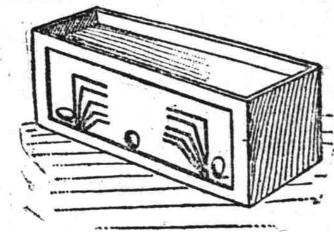
SOUTHERN : FARM : NOTES.

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

Egg-Testing Machine.

A German genius says he has discovered a method by which he can tell the age of an egg up to five weeks from the time of hatching, indicating not only whether the egg is fit to eat er not, but also testing eggs for hatching purposes much more accurately than can now be done by the candling method. Herewith is given an illustration of the simple appartus which he uses, and also the complete formula for the liquid in which the tests are made, as given in the patent papers filed in this country:

The liquid ought to be of about 1035 specific weight, and is composed of one liter of water, twenty-six grams of ordinary salt, eighty-five grams of



LINES SHOW AGE OF EGG.

glycerin of about twenty-eight degrees Baume and one gram of concentrated salicylic alcohol. A fresh egg, it is stated, will go to the bottom of this mixture and lie there in an almost horizontal position. An egg from three to five days eld will be at an angle of | turn into his till as large net revenues about twenty degrees; an eight-dayold egg will describe an angle of fortyfive degrees, a fourteen-day egg of sixty degrees and a three-weeks egg will take a position corresponding to seventy-five degrees. An egg four a vigil over each fruit bearer, when weeks old will stand upright on its pointed end; an egg of five weeks will be suspended in the liquid, and an egg | are larger by far than come from beyond that age or a foul egg, will swim on or near the surface of the liquid.

If these statements prove true, this apparatus will prove to be useful for cooking, preserving, hatching and all other purposes. The glass face of the containing vessel is graduated to indicate the above mentioned degrees.

Make This Experiment.

Very often when we urge certain new methods on the farm, we are met with this argument: "That will do very well for the rich man or for the large farmer, but does not suit the man of small means."

Here is one thing that certainly does suit the small farmer. He, of all others, can and should raise hogs for home use, if not for sale. But why not for sale? He must do something to make a living. Raising hogs is easier and cheaper than raising cotton, and the profits in the business are surer and harger.

Very often after a hard year's work you have nothing left when you sell your cotton crop. It has cost all it brings to raise it. This is not true of hogs, they can be raised very cheaply

and sell for a good profit. The man who raises hogs is rarely, If ever, found in debt; the man of small means who raises cotton, with meat bought on a credit, is almost always in debt.

Try hog raising and see how you come out.

It requires but comparatively little capital to stock a farm with hogs, and it takes but a short time to convert the crop into money. This is why we consider swine raising adapted to farmers with limited means. In the spring and summer large numbers can be raised upon grass, clover, rape and ground grain made into a slop or porridge. In the fall, as soon as the corn is sufficiently matured, they can be fattened, and thus the entire crop of corn and pasture can be marketed by the 1st of October.

One requirement in raising swine is plenty of good water and a moderately large range. Where hogs are too closely confined, disease is liable to set in. They also require close attention and regular feeding .- Southern Cultivator.

Velvet Beans.

When mentioning this crop as one of the forage crops which can be successfully grown in the South, we remarked that it was, in our opinion, better fitted to be grown as a soil-improving crop to cut and harvest. In confirmation of | can Agriculturist. this, we observe that the crop was grown at the North Carolina Test Farm at Tarboro last year, and turned down as a preparation for a corn crop. The result was that the plot so treated produced the heaviest yield of corn and following suggestions: stover of all the plots tested. The yield of corn on this plot was 36.50 bushels per acre, and of stover 2280 applied following a dressing of lime in of unnecessary dandruff. The action stover. The next highest yield was to be removed by the dandy brush.

made on a plot on which Soy beans had been turned down. This plot made a yield of 24.40 bushels per acre, and 2200 lbs. of stover. The value of the increased yield on the Velvet bean plot, over the cost of fertilizer, taking the value of corn at fifty cents per bushel and stover at \$8 per ton, was \$11.54, which was nearly five times more than the value of the increased yield on any other plot. This great value as a fertilizer comes largely from the fact of the wonderful power of the plant to gather and store nitrogen from the atmosphere. Dr. Stubbs told us some time ago that he had seen nitrogen nodules on the roots of Velvet beans nearly as large as pigeon eggs. Of course the great mass of humus producing matter provided by the plant has also considerable influence.-Southern Planter.

