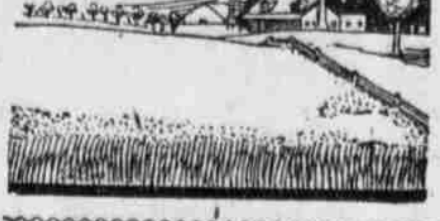


# NOTES FROM MEADOWBROOK FARM



William Pitt

Don't burn the straw.  
 Spread the manure daily.  
 Keep the good breeding ewes.  
 "One apple a day will help to keep the doctor away."  
 Ewes that are successful breeders should be kept as long as possible.  
 Guinea fowls are the most persistent bug eaters of all the poultry tribe.  
 A good, reliable equipment is absolutely necessary for profitable poultry raising.  
 The old-fashioned, well-kept, well-selected garden is not now as common as it should be.  
 Mate up the teams intended for work in the spring at least a few days before they are needed.  
 A ventilated corner built of perforated concrete blocks adorns the farm of its Illinois designer.  
 The coldest weather does not kill the insects. Therefore spraying is the safest method of killing them.  
 The incubator is not changeable. After it is once started it will set persistently until the end of the hatch.  
 Give the poultry access to charcoal and also a chance at coal screenings. They relish and make good use of them.  
 Never plant young trees among old and diseased ones, because the worms and insects are almost certain to destroy them.  
 It is estimated that every year 50,000,000 tons of potash are carried into the oceans by the streams which empty into them.  
 Get all fruit trees planted at the very earliest chance, so that they may make all growth possible the first year after setting out.  
 Much land that refuses to grow red clover may be put by cowpeas into a state of fertility that will insure a perfect stand of clover.  
 Horses should never be made to eat moldy hay, as nothing is worse in leading to worrying, whistling and other derangements of the wind.  
 This is a good time to buy that pure bred male, or that breeding pen of fine fowls. Breeders will sell a little cheaper now than they will a little later.  
 In the dairy ration or in feeding young and growing stock and breeding stock, oats take practically the same place, pound for pound, as bran or shorts.  
 Vegetables should be carefully prepared for market. Supply what your market can use and put it up fresh and in the most attractive package possible.  
 There is a great loss of time and money in attending auctions to buy worn-out tools and machinery that is out of date. The first wear is the best on all farm tools.  
 Trees must not have wet feet. The level of the standing water in the soil must be at least three feet below the surface, and it is better for the trees if it is twice this distance.  
 A general rule for feeding dairy cows: Feed one pound of grain a day for each pound of butter fat produced per week, or one pound of grain per day for each three pounds of milk.  
 If you cultivated your orchard late you may have some dead trees on your hands next spring from freezing. Cultivation should be stopped in time to allow the sap to retreat into the roots.  
 Plan to be ready for the trees as soon as they come from the nursery. By ordering early and being ready when the trees arrive you will be likely to get good trees and get them started properly.  
 If the room is very warm, keep a dish of water standing among the flowers, or on the stove. If the house is heated with a furnace the water pan underneath should always be kept full. The average house plant likes best a temperature of 60 to 65 degrees, and a room without heat, opening off from a warm room, is an ideal place for them.  
 If the farmer of the present day does not succeed it will not be because he is not being offered every possible assistance. The United States department of agriculture is conducting extensive investigations to solve his problems, while most of the states are co-operating along the same lines through state agricultural experiment stations.  
 It is a great benefit to the farmer to have his community recognized as the place where stock of certain type and quality can be secured in large numbers. This is the secret of many of the great breeding centers of this country.  
 The world's record-breaking broom corn price of \$227.50 per ton was paid to John Robertson, near Texhoma, Okla. One reason for the high prices is that broom corn raisers formed a combination and held their supplies for high prices.  
 Quiet, gentle, handling of the ewes during the winter makes it much easier work to care for the flock during the lambing period.  
 One of the professors of the Carnegie school at Pittsburgh recently found an edible mushroom weighing a little over 20 pounds.  
 Irregularity in care and feeding is felt more by sheep than by any other farm animal. A successful sheep man says that he "feeds by the clock."  
 With sod-mulch systems, the grass in the orchard must be mowed often and allowed to lay where it falls. Its removal decreases the fertility of the soil.  
 Celery banked with earth late in the fall seems more palatable than where boards are used. Do not bank when the foliage is at all moist, as this will aid decay.  
 When to apply a fertilizer depends on when it is needed by the plant, the kind of fertilizer, the soil, the crop, and the season of normal rainfall of the district.  
 A poorly fed tree cannot do its best any more than a poorly fed man or animal. It is surprising what a difference a wheelbarrowful of manure around a tree will make.  
 A good method of watering ferns is to set the pot in a pan or tub of water long enough to soak the roots and soil thoroughly. Do not water again until the plant needs it.  
 There are several ways to shorten the life and usefulness of farm implements. The quickest way to spoil them is the one that is most common; leaving them out in the weather.  
 In planting fruit trees for family use, select the varieties that appeal to the palate of the home folks, but for the markets select those varieties that keep best and are in greatest demand.  
 Green ground bones are rich in albumen, phosphate of lime and phosphoric acid, which go to make eggs and shells. It will pay any poultryman to buy a bonemill to grind bones for his fowls.  
 Even if you have not gotten round to have a little family orchard, you can't afford to go longer without a bed of strawberries, and probably some raspberries, gooseberries, currants and other small fruits.  
 According to the federal forest service the average annual loss from forest fires is about 70 lives and \$25,000,000. If the cost of crops, buildings, stock and young trees were included the loss would be many millions more.  
 Bee keepers should take particular pains to inform the fruit growers that spraying the fruit trees when they are in full bloom not only poisons many of the bees, but it is not the time to get the codling moth. Better still, get in touch with the horticultural inspectors, and ask them to give the proper information about the best time to spray.  
 In trimming young trees from the nursery do not leave any branches that are more than eight inches long. The practice of cutting back to within two or three feet on one-year-old trees is growing, and usually gives very satisfactory results.  
 By all means put out a strawberry bed next spring. They are as sure to thrive and bear abundantly if properly set out and cared for as a crop of potatoes. The Senator Dunlap is the most popular sort and leaves little to be desired in a first class strawberry.

