

POWER FOR PUMPING

Wind and Water Constitute Two of Cheapest Sources.

Question of Most Economical Fuel Must Depend Largely Upon Conditions Existing in Each Locality.

The question of the most economical power is of course a very important one in connection with the matter of installing a pumping plant. Wind and water constitute two of the cheapest sources of power. The use of the first of these does not appear to have been productive of very successful results, although the government spent thousands of dollars exploiting the bug without avail, says the Denver Field and Farm. The greatest wind movement during the year is in the spring season, when, as a rule, water from wells is least needed. In those places relying upon river water this source seldom runs short until the spring season is passed and in these localities pumping for irrigation is not likely to be resorted to at that time.

During the summer months when the greatest need for water for irrigation purposes exists, there is much less wind movement than earlier in the year and it frequently happens that when the water is most needed there is the least amount of wind. The use of storage reservoirs to make more available the water pumped by wind power is open to the criticism of expense for the installation of such reservoirs, together with the high loss through evaporation if the reservoirs are open. Water as a source of power is available in comparatively few parts of our region. The question of developing of power from our water courses and transmitting it by electricity to the locality where it is most needed has received some attention and may be of some use in connection with pumping plants for irrigation purposes but the policy of the federal government is dead set against this plan.

Among the remaining sources of power are steam, oil, including gasoline, kerosene and crude oil, and horse power. The question of which is the most economical fuel must depend largely upon the conditions existing in each locality. In many places wood and coal may be procured at relatively so low a cost that steam becomes by far the cheapest available power. It should be borne in mind in this connection that under average conditions a steam engine requires skilled labor to operate it, but on the other hand is considered one of the most reliable means of power and the least subject to breakdowns of getting out of order.

On the other hand the majority of oil engines are operated by common and not skilled labor. Crude oil as a means of power is being successfully used in various parts of the country. A 28-horse power crude oil engine recently installed is giving entirely successful results. An important consideration in the use of crude oil is the tendency that appears to exist of increased price of the oil. Gasoline is the most adequate power just now and thousands of automatic engines are going in all over the country.

Cut Out Crossed Branches.

There is no better time to remove crossed branches than the summer, when the twigs are in foliage, and fruit and the branches touch if they ever will. The orchard should be gone over thoroughly during the summer, and whenever two branches are found rubbing against each other one should be removed.

The constant chafing of the bark at the point of contact not only makes an unsightly scar, but affords an opportunity for bacterial diseases to gain a foothold. The best time to direct branches so that they will not cross is when the tree is young. The proper shaping of the tree contemplates the prevention of crossed branches.

An experienced pruner notes the direction of growing branches and prunes accordingly.

Files Spread Plant Disease.

The ways of the house fly as a disease disseminator has been thoroughly aired through the press, but that it is also scattering broadcast all sorts of fungus spores comes as shock No. 2. Among the scourges thus scattered scientists have enumerated: Pear rot, brown rot of peach, black rot of the tomato, leaf curl, grapevine mildew, rust on grains and the fungus growths which have in recent years proved so destructive to sugar cane. Clearly, the disease carriers of the air are a gigantic curse from the financial point of view as well as from a sanitary one. The remedy is cleanliness—a removal of all filth. Keep the manure spreader going.

New Wheat for Chickens.

As soon as wheat is harvested bring a few bundles to the chickens daily. They will enjoy scratching out the grain, and it is the best feed they can have. Wheat, oats, corn and buckwheat are all good grains for poultry, their comparative food value being in the order given. Rye is of very little value as a grain feed for poultry, but green rye for fall, winter and early spring pickling is excellent.

After Haying.

Many farmers turn the cattle into the meadow after haying, but the cows damage the field more than the field is worth.

ONIONS REQUIRE MOIST SOIL

Crop Will Do Well on Almost Any Land, but Irrigation is Best—Plow in Fall.

(By H. F. PATTERSON, Montana Agricultural College.)

Onions will do well on almost any rich soil, but the largest crops can be raised on soil that is naturally moist or soil that can be easily irrigated. Onions will do very well when grown upon the same land year after year, especially if the land is manured every year or so. Only finely rotted manure should be applied and it should be placed upon the land the previous fall and plowed under. Before applying the manure the ground should be cleared of all rubbish. Fresh manure applied in the spring has a tendency to cause the bulbs to become scallous and become soft and for this reason this practice should be avoided. If the ground has not been plowed in the fall it should be plowed as early in the spring as possible. The soil should be made fine and level and the seed sown in perfectly straight rows about fifteen inches apart. They should be covered about one-fourth inch deep.

