

The Norfolk Weekly News-Journal

The News, Established 1881.
The Journal, Established 1877.
THE HUSE PUBLISHING COMPANY.
W. N. Huse, N. A. Huse,
President, Secretary.
Every Friday. By mail per year, \$1.50.
Entered at the postoffice at Norfolk, Neb., as second class matter.
Telephones: Editorial Department No. 22, Business Office and Job Rooms No. 11.
Alrships ought to be popular with high-flyers.

"The sign of the times" is the dollar sign—with Christmas almost here.

Waterways are getting a boost. New canals are reported to have been discovered on Mars.

Zelaya is having a stormy time of it, and will soon probably join Castro in a well-earned obscurity.

Lieutenant Peary deserves the thanks of his countrymen. He has announced that he will not go on the lecture platform.

Uncle Joe Cannon is certainly receiving due punishment for all of his delinquencies. He has congress on his hands again.

The car in which Lincoln rode to Gettysburg is now headquarters for a railroad repair crew. Are our dime museum men asleep?

Mary Garden paid \$1,100 duties on her clothes. This is the first time that most people thought she had any to pay duties on.

Rules for aviation pilots are promulgated by the Aero club of America. Let us hope they are taught to toot their horns at all cross walks.

Old George Herbert said some very true things in a very epigrammatic way. This for instance: "A handfull of life is worth a bushel of learning."

Even holes in the ground cost money. Last year there were seventeen thousand wells drilled in the United States at a cost of about \$30,000,000.

Captain Amundson is in Chicago making preparations to go to the north pole. Strange what taste some people have. Believe we prefer Venice with F. Hopkinson Smith.

A St. Louis preacher says that a sermon should be two hours long. He certainly should be given credit for boldness, but it is not reported that he is being flooded with calls.

Just because a woman has had six husbands she says she is tired of matrimony. There are plenty of men who haven't married yet that she might get if she laid her plans right.

Alabama will not bar booze. By a majority of 20,000 the constitutional amendment which was to permanently prohibit the sale of liquors in the state was defeated at the recent election.

John Hays Hammond has asked the assessor to increase his assessment from \$100,000 to \$500,000. If this spirit should become contagious, deficits and bond issues wouldn't be as numerous.

There is a man out in Montana who hasn't spoken to anybody for thirty years. He is not dumb either. The state department should have heard of this man and sent him to China as our minister.

Burlington, Ia., is the latest city to adopt the commission form of government. In the election held there recently it was favored by a vote of 2638 to 1286. Every precinct gave a majority to the plan.

Bryan and Bailey, Cook and Peary, Mrs. Eddy and Mrs. Stetson have all contributed to the gayety of nations by their wrangling, but interest in their controversies seems to have subsided. Who will be next?

Who wouldn't be a farmer? Secretary Wilson of the department of agriculture in his annual report says the value of farm products for 1909 was \$8,760,000,000 a gain of \$869,000,000 over the preceding year.

Champ Clark, democratic, the leader of the house of representatives, is smiling over his prospects of being speaker. "He laughs best who laughs last." The successor of Speaker Cannon will be a republican.

Buttermilk is good—to extinguish flames with. Some people declare it is good to drink. Recently the little town of Patchgrove, Wis., was saved from destruction by the liberal scattering of 500 pails of the stuff.

An exchange says we have too many deaths from football. Has the editor of this paper ever given thought to the fact that if it were not for football, baseball and other outdoor sports hundreds more would die from tuberculosis?

James J. Hill says that farm products are going higher. At the rate he's going now, if the empire builder should get into the presidential game,

he'd stand a good chance of swiping the farmers' vote. But the rest of us—ah, there's the rub.

Now they say that General Fred Grant is likely to be placed on the carpet for talking too much about government affairs. No such rumor was ever started about his illustrious father. If ever there was a silent man it was the hero of Appomattox.

You fellows who have not passed the danger line should heed the words of Dr. Foster, editor of the New York Medical Record. He says: "No man who is less than 30 years of age should touch a drink that contains alcohol—it interferes with his growth."

The allusions of Secretary Ballinger of an amateur conservationist who deals a great deal more with fiction than with fact, is a warm shot, but if you want a hot number wait till the ex-member of Roosevelt's cabinet makes his reply. Vesuvius is likely to be obscured for a volcanic eruption.

