

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Find Gotham Horse 4,000 Years Old



NEW YORK.—The skull of a hipparion gracile, a fossil horse somewhat smaller than the Asiatic ass, which lived in the Pliocene period, 4,000 years ago, and which geologists say was the ancestor of the modern horse, was unearthed at Park and Duane streets by workmen excavating for the new Brooklyn-New York subway loop. The bones were found at sea level, 22 feet down, and were buried in a stratum of solidified black swamp mud. The discovery is regarded as unusual, since never before has the skeleton of an extinct member of the horse family been found so far north as this state.

Father L. J. Evers, pastor of St. Andrew's church, who formerly was an instructor in zoology and geology in Notre Dame university, in Indiana, identified the bones, fitted them together and proved they belonged to the framework of a hipparion which roamed Manhattan island long before the day of man.

When the skull had been fitted together it was seen that the animal had two full sets of teeth. One set was at the mouth opening, made up of sharp incisors, which the modern horse

does not have, and the other set was farther back in the mouth, consisting of more than twenty-two big, flat molars in each jaw. In the front set there are about nine teeth to each jaw, upper and lower. Between the two sets is an open space in the mouth, about five inches long. The skull, from lips to crown, measures 23 inches, whereas the average length of the head of a modern horse is five inches longer. The teeth and body framework is preserved, and the jaws fitted together to a nicety.

"I don't think there is any doubt those bones belonged to a hipparion," said Father Evers. "I wouldn't say that if I had not been, before I entered the priesthood, a student and teacher of geology. The discovery really is important, because the hipparion, the great-granddaddy of all horses, never has been unearthed so far north before. Usually its bones have been found in the upper miocene rocks of North America, in the southern part of the United States, and in the Pliocene deposits of northern Africa, Asia and Europe."

Father Evers explained that the spot where the bones were found in all probability was a pond 4,000 years ago. Manhattan was not an island then, he said, for the North river was only a stream, and all Manhattan was made up of swamps and sea ponds. That would account, he added, for the strange, solidified mud in which the bones were found.

State to Aid Man Maimed in Service

CHAMPAIGN, ILL.—Out of his misfortune good fortune has at last come to Merthor Jorgenson, formerly employed at the dairy in the agricultural department of Illinois university. Because he contracted a tubercular affection while working for the state, the state legislature has appropriated \$8,000 for his care.

There is every probability that the disease will be completely eradicated, and, although the man will be partly disabled for life, he will be cared for in comfort, while he realizes his dearest ambition—to be a student in the state university.

In 1903, when scarcely full grown, Jorgenson came to the United States from his native Denmark. He came to Illinois and finally got a job on the state farm here because of his knowledge of that state's methods. With this prospect came hope and Jorgenson began to indulge again in his dream of becoming one of the students at the university.

He consulted attorneys and they advised him to make a request for \$10,000 from the Illinois court of claims. Unable to do anything for him, the court advised him to take the matter up with the legislature. He did so and a law awarding him \$8,000 was enacted.



to a calf. A short while later the hand became inflamed. The disease spread up into the arm and shoulder and along the right side.

The surgeons at the university gave him the best possible treatment. In cutting away diseased portions they were compelled to remove lymphatic glands, and his right side began to dwindle.

For years he has been an invalid, constantly expecting death. Then the progress of the malady was checked. With this prospect came hope and Jorgenson began to indulge again in his dream of becoming one of the students at the university.

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Kansas Recluse Now Lives in Luxury



GREAT BEND, KAN.—When "Uncle Jimmie" Cox, a little wizened Irishman, who lived up in the Galitia neighborhood in the northwest part of the county, came to Great Bend the other day and purchased a ticket for a little town in Ohio, Barton county lost one of its quietest characters. For 35 years he had lived by himself on the "claim" he homesteaded in 1876. In all that time he never took a meal off his farm and the inside of his house was never seen by more than one man.

The house stood desolate, without a tree or shrub of any sort around it and the door was always locked. Visitors always met "Jimmie" in the yard, and though Jimmie was garrulous and liked company outside his house he never invited anybody inside.

Although he raised fairly good crops it was always somewhat of a mystery as to how he got them planted or tended. It was seldom that any of his neighbors saw him in the field. When anybody called Jimmie would

walk out of the back door of his house (the only one he ever used) lock it carefully behind him and meet the visitor in the yard. Only one man living in this country is known to have entered the place—J. M. Colver, formerly employed in the office of the register of deeds, who went to the place on legal business. According to his report "Jimmie" refused to light a lamp in the house, but as some papers had to be examined, he finally consented to open the back door a crack, standing guard while the examination was made.

