

SYNOPSIS.

Congressman Standish and the Woman, believing themselves in love, spend a trial week as man and wife in a hotel in northern New York under assumed names. The Woman awakens to the fact that she does not love Standish and calls their engagement off. Standish protests undying devotion. Wanda Kelly, telephone girl at the Hotel Keswick, Washington, is loved by Tom Blake, son of the political boss of the house. He proposes marriage and is refused. She gives as one of her reasons her determination to get revenge on Jim Blake for ruining her father, Congressman Frank E. Kelly, Congressman Standish, turned insurgent, is fighting the Mullins bill, a measure in the interests of the railroads. The machine is seeking means to discredit Standish in the hope of pushing the bill through. Robertson, son-in-law of Jim Blake, and the latter's candidate for speaker of the house, tries to win Standish over, and falling, threatens to dig into his past. Jim Blake finds out about the spisode of five years back at the northern New York hotel. He secures all the facts except the name of the Woman and proposes to use the story, as a club to force Standish to allow the Mullims bill to pass, Tom Blake lays a trap to secure the name of the Woman. He tells Miss Kelly that he is going to have a talk with Standish, and that at its conclusion the latter will call up a number on the telephone to warn the Woman. He offers Miss Kelly 100 for that number. At the conclusion of the interview with Blake, Standish gets a New York wire and calls Plaza 1001. A few minutes later Robertson tells Miss Kelly refuses to give Jim Blake the number called by Standish.

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

CHAPTER X .- Continued.

to show his irritation at Blake's tone. "I-the fact is-I want to get mar-

"The blazes you do! Is that a boast "I don't quite understand you," said

"I mean," began his father, "I mean

-ob, never mind all that. Who's the "Before I tell you," evaded Tom, "I'd

like to get your views on the proposi-

"In general?" repeated Blake, "Son, marriage is never a proposition in general! Because every woman is an exception that proves no rule. You can't classify 'em any more than you can classify a nest of hornets that you happen to step into. Hell's full of women. So's Heaven, I guess. Dut neither class got to either place by So's Heaven, I guess. But following any 'proposition in general.' Tell me," he demanded, his philosophical mood changing in a flash to one of almost savage intentness, "is this girl the sort who can help you in getting where I want to put you?"

"How can I tell? You've never told me just where you intended to put

Then I'll tell you now. There's no real need in your sailing any farther under sealed orders. I've made you a pretty fair lawyer. You'll have one more term as assistant district attorney. Then one as district attorney. Then as attorney-general. After that rm or two in the cabinet-just to get the run of things-"

"There's only one thing left," said Tom, almost in awe, as his father hes-

"Yes?" replied Blake grimly. "Well, maybe that won't be left when we ge through. Now you can see why the girl must be of good family and have social position and breeding and all that kind of thing. Those are the things I'm shy on. And my children must make it up for me. This girl you want to marry-can she help you? Can you take her with you-right up And at sight of her the scowl changed

"I don't know," returned Tom "You see, I've never thought of her as a political asset. Happiness means good deal more to me than position.
I've already told her so. I—"
"Told her so? Then—then, you've asked her to marry you?"

Well!" grinned Blake, vastly re lieved. "That's far enough, I guess. Don't go overplaying your luck." "I'm going to stick at it till I win out!" declared Tom. "And I'm-"

o, no! Don't do a crazy thing like that, son," pleaded Blake. "Take your medicine like a man. Don't keep on postering the poor girl. By the way, you haven't told me who she is."

She's-" fattered Tom; then, taking the plunge, he blurted out: "she's

"Kelly?" repeated Blake, saystified. "Yes. Wanda Kelly, the phone operator downstairs." "What?" exploded Blake,

Then he collapsed in the nearest chair and stared in blank helplessness

"Well," demanded Tops, instantly on

"It's-it's a bum joke," growled Blake. "Maybe it'd go better with the banjo. Stop guying me, boy, and tell me who the girl really is."

man may hope to be who never can he's going to get it. From me." MUCH GOOD IN HEARTY LAUGH | ference in the physical results be- | in this connection. A Chinese gentle

## It Promotes the Circulation of Blood In the Carotid Arteries and Con-

tracts the Muscles.

