

Tri-County Chronicle.

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CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

The Tri-State Medical association of Tennessee, Alabama and Georgia, at its recent session in Chattanooga took steps to secure medical legislation in these states for the purpose of regulating or prohibiting the marriage of habitual criminals, persons afflicted with incurable disease, drunkards and victims of harmful drugs.

In discussing the Transvaal flag, which has been so much in evidence in Paris, the Gaulois says it is formed of four colors—green, blue, white, and red, each of them recalling the four little independent states which, before 1860, formed the Transvaal, viz., the Republics of Lydenburg, Utrecht, Zoutspanberg and Potchefstroom.

The Montana multi-millionaire, W. A. Clark, has formed a company, of which he is president, to build a railroad from Salt Lake City to Los Angeles, Cal., a distance of about 850 miles. Work on the new line is to begin at once. It will run through a region in southwestern Utah which is said to be rich in coal and iron deposits.

A Spaniard of distinction, both as an author and as a public man, has started a periodical which is said to be designed to counteract what he regards as the eccentricities and conceit of the "young school." The editor himself has passed his seventieth birthday. No one will be permitted to be a contributor who is under fifty-five years of age. It will be an interesting experiment. Let not youthful critics be too sure that the products of middle age cannot be "up to date."

Prof. O. F. Cook of Washington reports the surprising discovery of camphor as an animal secretion. The animal concerned is a myriapod, resembling a worm, or small slug, and scientifically known as Polyxozium rosabum. It lives in the humus of moist, undisturbed forests. When handled it gives off a very distinct odor of camphor, and ejects a milky fluid which possesses the smell, flavor and taste of ordinary camphor. Prof. Cook thinks the camphor is secreted instead of the prussic or hydrocyanic acid found in other myriapods as a means of defense.

The commission which has had charge of the enlargement and reconstruction of the Massachusetts state house has invited three American artists to decorate the walls of the memorial hall. The decorations will take the form of mural paintings, and the subjects already chosen are rich in inspiration. They include "The Landing of the Pilgrims," "Eliot Preaching to the Indians," and "The Concord Fight." No state can summon from her past nobler scenes than these, but every state has passages in her history worthy to be thus commemorated, and pictures of historic events are a constant and immeasurable incentive to deeds like those which they perpetuate.

About ten years ago the Rev. J. S. Bitler, a Methodist minister, saw in a vision a mighty church built for the masses in a large city. Since that time it has been the object of his life to build that temple. He discovered no means, however, with which to build the structure until a year ago last August, when he met A. J. Wharton, a rich mine owner of Colorado. To him Mr. Bitler unfolded his plan, which met with such favor in the eyes of the mine owner that he decided to give his aid to the work. He presented to Bitler one hundred acres of mining land, and a telegram the other day announced a rich strike on the land worth \$1,000,000. Mr. Bitler says that he will build a church in Chicago to be called the Good Will Temple.

If the mosquito has any friends among mankind, they may rejoice in the assurance given by Dr. L. O. Howard of the Department of Agriculture, that this cosmopolitan pest does not necessarily perish with the coming of winter. On the contrary, mosquitoes have been observed in the latitude of Washington to hibernate, adult specimens living from November until the succeeding April or May with all their powers of torment unimpaired, although their activity is suspended in winter. The mosquito needs but little food, and it is the female that thirsts for blood, the males contenting themselves with water and vegetable fluids. Doctor Howard ascribes the fact that mosquitoes are often found upon dry prairies, many miles from water, to the longevity of the adults of certain species, which enables them to survive seasons of drought. Railroads have been responsible for the transportation of mosquitoes into regions where they were previously rare. Their power of flight is not great, and it is believed that they are not distributed far through the agency of winds.

The Medical society of Paris has expressed the opinion that it is necessary to adopt measures against the alarming spread of petroleum drinking. At first it was thought that this habit had sprung up from the increased taxation on alcohol imposed by the French government, but an investigation showed that this was not the case; the habit had been prevalent some time previously in certain districts and had spread with great rapidity. The victim of the petroleum habit does not become brutal, only morose.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

POINTS THE WAY TO LIFE OF USEFULNESS.

Destiny May Be Changed by a Fifty Spoken Sentence—Sympathy for the Troubled Like Apples of Gold in Baskets of Silver.

