The Return of Sherlock Holmes

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

Copyright. 1903,

Copyright, 1905.

THE ADVENTURE OF BLACK PETER.—Continued.

You are just the man I want," said he "Here's the agreement on the side-table. If you sign it the whole matter will be

The seaman lurched across the room and took up the pen.
"Shall I sign here?" he asked, stooping

over the table,

Holmes leaned over his shoulder and passed both hands over his neck.
"This will do," said he.
I heard a click of steel and a bellow like an enraged bull. The next instant Holmes and the seaman were rolling on the ground together. He was a man of such gigantic strength that even with the handcuffs which Holmes had so defly fastened upon his wrists, he would have very quickly overpowered my friend had Hop-tins and I not rushed to his rescue. kins and I not rushed to his rescue. Only when I pressed the cold muz-tle of the revolver to his temple did he at lest understand that resistance was vain. We lashed his ankles with cord, and rose

triumphant conclusion.

"I don't know what to say, Mr. Holmes," he blurted out at last, with a very red face. "It seems to me that I have been making a fool of myself from the beginning. I understand now, what I should never have forgotten, that I am the pupil and you must obtain the pupil and you must obtain the pupil and you must obtain the same days in the pupil and you must obtain the same days in the pupil should never have forgotten, that I am the pupil and you must obtain the same days in the pupil and you must obtain the same days in the pupil same days in the pupil same days in the pupil served an Arctic expedition, who would serve under Captain Basil—and behold the result!"

"Wonderful!" cried Hopkins. "Wonderful!" "You must obtain the pupil and you must obtai chould never have forgotten, that I am the pupil and you are the master. Even now I see what you have done, but I don't know how you did it, or what it

Well, well," said Holmes, good humredly, "we all learn by experience, and rour lesson this time is that you should never lose sight of the alternative. You were so absorbed in young Neligan that you could not spart a thought to Patrick Calrus, the true murderer of Peter Carey." The hoarse voice of the seamon broke

The hoarse voice of the seamon broke in on our conversation.
"See here, mister," said he, "I make no complaint of being man-handled in this fashion, but I would have you call things by their right names. You say I murdered Peter Carey, I say I killed Peter Carey, and there's all the difference. Maybe you think I am just slinging you a yarn."
"Not at all," said Holmes. "Let us hear what you have to say."

what you have to say."
"It's soon told, and, by the Lord, every word of it is truth. I knew Black Peter, and when he pulled out his knife I whipped a harpoon through him sharp, for I knew that it was him or me. That's how he died.
You can call it murder. Anyhow, I'd as
soon die with a rope round my neck as
with Black Peter's knife in my heart."
"How came you there?" asked Holmes.

"How came you there?" asked Holmes.
"The tell it you from the beginning. Just
eft me up a little, so as I can speak easy.
It was in '83 that it happened—August of
that year. Peter Carey was master of the
Sea Unicorn, and I was spare harpooner.
We were coming out of the ice pack on
our way home, with head winds and a
week's southerly gale, when we picked up
a little craft that had been blown north.
There was one man on her—a landsman.
The crew had thought she would founder,
and had made for the Norwegian coast in and had made for the Norwegian coast in the dinghy. I guess they were all drowned. Well, we took him on board, this man, and he and the skipper had some long talks in the cabin. All the baggage we took off with him was one tin box. So far as I know, the man's name was never as I know, the man's name was never mentioned, and on the second night he disappeared as if he had never been. It was given out that he had either thrown himself overboard or fallen overboard in the heavy weather that we were having. one man knew what had happened to him, and that was me, for, with my to him, and that was me, for, with my two eyes, I saw the skipper tip up his beels and put him over the rail in the middle watch of a dark night, two days before we sighted the Shetland Lights.