A British scientist who has been making a study of laughter has pre-pared a list of things that happen en a person gives away to audible aughter. On each side of the throat, he explains, there is an artery called the carotid. At the level of the larynx this divides; one branch, which carries blood to the brain, is called the "internal;" the other, which performs the duty of distributing blo to the face, is called the "external." two branches are joined by the hthalmic artery at about the level of the eyes, forming between the eyes

All this in turn brings the tears of aughter and makes literal the excried." It is this communication that is the cause of the close connection between the brain and the tear glands, and really acts the same in grief as the low cost of labor I will give a was wrenched from a fauruter, there being but little dif-

"I told you," repeated Tim. "She is Wanda Kelly."

wonderful son. I--

terrible.

What was it, this time? Tell me!"

your grievances-when I get time."

turning to Blake and Tom.

him to wait, won't you?"

me awake."

"Both men groggy."

tion in her voice.

"Tom?"

"Yes. He's in love."

for sympathy and-"

on?

"And, speaking of time," put in Mark, "I ought to be at the Capitol

this very minute. Coming?" he asked,

"In a little while," said Blake, "You

Tom led the way from the room.

"By the way, Grace," he called, over

"Certainly," she agreed. "Confer

Robertson closed the door, leaving

"How is the Mullins fight coming

"Twenty-fourth round," he replied.

"You'll win, though!' she said; and

there was scarce a note of interroga-

"It's a way I've got," bluffed her fa-

ther; loath that the daughter, whose

should know of the straits in which he

was laboring. "Standish is doing his

best to block us. And he thinks he's

too. But I'm fixing up a mine to

spring under him tonight. And after

"Is that all? Oh, I see. The quar-

"Girl, there's four things no man

can get sympathy for. I don't know

why, but he can't: having his umbrella

stolen; getting his best hat sat on; a

toothache; and falling in love. But it

happens. Tom didn't come looking for

sympathy. He just handed me an ul-

timatum. And it didn't ultimate.

That's where I want you to help me.'

the Keswick, though I don't suppose

"You've probably seen her here at

4

"Who is she? Do I know her?"

rel was about that. He came to you

Grace and her father alone together.

Noting Blake's scowl, she asked:

Mark, following, paused an instant on

There was a dead pause. Blake a last broke it.

"There's about forty-five million women in the United States," he muttered dazedly, "and out of that whole two run on. I want to speak to lot, you had to go and-and fall in love Grace."

"What's your objection?" bristled the threshold. Tom. "You don't even know her, yet."

"I don't, hey?" retorted Blake, Then, checking the impulse to tell his shoulder, "we've asked Standish to his son the story of his verbal tilt come here. It wouldn't do for us to with Wanda, he added:

"Maybe I don't. But I know her Capitol or anywhere else in public. kind. She's after a rich man's son. If he gets here before we're back, ask She's an easy-mark hunter. And she's found one all right, all right."

"That's absurd. You don't know "Absurd or not," snapped Blake, "It's got to stop short! I'm not going to let you throw yourself away on a girl like that. If it comes to a show-down, I'll withdraw my support from you. And then what can you do? Hey? An- you don't do it loudly enough to keep swer me that. Here I've given you the softest snap there is-a big salary for loafing around an office a few hours a week. How much could you make by your own law practice if once I take my hand from under you? You haven't got an earning ability of a thousand dollars a year. And you know it. Suppose I try that; and see Well," answered Tom, trying not if she's so blooming anxious, then, to marry you."

"I understand," said Tom bitterly But you're wrong. I didn't ask your consent. I just told you what my faith in his powers was so secure plans are. That's all."

"It's enough, I guess." "Look here, dad. You spoke Mast now of coming to a show-down. Also you claim I'm no good without your backing. If I can't make a living on my own hook, it's high time for me to the explosion I guess the air will clear begin to learn how. If all the educa- for the Mullins bill. But that wasn't tion and money and training you've what I wanted to speak to you about. spent on me have fitted me for noth- It's Tom." ing except to be a political catspaw for you, it's time I started along a fresh line. You've outlined my position pretty clearly. And I'm going to make my own way-with the girl I mean to marry."

"Oh, you poor wall-eyed fool!" sighed Blake.

"If I'm a fool," flared Tom, "I in-

"Of all the senseless come-backs I ever heard," commented Blake dis-gustedly, "that's about the flatest and silliest. However, we understand each other at last-

"I suppose," broke in Tom, with sulky contrition, "I needn't have said that. I'm sorry.'

