whatever it may be. Until that time we must work to prevent the spread of all infectious diseases.

This is the way the Louisiana Board of Health prevented cholera and yellow fever germs from entering New Orleans and the Mississippi Valley last year. Vessels from infected ports were met at the health station by a tug boat constructed for the purpose with great furnaces for burning sulphur and a big fan for forcing the gas into the interior of the infected vessel, which was filled with the gas. The deck was then washed with a spray of corrosive sublimate in water; the clothing taken to a room and heated to 220° and the spray thrown over it. In that way cholera and yellow fever germs were killed and quarantine shortened.

That is the way they stamp out pestilence to-day, for neither cholera nor yellow fever will ever visit us again unless the seeds of those diseases are brought to our shores.

Look back four centuries and see how men tried to stop pestilence. Plague swept over Europe and in three years destroyed 25,000,000 of people. It visited London and nearly depopulated it. Here is the way they tried to stop it. They mounted a man on a platform in a public square and set him to crying, "God have mercy on us;" "God have mercy on us;" and he cried until hoarse, and then they put up a fresh man so that day and night and night and day that piteous wail went upward. But the plague didn't stop. For all that time the streets and alleys of London were filled with every describable kind of filth—dead horses, dogs, cats, piles of excrement and every other abomination.

But we are learning how to live longer than formerly. In the Sixteenth century the average duration of human life was only eighteen years, says Dana. Now it is forty-one years. One hundred and fifty years ago three out of every four children born died under 5 years of age; now, except in large cities, only three out of ten die under 5 years.

Three more children in every 100 born in 1886 will live to the age of 15 years than if born 25 years ago. The death rate is now 2 in 100 annually. Scientists are confident it will be reduced to 1 in 100 annually, and the amount of sickness curtailed to one-fourth what it is now. This result has been brought about largely by our increased knowledge of the causes of diseases and the dissemination of knowledge regarding their prevention.

The germ theory concerning many diseases is no longer a theory, but an established fact. Let us hope that scientific investigation in this direction will be as prolific of good results in the next thirty years as it has been in the past third of a century.

What Will the Coming Farmer Do?
[By Seymour Brooks, East Troy, O.]

In pursuing this theme, you will please allow me some latitude, and pardon me while I endeavor to carry your thoughts a little in advance, and to a higher plane than the average farmer has attained, even into the realm of the ideal, and unveil the coming farmer as he will appear in the light of the Twentieth century.

The coming farmer, will, by inheritance or purchase, become the possessor of a portion of the public domain, and will begin to make a home the grandest place ever conceived in the heart of mortal man, with all the blessings the thought contains. He will record with the title of his farm the vow that here he will live, and here he will die and be buried; and will proceed to make this the most beautiful and lovely spot within his means. He will commence where the Divine Father left off when he pronounced the work of creation good, and in imitation of the divine thought he will discover that it is not good for man to be alone. Common sense and nature will teach him there is no real home without a companion—a wife—someone to love next to his Maker—better than all things else; a sharer of his joys and sorrows, his other and better half. In choosing his companion, if he will be true to his own heart unbiased by the God of the world, he will make no mistake. This point settled, he takes this woman and this farm for better or for worse. This will relieve him from all desire for change for some other occupation. He will hang out a sign for all to behold, inscribed on it will be, "Come to Stay! Sink or Swim, Survive or Perish, I Fight it out on this Line," instead of the one most commonly seen now a days hanging conspicuously in the door yard, "This Farm for Sale." He will build a neat and tasty dwelling, if not costly will have a liberal lawn in front, in which to plant trees and cultivate flowers, where his family can bask in the sunshine and rest in the shade in
the sight of beautiful flowers which some child has designated to the thought of God. His house will be furnished with a view to comfort and everyday use. No shut up rooms for special occasions. His library filled with books from the best authors, his center table loaded with daily papers, magazines and reviews, from which the minds of the whole family will be fertilized every day. Music, vocal and instrumental, will not be strangers here. This home will be noted for its good cheer and hospitality, where none in want or affliction will be turned away empty. His garden will be a thing of beauty as well as utility, its long straight rows of vegetables showing thorough cultivation and fertility of soil, all the varieties of small fruits—the luscious strawberry, the toothsome raspberry, the health-giving grape, the useful current and blackberry. His orchard will supply an abundance of fruit for family use, and some to spare to his less painstaking neighbors; carefully trimmed from all superfluous sprouts and branches to let the sunlight in to paint the cheeks of the fruit, also imparting the richest flavour, a place where all stock will be excluded—except perhaps the pigs, to pick up the wind-falls at stated seasons.

