LIVE STOCK THAT PAYS.

SOME EXPERIMENTS IN VARYING THE FOOD OF SWINE.

Corn Meal and Skim Milk and Barley and Skim Milk—Corn is the Most Valuable as a Fattening Food, but Barley Builds Bone and Muscle—Variety.

Professor W. A. Henry, of the Wisconsin Experiment station, has been experimenting with barley as feed as compared with corn.

The purpose of this experiment was to determine the value of barley in comparison with corn for hog feeding. In the first trial ten hogs, fourteen months old, were divided into two lots of five each. To the first lot was fed barley meal, while the second received corn meal. The experiment continued eight weeks, during which time the first lot of hogs consumed 2,852 pounds of barley meal, and gained 401 pounds. In the same time the second lot of hogs consumed 3,100 pounds of corn meal, and gained 419 pounds. From this we find that: Lot 1 required 671 pounds of barley meal for 100 pounds of gain. Lot 2 required 435 pounds of corn meal for 100 pounds gain.

This shows that it required 36 pounds, or 8 per cent, more barley meal than corn meal to produce 100 pounds of gain. In this experiment both foods were soaked with water. It was found that it required about 2 pounds of water to properly cook a pound of barley meal, while a pound of corn meal required but 1 pound of water. The hogs fed on barley meal consumed 10 pounds of water daily with the feed, while the hogs on corn meal consumed 20 pounds daily. Even with this large amount of water in the feed the barley hogs drank 3 pounds extra daily from a separate trough, while the corn meal hogs drank but three-fourths of a pound.

In the next experiment the pigs were about five months old at the beginning of the trial. There were six pigs in each lot. Lot 1 was fed barley meal and sweet skim milk; lot 2, corn meal and sweet skim milk. The experiment lasted nine weeks, during which time lot 1 consumed 1,395 pounds of barley meal, 2,104 pounds of sweet skim milk and gained 664 pounds. In the same time lot 2 consumed 1,507 pounds of corn meal, 2,199 pounds of sweet skim milk and gained 681 pounds. Lot 1 consumed 209 pounds of barley meal and 316 pounds of sweet skim milk for 100 pounds of gain. Lot 2 consumed 221 pounds of corn meal and 321 pounds of sweet skim milk for 100 pounds of gain.

Again, there is a difference of about 6 per cent in favor of the corn meal. The experiments showed that when feeding barley care should be taken to prepare the feed so as to render it palatable. Hogs will eat corn meal in almost any shape—dry, wet, and even sour; when fed barley meal their preference calls for considerable soaking in a comparatively large amount of water. Our results show that barley is not quite as valuable as corn, pound for pound, for laying on fat, but we must remember that corn has a very high feeding value in such cases as this. One prime use for barley is in giving the farmer an additional variety of feed.

As a rule we have too few kinds of food upon our farms, and we rely too much on corn. In barley we have a feed capable of building up bone and muscle and serving a generally useful purpose on the farm. In California it is the almost universal horse feed, and no animals have more endurance than horses raised and fed on rolled barley. Barley is the common grain feed of England and north Europe. In the light of these facts, why should our farmers longer harbor any prejudice against it?

Beautiful Percherons.

Our illustration shows one of the most stylish Percheron stallions ever brought to this country. He is at present owned in Wisconsin. This is one of the horses Rosa Bonheur loved to paint, and when this particular animal was brought away from France she made a trip to see him and bid him farewell. She thought it was a pity that so beautiful a horse should leave France. However, France's loss is America's gain, and America is the future horse breeding ground of the world. The stallion in the picture is especially noted for his grace and spirited action. He weighs 1,900 pounds.

PERCHERON STALLION.

