

# THE LIME LIGHT

## HARD FIGHT FOR BALLINGER



Richard Achilles Ballinger, secretary of the interior, has prepared to put up the greatest fight of his career. When Gifford Pinchot threw down the gauntlet and forced President Taft to oust him as forester he did not make things easier for Mr. Ballinger. With Pinchot in office Ballinger felt that he could do less harm than if he was free to express his opinions openly as he is now out of the government's employ.

Consequently Mr. Ballinger recognized at once that his fight with Pinchot became all the harder when Pinchot wrote the letter to Senator Dolliver that brought about his discharge. Pinchot is now placed in the position of prosecuting witness against Ballinger, and when he goes on the stand before the congressional investigating committee he will not be merely a government witness.

Then the insurgents in the house took the bit in their teeth and ran away with "Uncle Joe" Cannon's vehicle that might have been convenient in case there was any desire to haul a load of whitewash into the affair. The power of appointing the house committee was taken out of Speaker Cannon's power, and Mr. Ballinger recognized at once that there was grave danger that men friendly to his interests would not be members of the committee.

Therefore Mr. Ballinger prepared to fight. If he is a friend of the "interests," as has been charged by Glavis and others, Mr. Ballinger is sure to have the support of the Guggenheims and the people with whom they associate in business. Likewise, judging from the report of Attorney General Wickersham on the Glavis charges, Mr. Ballinger can expect aid from the administration.

Arrayed against him are what may be termed the Roosevelt forces. There is no gainsaying the fact that Pinchot's great strength lies in the fact that he is a friend and protégé of Col. Roosevelt. It is not because Pinchot was a good forester and did the work well because of his love for it and a desire to conserve the natural resources of the nation for the people that he is dangerous to Ballinger. The fickle public has a way of forgetting a man's great services to his nation, but once let the people learn to love and trust a man as they do Roosevelt and they will support him and his followers to the limit. It is for this reason that all of the Roosevelt followers in the country will do everything they can to help Pinchot in his fight against Mr. Ballinger.

Mr. Ballinger is a native of Iowa and is 52 years old. He is a great lawyer and the author of several legal works. He was mayor of Seattle, and was appointed commissioner of the general land office in 1907.

## "MATCH KING" IN POLITICS



Ohio Columbus Barber, head of the "match trust," and the most prominent citizen of Akron, O., is out for revenge upon Senator Charles Dick. He has challenged that statesman to give a public platform explanation of what he means by "standing pat" on certain tariff schedules of the tariff bill and why he isn't for government control of railroads.

The "match king" is nursing a grudge of 26 years' standing against Dick. Dick as county auditor, sued him, as manufacturer, for \$100,000 back taxes and the match king had to transfer the residence of his Ohio person to Illinois to fight the suit. The "match king" was chased from his native city.

But although Mr. Barber was very much averse to giving up the \$100,000 for back taxes which he claimed he didn't owe, he cannot be classed as a "tightwad."

When a committee from St. Paul's Episcopal church came to him for a possible \$3,000 donation for their new church in 1906, he surprised them completely by giving them a \$400,000 subscription with which "the best church in America" was built.

Mr. Barber, in his travels in Paris, has admired the church of the Madeleine. He promised to duplicate it for Akron, the town in which he had risen from poverty to many millions, and he did.

Senator Dick in his speeches against Barber has raised the issue that the "match king" is not a citizen. "Who's Who in America," says Mr. Barber was born in Middlebury, O., April 20, 1841, and when 15 years old began work in his father's match factory at Akron, O. He worked up rapidly and became a partner in 1861. It was in 1881 that he arranged a combination of match manufacturers, and formed the Diamond Match Company, of which he became vice-president. Seven years later he was made president, and since then has been known as the "match king."

## SPAIN'S MINISTER RECALLED



"The marquis de Villalobar, Spanish minister to Washington, has been transferred to Lisbon." This brief dispatch sent by the Associated Press from Madrid caused a stir in diplomatic and state department circles, coming, as it did, on the heels of a story that the marquis had considered himself insulted by President Taft.

The marquis is said to have taken exception to the new rule which separates the ministers from the ambassadors and to have felt such annoyance that he has reported to Madrid.

The president, with members of his cabinet, received the ambassadors behind an inclosure roped off from the passageway in which were the ministers. The marquis desired to pass back of the inclosure and different versions of what occurred are given. Anyway, the marquis was offended, said the report, and withdrew somewhat ruffled. Some of the diplomats say he threatened to request his home government to remember the incident when the minister of this government attends the court receptions of Alfonso.