Good Farming.

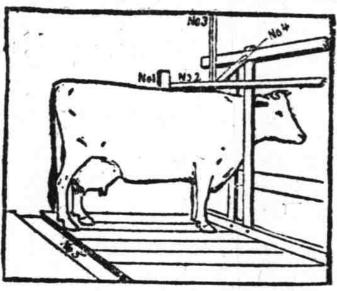
An acre well attended will return more than two acres indifferently attended, says Southern Farm Magazine. This is true, whether devoted to cereal, vegetable or fruit. An intelligent comprehension of what the grain, the plant or the food requires, and a knowledge of what the soil contains, that the plant food be properly supplied, is the first requisite, and the second not less important requisite is proper tillage. The thrifty horticulturist who lives in his garden, feeding his plants, and constantly on guard to rout the vegetable's enemy, whether germ, worm or weed, is the man that makes the single acre as many indifferent farmers can secure from a hundred acres.

The intelligent orchardist who knows the treatment his trees need and the soil upon which they feed, and keeps the fruiting time comes can secure his product in perfection, and his returns orchard or vineyard many times larger owned by those who permit weeds to associate with tree and vine, giving no thought other than to expect fruits from weed and thistle patch.

The new era of farming and fruit culture is particularly noticeable in the South, where attractive truck farms flank prosperous industrial centres, and well-kept and well-attended orchards yield their abundance of incomparable fruits, where thrifty farmers till less land, and do it better, and get greater rewards than wasting time over large areas.

Keeping Cows Clean.

The illustration shows a cow stall in actual use. The contrivance over the shoulders of the cow is the unique feature. Cows, when urinating, naturally arch the back, and if confined by rope or stanchion, will crowd as far



COW IN STALL.

ahead as possible, thus allowing their waste to fall exactly where they would stand when feeding. The little device shown in the illustration in no way interferes with the arching of the spine but does force the cow to draw back instead of pushing ahead; thus the gutter back of the cow catches the filth and the floor remains clean.

There is no rule to give for the exact placing of the structure, as differand length; however, piece No. 2 should be located just back of upper point of shoulders, and from one and one-half to two inches above the back. This gives a chance for free movement, and in no way interferes with the comfort of the cow. My cows are Jerseys, and frame is just twenty inches from the stanchions. No. 1 is a block on which to fasten No. 2. No. 3 is the upright, which should extend to the joint above, and there be fastened. No. 4 is the brace for the support of the frame, and should be nailed very than for feed, as it is such a rampant firm, as the cow will break the trap ir grower that it is exceedingly difficult | she can. No. 5 is the gutter .- Ameri-

Currying Horses.

Few persons think there is much knack in currying a horse. They will find it well, however, to observe the

The curry-comb should not be harshly applied to the skin, but be used more to clean the brush. There is no need lbs. Next best yield was on a plot on of scratching the back hard enough which a complete fertilizer had been to open the coat, and start up a cloud 1900. On this plot the yield was 25.40 of the brush is merely to loosen the bushels per acre, and 1800 lbs. of scales from the cuticle and allow them BABY'S FIRST WORD.