## Hats for the Easter Bridesmaid



THAT all-important feature of the bridesmaid's attire—her hat—will make many a young heart to rejoice, now that the brides of Easter time and June are marshaling their forces. The cortege fairest of all, the processions of bridesmaids, may be gloriously hatted.  
 Of all seasons, this is the one in which there is no end of opportunity to indulge the individual fancy in millinery. Everything on earth, with much inspiration from the realm of dreams thrown in, appears to be at the command of the milliner. All the airy fabrics and the rich ones, all the range of colors and all kinds of flowers and feathers and spangles and embroideries, make possible an unending variety. Each bride may have something different from every other, for her maids, and then the supply of novelties will not be exhausted.  
 Two exquisite hats are shown here, which are the selection of an authority on bridesmaids' hats. They are both of lace and both original in design.  
 In the uppermost hat a fine net or Renaissance lace covers a fine frame of silk wire almost smoothly. The brim lifts at the left, leaving a broad bandeau of lace at this side. There is a drapery of moire ribbon about the underbrim, where a soft white plume is mounted. A wreath of roses and smaller blossoms lies on the upper brim, extending entirely around the hat.  
 The second hat is a very novel shape, an extreme style. It has a low, round crown, swathed with folded maline. Sprays of white fancy feathers of an airy sort are placed at the base of the crown on each side, with a single half blown rose at the front.  
 Extending from the rose and passing through the brim, there is a length of velvet ribbon, terminating in a full and handsome bow.  
 This hat, with its winged brim, is designed especially for bridesmaids' wear. One can imagine that a cortege would be very effective with the white of the lace and feathers suggesting a flight of white wings.  
 It is a season of beautiful colors. Millinery, flowers and feathers, more especially the fashionable fancy ostrich, play into the hands of the maid who must select wedding hats. Millinery laces, nets, maline, chiffon and transparent braids make it easy to choose the airiest of hats.  
 JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

