

VALUE OF NEATNESS.

The fixed habit of presenting always a neat and cleanly appearance to the world is sure of a double reward. It not only creates a favorable impression but begets a sustaining self-respect. It is scarcely reasonable of a man who does not respect himself to look for much consideration from others. It is not the cost of clothing but the scrupulous care of it that counts. The man of slender means should be neither "tippy" nor "sloppy," but always tidy and neat in his attire, seeing himself with the coldly critical eye of a possible employer, who is bound to remark the significance of a soiled shirt front, a wilted collar, and to whom an applicant's dress may mean much more than his address or political department. Style in writing, as defined by the fastidious Chesterfield, is the dress of thoughts; so the true style of the average man may be correctly surmised from the care he takes of his personal appearance. He needs not be flabby but should always be free of grease spots and dust; he should like his bath, even if it has to be taken by means of a bucket; he should never neglect to brush his hair, his shoes, his teeth, his coat, trousers and hat; if he can't afford a pressing iron he should put coat and trousers over the mattress and sleep upon them; if laundry is serious item he should wash his own handkerchiefs, dry them on the window panes and never, by any chance, be seen with a soiled one.

It appears to be the decree of fashion that a considerable amount of false hair shall be worn by women during the coming season, and it is perhaps well that there should be a clear understanding of where the hair comes from. It appears to be admitted that almost any American woman combs out enough hair from her own head to meet all requirements, but she will not take the trouble to save the combings, says the Manchester Union. An expert in the hair business stated in Chicago recently that "Americans live too fast to save their combings." Probably he was correct, but it is also probable that the average American woman gives no thought as to where her supplementary supply of hair comes from. It appears that America imports its false hair from Europe and Asia. The European hair is rated as first class, although there may be some misgivings as to its source in some cases, but 70 per cent. of it comes from China, from the heads of saving Chinese women, who are eager to swap their tresses for copper coins. It is worth while to save hair from combings in China, which the average American woman totally ignores until she pays a good price in the market.

The old palace in St. Petersburg which burned recently should not be confounded with the Peterhof. It was a log structure, on an island, the great czar's first home in his new capital, but had been long used as a Greek chapel. Europeans do not pull down buildings as ruthlessly as is the practice in the United States; so this primitive historic structure, its interior rich with bejeweled ikons, remained, a link between the past and the present, religious services being held in it several times a day, and many of these services being largely attended. Its destruction will remove an interesting landmark of the great Czar Peter.

In the American quarter of the city of Berlin a musical conservatory is to be erected with sound-proof walls, so that pupils undergoing instruction in the art of piano-playing shall not drive the neighbors crazy with their din. People the world over who are nervously sensitive to dissonant sounds will heartily approve the idea and hope for its general adoption. Much has been said and written in praise of the soothing influence of music, but there are many individuals so constituted that it is the reverse of delightful to them to hear hour after hour—sometimes at the time of night when they would wish to sleep—the din of a neighbor's piano. There may be a soothing influence of music, but it is not brought out by beginners practicing the scales nor by convivial parties playing ragtime.

Verily, the life of the weather man is not a happy one. A few months ago the farmers were kicking about floods and now they are complaining about the drought.

Oil on the roads is a blessing in that it lays the dust, but it has its drawbacks. Residents of Montclair, N. J., and surrounding towns say that robins, bluebirds, starlings and even the hardy sparrows are dying at an unprecedented rate this summer, and the mortality is attributed to thirst, occasioned by the aversion of the birds to drinking water tainted by the oil used on the roads. Perhaps the situation can be redeemed by a system of drinking troughs for the feathered tribes.

WHAT HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Tale of Treasure Trove; Hans Sure Was a Bird



NEW YORK.—Here is a tale of treasure trove. Not the treasure trove of pirates bold, but a yarn of the sea, just the same.

The good ship Cincinnati set sail at one o'clock the other afternoon from her pier at Hoboken. On the second class deck at the rail stood a comely German woman. She was Mrs. Anna Luepp of Wilkesbarre, Pa. On the dock stood Rudolph, her husband. Fifteen years ago they came to this country, and by their thrift and industry amassed a snug income, and now the wife was returning for a visit to the home of her girlhood. Their happy union had not been blessed with any branches of the family tree.