The house itself was as staunch as a fort, built of stone, one story high, with windows and doors boarded up. The stone walls are fully two feet thick, with an inside frame of inch planking. No light was ever seen within.

"Uncle Jimmie" came to America from Ireland when he was twelve years old. In 1876 he came to Barton county and took up a homestead and timber claim. He proved up on both of these and owned them until recently. He had many friends throughout the neighborhood, and his life as a recluse did not make him a silent or reserved man. He has sold his farm, saying he has more money now than he can use during the balance of his life and has decided to retire.

Office Primping Plan Is a Big Asset

CHICAGO.—"Primping," a feature established by the corporation counsel's office for the benefit of its girl employes, promises to spread to many other offices and institutions throughout the country. Requests for information on the success of the idea are being received daily by A. J. Callaghan, chief clerk. To all Mr. Callaghan replies that it is the greatest thing he ever saw to make girls pleased with their work and to increase their proficiency.

"We thought it a good plan to give the girls 15 minutes in the morning and in the afternoon to arrange their hair," said the chief clerk.

"The idea was suggested by the fact that girls stop now and then during their work to adjust their hair or look at their nails or other points of neatness. They use up that much time anyway so why not make it a regular custom."

"We had no idea the matter would attract so much attention. It became the object of inquiry just as soon as it got into the newspapers and ever since we have been besieged with questions sent by firms and corporations interested in the proposition."

The New Excuse.
Farmer (to tramp)—What are you doing up there on my cherry tree?
Tramp—I fell down here from an alrahup.—Flegende Blatter.



"Our girls are all normal and not different from other girls," said Miss Katherine Ryan, who is in charge of the stenographers. "We never discuss the merits or demerits of the plan. We always aim to look neat and, if it requires time to primp a little, why, we take it like any other woman would."

Efforts of fellow employes and other mere men to treat the movement in a spirit of levity have been promptly rebuked. The girls are credited with being the happiest and most efficient of any similar number of employes in the city since a progressive system has given them time to put the finishing touches on.

"Every girl is happy with the new order of things," said one girl. "We never discuss the subject, but I know we all think the same. It is a splendid idea. A girl has to look neat at all times."

Appetite to Suit.
"Your visitor, I noticed, merely pecked at his dinner."
"Oh, but you must know he is a bird-man."

POULTRY

FATTEN FOWLS FOR MARKET

Food Should Be Given at Regular Hours and Then Only What the Birds Will Eat Up Clean.

Chickens for broiling or frying should be fed extra for two or three weeks to get them fat, with plenty of good, solid meat on breast and thighs. Range poultry is never classed as first-class market poultry.

Put six to eight chickens in a clean, roomy coop; place coop in shed, which should be kept quiet and moderately dark. Give first morning feed of cornmeal mixed with milk; just what they will eat with a relish. At nine o'clock give a second meal of baked bread mixed with boiled vegetables. At noon give cracked corn mixed with a little wheat. At 5 p. m. give cornmeal mixed with milk. They should be fed at regular hours and given only what they eat up with a relish at each meal. No food should be allowed to lie in the coop, as they lose their appetite when food is left in the coop to turn sour.

Sour food is not fit to feed. Wash out the coop every morning. This is necessary and should not be neglected. Give a little gravel or charcoal about twice a week. Give milk instead of water. By this method chickens may be fattened in two weeks' time. Chickens thus fed will make prime market poultry and will command an extra price.

WATERING CAN FOR CHICKS

Excellent Fountain May Be Made Out of Old Tomato Can—Cut 1 1/2 Inches From Bottom.

An old tomato can, with a hole punched in side as shown in illustration, will make a good watering vessel.

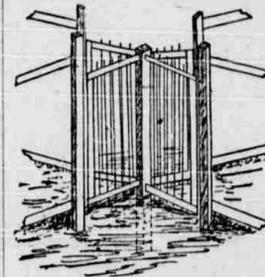


Watering Can for Chicks. Set for young chickens. The cut should be about 1 1/2 inches from the bottom.

TURNSTILE GATE FOR YARD

One Passage Made to Answer for All Where Four Pens Come Together—How It Is Made.

