The Battle of Manila.

One of the Greatest Naval Battles of Modern Times.

It was 4:25 p. m. Saturday, April 30, when the American fleet passed Subig bay, which is on the China sea, and around Mariveles peninsula from Manila and Manila bay, and steered directly for the entrance to the mouth of the latter.

As it drew near the entrance the fleet slackened speed, for it was then near sundown. All the ships were dark, the decks cleared for action and the sharpest outlook kept in all directions. The entrance to the harbor was thought by the Spaniards to be well defended and it would be so considered against anything but a fleet such as came there from Hongkong. On the left-hand side entering there are two batteries, one on Point Mariveles and a smaller one further up the bay. On the right hand side there are also two batteries, one at Limbones point and another at Restingo. These last are on the Cavite side of the bay. In the middle of the entrance are three islands, the largest of which is Carregidoro, which was to have been fortified, but the Spaniards did not have land armament to spare. It was understood that the entrance to the bay, as well as the bay itself, was loaded with electric mines and torpedoes, but if this was the case, they did not explode, for the American fleet sailed over and through them unharmed. As the fleet approached the entrance in the dark the progress became slower, and one officer of the Olympia suggested to Commodore Dewey the danger of being blown up. To this Dewey is said to have replied grimly: "It's a case of Mobile Bay now," which was interpreted to mean, in Farragut's words: "D——n the torpedoes! Go ahead."

All this time the vessels proceeded almost noiselessly on their way. When the fleet had rejoined, inside of the bay, Commodore Dewey reformed his line in the following order:

McCulloch	
Boston	
Concord	
Olympia	
Baltimore	
Raleigh	
Petrel	
Nanshan	
Zafiro	(colliers)

The re-formation of the fleet took some little time, but so soon as this was accomplished the flotilla proceeded with full steam on as though it were sailing in broad daylight in American waters. It was still dark at this time, but presently the dawn began to break, and the sun arose in all its oriental splendor.

The weather was calm and sultry and over the waters of Manila bay a thick haze, so common to early morning in those parts, hung like a curtain, through which the rays of the coming day penetrated with dull but beautiful hues. Gradually, however, this lifted, and the dim outlines of the hills in the neighborhood of Cavite were discernible. Nothing whatever could be seen of the Spanish fleet, but the Americans knew they were but a few minutes away from the greatest naval battle of modern times. The nerves of the officers and men on Dewey's fleet were keyed up to the strongest tension. Every officer was at his post and every gunner behind his weapon, which he had watched for hours. The word had gone around, not by word of mouth, but by some subtle psychology:

"Remember the Maine! Remember the Maine," and into drawn faces there came that look which one sees only when man, stirred by strong and primitive emotions, determines to meet and fight his enemy to the death.

The breeze freshened up from off Cavite and at 4:30 the enemy was in sight, ships as well as land batteries. As near as could be determined at that time eight Spanish ships were in full view, but their identity was not of course known to the Yankee fleet. It was soon apparent, however, that two more Spanish cruisers were close at hand and there was other shipping, not clearly distinguished, near by.

It was plain that the Spanish admiral was taken entirely by surprise. His fleet was ready, but he did not expect the Americans to enter the bay.

Admiral Montejo had fully expected the American fleet to remain in the vicinity of Subig bay and that he would have to go out to the open water to meet it. He thought Commodore Dewey would try to force an entrance past the batteries of Subig bay and make a landing there and the governor general had a force of 8,500 men there to prevent a junction between the insurgents and the Americans. That the latter would have the temerity to enter the mine-sowed bay and give him battle in front of Manila never entered his head.

With the rapidity for which he is noted Admiral Montejo formed his line. It is not known yet what his exact formation was. It is a mistake, however, to say that the Castilla was part of the formation. That cruiser ran aground Friday morning and could not be dislodged. She was therefore improvised as part of the land batteries, although a good portion of her armament, comprising the movable guns, was removed to shore Saturday. Later she was riddled with American shells, some of which set her on fire, and she burned nearly to the water's edge.