Longing for prattling babes at the hearth, they compromised on the adoption of a green parrot. They called the big bird Hans, and that he is a bird, all right, all right, you shall see.

Mrs. Anna couldn't think of parting with Hans, so it was decided that she would take Hans across the sea. As she stood at the rail, a wet handkerchief in her right hand, she swung Hans over the rail in a newly gilded cage.

"Goodby, papa," she cried, and waved to Herr Luepp.

"Goodby, papa," repeated Hans, who talks English with a slight German accent.

As they were about to cast off the stern line, Frau Anna got mixed in her gesticulations. Her right hand was raised to her eyes to dash the tears away. She forgot that she held the parrot, and disengaged her right hand out. With fluttering feathers and indignant screams Hans went tumbling to the dock in his gilded cage.

"Donner und blitzen!" yelled the enraged bird.

Two longshoremen put a pole through the ring in the top of the cage and hoisted it to a porthole. Just as somebody was about to drag the cage through the porthole the cage slipped and down came the bird to the longshoremen.

"You tam fools," roared Hans. "Donner und blitzen!"

A rope was thrown from the ship, a knot was passed through the ring of the cage and the latter went crashing against the ship's side as the stern line was cast off.

"Donner und blitzen!" yelled the bird again as the cage was dented in against the ship's side. "Pretty Hans," cooed Frau Luepp, stretching forth her hands.

"Pretty h—!" returned the plous bird. "Donner und blitzen! Goodby, papa! Goodby, papa!"

"Goodby, Hans," shouted Rudolph. "Goodby, Mamma."

John Yonker Is Official Neighborhood Chaperon

CHICAGO.—Hamilton park, one of the prettiest public playgrounds on the extreme south side, claims among its other attractions a model policeman. His name is John Yonker, and all the boys and girls of that section of the city swear by him. A policeman who is popular among children has a pretty good certificate of efficiency.

Although nominally a patrolman, Yonker really has half a dozen other jobs. He is arbiter in chief of all the youngsters' disputes of the neighborhood, director general of their sports and umpire and court of last resort to their games. But the job which requires the most tact and diplomacy and which has won him his chief fame is that of official neighborhood chaperon.

Rules of the park require that no children remain there after 9 o'clock in the evening. It is Yonker's duty to see that this is enforced. The business of getting children to go home to bed is a delicate one, but Yonker succeeds at it without exciting enmity.

Little girls are prone to linger in the park after hours just as much as boys. If the night is dark or rainy and the little girl lives a long way off in a lonely neighborhood, Yonker takes



her home. This often keeps him working over hours, but the "model policeman" seems to do it cheerfully as part of the day's work.

There are six baseball diamonds at Hamilton park. On a Saturday afternoon teams of boys are playing all day on these diamonds. Yonker presides over these activities. He knows the baseball rules as well as Johnny Evers, and when a dispute arises that proves too much for the boys Yonker settles it by the book.

Incidentally, Yonker is a bureau of information. He answers a thousand questions a day. How he stands it without becoming a confirmed grouch no one knows. His good humor is perennial. However, there are occasions when Yonker has to make it known that he is "a limb of the law." Many a "tough" boy has felt the weight of Yonker's hand and learned not only to respect it but afterward to like its owner.

Athletic Cat Visits an Ohio Temple of Justice



CLEVELAND, O.—A Maltese cat, with a mangy, rat-bitten tail and a hankering for the beautiful in art and architecture, entered and upset the tranquility of the county's \$5,000,000 courthouse the other day.

The cat made a hasty but complete tour of the building, led Custodian Clay's guides and subguides a merry chase through marble corridors and closed the performance with a "leap of death" act from the marble railing which overlooks the forum in the center of the building. The guides dared not follow.

How the cat entered the building is a mystery. Guides on the lower floor and at the entrances denied that

it passed them. Chief Watchman O'Connor found it reclining against a bunch of grapes which form part of the \$90,000 decorations on the upper floors of the building.

He approached with caution and a volume of Ohio state reports. The latter he held behind his back. The cat scented trouble and vanished. O'Connor spread the alarm. Guides responded from all sections of the building. The chase was on.