"Well, I kept my knowledge to myself, and waited to see what would come of it. When we got back to Scotland it was easily hushed up, and nobody asked any guestions. A stranger died by accident, and it was nobody's business to inquire. Shortly after Peter Carey gave up the sea, and it was long years before I could rind where he was. I guessed that he had and where he was. I guessed that he had done the deed for the sake of what was now to pay me well for keeping my mouth

"I found out where he was through a sallor man that had met him in Londo and down I went to squeeze him. The was ready to give me what would make me free of the sea for life. We were to fix it all two nights later. When I came, I found him three-parts drunk and in a vile temper. We sat down and we drank and we yarned about old times, but the more he drank the less I liked the look on his face. I spotted that harpoon on the wall, and I thought I might need it before I was through. Then at last he broke out at me, spitting and cursing, with arst night he was reasonable enough, and broke out at me, spitting and cursing, with murder in his eyes and a great clasp-knife in his hand. He had not time to get at from the sheath before I had the harcoon through him. Heavens! what a yell the gave! and his face gets between me and my sleep. I stood there, with his blood splashing round me, and I walted for a bit, but all was quiet, so I took heart once more. I looked round, and there was the tin box on the shelf. I had how, so I took it with me and left the hut. Like a fool I left my baccy pouch

"Now I'll tell you the queerest part of the whole story. I had hardly got outside the hut when I heard someone coming, and I had among the bushes. A man came ctinking along, went into the hut, gave a cry as if he had seen a ghost, and legged ft as hard as he could run until he was out of sight. Who he was cr what he wanted is more than I can tell. For my part I walked ten miles, got a train at Tunbridge Wells, and so reached London, and no one the wiser.
"Well, when I came to examine the box

I found there was no money in it, and nothing but papers that I would not dare nothing out papers that I would not dare to sell. I had lost my hold on Black Peter, and was stranded in London without a shilling. There was only my trade left. I saw these advertisements about harpooners, and high wages, so I went to the shipping agents, and they sent me here. That's all I know, and I say again that it I killed Black Peter, the law should give me thanks, for I saved them the price of a hempen rope."

"A very clear statement," said Holmes, rising and lighting his pipe. "I think, Hopkins, that you should lose no time in conveying your prisoner to a place of eafety. This room is not well adapted for ceil, and Mr. Patrick Carns occupies too

large a proportion of our carpet.' "Mr. Holmes." said Hopkins, "I do not know how to express my gratitude. Even now 1 do not understand how you at-Cained this result."

"Simply by having the good fortune get the right clue from the beginning. It is very possible if I had known about this note book it might have led away my houghts, as it did yours. But all I heard pointed in one direction. The amazing strength, the skill in the use of the har-poon, the rum and water, the sealskin tobacco pouch with the coarse tobacco-all these pointed to a seaman, and one had been a whaler. I was convinced that the initials 'P. C.' upon the pouch were a coincidence, and not those of Peter Carey, since he seldom smoked, and no pipe was found in his cabin. You remember that I asked whether whisky and brandy were in the cabin. You said they were. How many landsmen are there who would drink rum when they could get these other spirits? Yes, I was certain it was a seaman."
"And how did you find him?"

"My dear sir, the problem had become a very simple one. If it were a seaman, it could only be a seaman who had been with him on the Sca Unicorn. So far as I could learn he had sailed in no other ship. I We lashed his ankles with coru, and breathless from the struggle, "I must really apologize, Hopkins," said the names of the crew of the Sea Unithe names of the crew of the crew of the Sea Unithe names of the cr time. I therefore spent some days in the East End, devised an Arctic expedition,

Neligan as soon as possible," said Holmes.
"I confess that I think you owe him some apology. The tin box must be returned to him, but, of course, the securities which Peter Carey has sold are lost forever. There's the cab, Hopkins, and you can remove your man. If you want me for the trial, my address and that of Watson will be somewhere in Norway-I'll send par-

VII-THE ADVENTURE OF CHAS AUGUSTUS MILVERTON.



took place, and yet it is with diffidence that I illude to them. For a long time, even with the utmost discretion and reticence, it would have been im-possible to make the facts public, but now the principal person con-cerned is beyond the reach

of human law, and with due suppression the story may be toldin such fashion as to injure no one. MID DOWNER THE CONDON SH

It records an absolutely unique experi-ence in the career of both Mr. Sherlock Holmes and of m-self. The reader will excuse me if I conceal the date or any other fact by which he might trace the actual occurrence.

We had been out for one of our evening rambles, Holmes and I, and had returned about six o'clock on a cold, frosty, winter's evening. As Holmes turned up the lamp, the light fell upon a card on the table. He glanced at it, and then, with an ejaculation of discrete threw it on the floor I, ploked it. gust, threw it on the floor. I picked it to his generosity. up and read:

CHARLES AUGUSTUS MILVERTON.

APPLEDORE TOWERS. AGENT

HAMPSTEAD.

