

HUNTING BIG GAME IN NORTHWEST

AT THIS season of the year hardly a train leaves any of the railroad stations of a great city but what it bears half a dozen enthusiastic sportsmen in search of the thrills to be found only in the woods of the far north and northwest. Thousands of dollars are spent for the purpose of securing a chance to shoot an antelope buck as he roams over his native heath. Preparations for these trips are made long in advance. As an old friend said one time about fox hunting, "Half the fun in the sport is getting ready, hacking to the meet and the long ride home with plenty of good tobacco." So are the days spent on the trail, getting into the big game country, nearly always from 90 to 200 miles from the end of the railroad.

didn't cross the divide before the snow came, we never would. Therefore we planned to start the following morning, but when morning came we found our tent entirely covered with drifted snow, the wind blowing a gale and the air full of blinding, cutting snow. It was a hard task to catch 17 horses and ponies and pack them in the snow and rain, so it was noon before we were on the go, while the cold



WHAT'S IN A NAME, ANYWAY?

Pompos Young Lawyer Is Set Down by Unpolished Squire.

To a certain southern town, on legal business, came a most pompous young lawyer, who, notwithstanding his name was McNaught, had an excellent opinion of himself. He found it necessary to talk with Squire Gardner, an unpolished justice, who had



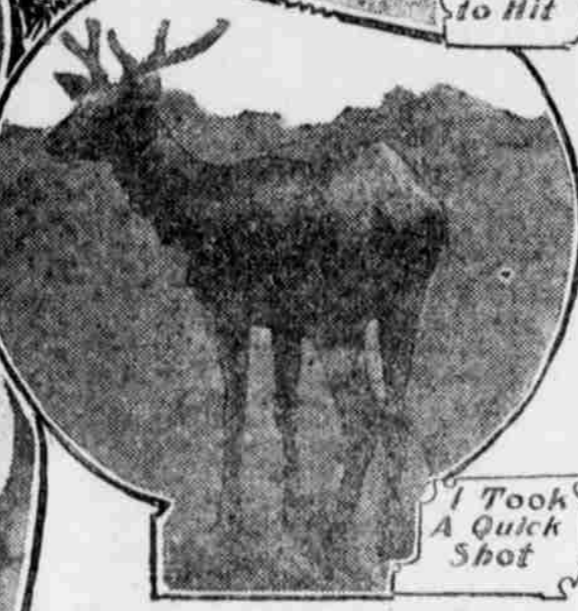
Thompson as usual led the train



Here to Hit



We followed them for three days



I Took A Quick Shot

After making camp in the open along the Yellowstone river on one of these nights, supper being over, and Thompson, our guide, starting one of his Indian tales with Gen. Miles and himself as the heroes, two cow punchers rode up with a pack horse and asked if we objected to them making camp with us, saying several others were coming later with some cattle. Several others did come and with them 6,000 head of cattle, so we slept with the herd surrounding us on all sides; some grazing, while others would stand over one and look at the fire, while the cowboys were continually riding around the herd to keep tab on the stragglers.

By breakfast time all were gone and our party was also in the saddle by six o'clock, making for the game country.

After three more days of traveling we made camp near the foot of saddle mountain, on Bannock lake and about 15 miles from the national park line, a line at times quite hard to discover, as it may run from the top of one mountain to a bronze plate in a rock some six or eight miles away.

After resting a day in camp we started for the hunting ground with Thompson and had gone only a couple of miles when we came to some fresh elk tracks, which we followed cautiously for some time, until we could see far below us in a park (a small clearing with long grass, on which elk are fond of feeding), a small band of elk, three bulls and six cows. Getting within range noiselessly was no easy matter, owing to the dry condition of the forests, but after an exciting crawl on hands and knees, we found ourselves within about a hundred yards and unseen by the elk. I picked my bull and took a shot for the near shoulder, while my guide shot the next largest; both bulls dropped, but mine was up an off again immediately, following in the rear of the herd as best he could with a broken shoulder and a bullet in his lungs. He was going slowly and easy to follow and another shot some 500 yards further on, in very dense timber, ended his roving career. The remainder of that day was spent in skinning and cutting up the meat and hanging it high above the ground, out of reach of prowling animals at night. For dinner that evening we had elk's liver and steak and quite a celebration over our early success. Packing the meat, hides and heads back to camp consumed the next day and kept the three of us busy.