"You needn't be. Maybe you were right. Perhaps it wasn't such a punk come-back after all. But, of course, it's tough for a man to see his only son throw himself away on a-" "Steady, dad! I won't stand for that;

"Whether I say it or not," grumbled

Blake, "you know what I think. So what's the difference?" "When you change your mind," an-

swered Tom, fighting hotly for selfcontrol, "you'll have less to take

He jammed on his hat, flung open the door-and confronted a man and

a woman who were entering. The woman-tall, slender, strikingly handsome-darted forward to where Jim Blake stood scowling at his son. to a light that few men had seen-o suspected-in the grim old politician's

"Hello, Grace!" he exclaimed in delight. "Gee, but you come like a bunch of sunshine after a Welsh-rabbit nightmare! Stand still and let's look at No, don't waste time kissing Tom. He's got other people to kiss."

# CHAPTER XI.

Before the Storm. "It's good to get a welcome at last," laughed Grace. "Mark's been as cross as a bear." "I haven't declared Robertson,

"You have!" she insisted. "And just ecause the train was a few minutes late. Oh, well-a few hours, then. When I got in you were stamping up and down the platform surrounded by dismay. a blue haze; like Ajax defying therailroad. Really, I was ashamed of ou. If it hadn't been for the lovely I've done and planned for that boy, to flowers you got me-".

'What was the delay?" asked Blake. | this." "I don't know," she answered, laying aside her wraps with Robertson's awkward if eager aid. "The engine made man-especially a lover-than by too strenuous an effort to get out of storming at him. You know all about Baltimore. And it broke down. How politics, dad, and you can whip voters

"Oh," grunted Blake, "as well as a needs a different line of attack. And

# tween joy and sorrow.

In reality laughter is not an easy thing. It results in a great, although involuntary, effort—an effort as great | made at least one shirt a day, and reas though one were lifting a great ceived 140 cash a day for his work of both the throat and stomach con-

Now, when laughter is very hearty, when it is actually excessive, the whole body is convulsed, and this means that every muscle is contracted. Here is where people "double up" with laughter. Whether it is laugh ter or crying, the same thing happens, if it is an excessive emotionthat is, the blood congests the tear glands, and these glands overflow. forcing out the tears.

Cheap Shirts in China.

Chinese and Japanese shirt material is cheap and attractive, and the low price of labor enables the native tailors to place excellent shirts on the

man who dresses in foreign style had a native tailor come to his house and make shirts for him to order. The man weight—and in both cases the muscles and his food in addition. As the food cost not more than 110 cash, the total cost a day did not exceed 250 cash, which, at the present rate of exchange, amounts to less than 10 cents United States currency. As the shirts which this man made are excellent in every way, there is little inducement for the Chinese to buy ready made shirts from abroad, for similar arrangements can be made in any part of China, the cost varying slightly

What Was the Delay?" Asked Blake.

you've noticed her. You wouldn't be

"Not the phone girl?" asked Grace in

"You win. Real nice, ain't it?

Makes an awful hit with me, after all

have him tumble into an affair like

"Don't worry!" she reassured him.

"There are other ways of convincing a

and congressmen into line. But Tom

ikely to. She's Wanda Kelly."

Bad, Worse and Awful. Within an inch of space in his latest story, Bernard Capes treats us to these three comparisons:

"His face was as white as a drained "He gave a scream like a runover

"He staggered back with a sob that was wrenched from him like a hook

"Say!" ejaculated Blake. "You've out your idea of marrying my brother! LITTLE THINGS COUNT HOW ONION SMUT IS SPREAD hope to make himself worthy of such ! taken a three-ton load off my mind. Perhaps by using this scandal story as By the way, do you know anything a threat to force me into helping you?" "Tom!" cried Grace in jolly reproof.

There's been another explosion! about this Kelly girl?" "I've spoken to her once or twice.

ing to the door, she said:

"I guess I was a fool to butt in."