(Copyright, 1900, by Louis Kloppsch, N. Y.) In this discourse Dr. Talmage shows an open door for any one who desires to be useful and illustrates how a little thing may decide one's destiny. The text is Proverbs xxv, 11 (revised version), "A word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in baskets of silver."

A filigree basket loaded with fruit is put before us in the text. What is ordinarily translated "pictures" ought to be "baskets." Here is a silver network basket containing ripe and golden apples, pippins or rennets. You know how such apples glow through the openings of a basket of silver network. You have seen such a basket of fruit on many a table. It whets the appetite as well as regales the vision. Solomon was evidently fond of apples, because he so often speaks of them. While he writes in glowing terms of pomegranates and figs and grapes and mandrakes, he seems to find solace as well as lusciousness in apples, calling out for a supply of them when he says in another place, "Comfort me with apples." Now you see the meaning of my text, "A word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in baskets of silver."

You see the wise man eulogizes just one word. Plenty of recognition has there been for great orations. Cicero's arraignment of Cataline, the philippic of Demosthenes, the five days' argument of Edmund Burke against Warren Hastings, Edward Irving's discourses on the Bible, and libraries full of prolonged utterance, but my text extols the power of one word when it refers to "a word fitly spoken."

This may mean a single word or a small collection of words—something you can utter in one breath, something that you can compact into one sentence. "A word fitly spoken"—an encouraging word, a kind word, a timely word, a sympathetic word, an appropriate word. I can pass right down the aisle of any church and find between pulpit and front door men whose temporal and eternal destinies have been decided by a word.

Choosing an Occupation. I tell you what is a great crisis in every man's history. It is the time when he is entering an occupation or profession. He is opposed by men in middle life, because they do not want any more rivals, and by some of the aged, because they fear being crowded off and their places being taken by younger men. Hear the often severe and unfair examinations of young lawyers by old lawyers, of young doctors by old doctors, of young ministers by old ministers. Hear some of the old merchants talk about the young merchants. "Trowels and hammers and scales often are jealous of new trowels and new hammers and new scales. Then it is so difficult to get introduced. How long a time has many a physician had his sign out before he got a call for his services, and the attorney before he got a case! Who wants to risk the life of his family to a young physician who got his diploma only last spring and who may not know measles from scarlatina, or to risk the obtaining of a verdict for \$20,000 to an attorney who only three years ago read the first page of Blackstone?"

The Need of Courage. There are so many men who have all the elements of usefulness and power except one—courage. If you can only under God give them that you give them everything. In illustrating that one word show them that every man that ever amounted to anything had terrific struggle. Show him what ships Deatur had to fight, and what a mountain Hannibal had to climb, and what a lame foot Walter Scott had to walk on, and that the greatest poet who ever lived—Milton—was blind, that one of the grandest musicians of all the ages—Beethoven—was deaf, and that Stewart, in some respects the greatest merchant that America ever saw, began in his small store, dining on bread and cheese behind the counter in a snatched interregnum between customers, he opening the store and closing it, sweeping it out with his own broom and being his own errand boy. Show them that within ten minutes' walk there are stores, shops, and factories, and homes where as brave deeds have been done as those of Leonidas at Thermopylae, as those of Horatius at the bridge, as that of Colin Campbell at Balaklava. Tell them what Napoleon said to his staff officer when that officer declared a certain military attempt to be impossible. "Impossible!" said the great commander. "Impossible!" is the adjective of fools.

Show them also that what is true in worldly directions is more true in spiritual directions. Call the roll of prophets, apostles and martyrs and private Christian from the time the world began and ask them to mention one man or woman greatly good or useful who was not depreciated and flailed and made a laughing stock. Racks and prisons and whips and shipwrecks and axes of beheading did their worst, yet the heroes were more than conquerors. With such things you will illustrate that word "courage," and they will go out from your presence to start anew and right, challenging all earth and hell to the combat.

Words of Comfort. That word "courage" fitly spoken with compressed lips and stout grip of the hand and an intelligent flash of the eye—well, the finest apples that ever thumped on the ground in an autumnal orchard and were placed in the

most beautiful basket of silver network before keen appetites could not be more attractive.