The marquis denies the story and declares: "About a month and a half ago," he said, "my government asked me if I would go to Lisbon and take up a number of important matters between Spain and Portugal. I replied that I preferred to remain as minister to the United States. While I would be glad to go if my government required it, I informed the king, I had been happy here and every relation with this government was most pleasant."

## WAR OVER HALLEY'S COMET



Prof. Percival Lowell, who watches the stars from Lowell observatory, Flagstaff, Ariz., has started an astronomical controversy that bids fair to put the Cook-Pearry bitterness in the candy class.

Prof. Lowell smiled when it was suggested to him that Halley's comet, now the big thing in the skies, might wreck the earth. "Halley's comet will in all human probability not affect the earth in this way," Prof. Lowell replied.

Then he proceeded to elucidate his now controverted theory of the earth's finish in the melting pot of the sun. Floating around somewhere in the ether is a dead, cold, icy star which is rushing toward the earth, Prof. Lowell theorizes. It may take millions of years to get here, the universe is so vast, but it is on its way. Prof. Lowell declares. Sight of it will first be obtained through the most powerful telescopes when it is a star of the eleventh magnitude. Twenty-seven years later it will become visible to the naked eye and three years later it will be a star of the first magnitude.

In two years and three months more it will be as close as Jupiter is and the brightest star in the sky. Forty-five days later those still alive will witness the beginning of the end of the earth, for the dead world will draw this earth after it as it plunges into the sun.

# PLAN OF CONCRETE SHEEP DIPPING TANK

Details of Simple and Cheap Plant Where Four Men Can Easily Dip at Least One Thousand Animals in Day.

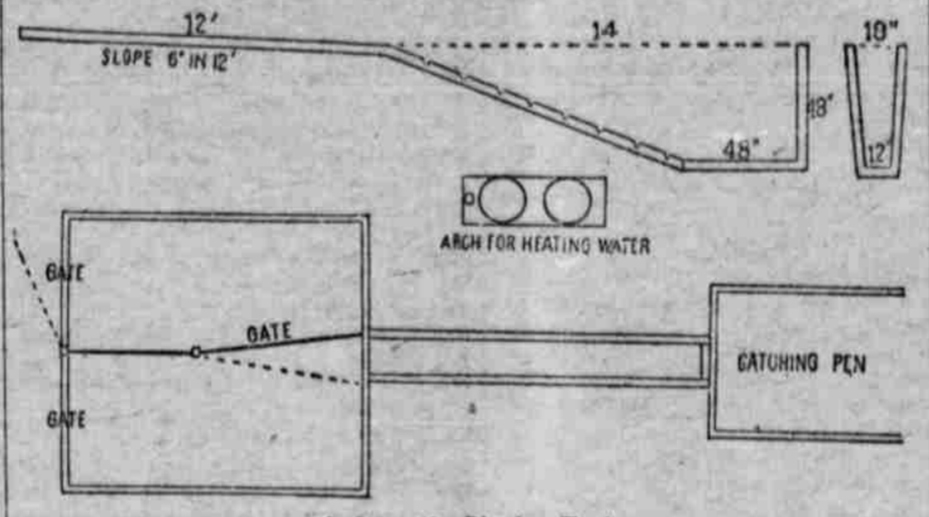
For a good many years we have annually dipped sheep, sometimes only the farm flock and sometimes the western feeders. Recently we have ordered the westerners dipped in Chicago, writes J. E. Wing, in Breeders' Gazette. That saves time and trouble at home and is no doubt slightly cheaper, but the lambs do not ship very well when loaded right from the dipping vat in the cars. They are too weak, after their long journey, to stand the dipping well. Therefore this year we had the lambs come to us undipped. It was very notable that they were much stronger when unloaded from the cars, and they began at once to feed and gain.

No appearance of scab was visible, but some of the lambs were slightly infested with ticks, and scab might have been contracted through contact with infected pens or cars, so we decided to dip them as soon as they were rested. It is interesting to find ticks on western range lambs and shows that the ranges are getting cleared of scab, else there would be

sheep will drain on one side while the other is filling. Unless sheep are thoroughly drained dipping is a costly operation. Even a well-drained lamb of large size will take away a gallon of dip in his wool. If he goes out too soon he may take out three gallons.