The coming man will plant trees on rough parts of the farm, all the nut varieties, white and black walnut, butternut and chestnut—useful help to pass off a long winter evening; trees, also, for fuel and timber, a help for a copious supply of rainfall and wind-breaks, a prime factor in the make-up of the landscape, views, which is an incentive to thought, a relief between sky and earth. These views have more to do with the make-up of early impressions of our children than we think—they look and wonder, and meditate on the whence and whither of all things.

The coming farmer will grow no scum stock. His animals will all be of the most approved breeds, adapted to his farm and system of farming. He being a rustler himself, will want a nimble-footed horse that can step to the time of Yankee Doodle, and not Deaths' March, a 16-hand 1200-pound horse, with slanting shoulders, short back, muscular perpendicular limbs, round, deep, black foot, wide open jowl and nostril—a horse of all work always kept in the box or paddock. His cattle will be chosen for a special purpose, for dairying or beef as he shall elect, always to be found in the stables or feeding lot, never to roam over the farm, the stables and yard will be cleaned every day, the fertilizer taken immediately to the grass-plot and spread. Fall rye, clover, early sown oats, millets and fodder corn will be cut daily, and carted to them in the barn or feeding yard according to the season. Some green succulent food will form a part of their ration every day in the year. Ensilage sandwiches with cut hay and straw, bran meal and linseed for milch cows and fattening cattle, lumps of rock salt where they can have access all the time, and so kindly treated that they will have no fear of their attendants. Water will be accessible to them at all times, warmed in cold weather to blood heat by some process not in use at the present time.

The coming farmer will put up an abundance of ice, the cheapest luxury he can have. He will arrange in one building an ice house, a cool room and dairy room, a tight hopper bottom under the ice, conveying the drip to a tank in the dairy room, supplying the needed cold water for setting the milk, also for all cleaning purposes. The cool room for storage in his dairy room will be furnished with the best appliances for manufacturing butter all propelled by electricity or some cheap motor yet to be invented. The milk will be strained when drawn from the cow, also at the dairy room. The gilt-edged article produced here will be forwarded twice a week to grace the tables of our city cousins, for which remunerative prices will be secured—the skim milk and slops conveyed to a tank into which middlings will be mixed—the most economical food for pigs, a factor in successful dairying.

Should you ask me, "will the coming man keep sheep mainly for fleece?" I should answer, I should say perhaps he may, if that good time should come when the average man should be willing to part with his cow, and our lawmakers get into sympathy with the men who feed and clothe them, and pay the major part of the taxes to support the government which they do so effectually misgovern, so eager to do missionary work for the welfare of all people but their own.

The coming farmer will have a wind mill to elevate water into a reservoir from which he can convey into all his buildings by pipes. He will have a fountain in his yard, a thing of beaut
and utility, for watering plants and shrubs, tempering the heated, dry atmosphere, the overflow conveyed to some place where stock water is needed. The bath-room will be supplied from this reservoir, also, so that the whole family, servants and all, will be Godly because cleanly. A hose attached to this reservoir will water his lawn, and perhaps save his dwelling from the flames, or wash his carriages or supply the tank of the steam thresher.

The coming man will have a telephone plant in his house, by which he can order meat from the market, call the physician or chat with his neighbor, wish him a "Merry Christmas" or a "Happy New Year." His wife and daughters can call Mrs. A — and enquire after the baby or invite company to tea, or a thousand and one things, I will not stop to enumerate, which will suggest themselves readily to your minds.

The coming farmer will be a member of a farmers' club, twelve in number, who will meet alternate each month at each others homes, cultivating friendly feelings with each other, where questions will be discussed pertaining to successful farming, how best to keep up the fertility of the soil, rotation of crops, different breeds and management of stock, when, where and how to sell and buy; the ladies discussing house-keeping, home-making, and mind cultivation and topics discussed at the last Farmers' Convention, when Mrs. A — introduced a resolution demanding equal rights in our Agricultural College for female students.

Perhaps I ought to say right here that women have had full franchise for a number of years, which will partially account for this new state of things, though she has at times been a strong support and tower of strength to her lord in great deeds of public enterprise, yet she still loves home best, because it is her nature, she instinctively cleaves to her home, the empire from which she rules the world. The ballot has only added a laurel to her crown.

The coming farmer will regard his farm as his bank of deposit on which he is to deposit all the fertilizers he can produce on the farm, or any other source he may be able to draw from, by the purchase of gypsum grain, hay, straw, from other farms, also, mill feed and linseed to be fed on the farm to enlarge the compost heap. He will strive to make large deposits — so he can check out liberally, and not have his drafts dishonored by overdrawing his account—the safest and best bank for the farmer to deposit in. He will work clever for all it is worth, a necessary factor in keeping up fertility, furnishing a very succulent food for all stock, the vast amount of roots running far into the sub-soil bringing up plant food, washed down by rain, also drawing nitrogen from the atmosphere, might truly be named the farmer's bonanza. Clover hay fed to stock, in connection with some concentrated food and the droppings returned to the soil, is the best way to economize all the elements of fertility which it contains.