Furthermore, a comforting word fitly spoken is a beautiful thing. No one but God could give the inventory of sick beds and bereft homes and broken hearts. We ought not to let a day pass without a visit or a letter or a message or a prayer consolatory. You could call five minutes on your way to the factory, you could leave a half hour earlier in the afternoon and fill a mission of solace. You could brighten a sickroom with one chrysanthemum. You could send your carriage and give an afternoon airing to an invalid on a neighboring street. You could loan a book with some chapters most adapted to some particular misfortune. Go home today and make out a list of things you can do that will show sympathetic thoughtfulness for the hardly bested. How many dark places you might illumine! How many tears you could stop, or, if already started, you could wipe away! How much like Jesus Christ you might get to be! So sympathetic was he with beggary, so helpful was he for the fallen, and so stirred was he at the sight of drowsy, epilepsy, paralysis and ophthalmia that whether he saw it by the roadside, or at the sea beach, or at the mineral baths of Bethesda, he offered relief. Cultivate genuine sympathy, Christlike sympathy. You cannot successfully dramatize it. False sympathy Alexander Pope sketches in two lines:

"Before her face her handkerchief she spread
To hide the flood of tears she did not shed."

A Word of Warning. So also is a word of warning. A ship may sail out of harbor when the sea has not so much as a ripple, but what a foolhardy ship company would there be that made no provision for high winds and wrathful seas. However smoothly the voyage of life may begin we will get rough weather before we harbor on the other side, and we need ever and anon to have some one uttering in most decided tones the word "beware." There are all the temptations to make this life everything and to forget that an inch of ground is larger as compared with the whole earth than this life as compared with our external existence. There are all the temptations of the wine cup and the demijohn, which have taken down as grand men as this or any other century has heard of. There are all the temptations of pride and avarice and base indulgence and ungovernable temper. There is no word we all need oftener to hear than the word "beware."

The trouble is that the warning word is apt to come too late. We allow our friends to be overcome in a fight with some evil habit before we sound an alarm. After a man is all on fire with evil habit your word of warning will have no more effect than would an address to a house on fire asking it to stop burning, no more use than a steam tug going out to help a ship after it has sunk to the bottom of the ocean. What use in word of warning to that inebriate whose wife was dying from wounds inflicted by his own hand? As he held the hand of his dying wife he made this vow: "Mary, I will never take another glass of strong drink until I take it from this hand which I now hold." In an awful way he kept the vow, for when the wife was in her coffin he filled a glass with brandy, put the glass into the dead hand, then took the glass out of the hand, and drank the liquid. Too late does any warning come to such an one. But many a man now high up in usefulness and honor was stopped on the wrong road by a kindly hand put upon the shoulder and a word fitly spoken. Ah, yes, fitly spoken—that is, at the right time, with the right accentuation, and the right emphasis.

Speak with Patience. There must be no impatience in the warning we give others. We must realize that but for the kindness of God to us we would have been in the same rapids. That man going wrong may be struggling with a tide of evil inherited from father and grandfather and great-grandfather. The present temptation may be the accumulated force of generations and centuries. "No," you say, "his father was a good man. I knew him." But did you know his grandfather? Evil habit is apt to skip one generation, a fact recognized in the Ten Commandments, which speak of the third and fourth generations, but say nothing of the second generation.

Or the man astray may have an unhappy home, and that is enough to wreck any one. We often speak of men who destroy their homes, but do not say anything about the fact that there are thousands of wives in America who by petulance and fretting and inconsideration and lack of economy and all manner of disagreeableness drive their husbands into dissipation. The reason that thousands of men spend their evenings in club houses and taverns is because they cannot stand it at home. I know men who are thirty-year martyrs in the fact that they are awfully married. That marriage was not made in heaven. Without asking divine guidance they entered into an alliance which ought never to have been made. That is what is the matter with many men you and I know. They may be very brave and heroic and say nothing about it, but all the neighbors know. Now, if the man going wrong has such domestic misfortune, be very lenient and exhortatory in your word of warning. The difference between you and him may be that you would have gone down faster than he is going down if you had the same kind of conjugal wretchedness.