We learned that dipping with this new tank is mainly a matter of heating water and mixing dip. The mere act of dipping the sheep is not a serious matter. One or two men catch the lambs and drop them into the vat. We learned that a proper drop was rather head first, like a diver's posture, thus they disappear and come up completely immersed. They swim across and walk easily up the incline and into the draining pen.

The illustration shows the very simple tank quite clearly. The gentle incline is easy to walk up. It should be rough at bottom and had better have transverse grooves. The draining pen should slope about 6 inches in 12 feet toward the tank. 12x12 feet will be large enough. Since a pen 6x12 feet will drain 50 lambs by the time an



A Concrete Dipping Tank.

no ticks, since the frequent dippings given for scab eradicate ticks.

Our old dipping vat was of wood. It had a cage that was lowered into the vat by a windlass, and the lambs were then drawn out and drained. It was very hard to use and by no means easy on the lambs. This year we constructed one of concrete and it suits us almost perfectly. The tank is a small one, 4 feet long on the bottom, 14 feet on top, 4 feet deep, 18 inches wide at top and 6 inches at bottom. Therein is our one mistake; it is too narrow at bottom. Widen it to 12 inches at bottom, leaving the top 18 inches and it will be perfect. As it is, now and then a very wide lamb finds it too narrow when the dip is used out so that it is low in the tank.

Such a tank is not costly. Ours took about 3 1/2 barrels of cement and two days' time to build, counting the work of excavation and form construction. It will last practically forever.

Unfortunately we did not at the time build a concrete draining pen, but used the old wooden one which is 3 feet wide and 12 feet long. This is altogether insufficient for rapid dipping. We will for next year construct a draining pen about 12 feet square, divided by a fence into two parts. The

other pen is full they will be pretty dry. With this simple cheap plant four men can readily dip 1,000 lambs in a day.

### Squashes for Fattening.

A Colorado farmer relates in *Coburn's Swine in America* the following reference to the use of Hubbard squashes in that state: "A neighbor claims he can finish the fattening of hogs on Hubbard squashes in one half the time he can with corn, while with pumpkins he can only make them hold their own. He says he can finish a hog in fair condition in six weeks on about one ton of squashes, making a 200 to 250-pound hog. He cuts the squashes and feeds them raw, and says the hogs clean up everything, shell and all." The squash apparently has a fatening value greater than that of the pumpkin, and squashes are worthy of more attention in swine husbandry than has been generally given them.

### Sizes of Eggs.

Under normal conditions the egg-producing organs become enlarged with age. An old hen may lay a larger egg when she becomes a year or two old, especially if she is a heavy layer as a pullet.

## LANGSHAN A GOOD FARM FOWL



Among the Asiatic breeds of fowls the Langshans have won perhaps the best reputation as winter layers. A Black Langshan cock is here pictured. Some strains of Brahmas are fully their equal. From the farmer's standpoint the Langshans are preferable to the other Asiatics because of their ability to forage better and their less pronounced desire to sit. The chicks are fairly quick maturing and make excellent table fowls at five to six

months. For best results in laying they should be hatched not later than April. With proper rearing and feeding pullets will lay all the following winter.

### Prevent Eggs Cracking.

To prevent eggs cracking when a number are placed in boiling water, let warm water from the faucet run over them before placing them in the dish.

# Good Jokes

DESERVED THE LAZY PRIZE. SPEAK THE KIND WORD NOW.

"Boy," demanded the industrious farmer as he came in from milking, "what are you doing with the door open such a cold day as this?"

"So the breeze will sweep the hall out, dad," drawled the lazy son. "I feel too tired to help ma out with the broom to-day."

"Wall, I swan! And what's the cat doing rubbing against your shoes, son?"

"Oh, don't disturb her, dad. She'll brush them up nicely while she's purring and I won't have the trouble of polishing them."

"By crickets! You deserve the prize for laziness. And sitting by an open window reading such a day as this! What's the idea o' that?"

"Oh, it's so convenient to have the wind turn the pages of this novel, dad. I feel awfully tired to-day."

And then there the old farmer vowed he would never send another son to college as long as he lived.

Speak the kind word now, No better time will come; Marble may be the brow, Those lips, to-morrow dumb, No sound may penetrate Those ears that you would thrill; To praise don't hesitate, Remain no longer still.