"Who is he?" I asked.
"The worst man in London," Holmes
answered, as he sat down and stretched
his legs before the fire. "Is anything
on the back of the card?"

I turned it over.
"Will call at 6:30—C. A. M.," I

"Hum! He's about due. Do you feel a creeping, shrinking sensation, Wat-son, when you stand before serpents in the zoo, and see the slithery, gliding wenomous creatures, with their deadly eyes and wicked, flattened faces?
Well, that's how Milverton impresses
me. I've had to do with fifty murderers in my career, but the worst of them
never gave me the repulsion which I
have for this fellow. And yet I can't
get out of doing business with him—
indeed, he is here at my invitation."
"But who is he?" "But who is he?

"I'll tell you, Watson. He is the king of all the blackmailers. Heaven help of all the blackmatiers. Heaven help the man, and still more the woman, whose secret and reputation come into the power of Milverton! With a smil-ing face and a heart of marble, he will squeeze and squeeze until he has drained them dry. The fellow is a genius in his way, and would have made his mark in some more savory trade. His method is as follows: He allows it to be known that he is prepared to pay very high sums for letters which compromise people of wealth and posi-tion. He receives these wares not only from treacherous valets or maids, but frequently from genteel ruffians who



Judge Knew. Prospective Juryman—If you blease, because I do not understand good English.

not understand good Judge Knox—Oh! that's all right.
"ou won't hear any good English

have gained the confidence and affecof trusting women. He deals no niggard hand. I happen to know that he paid seven hundred pounds to a footman for a note two lines in length, and that the ruin of a whole noble family was the result Everything which is in the market goes to Milverton, and there are hundreds this great city who turn white at name. No one knows where his his name. grip may fall, for he is far too rich and far too cunning to work from hand to mouth. He will hold a card back for years in order to play it at the mo-ment when the stake is best worth winning. I have said that he is the worst man in London, and I would ask you how could one compare this ruf-fian, who in hot blood bludgeons his mate, with this man, who methodically and at his lessure tortures the soul and wrings the nerves in order to add to his

already swollen money bags?"

I had seldom heard my friend speak

with such intensity of feeling.
"But surely," said I, "the fellow must be within the grasp of the law?"
"Technically, no doubt, but practically not. What would it profit a woman, for example, to get him a few months' imprisonment, if her own ruin must immediately follow? His victims dare not hit back. If ever he blackmalled an innocent person then indeed we should have him, but he is as cunning as the Evil One. No, no, we must find other ways to fight him."

"And why is he here?"

"Brausse as Black here?"

"Because an illustrious client has placed her piteous case in my hands. It is the Lady Eva Blackwell, the most beautiful debutane of last season. She is to be married in a fortnight to the Earl of Dovercourt. This fiend has several imprudent letters—imprudent, Watson, nothing worse—which were written to an impecunious young squire in the country. They would suffice to break off the match. Milverton will send the letters to the earl unless a large sum of money is paid him. I have been commissioned to meet him and—to make the best terms I can."

At that instant there was a clatter and a rattle in the street below. Look-ing down I saw a stately carriage and pair, the brilliant lamps gleaming or the glossy haunches of the noble chestnuts. A footman opened the door, and a small, stout man in a shaggy astra-khan overcoat descended. A minute later he was in the room.

Charles Augustus Milverton was a man of fifty, with a large, intellectual head, a round, plump, hairless face, a perpetual, frozen smile, and two keen persecual, which gleaned brightly. gray eyes, which gleamed brightly from behind broad, gold rimmed glass-es. There was something of Mr. Pickwick's benevolence in his appearance, marred only by the insincerity of the fixed smile and by the hard glitter of those restless and penetrating eyes. His voice was as smooth and suave as his countenance, as he advanced with a plump little hand extended, murmuring his regret for having missed us at his first visit. Holmes disregarded the outstretched hand and looked at him broadened, he shrugged his shoulders, with a face of granter Military is a face of granter of the street of the with a face of granite. Milverton's smile removed his overcoat, folded it with great deliberation over the back of a chair, and then took a seat.
"This gentleman?" said he, with a

wave in my direction. "Is it discreet? Is it right?"
"Dr. Watson is my friend and partner."

"Very good, Mr. Holmes. It is only in

your client's interests that I protested.
The matter is so very delicate—"
"Dr. Watson has already heard of it."
"Then we can proceed to business.
You say that you are acting for Lady Eva. Has she empowered you to ac-

cept my terms?"
"What are your terms? "Seven thousand pounds."