The coming farmer will take his sons into partnership while in their teens, give them an interest in his business, put responsibility upon them, teach them by precept and example how to do business, inventory and strike the balance at the end of the year, see where they stand, whether money has been made or lost, if lost, see where and how it was lost, profit by experience, the best school to learn in, the best kind of an Agricultural College. When the sons arrive at a majority they will be ready and able to paddle their own canoe—if it be on the farm, well, if not, there is always a place open for good honest industrious boys, for of such is the hope of the nation. Boys raised on the farm, double-breasted, full of vitality and energy, and good habits make generally good merchants, good mechanics, good artisans. "With proper training" if inclination runs that way. But above and beyond all they make good farmers, good citizens. The most valuable crop the farmer can raise is a large crop of good healthy boys, and if he should be so unfortunate as not to have any girls the boys will bring them.

The coming farmer will not be that selfish creature which many of us are to-day. He will be more careful of the rights of his wife and daughters, he will provide some way by which they will always have money in their purse to supply their needs, without the humility and meekness of a beggar in approaching their lord for a little allowance of pin money. And if their request is granted, it is done many times in a grudging and patronizing way to make them feel like dependants instead of equals.
If dairying be not the principal business of the coming man, he will keep cows enough to make more butter than the family needs. Raise some surplus poultry and eggs with other odds and ends. I will not stop to enumerate, to swell the purse of the better half and daughters.

A man always feels better and more independent with a little money in his pocket; so, also, the woman. I wish to emphasize this thought, "for it is a crying sin." Have you prospered, it is because your wife has done her full share towards that prosperity. If you have earned, she has picked up and saved. If you are able to drive a high stepping nag and carriage when you go among your fellows, provide a gentle horse and carriage for your wife and daughters for their sole use. If you like to have money in your pocket, see to it that their purse is not empty, do this because it is the right thing to do, and my word for it, you never made a better investment.

The coming farmer being an educated man himself and knowing the worth of it and his wife an accomplished woman, they will to the best of their ability educate their children, beginning where all education begins, in the family, hearing nothing but correct speaking as fast as the child gets the use of words they will be correct from imitation. Careful to speak full rounded words and correct sentences, the children will soon appear like little men and little women minus the baby prattle of the present time.

The major part of the education will be obtained at the district school, which can be more economically done than any where else. Good schools will be maintained at home regardless of expense, the best teachers will be employed and all help procured to maintain a first-class school. Music, vocal and instrumental will be a necessary qualification of a teacher. He must carry a first grade certificate, be a gentleman or lady in deportment, with good executive ability, able to qualify boys and girls for most stations of life. Such a school will be an agreeable place to spend a leisure hour, a help to the parent to maintain a youthful spirit while growing old. Such schools will receive a larger share of public funds now so levishly spent for the education of the few and the masses practically shut out by circumstances which they cannot control.

The coming man will be progressive, zealous, positive, ready to hitch on to any enterprise, the tendency of which is to build up and benefit mankind; that will put the working-man where he rightfully belongs. The peer of the soft-handed, the lords of the earth, who will assume this title and point to their trophies. Wherever civilization and humanity are known as the best bred as well as the best fed men in the world, he will be temperate in all things, not defiling his mouth with the vile weed, or allow it to be grown on his farm. He will advocate stringent laws to punish by fine and imprisonment those so-called men who meet to pummel each other like brute beasts for a purse and the renown of the scum of creation. He will drop like a monkey would a hot potato, the newspaper which prints this disgraceful business, he will be a sworn enemy to rum, the great instigator of poverty and crime.

A friend and ally in every good cause, a positive foe to all wrong doing to everything that degrades and pulls down, a help to every measure that favors of reform in the grand march for progress and reform for right living, for higher civilization, while all avocations will vie with each other for the front line. The coming farmer will not be last in the procession, such meetings as this where all can take a part are great helps in the right direction, for improvement not only in better modes of farming, but for discipline of mind and manners, teaching how to collect thoughts and express them. So we shall be relieved from calling on the lawyer or minister to do it for us, this is my idea of the coming man, and if I have advanced any ideas that will stimulate thought on which you can build something tangible in the way of progress and reform then I have accomplished all I desired.

Advantages of Summer Feeding.

[By H. C. Thorn, of Turtle, Wis.]

It seems an incongruous thing for a young man with comparatively no experience, to undertake a subject of this magnitude, before men whose experience had run into the scores before I was born. It is just this thought that emboldens me to stand up and do my duty. The man who owned or partially owned a 160 acres of land in 1856,