It took in offices and courtrooms, interrupted trials, scattered jurors and frightened court witnesses. Then pussy, after touring the two upper floors, decided to parade around the marble railroad which overlooks the forum. It was high and dangerous. The guides called foul, but the cat paid no heed.

O'Connor volunteered to crawl out and capture it. He traveled with more caution than speed. The cat traveled ten feet ahead of him for a while, then leaped to the floor below and disappeared.

Pop Bottle Answers to "Oh, You Beautiful Doll"

DETROIT, MICH.—To inculcate music into unresponsive souls of some of the folks of Cork town is a thankless, if not hopeless task, as Louis Fuchs, who plays the bass fiddle in the German band experienced the other night.

There he was, and his four fellow artists poured forth their sweetest strains at Sixth and Abbott streets.

With dreamy eyes Fuchs had just finished the intricate movements of Mascagni's immortal Intermezzo and had with ecstatic men gone into the depths of Beethoven's divine Moonlight Sonata, when shouts of derision unnerved his aesthetic ear. Even that brilliant, little musical gem, "Oh, You Beautiful Doll," which is said to have moved Mozart to tears even in his grave, struck an unresponsive chord in that unusual crowd.

And when the little fellow with the second fiddle passed the hat, he col-



lected jeers instead of shakels. Truly, the lot of a wandering minstrel is a thankless one in this twentieth century.

The orchestra moved away, seeking more congenial audiences.

Just then somebody hurled a pop bottle. It struck Louis Fuchs' bass violin in its vital part, smashing it in the region of the bridge.

IRRIGATION BY ROW METHOD

Every Farmer Experiences Some Difficulty in Controlling Water Supply to Reach All Roots.

(By E. B. HOUSE, Colorado Agricultural College.)

The difficulty that every farmer experiences in ordinary row irrigation is to so control his supply that the water flows down each row at the same rate and with sufficient velocity so that when the water reaches the lower end of the row the upper end has had time to be sufficiently moistened for the water to reach the roots of the plants. In order to accomplish this, every field should have a ditch running along its highest part, properly laid out. This will be best accomplished by making openings through the side of this ditch through which the water runs into the rows, level; that is to say, fixing them so that when a dam is put in, which brings the water over the bank and forces it through the openings, the water will run through each opening with the same velocity and therefore have the same head. It will, therefore, be a paying proposition to make these openings permanent.

A box made of lumber or concrete with openings in the side, each section set level, with a drop at the end of each section so that by placing the dam at the end of the section the same quantity of water is discharged through each opening and finds its way to each row and is sent down each with the same velocity and the same quantity of water is supplied to each row. This quantity can be regulated by increasing or decreasing the head on each opening, and with this arrangement it will be found that labor, time and water will be saved.

Another thing, after an irrigation by means of the row method, many farmers have found it advisable and profitable to harrow across the rows. This fills the ditches and the ground that is saturated with loose earth, which forms a "dust mulch" and thereby prevents excessive evaporation from the rows, while if this is not done the bottom and sides of the ditches take on a crust, the particles become packed together and excessive evaporation takes place. For the next irrigation it will be necessary to again run the cultivator through the rows in order to form the ditches for another application of water, and by the time this second irrigation occurs the plants will be so far advanced that it will be impossible to harrow a second time, but the first harrowing can be done with very little damage to the crop, in fact it is a benefit to the crop even though some of the plants are destroyed.

SOME GOOD CROPS TO GROW

Where Water Supply is Limited Most Desirable Are Those Grown in Garden and Orchard.

The most desirable crops to grow with a limited water supply are those grown in the vegetable and flower gardens, lawns, shade and fruit trees. Where an ample water supply can be developed such field crops as bring the largest returns per acre should be planted.

To gain the maximum returns for money invested in the water supply and pumping equipment, winter irrigation should be practiced. On this portion field crops, the hardier vegetables, fruit trees and small fruits can be grown very successfully.

In the summer irrigated plots from which the harder crops have been removed, strawberries and dewberries can be grown if protected in some way.

In soils that move during the high winds, the strawberries and dewberries can be protected by a mulch that has been grown between the rows during the fall, a sowing of oats or barley. This will freeze down and form a good mulch for the plants which cannot blow away.