"One moment!" interposed Grace:

adding, as Wanda paused: "You-you

just now. You must prove them-you

must give me your reasons for the

absurd supposition that I might know

"Mrs. Robertson," replied Wanda.

manage such things. But it seems

rather tough that you can't find a way

to defend yourself without insulting

me. Let that go. You want to know

this scheme to wreck him. He knows

the story couldn't be used without the

Woman's name. And Blake bluffed

Will Mr. Standish Explain to Your

Husband Why He Called You Up?"

the Woman. Just as Blake had known

it would be. He called up your house

this evening. I was on my way here

"What of that? I was not at home

"But Mr. Standish didn't know that."

up my husband's New York home,

What proof is there-beyond your un-

backed word-that he called up my

"The time-card at central. A list of

"That proves nothing!" declared

"Will Mr. Standish explain to you

"He didn't call me up. Mr. Standish

could have had nothing to say to me.

He'll deny every charge you make

And my word will be believed ahead of

a blackmalling phone girl's. I need

simply say you tried to gain my help

arises. A woman's reputation isn't de-

stroyed so easily as you seem to think

"And the country hotel proprietor?

Woman who was registered as 'Mrs.

"Do you suppose, for one moment,

said Grace, white to the lips, "that my

husband would subject me to the in-

dignity of being looked over like a

common criminal? I need only tell

the truth-deny the whole malicious

"Oh!" broke in Wanda, with reluct-

ant admiration, "you're brave, Mrs.

Robertson! As brave as they make

them. You're putting up a glorious

fight. And I can't help liking you for

it. Because I know-behind the brave

"I know it. And-believe me or not

-you've got me sized up all wrong

-I'm not going to marry your broth-

er. But I don't want to see his sister

get into this mess. Why don't you

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

No Uniform Weight for Sait.

The weight of a bushel of salt as

established by the different states.

varies from fifty to eight pounds.

front-you're sick with fear."

"You think-?"

"Really-"

"You need simply say it? Will you

husband why he called you up?"

by means of threats to-"

swear to it?"

lie-and-

in New York-

house?"

to central and-

"Politics," answered Blake before What about her?" Tom could speak. "I'm a wicked, hope-"She isn't a fool. She's rather pretless, corrupt old guy. And Tom's just ty, too. She's got a strangle hold on discovered it-for the thousandth Tom, with the idea that the same time. It's hurt his feeling something strangle hold will choke some of my cash out of my pocket. It won't. Tell "Why do you boys quarrel so fool- Tom so. So long! I've got to chase ishly?" she demanded. "Neither of over to the Capitol. We'll all be back you ever quarrels with me. I'm going in a little while for our confab with anything about this Standish scandal." to be an arbitration committee and a Standish. You'll keep him here if he dove of peace, all in one, and settle comes before we get back?"

her hand still on the door-knob, "I'm "Yes," she replied a little wearily.
"I'll keep him here." not in your class. I don't know just how women in your station of life

### CHAPTER XII.

The Forlorn Hope.

herself in laying away her hat and furs and in putting a stray feminine touch here and there to various details of the room's disarranged appointments.

But another woman could have be seen conferring with him at the seen how very mechanical all Grace's movements were. At every step in the hall outside the suite, she paused and seemed to brace herself as for some His wife's back had been turned toordeal. When at last the electric buzward him and she was leaning over a zer announced a caller, she moved table arranging flowers in a vase. Her with perfect calmness to the door, as though to admit a stranger. But at voice as she replied was quite indifsight of the figure on the threshold of the opened door, her hard-won composure changed to a frigid stiffness. all night if you want to, so long as For the visitor was not Standish.

It was Wanda Kelly. "May I come in, Mrs. Robertson?" asked the girl nervously, glancing behind her as she spoke. A cold inclination of the head gave the desired permission. Wanda en-

tered, looked about; then waited while Grace closed the door. "You know me?" asked the girl.

"I think so," returned Grace, in no measure unbending. "You are Miss Kelly, aren't you? The phone girl downstairs?"

"Yes. I got one of the boys to mind the switchboard while I came up. Is -is any one in there?" she continued, glancing toward the door that led to done it. A lot of other folks think so, the inner rooms of the suite,

"No one," said Grace. "Why do you ask? Is your business with me so very private?"

"Yes. So private that I don't know how to begin. \*She paused. Grace would give her no assistance; but stood watching the younger woman with the air of one who coolly waits for a dead-beat to

bring the conversation to the begging point. "I don't know how to begin," Wanda faltered once more.

"Indeed?" queried Grace. "You haven't heard anything?" asked Wanda. "They haven't told you? Your father hasn't told you anything about me?"