Art of Doing Good. In mentioning fine arts people are

apt to speak of music and painting and sculpture and architecture, but they forget to mention the finest of all the fine arts—the art of doing good, the art of helping others, the art of saving men. An art to be studied as you study music, for it is music in the fact that it drives out moral discord and substitutes eternal harmony; an art to be studied like sculpture, for it is sculpture in the fact that it builds a man, not in the cold statue, but in immortal shape, that will last long after all petulican marble has crumbled; an art to be studied as you study architecture, for it is architecture in the fact that it builds for him a house of God, eternal in the heavens, but an art that we cannot fully learn unless God helps us. Otherwise saved by grace divine, we can go forth to save others, and with a tenderness and compassion and a pity that we could not otherwise exercise we can pronounce the warning word with magnificent result. The Lord said to the prophet Amos, "Amos, what seest thou?" And he answered, "A basket of summer fruit." But I do not think Amos saw in that basket of summer fruit anything more inviting and luscious than many a saved man has seen in the warning word of some hearty, common sense Christian adviser, for a word fitly spoken is "like apples of gold in baskets of silver."

So also is a word of invitation potent and beautiful. Who can describe the drawing power of that word, so small and yet so tremendous, "Come." It is a short word, but its influence is as long as eternity. Not a sesquipedalian word, spreading its energy over many syllables, but monosyllabic. Whether calling in wrong direction or right direction, many have found it irresistible. That one word has filled all the places of dissipation and dissoluteness. It is responsible for the abominations that curse the earth. Inquire at the door of persons what brought the offender there, and at the door of almshouses what brought the pauper there, and at the door of the lost world what was the cause of the incarceration, and if the inmates speak the truth they will say, "The word 'Come!' brought us here." Come and drink. Come and gamble. Come and sin. Come and die. Pronounce that word with one kind of infection, and you can hear in it the tolling of all the bells of conflagration and woe.

The chief baker in prison in Pharaoh's time, saw in dream something quite different from apples of gold in baskets of silver, for he said to Joseph, "I also was in a dream, and, behold, I had three white baskets on my head, and in the uppermost basket there was all manner of baked meats for Pharaoh, and the birds did eat them out of the baskets upon my head." Joseph interpreted the dream and said it meant that the chief baker should be beheaded and the birds would eat his flesh. So many a man has in his own bad habits omens of evil that peek at him and foretell doom and death.

But oh, the power of that word "Come" when aright uttered! We do well when we send young men into schools and colleges and theological seminaries and by nine years of instruction and drill, hope to prepare them to sound aright that sweet and enrapturing and heaven descended word "Come." The gospel we believe in is a gospel of "Come!" That word speak all the churches. That word is now building thrones for conquerors, and burnished crowns for kings and queens. That word is to sound so clearly and so impressively and divinely that the day is advancing when all nations shall respond, "We come!" "We come!" And while the upper steeples toward God and heaven will be thronged with redeemed souls ascending there will not be one solitary traveler on the road to sin and death.

The Gospel Bell. In the Kremlin at Moscow, Russia, is what is called the "king of bells," but it is a ruined bell, and it has rung no sound for near 200 years. It is 67 feet in circumference and in height it is more than ten times the height of the average man, and it took a score of men to swing its brazen tongue. It weighs 200 tons. On the 19th of June, 1766, in a great fire it fell and broke. It broke at the part which was weakened by the jewels which the ladies of Moscow threw into the liquid metal at the casting. The voices of that bell are forever hushed. It will never ring again, either at wedding or obsequy or coronation. What majestic and overpowering silence! Enthroned and everlasting quietude! One walks around it full of wonder and historical reminiscence and solemnity. On it are figures in relief representing czar and empress and Christ and Mary and the evangelists. But as I stood before it last summer I bethought myself of a greater bell and one still ringing. It is the gospel bell, ages ago hung on the beam of the cross. It has vaster circumference and with mightier tongue sounds across seas and continents and awakens echoes amid Alpine and Himalayan and Sierra Nevada ranges. The jewels of affection thrown into it at its casting by ransomed souls of earth and heaven have not weakened it, but made it stronger and more glorious. Evangelists and apostles rang it, and martyrs lifted their hands through the flames to give it another sounding. It will ring on until all nations hear it and accept its invitation, "Come! Come!" It will not fall, as did that of Moscow. No storm can stop it. No earthquake can rock it down. When the fires of the last day blaze into the heavens, amid the crash of mountains and the groan of dying seas, its clear, resounding voice will be heard calling to the last inhabitant of the burning planet, "Come! Come!"