Judge Horace H. Lorton of Tennessee, whom President Taft has selected to succeed the late Justice Peckham on the supreme bench, was a former colleague of the president on the bench and a warm personal friend. He is 65 years old and a native of Kentucky. He is the oldest man ever named for that position.

Professor Metchnikoff of the London Pasteur institute has discovered a new microbe—the gastro-enteritis germ. It was found, among other places, on the surface of limburger cheese, says the scientist. Any microbe which can live on the exterior of limburger is certainly a tough and dangerous bug and should be carefully avoided.

The Wright brothers are planning to build an aeroplane that will carry twenty passengers, fly 700 miles and transport the mails between large cities. These machines are not needed to elevate the cost of living, but if the prices of commodities continue to soar they may prove the only medium by which the average citizen can reach his dinner.

The net profits of the Suez canal are said to be over \$40,000 a day. The pessimists who are already hammering at the Panama canal because of its expense and unprofitableness will do well to remember the above figures. The Panama canal has every promise of a trade that will be vastly greater than that now enjoyed by the Suez waterway.

Luther Burbank says: "If people paid no more attention to the plants than they do to their children we should now be living in a jungle of weeds." Whereupon an exchange suggests that "Mr. Burbank may know of a scheme to cross a growing boy with a Sunday school lesson and produce an animal of perfect deportment and noble aspirations."

Irrigation in western Nebraska is destined to change the complexion of the map of the state wonderfully. Large, prosperous towns are springing up where a few years ago vast stretches of desert sustained little but sage brush and a few steers. The newer methods of agriculture in Nebraska and throughout the west are literally making the wilderness bud and blossom as the rose.

Time is the great vindicator. The latest martyr to an unsavory fame to be rescued is Mrs. O'Leary's cow which was charged with kicking over the lamp that started the fire which destroyed the city of Chicago in 1871. The boy who then milked the cow has emerged into the limelight long enough to declare that the story is false. Even our modern traditions cannot stand the best of time.

David Starr Jordan, president of the Leland Stanford university, in an address on "The Strenuousness of the Twentieth Century" given at Chicago a few evenings ago said: "There are so many things to be done that when we want a man to do them, we don't find out who his grandfather was; we don't care. We simply want a man who can carry the message to Garcia, or whatever we want done—a man who can do it. That's what democracy means; giving every man a square deal and a chance to do his best."

Abe Ruef, pronounced by Prosecuting Attorney Heney as a dyed-in-the-wool-rascal, and possibly Heney was not far away in his guess, has been released from prison on a \$300,000 bail. Three physicians were secured who admitted cell life wasn't the right thing for Abe, and that if he was kept there long enough he might die. So he was released. He will no doubt be tried some time in the future, whitewashed and allowed to lose himself.

The Duluth News-Tribune pertinently calls attention to the wealth there is in agriculture, citing Kansas. It says: Kansas has no minerals and no large cities, yet it is fourth among the states in the assessed valuation of real estate. New York, Pennsylvania and Massachusetts alone exceed it in the assessed value of all property. It is the richest of all the states, if

the valuations of the great cities are excluded, its total wealth being nearly \$2,500,000,000."

This is a great world and this is what Sam Jones thought of it: "There may be larger worlds and grander and better worlds than this; but this is a great world. Its mountains are God's thoughts piled up; its prairies God's thoughts spread out; its rivers God's thoughts in motion; its flowers God's thoughts in bloom; its harvests God's thoughts in bread; its dewdrops God's thoughts in pearl; and whenever we look about us, every object smiles back upon us and says, 'I am but the gift of the gracious Father to His wayward children.'"

The beef trust is not satisfied with controlling the cattle business of this country and stealing from the farmer with one hand and the consumer with the other. It proposes to control the trade of the world. So the Armour's issue \$50,000,000 of bonds to buy up Argentine plants and tie that country and this up a little more firmly. They issue these bonds exactly as if they had authority to issue that amount of paper money for the same purpose. If they were a railroad company the government might regulate the issues. But we have given the trusts a free hand and are now being punished for our ignorance and folly.