"Please be more explicit." "You have heard!" exclaimed Wan-"And yet you can stand there as if nothing had happened.' "Nothing has happened that could

cause any of us real nervousness. Grace. "Nothing at all. Oh, it's a pret-This boyish folly of my brother's-" ty trick you're playing, Miss Kelly. A "Your brother's?" echoed Wanda in very pretty trick. But it will fail. You bewilderment whose genuineness build it all on the statement that some Grace could not doubt. "Have they one called up the house of Governor

dragged him into it too?" "Miss Kelly," said Grace, to be talking at cross-purposes. Will of that, his wife is to be involved in a you kindly come to the point? What story of low intrigue—Oh, it's outis it you think I have or haven't rageous!"

"About their scheme to wreck Mr. Standish-"

"Mr. Standish!" The exclamation was out before Grace was well aware of it. But she managed, none the less, to give the quickly spoken words a turn of civil inquiry, and her face did not change.

"Yes," hurried on Wanda. "They're digging up the old scandal. They've unearthed it all except the Woman's name. They must get that before they can go ahead. When they get that name they'll use the story to ruin him Miss Kelly." -and her."

"Yes?" returned Grace, her sweet voice bare of emotion and her expressent for him. He can identify the sion one of polite boredom. "And why should you come to me with this Fowler'- He-" story? I am not interested in the seamy side of politics."

"Oh, all right," said Wanda despon-"If that's the way you take it, it's no business of mine. But you're Tom Blake's sister and I couldn't let you run into the trap without warning you. I've done it. And I've been called impertinent for my pains. When I first found out it was you who were mixed up in the case, I said to myself: 'Let Jim Blake go ahead. Let him hit out in the dark at the Woman, and smash his own heart with the blow. It'll be fair.' Then, I got to thinking it over. And-well, I found I couldn't quite bring myself to pay off my own debts by spolling another woman's life. I guess I'd be a failure at politics," she ended with a little laugh of self-disgust. "That's all. trust me?" Good-by."

"And so," said Grace slowly, "you came to me-just to help me? didn't think for an instant that, out of gratitude, I might help you?"

"Help me? How?" "By making it easy for you to carry

UGLINESS PUT TO ACCOUNT | ugliest man on earth in "Jos. Farmer,

merchant," whose description reads as English Club Admitted to Member ship Only Those Whose Appearance Was Unprepossessing. A century and a half ago Liverpool. England, boasted an "Ugly Club."

whose motto was "Tetrum ante omnia voltum"-an ugly face before all things. The club minute book covers a period of 11 years. A member had to be a bachelor with "something odd. remarkable, droll or out of the way in his phiz; as in the length, breadth or narrowness thereof, or in the complexion, cast of his eyes, or make of his mouth, lips, chin, etc.-of which the majority of the society are to judge, the president to have a cast-ing vote." "Ines seem to have been the chief source of the club's revenue, which was spent in food and drink at the Exchange coffee house, where they met.

On his admittance to the "Ugly Club" a short descriptive sketch of the new member was entered in the min-

follows: "Little eyes, one bigger than ye other; long nose; thin lanthorn jaws, large upper lip; mouth from ear to ear, resembling a shark's; a rotten sett of irregular teeth which are set off at great advantage by frequent laughing; his visage long and narrow; his looks upon the whole extraordinary, haggard, odd, comic and out-ofye-way. In short, possessed of every extruordinary qualification to render him the phoenix of ye society, as the like won't appear again this 1,000 years."

A buxom farm lass was recently

called as a witness in : case in a Yorkshire (Eng.) county court. The girl happened to mention that her sweetheart knew something about the matter. "Oh," said the judge, "then I think we had better call him to court! The girl blushed furiously. "It won't be any good, sir," she protested. "Ah'm fair put to it to get him to court when ute book, and among them we find an-other claimant to the title of the it before all you gentlemen!"

Wanda looked at her for a full halfminute in blank silence. Then, turn-English Farmer Profits by Keeping Detailed Records.

made certain insinuations about me, Ram is Kept Separate Until Ewes Are Gathered for Inspection, Thereby Avoiding All Over-Exertion in Running Around.