The best creed is kindness.

DAIRY AND POULTRY.

INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

How Successful Farmers Operate This Department of the Farm—A Few Hints as to the Care of Live Stock and Poultry.

Passage of the Groat Bill.

Dairymen will be pleased to learn that the Groat bill has passed the national house of representatives by a vote of 193 to 92. This is certainly a big majority and shows that the sale of oleomargarine for butter is not countenanced by a majority of the legislators. The friends of oleomargarine made a hard fight to keep the bill from passing and tried to switch it from the track by introducing a substitute. One of the committee on agriculture of the house is Representative Wadsworth from New York. Being the chairman of the said committee he tried to use his position as a means of impeding the progress of the bill. He introduced a substitute for the Groat bill and claimed that it would do the work. Some of the trimmers favored the substitute, but when it came to a vote on the substitute it was defeated by a margin of sixty-five votes, the vote standing 178 against and 113 for the substitute. The bill as adopted provides for a tax of 10 cents per pound on colored oleomargarine and reduces the tax on the uncolored article from 2 cents per pound to 1/2 cent per pound. An amendment was adopted to the effect that the bill should go into effect July 1, 1901. The debate on the bill was sharp and the excitement attending it great. The oleomargarine interests were present by their lobbyists and exerting all the influence possible. Mr. Lorimer of Chicago was one of the chief defenders of the interests of the manufacturers of oleomargarine. He claimed that depriving the manufacturers of the right to color their product to imitate butter was equivalent to wiping out a "great industry."

Mr. Groat (Vt.), the author of the bill, declared the purpose of the bill was to suppress fraud in the sale of a food product by preventing the coloring of oleomargarine in imitation of butter. Over 104,000,000 pounds of oleomargarine had been manufactured and sold last year. That was about one-ninth of the total butter consumption of the United States. "Do you not think that the enactment of a substitute would prevent fraud in the sale of oleomargarine?" asked Mr. Burke (Tex.).

"I do not," replied Mr. Groat. "The public would have no more protection than it has now."

Mr. Groat produced figures to show that oleomargarine cost less than 9 cents a pound and was worked off on the public by the retailer at from 18 to 30 cents a pound. He gave a practical illustration of the manner in which oleomargarine is sold by having brought into the house a boxful of packages which looked like butter. Each was wrapped in brown wrapping paper. The packages were passed around, and after they had been examined Mr. Groat defied any one to tell whether they contained butter or oleomargarine. Then he turned up a corner of the wrapping paper which had been apparently carelessly folded down and displayed the printed sign "Oleomargarine."

Dairy Notes.

The different nations of Europe, as well as the different colonies of England in Australasia, are paying more attention than ever to the manufacture of butter. Reports of the world's supply of butter last year show that nations that were not previously counted among the producers of good butter are now coming to the front. We might call attention even to Siberia as an Asiatic country in which the development of the dairy industry has been described as "almost marvelous." Holland greatly increased her production last year and the same is true of the North of France. The production in the Australasian countries was the heaviest ever known and predictions are freely made that the increase this year will be at least 20 per cent over that of last. Last year more than 65,000 boxes of butter were sent from New Zealand and Australia to England.

The passage last week of the Groat bill is encouraging news. It is certain to operate to the interests of both the producers of butter and the consumers of butter and oleomargarine. The producers of butter will now be able to sell their butter without having a spurious article placed before it. On the other hand, the consumers of oleomargarine will be able to purchase the article named at a fair price instead of at an exorbitant price. The manufacture of oleomargarine will not be discontinued, but the consumers will simply get used to it minus the color. The reduction of the tax per pound on the uncolored article to one-fourth of a cent will doubtless stimulate the manufacture of the uncolored article and we have reason to believe the present manufacturers will find themselves again facing a brisk competition. For cooking purposes there will certainly be a demand for oleo, as many city people now purchase it for that purpose alone. The real reason why the big manufacturers of oleo fight so fiercely for the color is not that they are afraid that the industry will perish, but because they know they will not be any longer able to gather the enormous profits that have accrued to them in selling their product as something else other than what it is.