Put off no kindly word Until another day, The praise that is deferred You may not live to say, The heart that you would cheer, To-morrow may not beat; Now, let your brother hear Your praises, O so sweet.

Do the kind deed now, To-morrow—who can tell—The Lord may not allow You longer here to dwell; The chance that now you miss May never come again, There is no time like this, To aid your fellow men.

### QUITE ALONE.



Some Day.

Gunner—What's the trouble with that horse, old man? From the way he holds his head down he looks as though he had lost every friend in the world.

Guy—Oh, it's those new patented blinders I have on him. With autos in front and autos behind and airships overhead, the only place he can look without losing his nerve is at the ground.

Eye to Business.

"That's a bright clerk," remarked the floorwalker in the book department.

"Right on the job, eh?" asked the proprietor.

"I should say so. He heard that the class from the girls' college was coming in here to buy novels to-day, so he has arranged the volumes all upside down, so their last chapters will be first."

Just Experimenting.

"You young scamp," shouted the owner of the ice pond, "don't you see that sign, 'No Skating?'"

"Aw, yer don't call this skating, do yer, boss?" answered the lad who was learning. "It looks more like sitting down to me."

### EASILY DONE.



Kissing over the wire.

In the North Woods.

He thought he saw an antlered stag And so he fired his gun; He looked again and saw it was The village barber's son.

Broad "A" Extra.

"Room and bath, sir," said the hotel clerk politely, "\$2 a day."

"I said room and bath, young man," interrupted the pompous man. "Understand—bath!"

"Oh, room and bath? Beg pardon, sir. Then the rates will be \$5 a day."

Her Mistake.

"Here's a man advertises to remove blackheads."

"You ought to see him at once."

"I haven't any blackheads."

"Oh, I thought you said blackheads."

Militant Maids.

"Why shouldn't women vote?"

"Well, women don't fight."

"Don't they? I thought the English suffragettes had put that old argument out of commission."

Must Have.

"Who was 'The Woman with the Serpent's Tongue?'"

"The Woman with the Serpent's Tongue?" That must have been Cleopatra.

Undoubtedly.

"What do you think about the failure to supply the city with a new fireboat?"

"I think there are bound to be some burning regrets."

Hand and Foot.

"Smithson has a nice job on his lands."

"What is it?"

"To put his married son on his feet."

Well Turned, Well Done.

He—He is very popular with the weaker sex, is he not?

She—Why, no! Every man I know detests him.—Judge.

The Reason.

"Mr. Hanpeck has a very sharp nose."

"So would you have if it were kept to the grindstone like his."

Judge—Was there any other person with you in this? Did you commit the robbery quite alone?

Prisoner—Alone, quite alone, Judge. You see, the trouble about having a partner in an affair like this is that you can never tell whether he is honest or not.

A Shell Game.

No more the old hen lays for us With cacklings and with fuss, She's in a corner now and it's The egg trust lays for us.

Like a Cigar.

"A play," remarked the theatrical manager, "is like a cigar."

"What's the answer?" inquired the innocent reporter.

"If it's good," explained the manager, "everyone wants a box; and if it's bad, no amount of puffing will make it draw."—Bystander.

Real Man Trap.

Gunner—What photograph is that you are placing in your desk?

Guy—Why, it's the picture of a man trap I took last summer.

Gunner—Indeed? Some tiger lair in the tropics, eh?

Guy—Oh, no. It's a snapshot of a girls' bachelor club on a picnic.

Different Viewpoints.

Kommutter (enthusiastically)—Do you know that this place is nearer the city hall than Harlem is, as the crow flies? You ought to move out here, Knickerbocker.

Knickerbocker (with feeling)—I will—when I get to be a crow.—Red Hen.

Few Get There.

"I've noticed one thing," said the practical man of business.

"And what is that?" asked his friend.

"The young chap who hitches his wagon to a star, seldom reaches the point where he can hitch his private car to a train."



Rural Justice.

Irate Justice—We must hev less noise in this room. Here I've tried three cases already and I hain't been able to hardly ketch one word of the testimony!

The Only Way.

Now Lipton comes in again Lifting up the lid of him; Sometime we'll have to let him win In order to get rid of him.

Like Seeking Like.

"How came such a duck of a girl to marry that phoney doctor?"

"Why not? Isn't it natural to find a duck with a quack?"

Poetic Retribution.

"That fellow has a perfect itching for office."

"Then it served him right to get scratched on the ticket."