"And the alternative?"

"My dear sir, it is painful for me to discuss it, but if the money is not paid on the 14th, there certainly will be no marriage on the 18th." His insufferable smile was more complacent

Holmes thought for a little. "You appear to me," he said, at last, "to be taking matters too much for granted. I am, of course, familiar with the contents of these letters. My client will certainly do what I may advise. I shall counsel her to tell her future husband the whole story, and to trust

"You evidently do not know the earl," said he.

From the baffled look upon Holmes' face, I could see clearly that he did.

"What harm is there in the letters?" he asked.

"They are sprightly—very sprightly,"
Milverton answered. "The lady was a charming correspondent. But I can assure you that the earl of Dovercourt would fail to appreciate them. However, since you think otherwise, we will be the same as the transfer of the same as the sam let it rest at that. It is purely a matter of business. If you think that it is in the best interests of your client that these letters should be placed in the hands of the earl, then you would indeed be foolish to pay so large a sum of money to regain them." He rose and

seized his astrakhan coat. Holmes was grey with anger 'Wait a little," he said. "You go too We should certainly make every

effort to avoid scandal in so delicate a matter." Milverton relapsed into his chair.

"I was sure that you would see it it that light," he purred.
"At the same time," Holmes continued, "Lady Eva is not a wealth; woman. I assure you that £2,000 would be a drain upon her resources. that the sum you name is utterly be youd her power. I beg, therefore, that you will moderate your demands, and that you will return the letters at the price I indicate, which is, I assure you the highest that you can get."

Milverton's smile broadened and his eyes twinkled humorously.

"I am aware that what what you can get."

"I am aware that what you say true about the lady's resources,'

he. "At the same time you must ad mit that the occasion of a lady's mar rlage is a very suitable time for her friends and relatives to make some lit-tle effort upon her behalf. They may hesitate as to an acceptable wedding present. Let me assure them that thi little bundle of letters would give more joy than all the candelabra and butter dishes in London.

(Continued Next Week)

Population of Big Nations

Latest statistics give the population f some principal countries as follows cussia in Europe, 129,000,000: Russia in Russia in Europe, 129,000,000; Russia it Asia, including western Turkestan, 23, 000,000; Japan, 44,000,000; Korea, 12,500, 000; China, 426,000,000; India, 294,000,000 France, 39,000,000; Germany, 57,000,000 Italy, 38,000,000; Great Britain and Ire land, 43,000,000; Austria-Hungary, 45, 000,000; Spain, 18,000,000; Turkey, 18,000,000

Rome.

The population of Rome, Italy, or December 31, 1904, was 506,840. The census statistics show that the Eterna the healthiest town in Europe The death rate at present is 18.3, the death rate at present is 18.6, it very low percentage compared with other large centers. In 1876 the deat, rate was 30 per 1,000. In 1885 it has fallen to 20. The city is not naturall; favorable to health, but it is now re garded as one of the healthlest citie in the world, owing to modern sani tation.

Was Well Recommended.

From Everybody's.

The buxom maid had been hinting that she did not think much of working out, and this, in conjunction with the nightly appearance of a rather sheepish young man, caused her mistress much appre

'Martha, is it possible that you ar

thinking of getting married?"
"Yes'm," admitted Martha, blushing.
"Not that young fellow who has been calling on you lately?"
"Yes'm, he's the one."

'But you have known him only a few

Three weeks come Thursday," corected Martha. 'Do you think that is long enough to know a man before taking such an im-

rtant step?"
"Well," answered Martha, with spirit "'tain't 's if he was some new feller. He's well recommended; a perfectly lovely girl I knew was engaged to him for a long

AILING WOMEN.

Keep the Kidneys Well and the Kidneys Will Keep You Well.

Sick, suffering, languid women are learning the true cause of bad backs and how to cure them. Mrs. W. G. Davis, of Groesbeck, Texas, says: "Backaches hurt me so I could hardly stand. Spells of dizziness and sick headache were frequent and

the action of the kidneys was here I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills I passed several gravel stones. I got well and the trouble has not returned. My back is good and strong and my general health better.' Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y

A Wise Father.