As my companions from the east shot a fine bull several days later on, we took a rest from hunting and devoted some time to fishing. Trout rose well, so all were satisfied and on returning to camp on one of these days I had a quick shot from my pony at a coyote that was galloping across the brow of the hill. It always seemed to me to have been more good luck than good marksmanship, for these little things are always hard to hit, but his skin now lies over the back of a chair before my fireplace.

After hunting without any luck for perhaps a week, we finally came on some rather fresh sheep tracks and decided immediately to go after them. It was quite the hardest climbing and hunting I ever did without any success, but we followed them for three days and at times must have been within a couple of hundred yards of them, although we never had a shot.

Menacing clouds had been gathering for some days, with little snow flurries, and Thompson said a good deal about getting back to the ranch, which was a two days' trip, and as he said if we

made the train hard to manage and keep in line; one pony especially tried to buck the elk head off that was packed on him. He did manage to get it twisted around so the prongs of the antlers stuck him in the side, and such capers as he cut then I have never seen, besides delaying the outfit for nearly an hour. The divide had to be crossed by daylight, but on reaching it a dense fog settled over the whole country, which, added to the snow, made it impossible to see more than 10 feet in front of one. Thompson, as usual, led the train, and after going on the narrow ridge that formed the divide, stopped to call and see if all were following, when there was a great scrambling and crashing of branches and one of the horses disappeared over the precipice, which was anywhere from 500 to a thousand feet deep on either side and only about 30 feet on top. After counting noses we found he was an unruly fellow that we had not been able to pack, but was following the others all right until he started to do a little reconnoitering on his own account. Undoubtedly he was dead long before he reached the bottom of the precipice, so we felt our way along very cautiously and anxiously until suddenly the cloud we were in lifted, when the going was moderately fair until we made camp for the night, all very thankful that we had not encountered more serious disaster.

Later, several short excursions were made from the ranchhouse, on one of which I shot a good blacktail deer, and another time a young bull elk, with only spikes. The blacktail was standing in the snow with three does, sheltered behind a clump of scrub pines, and he had evidently seen me first, for I was then attracted by the does running off. I took a quick shot and the buck made a tremendous leap of at least 30 feet, but it was his last, as my first soft-nosed bullet had mushroomed considerably on going through the shoulder and completely torn his lungs away.

The spike elk was much harder to kill, or our marksmanship was poor, owing to our having to run across a valley and up the side of a mountain to head him off. At any rate it took four of my guide's 45-70's and three of my 30-30 bullets to bring him down. Every ball had hit him, but none in a vital spot until the last.

Sage hen shooting and coursing jack rabbits with a greyhound and a collie dog offer good sport for the hunter in this country.

no good opinion of anything, and especially of anyone who had a good opinion of himself. The squire had never heard of his visitor till he called and he was a poor hand at remembering names, but he was an expert in human measurements. The young lawyer proceeded promptly to say what he had to say, the squire listening, but watching. Presently he thought it was time for him to say something.

"Hold on, Mr. McCipher," he began. "My name is McNaught," the lawyer stily corrected him.

"Excuse me, excuse me," apologized the squire and finished his remarks.

It was not long until the squire again felt called upon to speak.

"Well, now, Mr. McZero," he started in. "I said my name was McNaught," the lawyer interrupted sharply.

Again the squire apologized, apologized profusely, and the lawyer concluded his consultation. He was not feeling very kindly toward the squire, but he thought it wise not to manifest his feelings and said goodby with a fair degree of politeness.

"Goodby, Mr. McNothing," said the squire as innocent as a lamb, and as the visitor walked pompously out of the office the squire chuckled.

PINEAPPLE AS A CURATIVE.