It is said by some writers that the color of milk is due to the globules of

butter fat that are held in suspension in it. It is further asserted that if all of these globules could be removed the milk would be almost transparent. We doubt the assertion very much. The color of the butter fat doubtless exerts a great influence on the color of the milk, but we do not believe that it does on the opacity.

The dehorning of dairy cows is coming into practice more and more. When possible they should be treated in calfhood so that no horns will grow, but when this has not been done it is better to dehorn them than to permit the horns to remain. As to time of dehorning some dairymen express a preference for winter, as at that time flies are not troublesome. The cow should never be subjected to the nervous strain attendant upon dehorning at any critical period, or near it. Parturition is one of those periods. The dehorning should not take place within six weeks of the time when the cow is due to calve nor should it be done after calving till at least six weeks have elapsed. As to the morals of dehorning we think there is no question. Probably the cow that is dehorned suffers no more than the man that has a couple of teeth pulled. If the horns are not removed other animals and even humans have frequently to suffer.

Rules for Churning. These, compiled at the Texas Experiment station, have some local and climatic features, but in the main have general application.

1. Rinse out the churn with cold water.
2. Scald thoroughly with hot water.
3. Wash out with ice water to cool. (The observance of rules 1, 5, 3, will prevent the sticking of the cream or butter to the walls of the churn.)
4. It is necessary to weigh the cream, so that the proper amount of salt and coloring matter may be determined.
5. Strain the cream into the churn. This will prevent white specks in the butter. If the butter contains white specks it is due to:
 - a. Failure to strain the cream.
 - b. Failure to stop the churn when the butter is in the granular form.
 - c. Improper washing of the granular butter.
 - d. An attempt to churn "mixed lots" of cream of different degrees of ripeness.
6. Churn at from 40 to 60 degs. F., according to the season and nature of the food.
7. In our climate too low a temperature cannot be secured during the summer season. Better results will be secured at this season if twenty to forty pounds of ice is broken up and put in the churn, to aid in maintaining a low temperature.
8. When the cream foams it is too cold.
9. If the butter is crumbly the churning temperature is too low.

- a. Cream should be warmed by placing the can containing it in a vessel of water (the water and cream should have the same level) heating gently and stirring constantly to insure even heating and prevent cooking on the sides of the can. Never apply steam or hot water directly to the cream.
7. Properly ripened, cream contains from five to six-tenths of one per cent of acid by Farrington's acidity test.
- a. If more or less acid is present in the cream the loss of fat will be very considerably increased.
- b. Mixed batches of cream should not be churned, and all cream should be mixed at least twelve hours previous to the time of churning, and frequently stirred to insure even ripening, and hence exhaustive churning.
- c. Sweet cream does not churn as exhaustively as acid cream and the resulting butter is not so palatable nor salable.

8. Start the churn slowly, thirty to forty revolutions per minute. Remove the air plug every few revolutions for the first five minutes and allow the gas to escape. Gradually increase the speed of the churn to forty to sixty revolutions per minute.
9. Just when the butter breaks add a gallon of ice water in warm weather, and at a temperature of 50 to 60 degs. F. in cold weather, to the churn, and continue until the granules are the size of wheat grains.

- a. Whenever the lid of the churn is removed, it should be rinsed off with a dipperful of cold water, to prevent the waste of cream and for the sake of cleanliness.
- b. Do not allow any of the particles of butter to be lost. They are worth money and correspond to profit and loss.

Testing Milk. Most creameries will make the tests for patrons free or at a nominal cost. The Vermont Experiment Station will make the analyses free when requested, if samples be properly taken. Or the dairyman can make the test for himself with the apparatus described above. It is not necessary to weigh the milk of each cow every time she is milked, nor to test as often as a creamery does. It may be weighed but two or three days in a month. Sampling and testing may be done only twice a year, but the samples must be taken properly and at the right times to amount to much. When the cow is about four to six months along in milk, two composite samples should be taken. The average of these will generally be closely like the average which would result from frequent sampling. The milk weights, multiplied by 15 or by 10, as the case may be, will give an approximation to the milk yield; and the pounds of milk multiplied by the per cent of fat and divided by six will give a close idea of the pounds of butter the cow will make.—Vermont Experiment Station.