From the Boston Herald. When the late Sherman Hoar, lawyer of recognized ability, left the law school and opened an office in Boston, his father, Judge Hoar, was at the height of his legal reputation.

The young man's first client was an

The young man's first client was an Irishman, and the case, though only some small matter of a boundary line, was one that required the examination of a number of deeds and records. Mr. Hoar accordingly told his client to come back in two days for his opinion.

The Irishman left the office, evidently

very reluctant at the delay. Turn at the door, he asked: "Couldn't Turning give me the answer tomorrow, Misther Hoar?"

"No, no," was the reply; "come on Thursday."
The client went as far as the stairs. Then he turned and tiptoed back to the door and put his head inside, with a

finger to his lips.
"Whist!" he whispered. "Couldn't ye get to see your father tonight, Misther

What He Called Lallagagging.

From the Boston Herald
A few years ago while keeping a summer hotel in Jaffrey, N. H., we employed for all around work a young fellow named Johnnie Donahue. Now Johnnie was a small chap and not at all prepossessing to appearance. However, he tried to as to appearance. However, he tried to be quite a beau among the maids in the house, especially with the dishwasher, Lizzie Stone.

The second season he was with us some of the boys of the neighborhood were in the hotel office, and began to chaff him about Lizzie, and asked if he knew she was to work there again that year. He replied that he did not, but he was "not going to have her lallagagging around him the way she did the year before."

They asked what he called lallagagging, and he replied: "Why, asking a girl to go somewhere and she won't go."

Operation Was Unnecessary.

Nurses in advising hospital treatment often meet with fixed objections. One girl was urged to go to a hospital for removal of fatty tumor. The Celtic neighbor on the same floor strongly urged against it. Said she: "They're alwus sayin' oprashun. My own Maggie, when she went, the docthers they sald, said they, 'She's got apende-ceetes,' that new kind of thing. And I begged, 'O. docther, darlint, give her two days' chance.' And what do you think? Before thim two days was up, she caughed it up.

Keep the cultivators busy. That's the way to keep crops humping in a very dry season. In orchard or corn field the shallow cultivator is the thing now.

KNIFED.

Coffee Knifed an Old Soldier. An old soldier, released from coffee at 72, recovered his health and tells about it as follows:

"I stuck to coffee for years, although it knifed me again and again.

"About eight years ago (as a result of coffee-drinking, which congested my liver) I was taken with a very severe attack of malarial tever.

"I would apparently recover and start about my usual work only to suffer a relapse. After this had been repeated several times during the year I was again taken violently !!!.

"The Doctor said he had carefully studied my case and it was either 'quit coffee or die,' advising me to take Postum in its place. I had always thought coffee one of my dearest friends, and especially when sick, and I was very much taken back by the Doctor's decision, for I hadn't suspected the coffee I drank could possibly cause my troubles.

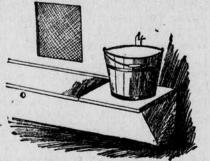
"I thought it over for a few minutes and finally told the Doctor I would make the change. Postum was procured for me the same day and made according to directions; well, I liked it and stuck to it, and since then I have been a new man. The change in health began in a few days and surprised me, and now, although I am seventy-two years of age, I do lots of hard work, and for the past month have been teaming, driving sixteen miles a day besides loading and unloading the wagon. That's what Postum in the place of coffee has done for me. I now like the Postum as well as I did coffee.

"I have known people who did not care for Postum at first, but after having learned to make it properly according to directions they have come to like it as well as coffee. I never miss a chance to praise it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look for the little book, "The Road to Wellvile," in pkgs.



If a human being had to undergo some in the soil that will never be exhausted; of the discomforts at night that horses are forced to submit to in the stables both day and night, one would then realize how inhuman it is not to furnish the small comforts which can be given at so little being that orcharding was doomed. One of the clother property was much discouragement because of the ravages of the San Jose scale, the opinion comforts which can be given at so little cost. Water at night is not, as a rule, considered necessary for horses yet many horses are so constituted that they ought time came when growers would begin to to have free access to water at night. This can be supplied readily and without danger of spilling it over the floor in this manner. Make a shelf at one end of the manner. Make a shelf at one end of the manger large enough to hold a pall; to prevent the pail from being overturned and getting under the feet of the horse nail a strong loop of leather to one side of the pail near the top, and screw a blunt



hook to the wall just high enough so that the pail will be held firmly. See that the pail is kept perfectly clean and that it is filled each night after the horse has had what water is given it before or after eating the night meal. Another comfort which costs but a trifle is to cut an opening the night meal. ing in the side of the barn and cover it, on the inside, with fine wire netting which will keep out the flies and insects and yet admit an abundance of fresh air. cost of these summer comforts will be but nominal and the horse will enjoy them immensely and furnish added labor in pay-