Canada has advanced the implement tax ten per cent, making the total tax thirty per cent, which is prohibitive and will not permit the American manufacturers to sell any machinery in Canada. The Illinois Manufacturing association is greatly alarmed over the new state of affairs and will send a representative to Canada to ask the officials to withhold the application of the order until congress can relieve the strain by some favorable action. The manufacturers intend to support the Mann bill providing for the suspension of the maximum and minimum provisions, and hope that by showing a more friendly spirit towards Canadian exports to escape discriminations.

Thirteen was a lucky number for the sugar trust. At the Williamsburg docks of the American Sugar Refining company at New York it has developed that each truck load of sugar was thirteen pounds under weight. And as it was the rule, during the busy hours to weigh two trucks a minute, a shortage of twenty-six pounds every sixty seconds, a total of 1,560 pounds an hour, resulted. When the whole crew was at work Uncle Sam was being robbed of his duties on 5,880 pounds an hour. This system of robbery was operated smoothly and easily, until within a few weeks. And these robbers are referred to as, or at least have been, worthy and respectable citizens.

In spite of all the turmoil of recent years over railroad and trust questions, these matters are far from settled. Railroad rate legislation has improved matters somewhat, but reports of persistence in rebating are disquieting. It is apparent that the inter-state commerce commission has far more power to exercise its authority than a single board can attend to. There are new courts to be created to mete out justice between the carriers and shippers, steps to be taken to prevent stock watering, and a general overhauling of the anti-trust law needed. It is no holiday task with which our legislative hired men are confronted, and as soon as the dust of battle over the organization of the house settles, the members will get down to business in a business like way.

Jacob Riis says in a Christmas sermon in the "Sunset" in which he argues the perpetuation of the customs, traditions and what remains of the buildings erected by our forefathers: "We cannot afford to forget the New England pilgrims. We cannot afford to forget the devoted fathers who christened our southwestern land and its people. All the more because ours is a money mad day whose lust for wealth would buy all else out of sight, must we cling to things that make for sentiment, so-called, so long as that sentiment is wholesome and national. Why should any one despise the word sentiment? To what do we appeal when we invoke the men's patriotism in love of the flag? We will all be the better for the sentiment which preserves every record and relic of a noble past. All the harder can we wage war on the fringes that threaten our national life. We fight and work in vain unless we are backed by sentiment that reaches down underneath the civic, economic matter of fact aspect of it all to the conviction that are all God's children and that hence we cannot let one another perish."

Mr. Gregory emphasized the fact already pointed out by The News, that Norfolk people are unusually fortunate in having secured for the head of the public school system here a man so efficient in every way as Superintendent Hunter. He is easily one of the big school men of the west and his efficiency, coupled with the energy of young manhood, has done remarkable things in the development of the Norfolk school system.

The state inspector's words brings the very greatest satisfaction, too, to the friends of the teachers employed in the Norfolk schools. Their work is the best being done by any corps of teachers in Nebraska, according to Mr. Gregory.

Likewise there is cause for congratulation in his praise of the Norfolk school boys, whose enthusiasm was shown to so marked a degree in the recent Y. M. C. A. campaign.

Mr. Gregory's suggestion that Norfolk should install the industrial lines of study now commanding so much attention throughout educational circles all over America, should be given serious heed by the Norfolk school patrons. Manual training for the boys along systematic lines, a commercial course to fit them for business and the girls for the practical side of home life, he recommends to Norfolk. And no more important recommendation could be made. It is sadly true that many a high school graduate of today knows a smattering of Latin and not enough of practical things to earn a decent living. The schools should fit both the boys and the girls for their practical life in later years, and the manual training, the domestic science to teach cooking and the commercial course to educate the

stand against injunctions without warning is likewise timely. The message indicates that there will be no more tariff revision at the present time—a fact which will cause no grief throughout America, considering the turmoil that a tariff revision session always invites.

The Taft method of ordering his cabinet heads to ask only for money actually needed and not to pad their estimates, will receive approval. His stand on the sugar trust weighing in stands is vigorous and indicates that the wrongdoers will be punished, to the last official, even though the president has made no bass drum demonstration about it.

His recommendation for a law requiring congressmen and senators to make a statement as to where their campaign contributions come from, is wholesome and in line with modern ideas.

SHERMAN ANTI-TRUST LAW.

It is rumored that an amendment to the Sherman anti-trust law is in course of preparation that will make it apply only where there is a criminal intent to monopolize trade.