This fine horse is a noted prize winner. He is very active, clean limbed and sure footed. He shows even in the black and white of plain newspaper illustration the beautiful mottled gray color so characteristic of the Percheron, the tintings of which Rosa Bonheur brings out so marvelously in her horse paintings. While these Percheron horses are as docile as they are beautiful, they have a will of their own. Not long since a French steamer bringing a splendid Percheron stallion to the United States was delayed half a day by the pranks of the animal before he could be induced to board the ship. He was perfectly good natured about it, playful, indeed, but when it came to walking the plank and boarding that ship he simply would not do it. It was necessary to be careful not to frighten or injure him, hence the task was rendered all the more difficult. At length it was necessary to rig a contrivance, which brought him up the ship's side by main force.

Don't let your cows drink soap suds and kitchen slops. It is nasty, and cows have died from drinking such messes.

Professor Cassius P. Chandler advises people who live in folding or bedding houses to carry sheet with them a pole of pinewood with which to replace the three-foot-as-hour gas burner they ordinarily find lit with a six footer.

"Does the czar play football?" asked an American sightseer at St. Petersburg, of his companion the emperor's soiled vest and baggy knee trousers.

"Oh, no," replied the guide, "these are merely to protect his imperial majesty from the Nihilists."—Epoch.

THE CHICKEN BUSINESS.

How to Start in to Make Poultry Raising Pay.

Let us imagine two energetic young people who are going to invest their savings in the "chicken business." One is a girl, has $50, and wants to know how to spend it. The other has $500, and has also much grander ideas.

If I were the fifty dollar girl I would buy hens thinking for her, and work for winter eggs and pullets for early chickens. I would build as cheaply as possible a warm house in two sections, each arranged to shelter fifteen hens. The house should be lined with a thick layer of corn husks, fastened in place by laths, and it should have a window in the eastern slope of its steep roof—a second hand hotbed sash, if I could find one. I would consult the kindest and most knowing farmers in the country side about timber and workmanship.

Such a house, 20 feet by 10, with a partition of wire netting, could be built of rough boards for $15; $5 more would build outside fences. Ten dollars should be spent in food; $10 more for a trio of really good birds of a breed I had chosen to my specialty, and the remaining $10 should buy twenty or thirty pullets and young hens, of any kind, out or description, provided only they had "the laying look." As these barnyard hens necessarily would be brought from all quarters, they should not at first go near the pure bred stock, lest they should bring connection of some disease. Often reputedly clean yards with new poultry, I trust this imaginary girl would take the advice of the reliable breeder of whom she bought her trio, unless she thoroughly understood the question of mating that especial breed. There are spare hours and cents about breeding that no world knows and that are not easily learned by reading.

Then, provided with her "plant," she should give earnest care to curing the common hens of their ills. They must be "forced," as it is called, by much nitrogenous food, to lay sooner and more than is normal, but she must beware of so treating the breeding stock. She ought to have confabulations with the most successful people in her neighborhood, and learn how those full baskets of eggs have been gained. She should keep her home comfortable and clean, and give her hens all the fresh air, sun and exercise that she and good sense thinks they need. They ought to pay for their food long before the ten dollars' supply is exhausted.

In winter there is more danger of overfeeding than of too reverse. My hens always would best when they had free access to wheat screenings. It is not safe, however, to let hens help themselves to whole corn. If that is the staple of their diet they should be made to hunt for it. A fair share of meat, plenty of wheat or buckwheat—the best of all grains for poultry—and frequent feasts of cabbage, turnips or onions, will get hens into condition to lay abundantly later in the winter, even if they cannot be induced to do so in January. If the kitchen authorities are favorable she should keep a big potato-fire, in which all the table scraps should be cooked with coarse meal for the hens' breakfast.

On the other hand, were I the 500 dollar girl or boy I would, if possible, take a trip to the excellent breeding houses near Boston, and see just how the "feather factories" should be managed. Then I should consult a money gardener about plans for a building which would be a tolerable home below, with lunches above for fowling plants. A good little house for 500 chicks, with capital heating apparatus, can be built for $400, if the laborious one of the green horse screenings should be considerable, but it would be worth while to have them, for plants and little chickens need the same pure warm air, cleanliness and nutritious wholesomeness. They fit in well together if one uses plenty of wire netting.