Cultivation should be commenced as soon as the rows can be plainly seen and when the plants are about three or three inches high they should be thinned out to about four inches between each plant. Onions are easily cultivated by a wheel hoe or by any garden cultivator. The soil should be cultivated very frequently in order that the weeds may be kept down, and if any weeds appear among the plants they should be pulled by hand.

Onion roots should not be disturbed nor should the bulbs be cut, for this will cause a decrease in the yield. If a crop is wanted for very early use it is advisable to use the sets instead of the seed.

Rich, fertile soil promotes the rapid growth of onions and if quick crops are wanted we should be careful to note that our soil contains the essential fertility elements. When the bulbs are of fairly good size, the tops should be broken off as this will encourage the forming of solid, well ripened bulbs. After the tops begin to turn yellow the crop is ready for harvesting. The bulbs should be pulled and placed in small boxes and stored in a cool dry place.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Checkreins are injurious unless left slack.

The driver should be the horse's best friend.

Your horse needs water oftener than you.

Fasten gunny-sack screens over the stable windows.

As the pastures shorten, lengthen out the evening ration.

There isn't a thing wrong with some horses except their owners.

One of the best fodders for sheep is clover, and any variety will do.

Jerking the bit and yelling confuse a horse and advertise a blockhead.

Corn and oats and timothy hay should be the base of all horse feed.

Some horses require more corn than others to keep them in suitable condition.

It is useless to expect sheep to thrive either with wet feet or damp, soggy fleeces.

Have the stock in the back pasture plenty of water? Self-regulating windmills are not always reliable.

In training colts there is no surer way of dulling what speed they have than simply jogging them day after day.

Spraying and dipping young pigs freely to keep them free from parasites and skin disease is a good thing.

For a herd of 25 cows, a round silo 15 feet inside diameter and 30 feet high, would be about right, or it may be 12 by 40.

Weed out the ewes you will not winter, fat them and turn them off. Grass up to their knees, corn-meal and bran, will do it best.

With cheap corn and other grains any man who could buy a few pigs and finish them for market could make a little profit.

The in and out sheep man is always worrying over the future. The man who stays by his flock is bound to win out in the long run.

Fattening animals should be fed on a variety of food, for if kept on one kind of diet they will lose appetite and not do so well.

Young pigs are often stunted in their early growth because they cannot hold their own against the largest ones with which they run.

Animals always know when they are well treated, but not always why they are whipped, and punishment then is a detriment to them.

When one is think of starting with a new breed of stock it will generally pay him to visit some farmers who have had experience with this breed.

If the sheep pasture gets short this fall, fodder of some kind should be supplied to offset it or else the sheep want to be turned into a better pasture.

When a pig is found to be droopy or falling behind the rest of the herd, it should be taken out, put in an inclosure by itself and given special care.

No matter how much good pasture there may be in a covekie burr patch, sheep should never be turned into it, for wool filled with burrs is no good on any market.

In testing out the horse for lameness, let no excitement prevail. Under such excitement the horse forgets his lameness or soreness for the time being, and you do not note the trouble.

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Shrimp Fisher Charged with Peonage



NEW ORLEANS.—J. Chung Lee, a rich Chinese shrimp fisher and owner of a store in this city, is a prisoner here charged with holding white men in bondage in Bayou Barataria, once the refuge of Lafitte and his band. The federal officers who arrested Lee brought with them nine white men who will appear as witnesses. These men assert they were shanghaied from a boarding house in this city and taken to Manila, a fishing village, and often forced to work 30 hours without rest. Once they escaped and boarded a steamer but were discovered and the captain returned them to the shrimp fisheries, as is the custom of all gulf shipmasters when refugees are discovered.

That such a condition could prevail for years without discovery in a territory comparatively near to a large American city will be received with incredulity by those who know nothing of the topography of that country. But to those who have pushed their way only a few miles into the wilderness, the surprise is that anything going on there should ever be known to the rest of the world.