YOU CAN'T FOOL THE PUBLIC. The agricultural papers who think poul try one of the small things of the farm, "good enough for the women folks but too small for a man to fool with" are making much ado over the report of a society woman of the west who started to raise eggs and poultry for her own set, charging 75 cents a dozen for eggs. The other side of the story is said to be that the lady bought up eggs anywhere, even eggs from cold storage, and furnished them as strictly fresh. That she failed, if there is any truth in the tale on either side, is not to be wondered at for society people are no a farm which will absolutely satisfy one more fond of paying a high price for stale is not to be thought of. The southerner eggs than the people in the lower finan-cial scale. The man who starts out to fool the public, and especially if his commod-impatient with his poor soil; the remedy ity be something to eat should label him-self and his plan a failure before he starts for any plan built on that foundation cannot succeed. On the other hand, it has been proven time and again that a first class product well and attractively mar-keted will win; it will take a little time, of course, to work up a trade but it can be done and with profit by any man who is willing and able to meet the conditions.

THE USE OF COAL ASHES. While coal ashes contain no fertilizing value they are certainly useful on the farm and should be saved. They are not entirely valueless in the soil for they will materially assist 'n making a stiff clay soil more workable if well mixed with it. The best use for coal ashes, however, is in the filling in of wet spots, sifting them and using the fine ashes in the dust boxes business to prepare in the poultry houses and the coarser por-tions for the making of walks alone or mixed with gravel. They may be used to advantage as a mulch around trees mainly for the purpose of keeping the soil moist and keeping grass growing around them. We use them in the poultry yard, the pig pens and around stables in place of gravel and find them very valuable, but it would be foolish to use them with any idea that they have fertilizing value.

KEEP THE CULTIVATOR WORK-

ING. Farmers have learned that the cultivator has other uses besides keeping down the weeds; true, the weeds are destroyed by the process but the judicious stirring of the soil incites growth and conserves the moisture in the soil which is of immense benefit to the plants later in the season prolonged droughts are likely to Again, cultivation means increased crops hence the work is one which may be with profit. In the orchard cultivation, very shallow, mainly for the purpose of conserving the moisture in the soil and breaking up the surface which is likely o bake, pays full as well as with a cultivated crop and it is especially valuable when combined with the cover crop, the seeding being done in late July or early August, and the cover crop plowed under in the spring to add humus to the soil, something much needed by most soils in which trees are set.

A FLORAL DISPLAY FOR A QUAR TER.

The beginner in floriculture or the person with but a small sum to spend for plants cannot do better than to start with dwarf nasturtiums. Have the soil only fairly rich and loosened to the depth of 8 foot. Make it fine then press down firmly and with a lead pencil make holes an inch deep, drop in the seed and cover. thoroughly each night until the plants come up then keep fairly moist as they grow. Have a location where there is considerable sun yet some shade during a part of the day. Buy the mixed sorts and be sure they are dwarf, not climbing. By keeping the soil only fairly rich the plants will not grow too tall but will be sturdy and hence the bloom will be all the more profuse. If well cared for the plants will bloom all summer and it seeds are dropped at intervals between the rows one will have abundant bloom until the blossoms are cut off by the frost in the fall.

FROM A RAILROAD MAGNATE. The public generally are acquainted with the name of James J. Hill, the railway magnate of the northwest. In the mind of many people of that section Mr. Hill has many faults but that he is sincere in his desire to further the interests of th northwest will not be questioned. Here is some advice he gives to the farmers of his northwest will be some advice he gives to the farmers of his section, advice which every farmer in the country, north, south, east and west, ought to take home to himself for it applies with equal force in all sections: "We should insist upon better cultivation of the should insist upon better cultivation of the land. On that one item depends your full land. On that one item depends your full land. On that one item depends your full land to pull but which may be readily cut down at the root with this sharp tool;

SUMMER COMFORT FOR HORSE. | and intelligently handled, you have a mine of the old-time growers sprang to his feat and declared his belief that before the abandon their fight a remedy would be discovered which would successfully combat the scale. So far from being discouraged he purposed adding to his acreage of orchards. There was no further talk of orchard abandonment at that meeting. When the best men in the country are working out soil problems the future of farming is secure; indeed, it must succeed and thrive or our country will go to ruin. Each of us should do our part in carrying out our farming operations intelligently.