The American fleet forced the fighting from the first. Captain Wildes of the Boston was ordered to run out ahead and his ship had the honor of firing the first shot. The effect was not noticed, for the battle began almost immediately afterward on both sides, the fire of the Spanish fleet being augmented by that of the Cavite batteries. Under orders the American boats deployed to the right and left until ordered back for the formation and advance which finally destroyed the Spanish fleet. Admiral Montejo directed the movement of his fleet from the deck of the Reina Maria Christina during the early part of the fight, and Commodore Dewey never left the Olympia until it was all over.

The Boston and Baltimore were in advance of the American line and the roar of their guns was incessant. But presently the commodore's flagship came up as though envious of the part the others were playing. Her main battery of eight-inch guns was soon thundering away, while the cannon of the Concord and Raleigh were making it interesting for the remainder of the Spanish boats. The Petrel was not idle, nor was the McCulloch, which dodged in and out among the fleet, doing its work of dispatch boat. The noise of the bombardment was deafening on both sides, and the firing, considering the dense smoke which soon arose and obscured the fleets from each other, was well nigh continuous, although every shot was intended to count. The noise was plainly heard at Manila, each shot being easily noted, although, of course, the result was not known.

Suddenly a Spanish ship, which proved afterward to be the Don Juan de Austria, ran down the Spanish line under a mistaken signal from the admiral. It was struck at least three times by the American shells, one of which was plainly seen to hit one of its guns, disabling it. It fired as it went, but a shot from an eight-pounder on the Olympia struck the Spanish boat near the waterline. Watchers saw the Don Juan quiver as a horse does when shot in battle. Then in a sudden cessation of firing on both sides, which seemed almost for the purpose of watching what followed, the Spanish cruiser exploded with a noise which made all the cannonading that had gone before sound like the popping of so many corks. The tearing of steel, the splitting of timbers, even the shrieks of the wounded could be plainly heard following this awful noise. Dead bodies of men were seen flying through the air, while the survivors were noticed jumping from the decks. The Don Juan careened over to port, righted again and dipped once more and began to sink rapidly. Hardly a second's time elapsed between the striking of the fatal shot and the explosion, but it seemed to the watchers that it was five minutes.

The shot undoubtedly penetrated and exploded the Don Juan's magazines. The Americans had an opportunity to see this, for at that moment the dense clouds of smoke had settled in the direction of the Spanish line, while the American ships were comparatively free. The vice consul's report says: "The notoriously bad marksmanship of the Spaniards was apparent from the start. The fleet was managed with daring and skill, but although numerically stronger than its enemy, it was no match for it in gunnery. The latter was splendid, and much regret is expressed that our naval representatives were not given a better opportunity to take note of an engagement which must mark an epoch in naval warfare." As a matter of fact, the Raleigh, Boston and Baltimore were reported to have been struck by Spanish shells and several men killed and wounded, but the victims, having been landed at a distant point upon the shore, the names could not be ascertained at the time the Spanish authorities cut the cable or at least stopped its use at Manila.

When the Don Juan blew up a cheer arose from each of the American fleet and again the cry went up, "Remember the Maine. The Maine is avenged." From his post Commodore Dewey gave out his orders and these commands were to keep maneuvering. It was this order which rendered the shots from the Spanish gunners so ineffective. They and their commanding officers seemed unable to locate any of the American ships in time to deliver the broadsides where they intended. No sooner would a gun be sighted than the whole American squadron would have seemed to change position, and the Spanish shots simply churned the water in the bay. Those shells which did take effect did so almost without exception merely by chance, and it is quite likely that some of them came from the land batteries. When the Spaniards heard the explosion of the Don Juan they gave shouts of joy, thinking it was one of the American fleet, but when the dull yellow smoke lifted and they saw their cruiser a total wreck and the bay in its vicinity full of dead and wounded Spanish officers they shrieked with agony and Montejo is said to have lost his head and to have run up and down the deck alternately cursing the Yankees and the Don Juan's captain for his recklessness.