A Child's Efforts to Make Itself Under-

The most interesting period in a child's life is that in which it makes its first efforts at understanding and being understood. A child produces sounds only for the first few months, but these sounds are very expressive, if one is an attentive and sympathetic hearer, and arise from the many changing feelings of suffering or pleasure. The scream of a child in pain is altogether different from the roar of anger, and both are unlike the fretful cry of hunger. A little later the small being begins to practice on the vocal organs a rehearsal of the sounds which in time will become language.

In this baby twittering the vowel sounds come first, and modifications, of the "a" are continuously strung together, often in odd ways; later the child apparently becomes conscious of amusement in making these noises and then babbles, because to do so affords him pleasure. An unusually loud shout will be followed by a pause of admiration, and there will be plain efforts to renew special sound effects as he grows older.

The first articulate sound made by a baby is usually the syllable "ma," as every on knows, and the result is that in almost every language this syllable is part of the word meaning "mother," as madie in Italian, mater in Latin. A baby will exert his lungs to the uttermost extent in order to obtain his end when in earnest need of attention. The parting of the lips and opening of the mouth to its widest naturally produce the sound "ma," and, as his Majesty's desires are usually attended to by the mother, the syllable comes to be undestood as her appellation.

How many aeons have passed since first this word was first used none can know; but there can be little doubt that it was one of the very ealiest in primeval language.-Philadelphia Pub-Ledger.

Killed the Whole Covey.

To kill six quail, the total number in the covey, at one rise, with a thirtyinch double barrelled shotgun, is a performance that for this part of the country is likely to stand as a record for some time to come. It was done in the presence of two witnesses the other day by R. M. Taylor, of Amelia County, Virginia.

With two friends and three pointers, one of them an inexperienced puppy, Taylor had been hunting quail since daybreak, and it was not until after sundown and with only two shells left in the outfit that the remarkable shot was made. The men were returning to the village with their game bags comfortably well filled when one of the older dogs stood a flock of birds that had coveyed for the night in a small slump of dense pine scrubs standing on a slight eminence in the middle of a big field of broom grass.

As Taylor had the two remaining shells the chance fell to him, and he had approached to within thirty yards of the outer edge of the pines when the puppy broke his stand, and, running over his field partner's point, flushed the birds. The covey came up out of the little clump in a compact ball like a toy balloon.

There was no opportunity to pick a bird, and Taylor fired his right barrel point blank into the mass. Every quail but one fell, and this one was grassed at a distance of fifty yards with the left barrel. The entire family was annihilated in less than two seconds.

The shells were loaded with three drams of dense powder and an ounce and a quarter of No. 8 shot. The right barrel of the gun was a plain cylinder and the left full choke.-New York

Took the Wrong Man's Arm.

A young lady walking with her husband in a London street left his side to look in a window. On leaving it she took, as she thought, her husband's arm and continued her conversation,

"You see," she said, "you don't even look at anything I want you to see. You never care how I am dressed; you no longer love me. Why, you have ent breeds of cattle differ so in height not even kissed me for a week,

"Madame, I am sorry, but that is my misfortune, not my fault," said the

man, turning round. The lady looked at him and gasped. She had taken the arm of the wrong

Human Art Gallery.

When examined by the authorities of Lyons, France, Scoevola, who is suspected of being an anarchist, was found to be tattooed from neck to heels. Scenes from sacred and secular history, landscapes, figures of women and dogs and geometric designs occupied every inch of skin on his body.

A former student of the Lyons Art Academy was the artist, the work being done while Scoevola was cook aboard a sailing vessel. Scoevola is very proud of his decorations, and thinks that some day a museum will pay handsomely to preserve and exhibit his skin.

Many a man has acquired a reputation for popularity simply by keeping his troubles to himself.

The average woman doesn't feel comfortable unless her shoes hurt ber.