It is a wonder that the trusts had not accomplished that modification before. They have been bent on the impossible task of getting the law repealed in toto. Convinced this is time wasted, they now agree that it would be exactly equivalent to repeal if they could get such a clause as this inserted in the law. And they are quite right about that. Next after the statute of limitations, that ancient joker of "criminal intent" is the best friend that the high-priced scoundrel ever had. There is not an embezzler, a high "financier" come to grief, a law break of the more ambitious and powerful sort, who does not owe it to this perversion of justice that he is outside the penitentiary walls today. It is the rock on which the courts make shipwreck, the bewilderment of juries, the refuge of every offender who goes unwhipped of justice. Every congressman who votes for any such emasculation of the single statute that the country possesses in restraint of monopoly should be a marked man.

Observe the daring imbecility of the pretense that such a change in the law is or can be needed except as a protection for the great capitalists who thrive on popular extortion. Combination in restraint of trade is a perfectly definite thing. When any man goes into the market to buy all his rivals out so that he alone may control the business, when he enters into a price agreement with his competitors so that between them they may clinch the purchaser, there is no mystery about it. There is no question of "intent" because no intent is possible. It might just as well be asked whether or not it is the intent of a man who has blown open a safe to steal its contents. Put that saving clause in the Sherman act, and it is torn to tatters. Every form or monopoly would be safe under it as the land of thieves in the west have found themselves to be, because the government is obliged to prove that when they stole the land they "intended" to steal it. What the Sherman law needs is not amendment, but enforcement.

INTENSIVE FARMING.

The island of Guernsey, situated in the British channel, furnishes an example of what intensive farming will do. It is less than seven miles long and four miles wide. With soil that is rocky and intractable, cultivating only 11,600 acres it supports a population of 71,000 people on its farms and exports crops to the value of \$2,500,000 annually. What would this state with its fertile acres almost altogether tillable, produce if men were content with smaller farms and closer cultivation? It is beyond comprehension what a population could here thrive and prosper.

We have in mind one man who cultivates only a few acres of land in this section who by intensive and intelligent methods has realized for several years past, off from his small area a much larger sum than many farmers with 160 acres. He is planning extensive improvements which will be paid from the money already earned from the land. When these are made—ditches, wells and windmills—he will be able to raise a great deal more off from the same land than he does now.

It is no wonder that the attention of law makers and statesmen is everywhere being turned toward the promotion of agricultural knowledge among the rising generations. No where else are there such sure and splendid possibilities in return for an investment of energy, intelligence, enterprise and enthusiasm, as are to be found in the soil. There are acres of diamonds to be found, not in some new Eldorado in the primitive west or north or south, but right here in God's country where one is surrounded by all the comforts and conveniences the world affords. They are to be found in a few acres, carefully and discriminatingly handled. Our resources are inexhaustible if only men in the "sweat of the brow" with lots of common sense, grit and gumption will set their wits, their muscles and their whole souls into the work of discovering them—in the soil under their feet, right in the very community where they live.

It is sheer nonsense to talk about population outstripping production, from the soil when we have not as yet touched the outside rim of its development. It's not more land—but more sense and pluck that is needed. Let's quit talking, secure a small acreage of land and get to work using the best methods known. Columbus discovered a continent but never realized heavily on his investment. What is wanted today are Columbus on small tracts of land, who will make the most of their opportunities—and realize richly in wealth of home, contentment, health, good cheer, good citizenship and an increasing bank account.

"God save father and mother so they can work and make lots of money for me," is the prayer a little Norfolk boy offered when being put to bed recently.

This is how easily we forget: One Norfolk woman said yesterday that it never before had been so cold at this time of year. A year ago today it was 13 below zero right here in this town.

A woman in Norfolk yesterday got a letter from a daughter saying: "I have your Christmas present all finished. I won't tell you what it is, but I'll tell you the initials that stand for it. They're 'M. M.'" The mother is growing greyer headed trying to figure out what M. M. stands for. She thinks maybe it's a milk muff, but she knows that isn't right.

A stingy man is usually simply a careful man.

People often feel like saying things to other people that they never do say.

There is nothing men know so little about, and talk so much about, as the tariff.