(By E. H. JAYNES.) Nothing is more discouraging than lot of lambs of various ages, uneven in size, running with a flock of ewes that would, had they been given the opportunity, have lambed at the same period. For the past month or two For a minute or so after her father how I found out? I'll tell you. Early himself and eating all the nice juicy had left her, Grace Robertson busied this evening Mr. Standish learned of grass he desired. the ram should have been in a lot by The value of such a grass plot can

hardly be over-estimated. It gives

the ram a tender bit of picking, caushim into believing the machine would ing him to take sufficient exercise to have the name before midnight. Mr. keep him in the best of trim. Standish's first thought was to warn Supplement this with an abundance of fresh water, a little salt and a trifle of oats, and we have a combination guaranteed to give results in the line

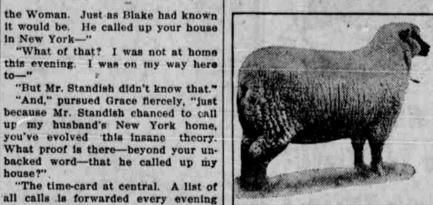
of a big, strong, vigorous sire.

A practice that is common with English breeders and which our farmers must eventually follow is the hard coupling of ram and ewes. The American farmer turns his ram with the ewes and trusts to luck to bring him a good crop. He does not

know whether the ram is safely settling the ewes or .not. Too often the ram abuses himself, to the detriment of the latter part of the crop. Then, too, the exertion from running around, as a ram in a bunch of ewes usually does, undermines his

Compare this with your English farmer . The ram is kept to himself all the time except when he is led out to the ewes. He gets his allowance of grain and his bite of grass, no matter how hard pressed the farmer is for feed, for he knows too well that a handful of grain given to the ram is as good as one given to each of the

When evening comes, the farmer leads his ram out to where the ewes are gathered for the inspection of the ram. The lead is loosened from his halter and he quietly proceeds to in-



A Prize Winner.

spect the flock. One is found in heat, she is served and the shepherd quietly removes her while the ram continues

When all has been served the ram "we seem house every day. And on the strength the area will be a served the rain logs and several others, a foreman been will be a served the rain logs and several others, a foreman been will be a served the rain logs and several others, a foreman been will be a served the rain logs and several others, a foreman been will be a served the rain logs and several others, a foreman been will be a served the rain logs and several others, a foreman been will be a served the rain logs and several others, a foreman been will be a served the rain logs and several others, a foreman been will be a served the rain logs and several others, a foreman been will be a served the rain logs and several others, a foreman been will be a served the rain logs and several others. he ewes bred, the date and anything else that may be needful.

The pure bred owner takes the ear tag number of his ewe and her date of breeding is put down on his flock record. The grade sheep owner. marks his ewes in some conspicuous manner.

For instance, the first week he uses red paint placed on the hip, the secand week on the back the third on the shoulder, etc. Different colors of paints being used, if possible to know by the mark on her back just when she will

lamb. "Yes!" flashed Grace. "If the need When lambing time approaches there is no question about when a ewe should lamb. He has the records A glance and he has the whole story before him. A sharp contrast to the asked Wanda. "I forgot to say they've former who has to "tell by guess" about when a ewe is to lamb, and who consequently looses a high per cent. of his crop.

Is it too much trouble to do this? Is it too much trouble to get your corn planted or to harvest your oats when

Your lambing season is your harvest. It awaits you, but the time of harvesting (giving birth to lambs) is uncertain, unless you know by your records when to expect it.

Brother farmer, it is these little things that count. They mark the difference between the progressive farmer and the shiftless or indifferent between the business farmer and the work horse kind, between the money maker and the loser, between success and failure. We are all of us either one or the other.

Rot of Tomatoes.

This disease often attacks plants that are not sprayed. It is first noticeable as small, black or brown spots on the leaves or stems of the plants, occurring first on the lower and older leaves; but with favorable weather it spreads rapidly until the plant is defoliated, and the spots on the stems have coalesced into irregular, blackish patches. If a piece of bark with these spots be examined under a high power microscope, innumerable small, crescent-shaped bodies may be seen These are the fruiting spores of the fungus. Spray with Bordeaux mixture.

Selecting Pullets.

At the Maine experiment station, they select the good layers by picking up the pullets which soonest show red combs and begin to sing, as pullets do the netting is galvanized and if the when getting ready to lay, and putting them in a flock by themselves. By picking out these early layers they got a flock which averaged 180 eggs during their first laying year and a a few cents, but this is insurance, as flock of that kind is good enough for the time lost in replacing a tree is to anyone.

