they term the "infallible guide" to success with poultry. Our standard friends may be sound enough on the standard requirements, but we will say to them that when they begin to build up the breeds according to the standard by pulling out the pillars that support the poultry structure the falling ruins will crush them as well as those whom they despise. Like Samson, they will die with the Philistines, for the foundation of the standard breeds is the market poultry. But for those who "keep chickens" the fancy breeders would have no markets for their productions, and admitting that they displace the scrub altogether they must create newer kinds or find the markets all supplied. The question as to the profitability of a breed and its use as a "thing of beauty" must be discussed in its plainest sense. To retain the standard and keep up the purity of the breeds it must be demonstrated that profit is sure to result, and unless that is done the labor will be but thrown away.

The Best Pullet.

If a pullet has been early and carefully reared, its most prolific season is its first winter. The second year, as a whole, is quite as profitable, however, because the fowl eats less than when growing, and the first half of its first year there are few or no eggs, while laying is maintained all through its second year.—Professor Thomas Shaw.

News of the Day.

The ministers des finances at Athens, Greece, will receive proposals for furnishing a yearly supply of cigarette paper to the Government monopoly administration.

Physicians live longer than other professional men, their average lease of life being over 60. Only 7 per cent die of tuberculosis, which shows that they guard carefully against infection. Over 50 per cent die of nervous breakdown heart trouble.

Current Events.

N. L. Penn, the last lineal descendant of William Penn, is dead at Hartford, says the Boston Globe. He was once the leader in the most exclusive circles in Philadelphia. He fell in love and married. When a few years later his wife and her baby died together the world seemed to drop out from under him and he lost all interest in it. His body will be sent to Philadelphia for burial. Thus ends the noble line of Penns.

Sharps and Flats.

Men who serve God to escape Hell would serve any devil who promised them Heaven.

It's a good deal easier to catch the preacher's errors in pronunciation than his appeals for the collection.

When God has buried your sins it is a sin to dig them up again, even though it be only to show them to your friends.

The man who made the biggest fool of himself at election will be the first to denounce the excitement of a revival.

THREE YEARS AFTER.

Eugene E. Lario, of 751 Twentieth avenue, ticket seller in the Union Station, Denver, Col., says: "You are at liberty to repeat what I first stated through our Denver papers about Doan's Kidney Pills in the summer of 1890, for I have had no reason in the interim to change my opinion of the remedy. I was subject to severe attacks of backache, always aggravated if I sat long at a desk. Doan's Kidney Pills absolutely stopped my backache. I have never had a pain or a twinge since."

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists. Price 50 cents per box.

Story of Terrapin's Memory.

That Br'er Terrapin has memory is proved by a story told by Young D. Hance, who owns the birthplace of Chief Justice Taney, on Battle creek, in Calvert county.

Mr. Hance keeps a small boat under a mulberry tree on the shore of the creek, and on going to the boat early one morning he noticed a dry land terrapin busily engaged in eating a few mulberries which had fallen. Mr. Hance, wishing to assist Br'er Terrapin in getting his breakfast, gathered some mulberries and pitched them to him one at a time. In a very short time the terrapin began to catch the berries in his mouth exactly as they were thrown to him. Every day afterward a slight knock on the side of the boat would bring the terrapin out for his mulberries, and Mr. Hance often took his friends and visitors to see his pet.

On one occasion a fresh young man threw a piece of tobacco to the terrapin instead of a mulberry. Br'er Terrapin retired at once in disgust, and for days afterward refused to come when called. Although Mr. Hance finally induced him to come again for his mulberries, Br'er Terrapin remembered the tobacco and would never approach unless Mr. Hance was alone.—Baltimore Sun.

DOG HAD NOT FORGOTTEN.

Stung by Bee in Puppyhood, He Cherished Resentment.

"Something must have stung your dog," said a resident of this city to a suburbanite, whom he was visiting a few days ago, as he noticed the antics of a large collie which, after snapping frantically at a flying insect, lowered his head and carefully licked his right forepaw.

"No," replied the owner of the dog, "that is only a little delusion of his. When he was a puppy a bee stung him on that foot you see him attending to, and ever since he has cherished a standing grudge against flying insects. Apparently the sight of one not only arouses his anger, but recalls most vividly his first experience with one, for each time after running after one, whether he catches it or not, he stops and tenderly licks the place where he was stung two years ago. As far as I know he has never been stung since then."—Philadelphia Press.

Woman Shot Deer from Carriage.

The other day Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Jott of Houlton drove up to B plantation and while Mr. Jott was a short distance in the woods after partridge, Mrs. Jott, who was sitting in the carriage, spied a large buck deer at the edge of the clearing and immediately brought her rifle to bear upon Mr. Deer. He dropped after receiving one cartridge.—Lewiston Journal.

HABIT'S CHAIN.

Certain Habits Unconsciously Formed and Hard to Break.

An ingenious philosopher estimates that the amount of will power necessary to break a life-long habit would, if it could be transformed, lift a weight of many tons.

It sometimes requires a higher degree of heroism to break the chains of a pernicious habit than to lead a forlorn hope in a bloody battle. A lady writes from an Indiana town:

"From my earliest childhood I was a lover of coffee. Before I was out of my teens I was a miserable dyspeptic, suffering terribly at times with my stomach."

"I was convinced that it was coffee that was causing the trouble and yet I could not deny myself a cup for breakfast. At the age of 36 I was in very poor health, indeed. My Sister told me I was in danger of becoming a coffee drunkard."