Last evening when Lysander John Appleton reached home, tired and depressed, he took off his coat and began to hunt for his slippers. "You needn't take off your shoes," said his wife; "I want you to go to a card party with me." Lysander John said nothing; he learned the futility of argument and imploring. He tied up his shoestrings and went upstairs. "He has learned to submit," said his wife to herself. He opened a window when up there, and neighbors say that a red tablecloth was waved three times. Lysander John returned downstairs, and was engaged in eating his supper a half hour later, when a policeman appeared with a warrant for his arrest. He pleaded that there must be some mistake; that he was needed at home to escort his wife to a card party but the officer was obdurate, and marched him off and kept him all night. Lysander John returned in time for breakfast, and explained to his wife that it was a case of mistaken identity. She believes him, but the neighbors don't; they saw that tablecloth waved, and claim it was a signal of distress, and that it called a policeman to arrest him and save him from the card party.

People often feel like saying things to other people that they never do say.

AROUND TOWN.

"God save father and mother so they can work and make lots of money for me," is the prayer a little Norfolk boy offered when being put to bed recently.

This is how easily we forget: One Norfolk woman said yesterday that it never before had been so cold at this time of year. A year ago today it was 13 below zero right here in this town.

A woman in Norfolk yesterday got a letter from a daughter saying: "I have your Christmas present all finished. I won't tell you what it is, but I'll tell you the initials that stand for it. They're 'M. M.'" The mother is growing greyer headed trying to figure out what M. M. stands for. She thinks maybe it's a milk muff, but she knows that isn't right.

A stingy man is usually simply a careful man.

People often feel like saying things to other people that they never do say.

There is nothing men know so little about, and talk so much about, as the tariff.

Last evening when Lysander John Appleton reached home, tired and depressed, he took off his coat and began to hunt for his slippers. "You needn't take off your shoes," said his wife; "I want you to go to a card party with me." Lysander John said nothing; he learned the futility of argument and imploring. He tied up his shoestrings and went upstairs. "He has learned to submit," said his wife to herself. He opened a window when up there, and neighbors say that a red tablecloth was waved three times. Lysander John returned downstairs, and was engaged in eating his supper a half hour later, when a policeman appeared with a warrant for his arrest. He pleaded that there must be some mistake; that he was needed at home to escort his wife to a card party but the officer was obdurate, and marched him off and kept him all night. Lysander John returned in time for breakfast, and explained to his wife that it was a case of mistaken identity. She believes him, but the neighbors don't; they saw that tablecloth waved, and claim it was a signal of distress, and that it called a policeman to arrest him and save him from the card party.

People often feel like saying things to other people that they never do say.

There is nothing men know so little about, and talk so much about, as the tariff.

Last evening when Lysander John Appleton reached home, tired and depressed, he took off his coat and began to hunt for his slippers. "You needn't take off your shoes," said his wife; "I want you to go to a card party with me." Lysander John said nothing; he learned the futility of argument and imploring. He tied up his shoestrings and went upstairs. "He has learned to submit," said his wife to herself. He opened a window when up there, and neighbors say that a red tablecloth was waved three times. Lysander John returned downstairs, and was engaged in eating his supper a half hour later, when a policeman appeared with a warrant for his arrest. He pleaded that there must be some mistake; that he was needed at home to escort his wife to a card party but the officer was obdurate, and marched him off and kept him all night. Lysander John returned in time for breakfast, and explained to his wife that it was a case of mistaken identity. She believes him, but the neighbors don't; they saw that tablecloth waved, and claim it was a signal of distress, and that it called a policeman to arrest him and save him from the card party.

People often feel like saying things to other people that they never do say.

With the best of pasture, however, some additional green feed is necessary, especially during the midsummer months. At that time of year, when flies and heat are worst, a slackening in the food supply means a loss in gain on young stock and in milk production from the cows. A well planned supply of forage crops at this time will give larger returns for the land used than almost anything else that can be grown. Forage crops can often be used to good advantage as catch crops where other crops have failed to grow or after something else has been harvested. Forage crops by keeping the land occupied with a rank growing crop help to keep weeds in control. They also enable more stock to be kept on the farm than would be the case otherwise.

Home Course In Live Stock Farming

VI.—Pastures and Forage Crops.

By C. V. GREGORY, Author of "Home Course in Modern Agriculture," "Making Money on the Farm," Etc.

Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association

THE cheapest gains on farm animals are made with green feed. Plans should be made to have a plentiful supply on hand at all times. There will be the clover meadows, of course, which will be used principally for hay. Occasionally there will be a luxuriant growth of fall feed on them which can be used for pasture to advantage. This second growth clover is especially valuable for milk cows, calves and hogs.

Permanent Pastures. Pastures should be rotated where possible. Where a four year rotation is practiced one-fourth of the cultivated land will be in grass each year. This will generally be more than is needed for hay, in which case part of it can be used for pasture. In addition to this, there is usually some land on every farm that is too wet or too rough to be used for anything but permanent pasture. In too many cases these permanent pastures are weedy and unproductive. A flock of sheep or goats will do much to get rid of the weeds. If there are any thistles they should be cut while in bloom and a handful of salt put on the roots.

Where an area of land has been very severely overgrazed in the past it will be absolutely necessary that it be very carefully pastured for the first two or three years. The native grasses and forage plants must have a chance to regain their former vigor and to go to seed. A very large number of stockmen advocate resting the land—that is, keeping all stock off for a period of three or four years. That this remedy will bring about the desired results has been definitely proved in numerous instances.

To increase the productivity it will be necessary to thicken the stand and loosen the soil. The yield of pastures can often be doubled by running a disk over them in the spring. This is especially true if a few pounds of grass seed to the acre are used at the same time. There is nothing better than alsike clover for the wet spots. Redtop is also good in such places, although it is not liked well enough by the stock to warrant its use where better grasses will grow.

Alsike clover (Trifolium hybridum) is a perennial clover whose appearance suggests a hybrid between red and white clovers, but it is not a hybrid. It will thrive on soil too wet for red clover, but on ordinary soil is probably not to be so highly recommended. It should be sown with grasses to give the best results.

The standard pasture grass throughout the corn belt is blue grass. For early spring and late fall pasturage nothing can equal it. It is nutritious, the stock like it well, it is not easily injured by tramping, and it is a good yielder. The chief objection to it is that it practically ceases growth during the hot, dry days of midsummer. At this time it is necessary to supplement the blue grass pasture with some forage crop or have a fresh pasture to turn the stock into. Many stockmen have several different pastures. They stock one heavily, so that it will be eaten down close in three or four weeks, then change the animals to a fresh one while the grass in the first gets another start. In this way greater value can be got out of a certain amount of pasture land. It is a good plan to allow part of the blue grass land to make a growth of six or eight inches before winter. This makes excellent winter pasture for both cattle and horses, and they will thrive and fatten on it. Horses will paw through several inches of snow to get to it. Although blue grass will thrive fairly well in dry and unsheltered locations, it will do better where shaded moderately. Pasture land partly covered with brush and short timber is a favorite place to secure a good stand.

Orchard grass is next to blue grass in importance as a pasture crop. It is hardly as nutritious nor is it liked as well by stock, but it makes a more rapid growth and continues to grow throughout the summer months. When sown in a mixture of other grasses, as it usually is, the stock are liable to eat the more palatable grasses first, leaving the orchard grass to grow up and become hard and woody. Where the plan of changing pastures is practiced there is little trouble from this source, as all the grass is eaten down quickly.

A good mixture to sow on old pasture before disking is eight pounds of blue grass, two pounds of orchard grass and two or three pounds of some kind of clover. Red clover is good, but does not last long. In most regions where blue grass flourishes white clover will work without seeding in a few years. A mixture of alsike and redtop scattered around the wet spots will complete the renovation of the pasture. From this time on a good disking every spring will keep the pasture in good condition. Any thin spots which appear can be reseeded at the same time. A few trees scattered here and there throughout the pasture protect the stock from heat and flies.

People often feel like saying things to other people that they never do say.

There is nothing men know so little about, and talk so much about, as the tariff.

Last evening when Lysander John Appleton reached home, tired and depressed, he took off his coat and began to hunt for his slippers. "You needn't take off your shoes," said his wife; "I want you to go to a card party with me." Lysander John said nothing; he learned the futility of argument and imploring. He tied up his shoestrings and went upstairs. "He has learned to submit," said his wife to herself. He opened a window when up there, and neighbors say that a red tablecloth was waved three times. Lysander John returned downstairs, and was engaged in eating his supper a half hour later, when a policeman appeared with a warrant for his arrest. He pleaded that there must be some mistake; that he was needed at home to escort his wife to a card party but the officer was obdurate, and marched him off and kept him all night. Lysander John returned in time for breakfast, and explained to his wife that it was a case of mistaken identity. She believes him, but the neighbors don't; they saw that tablecloth waved, and claim it was a signal of distress, and that it called a policeman to arrest him and save him from the card party.