SHADE THE POULTRY YARD.

If it is necessary to confine the poultry during the summer and the enclosure cannot be placed near the shade of buildcannot be placed near the snade of buildings or trees, try the plan of growing some plants just outside the fence but far enough from it so that the fowls cannot get at the foliage. One of the best plants for the purpose is the Canna using the cheap tall growing sorts and buying the roots, not the seeds. Another quick growing allegate and care which will make an ing plant and one which will make an abundance of shade is the castor bean which may be grown from seeds planted where they are to stay; that is, the young plants cannot well be transferred. Even corn set thickly will furnish some shade quickly and if a vine is wanted nothing is better than the common morning glory, the seeds being sown thick and the vines trained along strings fastened to the poul-try yard fence. While the vines or plants are growing erect a rough roof of boards on all sides to supply

DON'T LOOK AWAY.

There is an old adage that "the hills farthest away are the greenest," and with the natural disposition of mankind to roam we seem to be forever on the move. It is a natural and a laudable ambition to seek to better one's self, but too often we make the mistake of overlooking the good things close at hand in seeking out the good things far away. Agricultural papers are full of inquiries from men in the east asking about western or southern farms while in another column are as many asking about farms in the east from residents of the south and west. That each section has some advantages cannot be denied but that one will be able to find lies in the improvement of the soil by raising more stock. The man in the north has a fairly good soil but the climate is severe and his crops are caught by the frost, labor is high and prices low. The remedy here may be an entire change of crops; something which the market de-mands and the planting of earlier varieties, such as will come to maturity. The man with a farm paid for and who is not too old to work it properly ought not to look to pastures new but should look to his farm; find out what it needs and supply it. Work out your salvation where you, have pitched your tent for, unless conditions are hopeless, your measure of success will be greater than if you move.

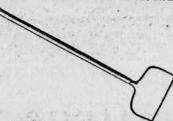
FOR FALL FEEDING.

sweet corn especially for the cows in the late summer or early fall when in the nat-ural course of weather the pastures will not furnish sufficient forage. This with the cutting of the alfalfa and a dip into the rape keeps the cows in splendid milk; indeed, we think better than if they were on the pasture alone for the variety gives them a start they would not get from the grass only. We prepare the field just as carefully as if we expected to raise a bumper crop of ear corn for market and we sow the seed in rows instead of broadcast for this gives us a chance to cultivate it and thus get a better crop. In rows remember, not in hills, the cultivation being one way of the field only. The variety is always the one that makes the quickest growth of tender stalks for none of it reaches the ear stage. Try it, friend, it

THUMPS IN YOUNG PIGS.

Lack of exercise is at the bottom of the trouble with pigs which results in thumps. Heavy feeding, which is usually the case in raising the young pigs makes them disinclined to take exercise. If the pigs are not fully weaned good care should be taken in feeding the sow that she has some bran to keep her bowels in good con-dition, plenty of clean fresh water and some roughage. This will help the pigs from getting too fat. It is a good plan to give the pigs some bran in the slop, more than any other grain, and to keep them in pen or enclosure where they can keep clean yet with sufficient room to get the exercise they need and which they should be made to take if they will not do it willingly. A small patch of grass in the shade into which they may be turned without being too far away from the sow will induce them to exercise more than anything else

A HANDY GARDEN TOOL On farms and especially where fruit like strawberries and where vegetables are grown workers have too many tools which grown workers have too many tools which force them to bend over and not enough which may be used standing in an erect position. A tool may be fashioned from an old hoe which will be found exceeding useful in weeding, cutting runner, sprouts and any other small growth which ones desires o be rid of and doing it with very little ffort. Take the old hoe to the blacksmith and have him bend the neck out straight.



should insist upon better cultivation of the land. On that one item depends your future growth and prosperity and there is no other item to which you can look; no other source of wealth than that which comes out of the cultivation of the soil. If the soil is protected, if it is intelligently handled, if your crops are properly rotated, if the land is fertilized and rested solves.