It has long been known that the pineapple is one of the healthiest of fruits, but its real medicinal qualities probably have never been realized. In Hawaii experiments have been made to determine something of these properties. It has been found that the fruit of the pineapple contains a digestive principle closely resembling pepsin in its action, and to this is probably due the beneficial results of the use of the fruit in certain forms of dyspepsia. On the casein of milk pineapple juice acts as a digestive in almost the same manner as rennet, and the action is also well illustrated by placing a thin piece of uncooked beef between two slices of fresh pineapple, where in the course of a few hours its character is completely changed.

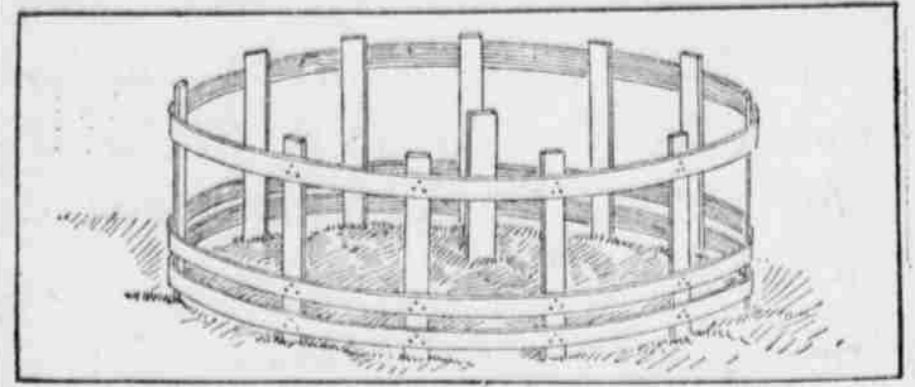
In diphtheritic sore throat and croup pineapple juice has come to be very largely relied upon in countries where the fruit is common. The false membranes which cause the closing of the throat seem to be dissolved by the fruit acids and relief is almost immediate.

Concrete Buildings in China.

The construction of houses and walls of concrete in China was instituted several centuries ago, and is peculiarly common and extensive in Swatow, where it originated in the building of a chapel by a French priest. The absence of any brick structures or walls gives ample proof of the stability of the concrete.

SILO IS PERMANENT FACTOR IN HUSBANDRY

Time Not Far Distant When Stock Raisers as Well as Dairymen Will Depend on It Entirely for Feed—By Prof. A. S. Glover.



Showing How to Start Silo on Foundation.

It is more than a quarter of a century since the American farmer began to can some of his green crops in a vessel, called a silo. There has been much written and a great deal of experimenting done to prove the feasibility of preserving some of our green food in this manner. There is no longer any question that this method is one of the best as well as the cheapest ways we have of storing some of our green crops.

In the beginning many ill-constructed silos were built and extravagant claims were made for their use. In many instances the silage was very poor in quality, which led many thoughtful and conservative people to condemn the silo.

Since we have learned to fill them properly the prejudice and suspicion are fast disappearing and silos are being built in every part of the country where livestock is kept. The silo has become a permanent factor in American husbandry and the stock raisers, as well as the dairymen, will depend largely on the contents of the silo for green feed.

The progressive dairymen have long realized the value of succulent food for their cows, and they have been using silos for many years. It is the more conservative farmers who are now rapidly becoming converted to the use of silage and are making inquiries in regard to the building of silos and many other questions pertaining to this method of preserving feed. These questions have led the writer to prepare these notes on the silo and silage.

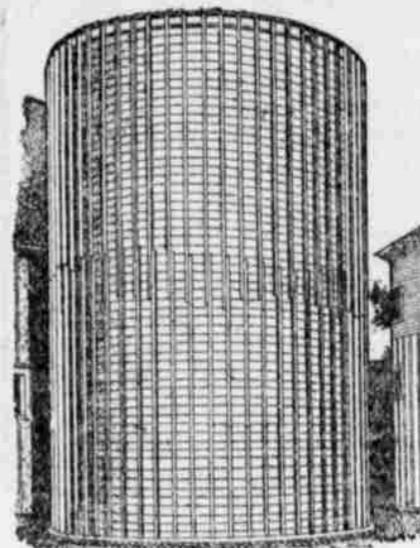
It is a settled question that the silo should be built round, for in a building of this shape the silage is best preserved. In a round structure the contents settle more evenly than in any other shaped building, and if the corn is properly put into the silo the ma-

terial is nearly as good next to the wall as it is in the center. It is not always so with the square structure the silage in the corners of a square building is apt to be very poor in quality and often unfit for feed.