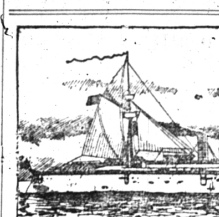
The explosion unnerved the whole Spanish fleet, and it may be said to have determined the whole battle, for it proved the turning point. Montejo had no time for vain regrets for his own flagship was soon struck twice by shells. The attack of the American fleet was recommenced almost immediately after the explosion, and some of the hardest knocks were directed at the Reina Maria Christina. Her captain, Cardozo, and eight gunners were killed by a shell, and almost in the same instant a full broadside from two American ships struck the Spanish boat, killing two officers and a large number of men. Just then the Maria Christina was discovered to be on fire and sinking. The crew broke from all discipline and rushed to the sides, jumping over, officers and men, preferring to trust to their powers as swimmers, rather than suffer the fate of their companions of the Don Juan. Several other shots struck her, but the Americans, seeing that it would be a waste of powder, turned their attention to the other boats.

The Maria Christina began to sink rapidly and Admiral Montejo and a few officers had barely time to untangle a boat and pull off in it before his flagship, the finest Spanish boat in Asiatic waters, sank in the bay. He tried to reach the Reina Mercedes, but she was in so hot a corner that he had to go on board the nearest boat, which proved to be the Isla de Cuba, a small and inferior cruiser. It is said that a majority of the Reina Christina's crew were killed or drowned, but some of them were picked up by the Spanish fleet and the ship's exact loss in men cannot now be ascertained. The flagship burned fiercely during the rest of the fight, but sank before any explosion could occur. She is a total wreck. All this had taken place within sixty minutes. There was not a gun on board the American fleet which had not been used, and most of them had done execution. The Spanish cruiser Reina Mercedes was engaged by the Baltimore and Concord, the shells of which did frightful damage to her, and she was obliged to retire behind the Spanish line. The Boston and Raleigh did splendid work along with their sister ships.

The battery which had been rigged up on the sunken Castilla fired a few shots at the enemy, but was quickly disabled by the American guns. The Cavite battery kept up a steady cannonading upon the American fleet, but many of its shots fell short and some came nearer to the Spanish boats than to the Americans. After the battle had raged for an hour the American fleet retired by twos to the Nashan and Zafiro, where they recoaled, the remainder of the fleet keeping up the fight. None of Commodore Dewey's fleet showed any apparent injury to the Spanish fleet. They maneuvered with as much ease as though they were merely going through a squadron evolution in calm waters. Nearly all the Spanish fleet showed had injuries, and the loss of life among their sailors was so great that the commanders moved the ships with difficulty. The transfer of Montejo's flag to the Isla de Cuba was not noticed for some time, in the confusion and work of the Spanish fleet, and it was nearly fifteen minutes before he made his boats understand where their admiral was and what he wanted them to do. Then there was a cessation of really hard fighting for about twenty minutes, when the American fleet re-formed its line and began once more. This time the Isla de Mindanao, a converted cruiser, and the Don Antonio de Ulloa were so badly disabled that they retired slowly and took no further part in the fight.