Romantic Notions of Cowgirls Gone

KANSAS CITY, Mo.—When E. L. Poindexter came out west from the east in 1906 he had all kinds of romantic ideas about cowboys, wild Indians, cowgirls and life on the plains. Finding life in Oklahoma City little different from that in the east, he went out on a ranch near Tulsa, in search of the little romance left in western life. There he wooed and wed a ranchman's daughter. In a week he knew what it was to be a real tenderfoot. His wife told him to wash the dishes. He refused. She reached for her revolver, pointed it at him in a threatening manner and told him to dance. He made such a terrible mess of dancing she told him to stop that and take up the dish rag.

"That's a pretty darter; now kiss me," she said to him after he had washed, dried and stacked the dishes away. Then she put the revolver away. He hid it. That would end her wild west methods, he thought. "I will rule the roost for a while now," he chuckled to himself.

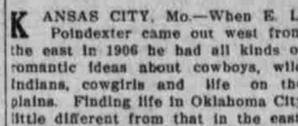
"How about dinner?" the wife inquired of him one evening after she returned from a long ride. "Not ready? Then you had better hustle and get it ready."

Not much, he told her. She would

have to get the dinner herself. In fact, he was very "chesty" in his new role as boss. She reached for that revolver again. It was gone. She went into the kitchen, took up the butcher knife, and in five minutes that "chesty" husband was elbow deep in bread dough and watching the bacon fry.

But Mr. Poindexter was an obstinate tenderfoot, and refused to be "conquered." Two months of married life satisfied the wife he wasn't the kind of husband she wanted, so she brought out the new revolver she purchased, ordered him to pack his trunk and move right away.

She even followed him to the train. Mr. Poindexter said in a suit for divorce he brought in the circuit court in Kansas City, pointed the revolver at him and told him to get aboard quick, hang on until it passed out of sight at least, and never to return. He hasn't.



which it is estimated will be spent in five months for opera, symphony concerts and other forms of musical entertainment will come from music patrons numbering less than 25,000, or less than one per cent. of the city's total population. Probably not more than one person in 500 ever attends the opera, although concerts of various sorts are more widely patronized.

City Spends Five Millions for Music



NEW YORK.—That the music bill of this city for the season will reach \$5,000,000, far exceeding any similar expenditure on record here or abroad, is now indicated by the preparations under way for the greatest musical season ever known.

Ten years ago the sum spent in this way amounted to hardly more than \$1,000,000. What it will amount to in another decade in view of the ever-increasing demand for music of every character is merely a matter of conjecture.

In spite of this great expenditure, however, music has not yet become a generally popular form of entertainment, as is indicated by the fact that the greater part of the \$5,000,000

Bull Terrier a Bathing Beach Hero

CHICAGO.—"Grafter," a 35-pound Boston bull terrier owned by Mrs. William Mattery, whose husband is prominent as an aviator, is the hero of his story. The Thirty-ninth street bathing beach is the scene. The "villain" is an English bulldog that, aided and abetted by six men, had for two weeks, until the appearance of "Grafter," made life miserable for bathers at the beach, especially those who brought their dogs with them, by attacking the bathers and engaging the dogs in fights. Six dogs killed was his record.

"Grafter," led by Mrs. Mattery, appeared at the beach the other afternoon. As had been their custom, the six with the English bulldog in ambush behind a lumber pile, unleashed the animal and set him upon the new arrival as the latter started for a plunge in the lake.

"Grafter" had never been in a fight, but he was game. The older and heavier dog, as a result of his latest encounter, was suffering from a torn shoulder. He dashed to the water's



edge and "Grafter," hearing his challenge, turned and met him. "Grafter" soon was "the under dog," but in a second was on top and ripping up his foe's old wound and seizing his throat. Again the big dog got the advantage and "Grafter" went down.

Finally "Grafter" managed to break loose and Mrs. Mattery grabbed up her pet. She had attached his strap and was about to lead him away when one of the men sent the other dog in again. "Grafter" broke his strap and within three minutes had ripped the other animal's throat. The big dog died that night. "I hope after this you will let my dog alone," declared Mrs. Mattery, as she led "Grafter" away.

BEST FIDDLERS IN OZARKS

Carpenter Sixty-Three Years of Age Wins First Prize in Arkansas Fiddling Contest.

Little Rock, Ark.—Probably more than 100 fiddlers were on the ground for the annual Ozark contest at Monte Ne, Ark., the other night, but only about 40 were on the stage to join in the general concert of fiddlers, and from that number just 14 had enough nerve to enter the final contest. The contestants were fiddlers of great reputation and against whom the others had no show; men who could play the fiddle to perfection, wonderful fiddle



Two Winning Fiddlers.

music, and as between whom it was hard to judge.