A late paper sent me from Fayette county, Missouri, says they are run ing all of the negroes out of Fayette and Howard counties and the whipping post awaits those who tarry, and that the race war is on in earnest. That is bad-very bad. Where are the poor creatures to go, for it is awful weather in Missouri, with the thermometer below zero and blizzards raging around. I wonder what they have been doing to provoke such treatment. If they move to another county, how long before they will have to move again? and it looks like they will perish or freeze before the winter is over. Some towns in Illinois have given them marching orders, and it looks like they have no friends but the southern people. We used to wonder why they all did not leave here and go up to their deliverers and bask on their bounty, but only a few were fools enough and now they would come back if they could. We are geting sorry for the negro. He has no abiding place. They are tenants at will of the landlords. When Russia gave freedom to her serfs a few acres and a cottage were alloted to every family, and this could not be taken away not even for debt. The poor, shiftless laborer has a hard time everywhere. A friend writes me from Quemadas, Cuba, that the wealthy Spaiards, who live in Spain own all the land in Cuba, and it is exempt from all tax, but the laborers who rent it have to pay tax on everything, their shanties, their horses and carts and stock of all kinds and plantation tools, and on what produce is left after paying rent, and when they buy anything with Spanish money they are charged 73 cents in the dollar, and when they sell they have to take 68 cents. They are generally no account, but can live fairly well on the bountiful products of a fertile soil and the fruits that abound everywhere. My friend says it is a most delightful climate. He has a wife and five children and never a day's sickness. In a drive around his place you will see \$850,000 worth of pineapples growing, and he is now planting 20,000 more plants, and they make good crops from five to ten years without replanting and are worth from 2½ to 3 cents apiece. It costs \$30 per acre to prepare the land and \$35 more buy the plants. The sweetest and

plantins, figs and grapes. Now, I was ruminating why our negroes didn't go to Cuba, where they would not have to work half the time and where they could mix and miscegenate with the natives and have social equality to their heart's content. The Cubans are all colors now from nearly white to nearly black, and they will mix with any race. One day I saw a curious looking specimen in the negro car, and the conductor didn't know whether to move him or not, and so he asked him: "Are you a white man or a negro," and he replied: "My fader was a Portugee and my muder was a nager." The conductor smiled and let him stay. Go into a cigar factory in Tampa and you will see a fair assortment of Cubans—four hundred in one long room, and of all shades, sizes and complexions. They have no national or

best oranges you ever saw grow all

over the hills and sell for \$2 a thous-

and. Then there is grape fruit and

limes and lemons and mangos, guavas.

race color. I should think Cuba would suit most of our negroes very well. for they could live on fruit and honey. My friend says he has framed hives 10 feet square and robs the hives every other day in the dry season, and it is a profitable business.

But I don't see any good reason for driving negroes from one town or county to another. It is not playing fair with the other towns. Chief Ball reports that he is driving them out of Atlanta. It does not seem to concern him where they go so they leave Atlanta. Why not take up the vagabonds and punish them under the vagrant law and put them to work; why not call back the whipping post? It will cure the negro of small crimes and idleness quicker than anything in the world. When they get into the chainging they get a whipping-post or no post-and a good whipping before hand would keep many a one from going there. But the most remarkable treatise on the negro and his race traits has just been written and spoken of by Professor Dowd, of Wisconsin university. Such a deliverance from a northern source is amazing. He has been down here and gone from town to town and studied the negroes' actual condition, and declares he is on the down-grade in morality, in health and physical condition, and the race will become extinct if some great change is not made in their education and some radical control placed over their morals. They have almost ceased to marry, but take up and cohabit at pleasure and change when they feel like it. He says that out of one hundred families he visited at Durham, N. C., only twenty-nine of the women had husbands, and the children are almost universally supported by the mothers, while the fathers spend their time in idleness or have "took up" with some other woman. He writes like he had been to Cartersville, for in sight of my house is a woman with three sets of children -six in all-by three fathers, but she has no husband and has never been married. She works hard for those children and stands well in the church.