Since the round building is the best form to construct the next question to consider is what kind of a round silo should be built? The stave silo, which is manufactured by a number of firms, makes a very satisfactory building and one that lasts for many years. Farmers who have built the stave silos are well pleased with them.

It should be borne in mind that a silo is nothing more or less than a large air-tight vessel in which feed is "canned" for future use. The size of the silo depends upon the number of animals that are to be fed from it. In the main it should be tall and slim. It is difficult to build a silo too high, but it is easy to build it too large in diameter. The diameter should be of that size to allow at least a two-inch layer of silage to be fed each day from the top surface. If the silage is exposed too long to the air it will spoil, the same as canned fruit or vegetables. The average feed of silage is about 40 pounds a day and the silo for winter feeding should hold enough to feed the stock for 200 days.

The following table gives the dimensions the silo should be built for a given number of animals and the number of days that it will feed them; it also gives the approximate capacity of each size and the average number of acres of corn it will take to fill the silo:



Inside Ceiling.

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Number of animals to be fed from silo for In.	200 days.	dia.	Height, corn.	Approximate capacity, tons.
20 to 25	14	28	8 to 9	100
25 to 30	15	30	9 to 10	115
30 to 35	16	32	11 to 12	145
35 to 40	17	34	12 to 14	175
40 to 45	18	36	13 to 15	205
45 to 50	19	38	14 to 20	235
50 to 55	20	40	15 to 25	265

A silo should never be built over 20 feet in diameter. If it is necessary

SOY BEANS A GOOD CROP

Hogs Take Very Kindly to This Plant and Eat Beans Readily—Flesh Former—By Prof. H. A. Moore.

Soy beans were first grown at the Wisconsin experiment station in 1899, and each year since the acreage and the number of varieties tested have been increased.

The tests at this station have been made for the purpose of determining their value as a forage plant and of finding out which varieties, if any, were adapted to our soil and climate.

Twenty-nine varieties have been on trial. Of these the Michigan green seems especially adapted to be grown with corn for silage. This is a medium early variety and is noted for its height and great growth of foliage.

The stems are strong and it usually stands erect so that it can be harvested nicely with the corn blader, or if grown alone can be cut to advantage with a mower.

If grown for seed or pasture purposes the soy bean should be sown in drills about 30 inches apart. Where a small acreage is desired a hand drill can be used, but where a large quantity is planted a grain drill can be used by stopping some of the intervening spouts so as to have the soy beans the proper distance apart.

A corn planter can be used to advantage and the seed sown the usual distance allowed for corn, or by doubling put them one-half the distance apart.

Where the greater distance is allowed between the rows the seed should be sown about twice as thick in the row.

If the desire is to cut for hay, sow broadcast with seeder or by hand. Where sown in drills about one-half bushel of seed should be used per acre, and if sown broadcast about one bushel.

The soy bean can be harvested to advantage by being pastured off with hogs and it seems that this will be one of its principal uses in the future, as it is high in protein and a great flesh former.

Hogs take very kindly to this plant and eat the beans readily. By planting a few acres of the early varieties each year a farmer can not only renew the fertility of the soil, but have an abundance of feed for fitting his hogs for the fall market.

Cleanliness in Dairy.

No matter what time of the year it is, too much cannot be said in favor of cleanliness in the dairy. Many persons think that in summer time when the cows do not sleep in the filthy lot it is not necessary to wash the udder before each milking. This is a mistaken idea.

Pasturing Hogs on Alfalfa.

In pasturing hogs on alfalfa it is better to provide more pasture than the hogs need. Then cut what is left for hay, just as though it had not been used for pasture. Cutting gives it a fresh start, and the field produces more pasture than it would if these patches were allowed to mature.

Time for Churning.

After cream becomes sour the more ripening the more it depreciates. The best time for churning is just before acidity becomes apparent.