In the poultry-yard where four lots come together it is convenient to have the gates all at one corner, or in other



Turnstile for Poultry Yard. words, make one gate answer for all four. The illustration shows the construction of the gate. The end posts are 2 1/2 feet from the center post on which the gate turns. An inch iron pin 15 inches long and 12 inches in the post that the gate is framed on and six inches in the post in the ground. This should fit the holes very tight that the gate may turn solidly.

Value of Grit and Charcoal.
It pays to keep a supply of grit, oyster shell and charcoal before the fowls. The more you can coax your laying hen to eat and assimilate, the more material she will have to turn into eggs. Her body must be nourished and material supplied for eggs. To provide for both purposes during cold weather means grinding up a great deal of food. The grit helps to do this and the oyster shell furnishes material for the egg shell. Charcoal furnishes no nourishment, but promotes digestion, and is a bowel corrector.

Brooding Hens.
With brooding hens we give exactly the same diet, except for soft food. That affects the fertility and is used only occasionally for a change. Then we usually give blood meal and bran mixed in the hopper. In the pen, we keep grit and shell all the time, and use gravel, coal cinders and broken glass in order that the hens may have something sharp to cut and digest their food.

Lettuce for Chicks.
Never feed lettuce to the chicks unless your garden is fenced in or you are prepared to give them all they want. The taste acquired may lead them to the garden to help themselves. It is a first-rate food for them.

Movable House Convenient.
The farmer with several hundred hens will find the movable poultry house a great help in the supplying of natural farm food to the fowls and in keeping them healthy.

POPULAR BREED OF CHICKENS

White Plymouth Rocks Are Large, Strong and Vigorous, Besides Being Excellent Layers.

White Plymouth Rocks resemble the barred in every particular except color. They are white in plumage throughout, writes Mrs. D. A. Dean



White Plymouth Rocks.

In Green's Farm Gardening. They are one of the most popular white breeds. They are as large, strong and vigorous as the barred variety and, being pure white, will breed much more uniform in color. They lay especially well in winter and their eggs are large. They make fine mothers. Thrifty and active—regular hustlers—not sluggish like the Asiatics. Ready for table or market much younger than the smaller breeds. Keep the egg basket full, and incidentally the owner's pockets in the same condition.

HARD WORK MEANS SUCCESS

To Hatch and Brood Chickens Artificially One Must Stick With Work Night and Day.

A great many people buy incubators and brooders and expect them to run themselves. There would be just as much sense in the hen leaving her eggs for the wind and sun to hatch instead of setting on them and guarding them night and day, for 21 days.

Inanimate things won't run themselves; they must be run. Machines are all right, but they haven't brains; men must supply the intelligence.

Now, it has been proved by thousands of people in different parts of the world that artificial incubation and brooding of poultry is an assured success. But to make this success requires close personal attention from start to finish. The work cannot be entrusted to any Tom or Dick or Harry. Tom and Dick and Harry hired to do the work may set the machine going, but they won't keep them going. They lack the personal equation. They would just as soon see you make a failure as they would see you make a success of the chicken business.

To hatch and brood chickens artificially one must stay right with the work, day and night. This does not mean that you have to sit up with and nurse the machines and baby birds, but that you just about know exactly what they are doing every hour of the twenty-four.

Many people fail to keep the infant chicks dry, warm and well supplied with fresh air in the brooder. This is a simple matter, but an essential. A herd of goats will get along in a remote brushy pasture for weeks at a time with nothing but bushes and fence rails to feed upon. Not so with baby chicks; they must be fed at least five times each day.

The neglect of simple sanitation in the brooder is responsible for heavy mortality among young feathered stock. Fifty or a hundred or more young birds in one close room will soon make foul conditions, which in turn will soon lead to disease and death if the foulness is not removed. Those who are very careful to keep the brooder scrupulously clean usually have good success with brooder chicks, and those who allow them to become filthy meet with inevitable loss.

Failures, then, in hatching and brooding poultry by artificial means are due to the use of infertile eggs, allowing temperatures in the machine to run too high and too low, lack of good ventilation, failure to keep the brooder clean and the young birds supplied with direct sunlight, and irregular feeding. These may all be summed up in one phrase—lack of close attention to details.

Keep a Poultry Record.