Gall Cure. Try this as a gall cure: Wash the place with water at night and put flour on it; it will be nearly well by morning.

GENERAL FARM NOTES

Pigs cannot be raised with profit without a good pasture.

Sell the fattening lambs as soon as fit, and give the remaining ones a better chance.

In an egg of 1,000 grains, 600 belong to the white, 300 to the yolk and 100 to the shell.

A good flockmaster will not fail to have every sheep on the place to pass under his own eyes every day.

As long as the breeding of a sow is profitable she should be bred. It is not advisable to sell off a good brood animal.

The most notable growth of the duck is between the third and fourth week of its age, when it often doubles its weight.

Pigs fed on dirty, musty floors are apt to contract lung trouble through inhaling dust, chaff and other clogging material.

Sheep-farming has been practiced since the earliest times, and is one of the most profitable branches of the live stock industry.

Don't let a bungler shoe your horses. Go to the intelligent shoer who knows how. If you have to drive ten miles or more.

Pasturing grass too soon or too hard is an expensive way of saving feed; it costs several times the amount of feed saved.

MOST EFFECTIVE AND SAFEST CONTACT INSECTICIDE FOR GRAPE LEAF-HOPPER

Spraying Must Be Done at Proper Time in Order to Thoroughly Eradicate Pestiferous Sucking Insect—Adults Hibernate Among Leaves and Rubbish.

(By F. Z. HARTZELL.)

The grape leaf hopper is an important pest of the grape and during the past two years it has been on the increase in some sections. In many vineyards the necessity for efficient methods of control has been apparent. The insect weakens the vines by piercing the epidermis of the under side of the leaf and sucking the cell sap, thus injuring the cells and exposing them to the drying action of the air. This injury results in a decrease in the amount of wood, and it also affects the quantity and quality of the fruit. Fruit from badly infested vines is poorly ripened.

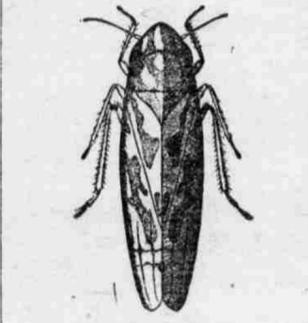
The leaf hopper is a sucking insect and lives on the under sides of the grape leaves. Eggs are laid during June by the overwintering adults, and by the beginning of July the young nymphs are on the vines in abundance. These nymphs pass through five stages or instars before becoming adults. Nymphs of the first brood mature during the latter part of July and early part of August, and during normal seasons many of them lay eggs from which develops a partial second brood. During 1911 a complete second brood was observed. Young nymphs of the first instar were found as late as October 1. Most of these nymphs become adults before the leaves drop from the grape vine. The adults hibernate among rubbish, grass, weeds and fallen leaves. They are active during the warmer days of the hibernating period and feed on various grasses, preferring the leaves of bush fruits during the spring before returning to the young foliage of the grape vines.

During the summer the adults are of a yellowish appearance, being covered with darker yellow lines. These darker areas turn salmon before the insects leave the vines in the fall and they become dark red when the insects are in their winter quarters. As soon as they have fed again upon grape foliage in the spring these areas become yellow.

Experiments have proven that a spray containing 2-100 of one per cent. nicotine is the most effective and safest contact insecticide for the control of the grape leaf hopper. This must be directed against the nymphs, which are hit by applying the spray to the under sides of the leaves.

The application of the spray for this insect can be done by the usual hand spraying with trailing hose or by an automatic leaf hopper sprayer.

The grape hopper, being a sucking insect, secures its food by inserting its proboscis or beak through the epidermis or skin of the leaf, piercing the underlying tissue and sucking up the cell sap. Having satisfied its hunger it withdraws its beak and wanders about the leaf. With the withdrawal of the proboscis the injured leaf tissue is exposed to the drying action of the air, which not only completes the destruction of the injured cells but dries out the surrounding cells, thus causing a small portion of the leaf to die. This area is small but the accumulative effect is of importance in the economy of the plant. These injured parts turn yellow and, as the injuries increase by the feeding of the insects



Nature Leaf Hopper.

the leaves become dotted with spots until by September these areas are so numerous as to cause the leaves to have a decidedly yellow appearance when contrasted with healthy foliage.