Again the guns at Cavite roared out a steady bass chorus to the water fight, and the gunners appeared to have secured better range upon the American fleet, for Dewey ordered a general change of base and the fighting was forced in the direction of Manila. Montejo had by this time recovered his presence of mind and reassembled his shattered line, presenting a bold but battered front to the enemy. He endeavored to put heart into his men, but the fight had been taken out of the Spaniards and they seemed to feel that there was not the slightest chance of their winning. Montejo's officers and most of his men behaved splendidly for the first hour and stood by their guns with desperate bravery, but it was clear to the foreign warships in Manilla harbor that they were outclassed as gunners as their commanders were as seamen. The last half hour of fighting had no heart in it so far as the Spaniards were concerned, and the Luzon, Velasco and Cuba were the only ships which really made any show of standing up to the Americans. At 11 o'clock the work of the American fleet was shown to be more effective than was at first supposed, for in the bay toward Manila three other sunken Spanish ships were seen. The names could not be ascertained. The Spanish government officials claimed that these vessels were sunk by Admiral Montejo to keep them from falling into the enemy's hands, but the Americans deny this and say that they were sunk by shots from Dewey's fleet. The Cebu, a Spanish transport loaded with coal and ammunition, was set on fire by American shells and sank off Cavite. The Cavite batteries continued the fight for some time after the fire of the Spanish ships slackened, but they, too, became silent about 9:30. A Spanish lieutenant, who was badly wounded on the Reina Mercedes and was landed near Cavite with a load of other victims, many of them dead or dying, said: "The greatest naval battle of the world occurred today. We were defeated, but no wonder when one considers the heavy armament of the Yankee ships. The Spanish navy was ignorant of the power of the fleet against which it was pitted. Our boats, many as they were, were no match for the enemy, but the honor of Spain is intact."

When Commodore Dewey found he had his adversary at such a disadvantage he detached the Baltimore, Concord and Boston to a point nearly opposite Cavite point with orders to shell the batteries there. Knowing the danger of risking his boats even at this advanced stage of victory too near the stationary guns of the land battery, he instructed them to use the greatest caution in the same instruction, for they had not only to face the Cavite guns, but those of Mount Manila, Paranque and Las Pinas, on the inland shore of Bakor bay, which overlooked that body of water as well as the Cavite peninsula, and commanded a wide sweep of Manilla bay itself. He did not know the strength of those batteries, but he had the seaman's caution of risking a fight with a land fortification. He had at the same time to beware of the still stronger fortifications farther up the shore, the particular defenses of Manilla. The Baltimore and Concord stood down the bay for a mile or two and began a heavy cannonading upon the Cavite batteries, lasting twenty-five minutes.



THE CRUISER OLYMPIA, CAPT. DEWEY'S FLAGSHIP.

The work was effective from the start and its Spanish reply was short and ineffective. The cruisers ran in quite close to the shore and the work of their gunners dismounted several Spanish cannon and killed a large number of men. The position of the American ships prevented the forts on the hills behind Bakor bay from keeping up anything but a desultory fire, and even some of this was so badly managed that it dropped into the Cavite battery. From the very first shot of the battle Manila was in a panic. The stream of people who began to leave last week turned into a river and that river into a flood, and when the foreign office here last week all was confusion in the city and its suburbs. Also there was word that the insurgents had moved up to within fifteen miles of the western gates.

SPAIN'S ASIATIC SQUADRON, ANNIHILATED BY AMERICAN FLEET, UNDER CAPT. DEWEY IN MANILLA HARBOR, SUNDAY, MAY 1.

MANILA BAY, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS, IN WHICH THE NAVAL BATTLE BETWEEN THE RESPECTIVE ASIATIC SQUADRONS OF SPAIN AND THE UNITED STATES TOOK PLACE SUNDAY MORNING, MAY 1.

ONE CENT'S WORTH.

How a Dozen Boys Purchased and Enjoyed That Much Electricity.

A cent's worth of electricity can be made to go a very long way sometimes. This fact has been discovered by a crowd of small boys in the western section of this city, who frequent the neighborhood of the union depot. On the pavement, just outside a cigar store in that vicinity, is a penny-in-the-slot machine, which, upon being fed with a penny, or cent, dispenses enough electricity to make your blood tingle pleasantly or to make you jump about in a hysterical frenzy, says the Kansas City Times.