One of the greatest needs of most poultry keepers is a definite record of expenditures and receipts. In too few cases does the owner of a poultry flock actually know whether his fowls have been an expense to him or have paid a profit. This is, perhaps, truer in regard to poultry than with most other branches of animal industry, because of the facts that both expenditures and receipts are spread over their entire year and are individually small, that a large part of the product is used at home and that the poultry keeping is incidental to the other farm work.

POULTRY NOTES

Industrious fowls are the kind to keep.

Feeding the turkeys too often is an injurious practice.

Don't expect to get winter eggs from late hatched chicks.

Every farmer should go into the pure bred poultry class.

Get rid of some of the roosters that are now worrying the hens to no good purpose.

The Indian Runner duck is not inclined to fatten so readily as other varieties.

Hunt up private customers and agree to sell them strictly fresh eggs—then do it.

The quickest way to "break up" a setting hen is to shut her up a day with a rooster.

The comb is as sure an indicator of the health of the bird as the tongue is of the person.

Teach the turkeys to have a regular feeding ground apart from the other fowls of the farm.

The very best kind of a pen for ducklings is one that can be easily moved from one part of the yard to another.

Home Town Helps

LONDON MUCH LIKE PARIS

British Metropolis Is No Longer a Gloom-Enshrouded, Dignified City.

In the old days London was essentially a city of ponderous pomp. Paris in comparison appeared as a bright firefly beside the grim darkness which surrounded England's metropolis. Now, the streets of London are brighter, if possible, than those of Paris, the shops as gay, the movement as vivacious. Most of the plays in Paris were considered fit only for those who did not mind broad jests or who told each other in a whisper that they had been to the Palais Royal. Today, the London theaters boldly advertise the most risqué entertainments, there is no subject that is not discussed, no novel that is not read, and it has become a well-known saying that instead of the younger women being restrained by decorum from indulging in doubtful literature, books are now described as "the sort of book one would not give to one's mother to read"—for this was a girl's description of a well-known work of fiction.

Rush and hurry, hurry and rush, characterize the life of those who are called "the smart set." The early ride in the park, the afternoon drive and shopping calls, have given place to polo matches and pigeon-shooting, motor scorching, bridge and poker. If you wanted in the old days to see your friends, you could invariably find them at a quiet, solemn lunch, assembled in dim, stately dining rooms between 1 and 2 o'clock. Now, restaurants, hotels, tea houses and luncheon rooms are the resorts of the representatives of the fashionable world.

LOS ANGELES' PARK SYSTEM

First Breathing Place in Western City's New Plan Is Complete—Cost \$33,000.

With the completion of improvements costing \$33,000 in Central park, Los Angeles will see inaugurated the first of what is intended in the course of years to be a great system of downtown parks, or breathing places, the Herald of that city says. Containing four and a half acres worth \$100,000 an acre, Central park will be dedicated to the seeker after rest, to men and women workers of the city who have a few idle moments during the day which may be spent under the cool shade of trees.

It is the dream of Superintendent Frank Sherer and the members of the park commission to have these public squares scattered all over the downtown district. Central park, as it is improved today marks the first step along that line. The sum of \$22,000 has been spent in practically making over the park. In addition, \$11,000 has been expended in installing an underground restroom and lavatories—the costliest feature of all the improvements.

Grass the Main Thing.

In large lawns such common shrubs as the snowball, the Persian lilac, and the Japanese quince, are excellent. Besides these there are the mock orange, the golden bell, the spiraea vanhouten, and the pearl bush. The dogwoods and evergreens work in well in the decoration of a large lawn.

Of course these are not all that are needed for a beautiful lawn, for in fact the important thing is a thick, well-kept grass sod, the carpet, if you please, upon which to set the scenery. The cannae, hollyhocks, coleus and geraniums are necessary, but should be used only as borders, or some of them in porch boxes. Rose-bushes are often desired, and the hardier varieties should be obtained and placed together in rows or beds, as single rosebushes soon grow to limbs and appear unsightly.

Shrubs for Small Lot.

If the lot is small, say 40 by 150 feet, choose the low-growing shrubs, such as the spiraea of either prunifolia, thunbergii or bumalda families. These are hardy, low-growing plants about three feet in height. The spiraea thunbergii has very fine, light-green foliage, with little white flowers scattered along the branches. The spiraea bumalda, of the variety antonny waterer, is a very free flowering shrub, with crimson flowers. It is compact and low in growth. Spiraea prunifolia has drooping branches, with double white daisy-like flowers. The leaves of this variety assume brilliant hues in the fall.