It is too late in the season now to begin work with incubators and brooders, the highest prices are missed unless the machines are started in November, or the thoroughbreds hatched in February will bring fair prices in May, and the learning "how to do it" this year is the only way to do it just right in another.—Mrs. E. K. Wilmot in American Agriculturist.

Points of Interest.

The best way to secure a herd of grade cows of any breed is to raise them yourself where this is possible. Get a pure blood male and begin, and in less time than seems possible you will have your herd around you, produced to order under your own eye.

Mr. C. F. Mills is now president of the American Berkshire association. This association is to give liberal encouragement, personally and otherwise, to the display of American Berkshires at the World's fair at Chicago.

If an animal is either constipated or loose in its bowels, if it is off its food, looks thin and bad, and you cannot tell what is the matter with it, change its diet. This alone in many cases will effect a cure. Roots are as bad for animals as for people.

An experienced horseman says that diluted foods will prevent horses from taking colic. He recommends chopping up corn and oats together as a part of the animal's diet, so that it will swallow a portion of the oats. A mixture composed of wheat, bran and oats ground with corn is also highly recommended when fed with hay that has been chopped and moistened.

It is a criminal offense to give a fraudulent pedigree to a Jersey cow, calf, bull or heifer in Ohio. How would it affect some of our best families if a law were passed making it a penitentiary offense to give a fraudulent human pedigree and adopt a fraudulent coat of arms?

Every cow ought to have at least a month's rest before calving. Old cows are apt to tend toward perpetual milking, and so have to be dried off by force. It can be done by leaving a portion of the milk in the cow's udder at each milking, in other words do not milk her clean. At the same time feed her mostly on dry food.

Signs of Weather.

A recent item with so barometric plants, published in French, gives, among other interesting facts, the following: If the leaves of clover and other leguminous plants stand upright there will be rain; if the leaf of the wood sorrel turns as it is a sign of storm, as is also the closing of the convolvulus flower, the expanding of the lettuce flower and the turning upside down of the flower of the prickly pear, but if the last named stands erect it will be fair, as it will be if the flower of the sorrel opens.—New York Times.

QUA CURSUM VENTUS.

As clubs be about at eve to fall
When canoes frequent the lake by dale,
Two lovers set off, as does a day
A couple from boarding-house apart in—pink.

When fall the shades, as among the trees,
And all the twinkling boats they glide,
Sweet whispers of such the air bear away
Be such was courting, side by side.

Eve so—but who the tale reveal
Of those whom, pad by pad exchanged,
Bird shadows of a pair of lovers
Accompanied, and even and unchanged.

As dead of night there call to mate Rock,
And answer back from long distance,
Ah! so their voices, low and sweet, blend
Or one voice from two with dawn appeared.

Forever, here now! Oh, stay and stress,
Brave lovers! To think, and dreaming
Of the morrow, the time—a chance gather—
To think and your one voice be true!

But O, little lovers! and the point out!
Though you've that and last meeting pack,
Do not make a mere lady-night
Together—Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah!

One year, nothing, after year single—
Or perhaps both wayward—two lives
O'ercast with sorrow, two hearts sore,
At last, at last, both alone—two lives!

—Arthur Hugh Clough.

For a Spiritual Song.

A poor country congregation found itself badly in want of hymn books. The clergyman applied to a London firm and asked to be supplied at the lowest church rates. The firm replied that on receipt of the hymn books contained certain advertisements the congregation should have them for nothing. Necessity knows no law, and the minister somewhat complied, thinking to himself that when the advertisements came they would be removed from the leaves. The hymn books arrived, and—joy of joys—they contained no intervening advertisements. At the thanksgiving service the good person joyously gave out the Christmas hymn, and the congregation sang the first verse with fervor. When they reached the last line they found that this was what they had been singing:

Hark! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new Sunlight,
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
Two for 25ᵃ and one for child.

—London Star.

The Oldest Tree on Earth.