Yesterday a dozen or more youngsters, headed by a boy of about 10 years, who was the proud possessor of a cent, swept, whooping and shouting, around the corner of Mulberry street and bore down upon the electrical machine. There they lined up in a half circle. The boy who was supplying the capital grasped one of the knobs with his right hand and gave the left to the next boy. Thus they all joined hands, the last boy grasping the other handle of the machine. The keeper of the cigar store, who had been intrusted with the cent of the penny, cried "Are you ready?" The boys yelled "Let 'er go," in chorus. The two end boys began slowly to pull out the handles and the whole line began a wild dance, which developed into a veritable Indian ballet as the power increased. It lasted for about a minute and then petered out. "Talk about the Spanish!" shouted the leader, as they trooped down the street, "why, dey ain't in it. Wait 'll we takes de tricity to dem. Won't dey cut shines? Well, I guess."

His Sad Experience.

"I bought a claim," said Uncle Klondiker, "where the nuggets were said to be as plentiful as blackberries." "And they were not?" "Well, yes, they were; but, you see, there are no blackberries in that region."—Illustrated London News.

A Good Indication.

Junior Partner—Do you think the new office boy is trustworthy?" Senior Partner—"I'm sure of it. I've noticed that when he hasn't anything to do he never pretends to be busy."—Puck.

THOUGHTOGRAPHS.

Woman is nearest perfect when most womanly.

It is a wise man that doesn't repeat his own wisdom.

No politician ever poses as a reformer while in office.

A folding bed must be pulled down before it can be done up.

The man that makes the least noise is often the most dangerous.

The man who kicks for justice sometimes gets more of it than he wants.

Married men always have more buttons off their clothes than bachelors.

Whatever Noah's shortcomings were he knew enough to go in when it rained.

A cow may have many good qualities, but she is too modest to blow her own horn.

The wise father always tries to bring up his children in the way he should have gone.

A woman can get a shiftless husband in about five minutes, but it sometimes takes a lifetime to get rid of him.

The man who goes fishing and sits in a cramped, uninviting position all day and calls it fun is the chap who never goes to church because the pews are uncomfortable.

FARM AND GARDEN.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

Some Up-to-Date Hints About Cultivation of the Soil and Yields Thereof—Horticulture, Viticulture and Floriculture.

Corn Culture.

Bulletin 34, Georgia experiment station: Corn delights in a deep, mellow, rich and moist loam. Any of the ordinary soils of the country that are either naturally of the above characters, or can be brought into the required condition by proper rotation, deep and thorough preparation and liberal manuring, and can be maintained in this condition by frequent and thorough surface culture, will produce satisfactory yields of corn, with a moderate, well distributed rainfall. Perhaps the most essential requirement for an abundant yield of corn is plenty of moisture in the soil. Without this plenty of moisture, such a yield is absolutely impracticable. It is not indispensable that the moisture shall be supplied directly by abundant rains during the period of the growth of the crop, but the requirement must be met in some way. The supply of moisture from rainfalls may be supplemented, or entirely substituted, by irrigation, as is done in arid and semi-arid regions; or the farmer may trust to the clouds for a generous supply; but the demand for moisture must be met, or the crop will be more or less a failure.

Without resorting to expensive irrigation, and not wishing to rely on the rainfall from the heavens, the farmer may select the low-lying, naturally moist and deep soils, along the watercourses—the "bottom lands." These soils are moister than the uplands, not solely because of their lower, or, and near a watercourse, but—and perhaps chiefly—because of their greater depth and their loamy character, or large content of humus, or decayed vegetable matter. These soils become thoroughly saturated with moisture during the winter and spring rains, and on account of their depth and quantity of humus, they retain the moisture during a much longer period.