The contest began with a chorus of "Turkey in the Straw" and "Dixie." They played pieces of their own selection, such as "Arkansas Traveler," "Leather Breeches" and "Fisherman's Hornpipe." The judges put them through a severe "Money Musk," "Devil's Dream," and "The Soldier's Joy" were called for and played.

W. M. Day of Cassville, Mo., shown at the right in the picture, was declared winner of the first prize and was crowned king fiddler of the Ozarks. The crown is shown in the picture. He is 63 years old, a carpenter by trade, was born on a farm in Tennessee, lived 12 years in Arkansas and has played since thirteen years old and won many prizes. Norman Ingersol of Monte Ne was selected as the second best fiddler. He is a farmer, and is shown on the left in the picture. Jim Mains of Hickory Creek, a lad of fourteen, was declared prince regent of fiddlers, and winner of the boy's fiddling contest, which was also part of the big show.

STATUE IS LIKE A REAL DOG

Unwelcome Visitors and Neighbors' Cats and Dogs Give This Yard a Wide Berth.

Boston, Mass.—Unwelcome visitors do not bother "Bill" Irwin's house in Cotuit, neither do neighbors' cats or dogs play about his house, and it is all because of a statue of a big dog that sits on the front lawn. Mr. Irwin was presented with the statue by the late John Simpkins, and for a number of years it has been on the front lawn standing guard over the grounds.

When the "dog" was first set out on the lawn the small boys of the village believed it to be a real dog, and they avoided going anywhere near the place. "Bill" has lots of fun at the expense of some of his invited guests who are shown the big mastiff for the first time.

The statue is a work of art, and was imported from Germany by the late



A Bronze Watch Dog.

Mr. Simpkins and presented to his friend, Mr. Irwin, to guard the latter's home during his absence.

Mr. Irwin has conducted the stage line from Cotuit to West Barnstable for many years, and he says that he does not hesitate to be absent from his home as long as the dog is sitting out on the front lawn. The "dog" appears to be a live one, and once seen it is not strange that cats and other animals avoid trespassing on the lawn.

A Bath for His Pigs.

Caldwell, N. J.—Frederick Heller, a local stock raiser, has installed in the rear of his home a bath tub which is to be used exclusively for the cleanliness and comfort of two prize-winning Berkshire pigs.

Bonfire Dance Kills Girl.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—While dancing around a bonfire in front of her home, the dress on three-year-old Clara Pansini caught fire, causing her death from burns.

SHE GOT WHAT SHE WANTED

This Woman Had to Insist Strongly, but It Paid



Chicago, Ill.—"I suffered from a female weakness and stomach trouble, and I went to the store to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, but the clerk did not want to let me have it—he said it was no good and wanted me to try something else, but knowing all about it I insisted and finally got it, and I am so glad I did, for it has cured me."

"I know of so many cases where women have been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I can say to every suffering woman if that medicine does not help her, there is nothing that will."—Mrs. JANETZKY, 2903 Arch St., Chicago, Ill.

This is the age of substitution, and women who want a cure should insist upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound just as this woman did, and not accept something else on which the druggist can make a little more profit. Women who are passing through this critical period or who are suffering from any of those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of the fact that for thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills. In almost every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

NATURAL HISTORY.



"Do graffees catch cold when they wet their feet, papa?" "Of course, my son—but not until the next month!"—Helter Welt.

Masculine Anxiety.

Teddy's mother had been taken suddenly ill one morning while he was at school. On his return, he was admitted to his mother's room for a few minutes, and found his Aunt Alicia sitting by the bed.

"No, Teddy," said she, "mother has been very ill, and must not talk."

"O, my! I'm sorry, mother," gasped Teddy.

Mother smiled at him lovingly. Master Teddy seated himself on a large chair directly opposite, and, after wriggling anxiously around for a minute or two, delivered himself of the speech.

"Mother dear—now don't try to speak—but if you mean yes, nod your head—this way—and if you mean no, shake your head—this way. Have you seen my baseball bat?"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Didn't Break It Around Her.

Ella—Our friend, the pitcher, has a "glass arm."

Stella—I didn't notice it when he called on me last evening.

Easy Breakfast!

A bowl of crisp

Post Toasties

and cream—the thing's done!

Appetizing Nourishing Convenient

Ready to serve right out of the package.

"The Memory Lingers"

POSTUM CEREAL CO., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.