When Oatmeal Was Canned.

When the cellar of a grocery store at Franklin, N. H., was being cleaned out recently a can of cooked oatmeal was found. The can had probably been in the cellar for 20 years, but the contents were found to be in perfect condition. Oatmeal was canned like corn, peas and other vegetables some years ago, before the advent of the present day partially cooked dry cereals.

A Good Idea.

In most of the public schools of France boys are taught how to restore to life a person who has seemingly been drowned; how to carry a boy who has broken bones; what to do for a bad nosebleed; how to apply a tourniquet; what to do in case of a snake bite; and a score of other useful things. Such things should be taught in the public schools at home everywhere.

Not So Bad as He Seemed.

A curious incident occurred at a children's matinee in a Moscow theater lately. The actor who played the villain of the piece was so distressed by the horror with which the little spectators viewed him that, notwithstanding the protests of the manager, he pulled off his wig and false beard, and begged the audience to believe that he was only pretending to be wicked.

SHE KNEW VIRGINIA'S LAWS

How Maiden Lady of the Old Dominion Saved Her Lawn From the Road Builders.

If women ever come to sit on the bench in old Virginia, there's a maiden lady living on her ancestral acres just across the Potomac from Washington who can qualify for the job. Recently a realty company bought a tract of land the other side of her property and platted it into suburban lots. Desiring ready access to the capital, they instituted proceedings to run a public road through the old lady's land; worse, as she learned, the projected road would cut right through the prettiest part of her trim lawn, dear with its memories of her childhood.

She consulted her lawyer, only to be told there was no help for it, since private property may, under the law, be condemned for public use, no matter how unwilling an indignant owner may be.

Far from resigning herself to the ruthless inroad on her cherished lawn, the old lady buried herself in the musty law library handed down from an ancient ancestor, once a prominent judge in the Old Dominion. When some days later a party of surveyors appeared with stakes and chains to lay out the line of road, they found the owner, spade in hand, just setting out the last of a phalanx of young apple trees squarely in front of the lawn and right in the line of the proposed highway.

"If you set foot inside this orchard," she said defiantly to the astonished surveyors, "I'll have you all thrown out and then arrested for trespass." With that she called up half a dozen trusty young countrymen waiting behind the barn for the summons.

"What does all this mean?" asked the leader of the surveying party, in whose contract there had been no mention of fighting. "We are surveying for a public road and can go anywhere."

"Anywhere—except through an orchard!" exclaimed the old lady, pulling a musty volume from under her apron. "It's been the law in Virginia since the days of Patrick Henry that you can't run even a public road through an orchard, so you stay out!" The old lady had dug up an ancient law unknown to modern attorneys, confounded her opponents and saved her lawn.

Nothing for Nothing.

It was said by all the neighbors of Mr. Quinchley that he had never been known to give away anything in his life. He either sold it, or demanded something in exchange. On one occasion he was making a long journey. The seat directly in front of him was occupied by a man who had been coughing and sneezing at frequent intervals for more than an hour. At last Mr. Quinchley leaned forward and spoke to him.

"That's a pretty bad cold you seem to have," he said.

"Worst one I ever had in my life," wheezed the other.

"Well, I know of a simple and harmless remedy, absolutely sure, that will cure it inside of two days."

"Some patent nostrum?"

"No; you can make it up at home."

"I shall be very grateful if you will tell me what it is."

"I'll do it, sir," said Mr. Quinchley, narrowing his eyelids. "If you'll tell me what'll drive away those warts I've got on my left hand."—Youth's Companion.

Historic Tower Demolished.

The historic old bellry of Troyes France, dating back to the thirteenth century, which formed part of the Church of St. Jean, fell down the other day, without happily causing any fatality. The tower is connected with some historic ceremonies and its bells rang out for the wedding of King Henry V. of England, with Catherine, the daughter of Charles VI, who brought him as her dowry the crown of France. This ceremony took place in the Church of Saint Jean at Troyes on June 2, 1420. The tower had been unsafe for some time, and its fall was expected. Over a thousand persons witnessed it. It toppled over and fell with a crash on a house opposite, where there is a bakery, and part of the ruins now cover the roof as with a hood. The spire actually entered the chimney of the house, without damaging it in any way, and the two bells lodged in the garret.

A Silly Season Gift.