In the absence of such soils, if the farmer wishes to produce regularly profitable crops of corn, he must bring his uplands, as nearly as practicable, into the condition of the loamy, bottom lands. Moisture, moisture, is the prime essential, and moisture he must provide, or he will certainly fail of a crop, if the clouds withhold their accustomed supply. Every intelligent farmer understands the importance of deep and thorough breaking of the soil early in the spring, or even earlier. Not so many appreciate the importance of fining the soil, by harrowing until the clods disappear into fine soil. It is also desirable to keep the soil in this fine, friable condition, especially the superficial layer. But a more valuable and only permanently effective means is to fill the soil, as rapidly as possible, with vegetable matter, or humus. This may be done in two ways: (1. By actually transporting from elsewhere the necessary vegetable matter, in the form of stable manure, composts, leaves, muck, etc. Under the present system of farming in the south this method is impracticable, except on a small scale; and often it cannot be profitably followed, even on a small scale, because of the cost of the labor involved in handling and hauling of leaves, muck, and other coarse and crude materials. (2) The other, and most practicable method, and one that is adapted to any scale of operations, is a regular rotation of crops, including small grain, red clover, cowpeas, or other renovating crop. A judicious, well-managed rotation may be made profitable at every stage and every crop, as well as profitable in the long run.

An experience of seven years in directing the operations of the station farm has served only to confirm and deepen the conviction that the uplands of Georgia do not, as a rule, produce profitable crops of corn, unless farmed in accordance with the suggestions here given. Farmers are prone to base their calculations of the "loss and gain" in farming almost solely on the cotton crop, probably because it is the crop that actually requires the greatest outlay of capital and labor, and it is the one crop that is always converted into cash. But a careful account of the loss and gain of other crops would probably reveal the fact that many farmers lose as large a per cent or scarce as much a profit in producing corn, oats, potatoes and other provision crops as they do in the cotton crop.

Force of habit and the traditions of the past have brought our farmers to rely too much on corn as the great provision crop. When the soils were choice and in an almost virgin condition, it was a most convenient, satisfying and profitable crop.

Crimson Clover in the North.

Crimson clover has been regarded, and justly so, as a plant more suited to the South than to the North. It will live over winter in most of the southern states, but in the north can not be depended on to stand the cold of an ordinary winter except in very favorable circumstances. If it be sown at just the right time, and if it makes a heavy growth, and if it is not mowed off, and if the whole of the plant is left as a protection to the roots, and if the winter is mild, the crimson clover may stand the winter and come out all right in the spring. But, as a general thing, the north is not a locality where it can be regarded as a perennial. To be sure of having it serve its intended purpose it must be regarded as an annual, and treated as such. In this way the best returns will be obtained from it.

We believe that in the north crimson clover should be generally sown with some other crop, oats, peas, or vegetables that ripen in midsummer. These crops give protection to the crimson clover till it is high enough to withstand the heat of the sun. It can be sown on the ground after the other crop is in, and need not be harrowed in or covered in any way. It sprouts very easily and will soon send down its tiny roots for moisture and food. Attempts have been made at some of the stations in the north to grow it at different seasons, but the sowings in the spring have proven the best. In the south the seed is sown in September, and the plant blooms in the following April, but this rule cannot be followed here. At the Michigan station crimson clover seed was sown with oats in the spring and produced a heavy crop of fodder in October and November, the roots being plowed under in the fall, thus adding much nitrogen and fibre to the land. Another piece was sown without oats and produced a much smaller quantity of hay, but gave a second crop that was used as pasturage. After the pasturage failed it was in shape to be plowed under.

Two years ago the same station weeded a plat to crimson clover the last day of each month, beginning with March. This March seeding ripened a good crop of hay. The plat sown in May made a heavy growth that carried it through the winter, but this can be depended on but little. It is evident that if a crop has to be left on as a protection most of its value is sacrificed, even for manure. Spring seedings have proved best for northern localities and will continue to do so for the reason that the seed is more certain to receive the needed moisture at that time. Here is one of the greatest dangers that the crop has to face—the lack of moisture. If it has not enough moisture to start the seed it often fails, because the moisture is not present in sufficient quantity to continue the growth till the plant is well established. The very fact of its sprouting so easily is against it, for this can be regarded, on the other hand, as any light shower is likely to cause it to sprout when it has no moisture by means of which to continue future growth. The amount of seed to be used per acre varies from eight to fifteen pounds, according to character of soil and atmospheric conditions.