People often feel like saying things to other people that they never do say.

There is nothing men know so little about, and talk so much about, as the tariff.

Last evening when Lysander John Appleton reached home, tired and depressed, he took off his coat and began to hunt for his slippers. "You needn't take off your shoes," said his wife; "I want you to go to a card party with me." Lysander John said nothing; he learned the futility of argument and imploring. He tied up his shoestrings and went upstairs. "He has learned to submit," said his wife to herself. He opened a window when up there, and neighbors say that a red tablecloth was waved three times. Lysander John returned downstairs, and was engaged in eating his supper a half hour later, when a policeman appeared with a warrant for his arrest. He pleaded that there must be some mistake; that he was needed at home to escort his wife to a card party but the officer was obdurate, and marched him off and kept him all night. Lysander John returned in time for breakfast, and explained to his wife that it was a case of mistaken identity. She believes him, but the neighbors don't; they saw that tablecloth waved, and claim it was a signal of distress, and that it called a policeman to arrest him and save him from the card party.

People often feel like saying things to other people that they never do say.

There is nothing men know so little about, and talk so much about, as the tariff.

Last evening when Lysander John Appleton reached home, tired and depressed, he took off his coat and began to hunt for his slippers. "You needn't take off your shoes," said his wife; "I want you to go to a card party with me." Lysander John said nothing; he learned the futility of argument and imploring. He tied up his shoestrings and went upstairs. "He has learned to submit," said his wife to herself. He opened a window when up there, and neighbors say that a red tablecloth was waved three times. Lysander John returned downstairs, and was engaged in eating his supper a half hour later, when a policeman appeared with a warrant for his arrest. He pleaded that there must be some mistake; that he was needed at home to escort his wife to a card party but the officer was obdurate, and marched him off and kept him all night. Lysander John returned in time for breakfast, and explained to his wife that it was a case of mistaken identity. She believes him, but the neighbors don't; they saw that tablecloth waved, and claim it was a signal of distress, and that it called a policeman to arrest him and save him from the card party.

Home Course In Live Stock Farming VI.—Pastures and Forage Crops.

By C. V. GREGORY, Author of "Home Course in Modern Agriculture," "Making Money on the Farm," Etc.

Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association

THE cheapest gains on farm animals are made with green feed. Plans should be made to have a plentiful supply on hand at all times. There will be the clover meadows, of course, which will be used principally for hay. Occasionally there will be a luxuriant growth of fall feed on them which can be used for pasture to advantage. This second growth clover is especially valuable for milk cows, calves and hogs.

Permanent Pastures. Pastures should be rotated where possible. Where a four year rotation is practiced one-fourth of the cultivated land will be in grass each year. This will generally be more than is needed for hay, in which case part of it can be used for pasture. In addition to this, there is usually some land on every farm that is too wet or too rough to be used for anything but permanent pasture. In too many cases these permanent pastures are weedy and unproductive. A flock of sheep or goats will do much to get rid of the weeds. If there are any thistles they should be cut while in bloom and a handful of salt put on the roots.

Where an area of land has been very severely overgrazed in the past it will be absolutely necessary that it be very carefully pastured for the first two or three years. The native grasses and forage plants must have a chance to regain their former vigor and to go to seed. A very large number of stockmen advocate resting the land—that is, keeping all stock off for a period of three or four years. That this remedy will bring about the desired results has been definitely proved in numerous instances.

To increase the productivity it will be necessary to thicken the stand and loosen the soil. The yield of pastures can often be doubled by running a disk over them in the spring. This is especially true if a few pounds of grass seed to the acre are used at the same time. There is nothing better than alsike clover for the wet spots. Redtop is also good in such places, although it is not liked well enough by the stock to warrant its use where better grasses will grow.

Alsike clover (Trifolium hybridum) is a perennial clover whose appearance suggests a hybrid between red and white clovers, but it is not a hybrid. It will thrive on soil too wet for red clover, but on ordinary soil is probably not to be so highly recommended. It should be sown with grasses to give the best results.