"But I never could give up drinking coffee for breakfast although it kept me constantly ill, until I tried Postum. I learned to make it properly according to directions, and now we can hardly do without Postum for breakfast, and care nothing at all for coffee."

"I am no longer troubled with dyspepsia, do not have spells of suffering with my stomach that used to trouble me so when I drank coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Lift of the Heart.

When we stand with the woods around us

And the great boughs overhead; When the wind blows cool on our forehead;

And the breath of the pines is shed; When the song of the thrush is ringing

Wonderful, rich, apart— Between the sound and the silence Comes a sudden lift of the heart.

When we seek with the clearer vision That grief the revealer brings For the threads that are shot together In the closewrought web of things;

And find that pain is woven Into love and joy and art— Between the search and the solace Comes a sudden lift of the heart.

And when life's farthing candle Gutters and flares and sinks; When the eye no longer wanders And the brain no longer thinks; When only the hand plucks idly At the sheet till the spirit part— Does there come between living and dying

A sudden lift of the heart? —Atlantic.

The Censor in Italy.

A most amusing incident took place last week, which shows the absolute absurdity of the censorship in Italy.

The great actor, Ermete Novelli, now in South America, has a son who lives in Florence, to whom was born a bouncing boy. The young Novelli, in haste to let his father know that he had made him a grandfather, telegraphed: "Ermete Novelli, Buenos Ayres: Boy, Enrico." Several hours later he was called to the telegraph office, where the following conversation took place:

"You know we could not let your dispatch pass."

"Not let it pass! But why, if you please?"

"You know you said it was a boy—"

"And if I did, what then? Is it not true?"

"Well, that is what we do not know yet."

"What! Are you crazy? I know it!"

"Well, anyway, public order demands that it should not be made public."

"Made public! Am I making it public by telegraphing to my father? And, in any case, what has the birth of my son got to do with public order?"

"Your son?" gasped the other. "We thought you were telegraphing about the queen!"

One of the war correspondents says that he and his associates spent most of their time at headquarters reading novels. We suspect that their favorite book was "Forty Liars, and Other Lies," says the Washington Post.

The hen patiently "sets" only through the overpowering pressure of a mysterious creative impulse that masters her restless impulses to be outside scratching and cackling, instead of working for posterity.—Boston Herald.

Psychology of the Setting Hen.

The hen patiently "sets" only through the overpowering pressure of a mysterious creative impulse that masters her restless impulses to be outside scratching and cackling, instead of working for posterity.—Boston Herald.

\$100 Reward. \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all instances, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Lofty Statue.

A huge statue of the Virgin has been successfully placed on the summit of the Dent du Geant, a mountain in Italy 13,000 feet high, near Milan. Divine service was performed on the summit in celebration of the event by the vicar of Courmayeur.

SISTERS OF CHARITY

Uses Pe-ru-na for Coughs, Colds, Grip and Catarrh--A Congressman's Letter.



The following letter is from Congressman Meekison, of Napoleon, Ohio: The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O. Gentlemen: "I have used several bottles of Peruna, and feel greatly benefited therefrom by my catarrh of the head, and feel encouraged to believe that its continued use will fully eradicate a disease of thirty years' standing."

With so many children to take care of and to protect from climate and disease, these wise and prudent Sisters have found Peruna a never failing safeguard.

Dr. Hartman receives many letters from Catholic Sisters from all over the United States. A recommend recently received from a Catholic institution in Detroit, Mich., reads as follows:

Dr. S. B. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio: Dear Sir: "The young girl who used the Peruna was suffering from laryngitis and loss of voice. The result of the treatment was most satisfactory. She found great relief, and after further use of the medicine we hope to be able to say she is entirely cured."—Sisters of Charity.

The young girl was under the care of the Sisters of Charity and used Peruna for catarrh of the throat with good results as the above letter testifies.

Send to The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio, for a free book written by Dr. Hartman.

Dr. Hartman, one of the best known physicians and surgeons in the United States, was the first man to formulate Peruna. It was through his genius and perseverance that it was introduced to the medical profession of this country.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

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Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP
GUARANTEED CURE for all bowel troubles, appendicitis, biliousness, bad breath, bad blood, wind on the stomach, bloated bowels, foul mouth, headache, indigestion, pimples, pains after eating, liver trouble, sallow skin and dizziness. When your bowels don't move regularly you are sick. Constipation kills more people than all other diseases together. It starts chronic ailments and long years of suffering. No matter what ails you, start taking CASCARETS today, for you will never get well and stay well until you get your bowels right. Take our advice, start with Cascarets today under absolute guarantee to cure or money refunded. The genuine tablet stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Sample and booklet free. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.

Plant
Hybridized Eden Watermelon in checks 4 feet by 4. Produces two to four 30 to 40-lb melons to hill, thousands per acre. Write for method such production. Oiling, very sweet, firm rind; best shipper, best seller, commanding 25 per cent premium. Sales proven by my handlers, Brown & McManan, Philadelphia, Penn. 4 oz. package by mail, postpaid, for \$1. Price large lots on inquiry. L. A. STONEY, Allendale, S. C.
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is packed in 6 oz. and 1 lb. cans. The coupons necessary to get the many useful gifts, are printed on the label of each can. Cut out these coupons. Save them. A few of them will get you a handsome free premium. For details read the little book to be found in every can. Don't forget to ask for Good Luck next time. Save worry, save money, and last but not least save the coupons and get the beautiful gifts. If your grocer doesn't sell it, send us his name and we will see that you are supplied.

This is the coupon found on every can.

THE SOUTHERN MANUFACTURING CO.
RICHMOND, VA.