Hatch Winter Layers.

Many of our farms are so poorly equipped for poultry raising that most of the eggs are produced in the spring and summer months, the fall and winter eggs being very few in number. The latter are always high in price, which, of course, is to be expected, and if all farmers went into poultry culture so successfully that winter eggs were turned out in large numbers. But that state of affairs is not likely to be for generations, and meanwhile it is possible for progressive readers of farm papers to secure a better profit by better methods. One poultry raiser says that he raises all the early pullets he can, so as to get a good lot of winter eggs, which he considers clear profit. There is one great advantage in having a good share of the eggs come in the fall and winter, and that is one avoids having to sell their product on a congested market. To get winter eggs one must have spring pullets, and to get spring pullets the hens should be started to work in April. If one has an incubator this is a good month in which to have it in operation. One advantage in using the incubator at this time of year is that the chicks will come during the first part of May, and the question of a brooder and its running will not be such a momentous one as early in the season, when the weather is colder. A brooder will be indeed needed, but the air will be so warm that the chicks may be out of it a great deal of time getting the sun and exercise.

Old fowls are said to be sluggish as winter layers. To what extent this is a fact, more than an incidental one, is not easy to determine. The pullets hatched in the early winter not because they are younger than the other hens, but because they arrive at maturity at the beginning of winter, and one of the laws of their maturity is that they begin the production of eggs. If they are therefore born at the right month and are so fed that they will arrive at maturity at the right time, the eggs may be depended on. Another reason why the pullets will lay better is perhaps because they grow fast to permit them to put on fat and so are in a condition to lay, for it has been noticed that fat seems to stop egg production entirely if it be present in large quantities. The older the hen the more likely she is to lay on fat.

To Be Taken with Salt.—Here is what one man says about curing backleg.—I cannot tell how I happened to hit upon my remedy, but I took a peck of salt and put it on the kitchen stove and burned it until all moisture was gone and nearly red hot. Dissolving a pint of this hot salt in sufficient water, I drenched the calf one with it, and tapped the jugular vein, letting out three or four quarts, as I judged, of very black, thick blood. That salt found a way through, and that steer got well, as well as five or six more steers, taken in the same way and treated just the same, and none of that were so treated. I never published this treatment for black leg, and never again had occasion to use it, but should I need a remedy for that disease would use the same again. It is a sure cure. At all events the treatment is harmless, not very expensive and is not patented.—Correspondent of St. Paul Dispatch.

Digging Forest Trees.—A noted horticulturist says: The greatest care should be taken in digging the trees to secure plenty of good roots, and that without bruising them. Again, the trees should never be exposed to the air any longer than is absolutely necessary. Handle carefully. Put them in ground as quickly as can be done. Heel them in at once so that the air will not injure them. Never leave them out if the weather is frosty. In fact, do not dig them if it is frosty weather. More trees are lost from careless handling than from any other cause. Remember that the trees are alive and that they cannot be kept alive in any better way than to keep their roots covered with earth. Roots out of ground are like fish out of water; it is only a question of time how soon they will die.

Brood Sows.—Brood sows should have large, roomy lots to exercise in and good, warm houses to sleep in, and not too many in a house. Do not feed them too much corn, but give them more slop. Just before farrowing time give them each a separate house and lot, cut off the corn feed, feed bran mash and a little oil meal. Note the results.—Ex.

A white horse that has not been properly handled is a sorry sight. When the mistress of the house is required to ride behind him there is no wonder that some women get tired of farming.

Spraying should be done on general principles, and not only when the orchard is attacked by fungi or insects.

As a rule, a kind neighbor is a good one to live by.