It is not unusual to find 100 leaf hopper nymphs on a single leaf. Each insect should feed only twice each day and remain on the leaf for a period of two months we would find that there had accumulated on the leaf 12,000 injured areas. This would be a moderate damage; for counts show that leaves of average size, if badly infested, may have as many as 20,000 such injured areas.

Thus there are two factors in the work of the leaf hopper; the removal of the cell sap by the leaf hoppers as food, and the destruction of tissue by the drying out and death of the cells surrounding those pierced by the insects. The latter is the more important factor. The death of these cells means a lessening of the growth of wood and a decrease in the yield of fruit.

To obtain efficient results against the leaf hopper it is necessary to observe certain rules.

The spraying must be done at the proper time. This time will vary with the season, but the spraying must be done when the maximum number of nymphs are present, thus killing the largest number of insects, will usually confine the number of sprayings to one. One must judge the time by

watching the development of the insects.

The proper contact insecticide must be used and at the proper strength. Forty per cent. nicotine should be used one part to 1,600 parts of water, and 2.7 per cent. nicotine should be used one part to 150 parts of water.

Sufficient spray mixture must be used to drench the insects. A pressure of from 125 to 150 pounds per square inch is necessary.

The under sides of the leaves must be thoroughly hit by the spray. The height of the vines, the manner of



Fruit on Damaged Vines.

trimming and the direction of the wind must all be taken into consideration. One should examine the under sides of the sprayed leaves from time to time to see that the nozzles are properly adjusted.

Spraying as directed, one would use nearly 150 gallons of spray material per acre where the foliage is dense. Where vines are weak or young and the foliage is not dense, one can secure good results by using discs with slightly smaller apertures, thus using less spray per acre. One's judgment must govern him in the use of material economically.

With the use of 150 gallons of material per acre, using the nicotine preparations at the present prices, it would cost about \$1.25 per acre for material to control the grape leaf hopper for a season.

QUAIL PROVEN AS A FRIEND OF FARMER

Description of This Industrious Little Bird, Commonly Called Bob White.

The quail, the "bob-white" whose call floats softly up from the meadows in cool twilight and dewy summer mornings, is almost too well known to need description. Nearly every boy and girl who can whistle has returned his salute and heard it again and again, as the bird seems to search in bewilderment for that new note which he does not quite understand. "More rain," grandfather is likely to say, when he hears the call in the morning. "Bob-white is calling for more rain." But though you may hear him it does not follow that you may see him easily, unless your neighborhood is friendly or there are good game laws rigidly enforced. The quail has suffered much at the hands of the man with the gun, and the man at the plow has suffered too, for when the quail is gone grasshoppers and many other insect enemies of growing crops have things all their own way.

A clean, white throat as full and fluffy as a lace jabot, is one of bob-white's first recognition marks, and the white or lemon-colored lines that run back over his head from beak to shoulders are another. This leaves him a neat little brown cap in the middle of his head and gives him a somewhat saucy appearance. No bird can boast as large a family as the quail, and it requires the sharpest of eyes to find the nest, hidden as it is in grass and sometimes covered entirely, with a side entrance which looks as innocent as a mere tuft of straw lifted by field mice. There are sometimes as many as three tiers of eggs, piled upon each other, and how so small a bird can cover so many is a mystery.

It is related in "The Birds of Ohio," that one winter a family of quail came regularly every evening to a feeding place where grain was kept for them, and afterward slept under an evergreen tree in the yard. Here they were seen, one very stormy afternoon when they had to seek shelter early, huddled into a perfect circle, heads out, feathers fluffed up and every tail helping to shelter its neighbor. There are few birds, indeed, that cannot be brought near by keeping feed and water ready for them.

Pigs' Rations. The more variety that you can put into the pigs' ration the more valuable every pound of every different feed is. Always let your variety be made by feeding a number of feeds at the same time, and not by changing to a different feed every time.

Foe of Codling Moth. A parasite with a long and unpronounceable name has been introduced into California to fight the codling moth. It is said to be a making good and has begun the destruction.