## Tailored Hats for Early Spring



WOMEN may not take kindly to the new pose of the hat on the head, which leaves more of the hair uncovered than has been the rule for several seasons. But Fashion decrees that the hat must be posed squarely on top of the head or else much tilted to the right side, and that three-quarters of the hair shall be in evidence.  
 Because of this it is likely that hats with brims will develop strength. The narrow brimmed "sailor," with round crown and almost a straight brim, or with a sloping crown, is sure to be a favorite. A model of this kind is shown in the group of early spring hats pictured here. The crown is draped with one of the novelty materials brought out for the new season, the brim is covered with soft satin, and a band of velvet ribbon adds a touch of color to the design.  
 At the front and back small bouquets of little June roses are mounted.  
 This is a graceful hat, one of many similar shapes. They are becoming and comfortable, as well as smart. With the advance of the season we may look for brims growing wider, and it is not unlikely that midsummer will welcome again the lovely broad brimmed leghorn and hemp shapes, with which such picturesque results in millinery are possible.  
 An ideal hat for early spring shows a comfortably large crown of satin and a rolling brim of hemp quite high at the left side.  
 JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

## IMPERIOUS MISS COLBY

By JUNE GAHAN.

Miss Saxon Colby was twenty years old. She was imperious and self-willed and obstinate.  
 Her father hadn't very much money, and she wasn't very good looking, but the attitude of the girl was that of one born to a throne and expecting every minute to receive a check of several billion dollars from Mr. Rockefeller.  
 Miss Saxon had had plenty of admirers, but had become interested in none. About the time she ought to have been interested in a young man she would give him the cold snub and he would vanish and another take his place.  
 There were people who called the girl a flirt and a coquette, but she wasn't that. It was that she had not yet met the right young man. No one had ever clashed with her; no one, not even her father, had dared to say to her:  
 "Who are you to think yourself the salt of the earth? You have a passable figure; you are as good looking as most of the girls in the department stores. You have only a fair education. Why do you swagger? Why do you snub? What right have you to say that one shall do this and do that?"  
 Three different people appeared at Willow Springs by the same train. There was her ladyship, Miss Saxon Colby.  
 There was Professor Peters, professor of mathematics at a certain college. He was fifty-five years old, and was taking a vacation for the first time in fifteen years.  
 There was Gilbert Needham, a successful author, who was just then very much before the public.  
 The professor and Mr. Needham put up at a hotel, while Lady Saxon Colby stopped with friends at a private house.  
 The professor put in much of his time wandering over the roads and fields. Mr. Needham sat on the veranda and smoked and took a walk now and then. Miss Saxon drove out in a pony cart or an auto, and frequented the hotel more or less. At an early date she and the young man were introduced. After they had sized each other up he said to himself:  
 "Rather nice looking, but she's snobbish and imperious."  
 "He's a very clever author, but in private life he may have a lot of traits to be criticized," Miss Saxon said of him.  
 It has happened thousands of times, and it will happen thousands more, that a man and a woman who are antagonistic at a first meeting, and rather wish to avoid each other, will be thrown together in spite of themselves.  
 One day young Needham was almost knocked off his feet by an invitation from Lady Saxon to take her for a walk to pick daisies. In his mind he complimented her on dropping her usual attitude, and thereupon he made himself as agreeable as possible. It was not long, however before he came to suspect that she had a plan. They had gathered a great bunch of daisies and were sitting with their backs to a thicket, when she remarked:  
 "I suppose you have received lots of flattery over your so-called literary achievements."  
 "Certain people have spoken kindly of my efforts," was the reply.  
 "There are always toadies. As a literary effort I must say that I regard your books as dreary failures."  
 "They may be from your standpoint."  
 "Which, I am sure, is the correct one. Most anyone can hit the taste of the rabble."  
 "I beg pardon, Miss Colby, but some of the highest and most competent critics have spoken well of my work."  
 "But my criticisms will stand, sir, and they are most unfavorable. As an author you are a failure!"  
 "Thanks!"  
 After that there was nothing to do but walk back to the hotel, and they hadn't progressed ten rods when Professor Peters emerged from the thicket with a grin on his face. He had heard every word.  
 Of course, the author's feelings were hurt, but he realized that malice was the incentive, and he tried to be cheerful over it. It was only three days later when he was asked if he could drive an auto. Upon his replying in the affirmative, Lady Saxon said:  
 "I wish to go over to Hill City on an errand, but the chauffeur is ill. You will drive me over."  
 It was a direct command, and for a moment the young man was inclined to refuse. Then he thought of the rudeness, and relented.  
 It was a rough road across the hills, and the auto was started at about ten miles an hour. It should not have been even that much. They were about to cross a stone bridge on which sat a man with his head down when her ladyship called out:  
 "Why this dallying?"  
 "It isn't safe to go faster."  
 "Are you also a failure as a chauffeur?"  
 "I think I am a good judge of a bad road."  
 "If you do not at once increase the speed I shall get out and walk!"  
 The speed was doubled, and as the machine bounded away, threatening a disaster every minute, the man on the bridge looked after it and grinned. It was the professor.  
 Her ladyship and servant reached Hill City without a tragedy. On the