Her sister has four children and no husband, for he has abandoned he The colored barber who shaved me for years had three wives with children and ran away with another one and went to Bessemer and there swapped her off. There are no doubt a hundred bastard negro children within our town limits, and as Professor Dowd says the marriage relation is now almost unknown among the negroes. This degradation of the negro has along so gradually and insidiously that our people have gotten used to it and no attention is paid to it by courts or grand juries. We hire these very ne gro women for domestic servants and many of them are good ones. Their children go to the public schools and in time the boys get big enough to steal and the girls to follow their mothers' examples. When will all this folly stop

But just now there seems to be a cee. sation of political hostilities about the negro and the race problem. A kind of reaction has come over the northern mind, and they, too, are getting tired of the negro. In fact, nobody seems concerned about him except a few poll. ticians like Crumpacker, of Stunk sucker, or whatever his name is. Par ever and anon there comes a thunder ing sound from Mount Olympus. when Jupiter Tonans sits enthroned in royal dignity. Hark! Jupiter has spoken Then shook the hills with thunder riven and louder than the bolts of heaven, we hear a mighty voice that rolls its echoes from the Atlantie in the Pacific and reverberates among the clouds and is borne on electric ent. rents from Washington to Indianola and whispers, "Stand by Minnie!" and they stand. Minnie ought to go no there and take refuge in the white house where Jupiter could stand by herday and night. Now let that be the G. O. P.'s shibcleth and let it roll down the corridors of time as a watchword-"Stand by Minnie!"-Bill Arp, in Atlanta Constitution.

THE SCIENCE OF GIVING

The Giving of Money Is Not Necessarily Beneficence.

A woman of wealth who has devoted her life and power to philanthropic work thus speaks of the uses and obligations of wealth:

"There is one obligation upon all persons, rich or poor. Spending money is only way of meeting our obligations. I have known many consecrated men and women, almost penniless, who carried on a great work for the Master, and they accomplished more real good than those whose labor ended with the distribution of wealth

"It is not enough that we should dis tribute alms. We should be careful to see that our gifts reach the proper persons, and are not placed where they will accomplish more harm than good. Many well-meaning people expend their money where it really isn't needed, while they ignore the urgent causes which they might discover be fore their very eyes. They are not true to their obligations. They are not commanded to distribute money but to do good to others, and their possession of wealth should enable

them to do good largely. "It isn't right that we should give to unknown charities without investigation, and yet to investigate will re-

quire many hours, perhaps." There was one truth that was forgotten by this noble woman, one that all money-givers have not learnedthe truth that no one mind can decide as to what is the proper method of using money of charity. Only science can turn benevolence into beneficence. Most of the money now given according to one's misguided feelings is surely destined to become a source of evil. Much of the rest, while not harmful, is not a benefit to humanity. There is no way in which wealth could be used with such advantages as in endowing a permanent commission of independent and scientific-minded men whose sole function it should be to advise the benevolent for what purposes the gift of money would do the most good to the world. Some of the great endowments of vast sums were only saved from absolute failure and loss by the wise and quiet influence of moneyless men -American Medicine.

A Vegetable Chair.

One of the most wonderful pieces of furniture in the world is the vegetable chair which came from Corea, and has grown from a single seed, planted twenty-six years ago. 'The seed was that of a gingko tree. In fertile soil and amid sunshine and rain the seed grew into a vine, which the native gardener set about to fashion by ingenious twistings, compressions, and trainings into an arm chair.

Much pruning was necessary in order to make the lower branches develop in size and strength. The chair was carefully formed, by tying the young and pliable branches together with strong fibre ropes, and as the tree expanded the ropes held firm.

The chair weighs more than one hundred pounds, and is even harder, sturdier and more imperishable than oak. It is three feet four inches is height, and twenty-five inches in width, and some of the knots which formed between the binding ropes are twenty-one inches in circumference. The bark has been removed, and the surface, which is golden brown in color, has taken a fine polish, and in spite of its look of lumpy antagonism it is quite as comfortable as the conventional factory made chair.