The oldest tree on earth, at least as far as may one know, is the "Boo" tree, in the sacred city of Amarapoora, Burmah. It was planted, according to sacred legend, in the year 236 B. C., and is therefore nearly 2,200 years old. Its great age is proved according to historic documents, says Sir James Emerson, who adds: "To it kings have dedicated their Ava tribute in testimony of a belief that it is a branch of the identical fig tree under which Buddha meditated at Gunaya, when he underwent his spiritual sacrifice." Its leaves are carried away by pilgrims as relics, but as it is too sacred too touch with a knife, those leaves can only be gathered after they have fallen.—St. Louis Republic.

Bainbridge's Athletic Doctor.

Bainbridge has a resident athletic scientist inclined in physical power to the celebrated Dr. Whitelip, of Boston. He eats silk from the floor with hands and arms from the shoulder 1,000 pounds; he extends his arm at full length horizontally, bearing in the hand extended 50 pounds; he can from a standing position hurl a weight of 56 pounds 24 1-2 feet, and has done these things repeatedly. This person is the well known physician and surgeon, Dr. Robert De Lancey Evans. Dr. Evans is also chief of the fire department of this village.—Utica Herald.

Active, Though Seventy Years of Age.

Miss Frances Power Cobbe, author of many books and one of the ablest of literary women, is at the age of 70 hard at work as writer and reformer. She is full of health and vigor, which she attributes to her simple diet and regular habits, and gives much time to the Antivivisection society in London, of which she is president.—Current Literature.

Keep Out of It.

Dr. Talmage defines finder to be a place where a person is continually tormented by consciences. If you have ever poisoned a neighbor's dog, and had his wife offer to sit up with your sick child next night, you have had a taste of it—just a mere atom of what the hot place is like. Keep to the right and avoid it.—Detroit Free Press.

Use of Maps.

Jacques Marcou in 1535 made a map "of the discovered and undiscovered portions of the American continent," which shows a large river rising at about the present site of Kansas City, and flowing west to the "Gulph of California," which is marked as running up nearly to the latitude of Portland, Ore.—St. Louis Republic.

Escaped.

Landlady—Let's see, Mr. Impecunious owes me for three weeks' board. You needn't mind dusting Mr. Impecunious' room this morning, Jane!

Jane—No mum, the gentleman's done it himself!

Landlady—Done what!

Jane—Dusted.—American Grocer.

She Was Very Sensitive.

Mrs. Foxington Longley, a Long Island matron, had for many years flattered herself that she walked with unusual grace and dignity, but the other day a teacher of manners told her that her gait was "pudgy," and she took immediately to her room and tried to die.—Detroit Free Press.

A Kind of Credit.

Ho—My wife is different from yours in one respect, at least—it leaves no sting.

Hee—Yes, it leaves no sting—it merely tickles—and then, too, it merely tickles you.—Life.

Must Be Economical.

Clerk—This is only a two line note, shall I use a whole sheet of paper?

Merchant—Where are you writing to?

Clerk—To Mr. Hawkins.

Merchant—One of our best customers. Use a half sheet. We must show him that we practice economy.—Puck.

Too Willing.

Young Wife—Jack, mother says she wants to be remembered.

Young Husband—Tell her if she'll just on for things I'll take her down the morning.—Texas Siftings.

Which is the talent, a rose or a lily?
Which is the emblem of peace or of purity?
Which is the sweetest, the purest, the fairest?
This is poetry and that is prose.
Which is the best, the purest, the fairest of all?
Why, my pretty maiden, I know—for a sample,
Just have a bottle of Pearline.

This's right, young man; marry the girl that has Pearline. It makes a world of difference. Pearline is the best of all washing compounds. It's harmless; it's perfectly safe; it's economical; it's the easiest thing in the world to use; it's the cleanest, purest, sweetest, most wholesome, most delicious product of its kind. Beware of imitations. Pearline is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded.

Pearline washes everything—from a "fine" dress, delicate fabrics, mirrors, silverware, paint, windows, carpets, and even the floor—without injury to the greatest or most delicate fabric, without the slightest injury to the greatest or most delicate fabric, without the slightest injury to the greatest or most delicate fabric, without the slightest