return the pace would have been the same, but she commanded:  
 "Four miles an hour will be fast enough. I wish to view the scenery."  
 "But there will be a friend at the hotel waiting for me," he protested.  
 "He or she can wait!"  
 "But I must—"  
 "If you attempt to drive faster than that I shall get out and walk!"  
 The gait was made at four miles, and not another word was spoken between them.  
 "I'll snub the life out of him!" said the girl to herself.  
 "I'll hate her as long as I live!" said the young man to himself.  
 Mr. Needham and Professor Peters were just bowing acquaintances. Their ways seemed to lie far apart, and therefore the author was more than astonished after dinner that evening when the professor asked him if he did not wish to take a walk. When they were alone the man of mathematics said:  
 "Miss Colby might be changed into a very lovable girl."  
 "You have noticed her, then?"  
 "Slightly. If she was made over she would make a nice wife for some young man."  
 "I wouldn't marry her if she was the last woman on earth," exclaimed Mr. Needham.  
 "Tut, tut, young man! You have a mission here."  
 They talked for an hour. Here was a dry-as-dust old mathematician who had never married, never had a romance and didn't expect to have, advising a young man what to do to get his case in the hands of Cupid.  
 Two days later Mr. Needham happened to mention in the hearing of Lady Saxon that there was a fine motorboat down at the river, and she at once commanded him to escort her down to see it.  
 The professor had said he would.  
 "I want you to take me out in the boat," commanded the girl after she had surveyed it.  
 The professor had said she would.  
 "I cannot run that kind of a boat," replied Needham.  
 "But I can and will. Come along."  
 "You must excuse me. There is danger."  
 "Then you are a coward!"  
 The professor said she would say that.  
 Lady Saxon stepped into the craft, and after a little fumbling around found the switch and started it. The boat shot away. There being nobody at the helm it ran where it pleased. When it hit the other bank with its nose and bounded half-way back its occupant screamed for help.  
 The professor said she would, and no attention must be paid to her.  
 When the boat scraped over a sunken log and shipped a barrel of water the "crew" uttered five shrieks in succession and held out her hands.  
 The professor said there would be at least five screams.  
 The boat ran upstream and downstream, and from bank to bank, and finally over the sunken log and turned bottom-side up.  
 The professor said it would come to that.  
 Now was the young man's chance. He plunged in for the body and swam ashore with it and bossed the job of first aid and so on, and sent it flowers every day until it sent for him.  
 Several months later, when professor saw a certain announcement in a society paper he grinned and whispered:  
 "Didn't I tell him so!"  
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## COULD WREAK DIRE HAVOC

Former Ambassador White Recommends Limitations on Aerial Military Operations.  
 Andrew D. White, former ambassador to Germany, and chairman of the American delegation to the first peace conference, says in a letter to Joseph H. Choate that a third Hague peace conference is highly desirable and that the efforts of the national administration to bring about such a meeting would receive the support of all Americans regardless of party. Doctor White's health will not permit him to attend a meeting designed to promote such a conference. He says in his letter:  
 "One burning question left unsettled by the second conference was the partial or complete substitution of contact or floating torpedoes for ships in maintaining blockades. The question is rapidly coming up as to whether aerial navigation shall be limited to obtaining military information or extended to attacks upon fortified or invested places, or whether it shall be given full power to spread devastation over peaceful states.  
 "Portable magazines containing high explosives can be so dropped from flying machines as to wipe out some of the largest cities in the world. If any power should in the future begin a war in a manner so doubtfully regular as that in which Japan began her war with Russia, the nation claiming to be aggrieved may easily insist on being absolved from those poor restraints at present relied upon and go to any extreme in projecting explosives into the defenseless cities of her enemy, and blotting out some of the greatest achievements of civilization."  
 Act of Kindness.  
 Marjorie, aged five, had been given some chocolates of various sizes. Picking up a little one, she said: "This is a baby chocolate"; and of a large one: "This is a mamma chocolate." She then swallowed the little one, and lifting the larger chocolate to her mouth to eat that also, she said: "Don't cry, baby, your mamma is a comin'."