Keep Drainage Grades Even. In laying tile be sure the grade is made even enough so that the water can flow through at a uniform rate This prevents sediment from being deposited, as will happen when a flat grade follows a steep one. Be sure

Disease is Conveyed From Field to Field on Farm Implements-One

Remedy Used by Growers. During the last five years this disease has spread rapidly, the smut probably being conveyed from field to field upon farm implements and with manure containing smutted onlon refuse, as discarded onlons are usually deposited upon manure piles. In some sections the losses resulting from this fungus have been so great that the growers, in some cases, no longer find

the crop profitable. The severity of the disease in different localities is variable. It appears at first in isolated spots here and there in a field, and from these spreads in all directions until the whole piece becomes affected, and the cultivation of onions upon it has to be discontinued. Short rotations do not materially diminish the amount of smut; in a particular field badly



Smutted Onion.

smutted the order of planting had been clover for two years, corn year. A five-year rotation will not, from the experience of growers, eliminate the disease.

It appears reasonably certain that the disease is not generally spread by the seed. It may, however, occasion ally be introduced with seed from an infected locality. It is also certain that the smut is spread with plows, weeders, harrows, rakes and hoes, by spores clinging with infected earth to

the implements. When soil is known to be affected one pound of 40 per cent. formaldehyde to 25-33 gallons of water should be applied with a drip attachment on a seed drill at the rate of 500 to 700 gallons of solution per acre. This has been used with success by several large growers. In one instance the treated part of a field yielded over 500 bushels per acre, while the untreated plot yielded only about 100 bushels of inferior onions to the acre.

# FARM MANAGER IS VALUABLE

Splendid Opportunity Offered for College-Trained Men, With Scientific Knowledge of Farm.

(By WILLIAM A. FREEHOFF.)
The other day I ran across a business man who owned a 700-acre farm. He was looking for a manager.

"I was paying my last one \$3,000 a year," he explained, "but he wasn't a big enough man for the job. I want a \$5,000 man now." This farm had many departments,

such as horse, dairy, fruit, vegetables, hogs and several others, a foreman partment. The equipment was of the best The

buildings were scarcely to be equaled in the state. It was a farm on which good work could be done. Still, the owner did not particularly care to make money on the place. He

was rich enough as it was. His establishing of a 20-acre lawn was sufficient evidence for that "I want things different," he continued in his explanation. "For instance. I have ordered the horticulturist to pay no attention to the common commercial apples. I want ap-

ples on my farm I am not able to buy on the open market." This the keynote of the management of such a farm. All the work is ex-

fy the owner's whim. There are hundreds of such farms being layed every year. There would e more but for the fact that capable managers are not to be had.

A splendid opportunity for college trained men, with a scientific knowledge of farming, is thus opened. But it requires men with a good deal of tact to handle a dozen foremen who are also college graduates.

These men will have a chance to do much individual work: they may apply their knowledge to the utmost. Scarcely restricted by the lack of funds, and not under the necessity of making the farm as a whole pay large dividends, they may devote their time to breeding up herds, grains and fruits.

Small Fruit Matters.

During the fall and winter is a good time to begin preparation for the setting of the strawberry bed next spring, or those bush fruits that should be found in every garden. Late fall plowing is advantageous. It tends to the destruction of insect life. Fall plowed land is, as a rule, in a workable condition in the spring ahead of unplowed land.

The action of the elements will make the soil more friable. Because of these two points gained, the moleture, contents and conserving power of the soil will be increased.

Protection From Rabbits. Young apple trees can be easily protected from rabbits and mice by strips of wire netting. These may be rolled around a broom handle to make them cylindrical and thus keep their shape when sprung on the trunks. Netting 24 inches wide is large enough. If strips are made large enough to allow for four or five years' growth, no further attention need be given the trees after once inclosed. The cost is only be considered.

Heavy Producing Oats. In some Ontario experiments the varieties of oats producing an average yield of more than 90 bushels an acre. based on the results of five years, are Banner, New Zealand, Yellow Russian

and Peerless. Scarboro produced the largest yield of straw, being 4 27 tons the bottom of the ditch is perfectly