"Take your wife a silly season gift of a half dozen assorted sealing wax candles," the salesman said.

"But I don't know what sealing wax candles are," the patron objected.

"This is what they are." The salesman produced a neat box. "They are sticks of sealing wax, each containing a wick. You light the wick when you want to seal a letter; the wax melts and drops off, and when you have got enough for your seal you blow out the flame. A sealing wax candle saves the expense and bother of a second candle. Won't you take your wife a silly season gift of a box?"

"But," objected the patron, "I don't think that it is either customary or desirable to give wives presents in the silly season."

Lifting Power of Gas. One thousand cubic feet of coal gas will lift 25 pounds weight. Hydrogen gas has greater lifting power, 1,000 cubic feet of it lifting from 60 to 70 pounds. One of the cheapest ways to make hydrogen gas is to act on zinc with sulphuric acid. Sulphuric acid is chemically speaking, sulphate of hydrogen, and when it and zinc are brought in contact the zinc takes the place of the hydrogen, which is then liberated, sulphate of zinc being formed as the result of the decomposition.

Tit for Tat. "I understand you broke the horse which just lost the race."
"I did, but he returned the service by breaking me."

Keeping Him Interested. "She won't let me kiss her."
"Then why do you keep hanging around her?"
"Well, she lets me try."

60,000 NEEDED TO HARVEST WESTERN CANADA'S CROP

Will Take 160,000 Altogether to Take Care of Yield of Prairie Provinces.

One hundred and sixty-two thousand farm hands will be required this year to harvest the grain crops of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Of this number the local help will provide about 112,000, which will leave about 50,000 extra farm hands. There is, therefore, a great demand for this class of laborers in all parts of Western Canada. In order to meet the requirements it has been arranged to grant very low railway rates from all prairie points reached by Canadian railways. In order to secure these rates it will be necessary for you to call on one of the following authorized agents of the Canadian government: M. V. McInnes, 176 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Michigan; C. A. Laurier, Marquette, Michigan; J. S. Crawford, Syracuse, N. Y.; Thos. Hotherington, Room 202, 73 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.; H. M. Williams, 413 Gardner Bldg., Toledo, Ohio; Geo. Aird, 216 Traction-Terminal Bldg., Indianapolis, Indiana; C. J. Broughton, Room 412 Merchants' Loan & Trust Bldg., Chicago, Ill.; Geo. A. Hall, 2nd Floor, 121 Second Street, Milwaukee, Wis.; E. T. Holmes, 315 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn.; Chas. Pilling, Clifford Block, Grand Forks, N. D.; J. M. MacLachlan, Box 197, Watertown, S. D.; W. V. Bennett, Room 4, Bee Bldg., Omaha, Neb.; W. H. Rogers, 125 West 9th Street, Kansas City, Mo.; Benj. Davies, Room 6, Dunn Block, Great Falls, Montana; J. B. Carboneau, Jr., 217 Main Street, Bismarck, Me.; J. N. Griev, Auditorium Building, Spokane, Wash.

This will give to intending harvest laborers a splendid opportunity to look over the magnificent wheat fields of Western Canada and will give them the best evidence that can be secured of the splendid character of that country from the "farmer's standpoint." There will be at least 200,000,000 bushels of wheat harvested within the area of the three provinces above named this year and it is expected that the yield will run from 15 to 25 bushels per acre. Many farmers, this year, will net, as a result of their labors, as much as \$3 to \$10 per acre and many of them will deposit as profits as much as \$8,000 to \$10,000.

The wide publicity that has been given to the excellent crop that is being raised in central Alberta and southern Alberta, central Saskatchewan and southern Saskatchewan, and also in Manitoba, will increase the price of lands in these three provinces from \$3 to \$6 per acre and the man who was fortunate enough to secure lands at from \$1 to \$3 per acre will have reason for gratification that he exercised sufficient foresight to invest, while the man who was fortunate enough to secure a homestead of 160 acres free will also have a greater reason to feel pleased.

Notwithstanding the great addition to the acreage this year over last and the large crop that will be ready for harvest there is no reason to become alarmed that the harvest will not be reaped successfully. There will be a great demand for these low rates during the next couple of months; be sure to make your application to any of the agents above mentioned that may be in your territory at as early a date as possible. Harvesting will commence about the 25th of July, and continue for five to six weeks, when threshing will begin and there will be plenty of work until November.

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