

The People's Advent. To coming up the steep of time. And this old world is growing brighter. We may not see its dawn shining.

STATE FAIR NOTES. COUNTY EXHIBITS.

Boyd county made a display of sod crops, the only one on the ground gotten up on two days' notice. It embraced all vegetables and grains.

HORTICULTURAL.

Collection fruit and ornamental trees. E. F. Stephens, first premium; C. H. Barnard, Table Rock, second; Youngers & Co., Geneva, third.

HORSES.

O. O. Hefner, entered seven horses: Took 1st prize on 3-year-old Shire. " 3d " 2-year-old Hackneys.

son has recently come to this state from Illinois, and we believe will be one of our best stock dealers in a few years.

James Shultz, Yutan, Neb., entered twelve horses. On 3-year-old mares took first and second prizes; French draft, first and second prizes, and also one 3-year-old highly recommended. Mares aged, three took first prize and two took second prizes; had a very nice lot of horses and is doing a good business.

P. Hofney, Lewis, Iowa, 4-year-old took second on Suffolk Pouch; 3-year-old took first; 1-year-old sweepstakes. Clydes, age class, took first prize on French draft; Percheron Norman took second and third prizes. A nice lot of horses.

J. W. Hoyle, of York, Neb., entered an 8-year-old Hambletonian for style, action and beauty, receiving the second prize. Went away satisfied.

We also noticed a fine lot of draft horses and Shetland ponies at the stalls occupied by the Maple Grove stock farm of Fremont, Neb., unable to get the number of prizes taken by them. But it will appear in our paper in the near future.

APIARY DEPARTMENT.

Best wax and white clover honey, August C. Davidson, Omaha, first premium; A. G. Porter, Lincoln, second premium.

Comb fall honey, Mrs. J. N. Heater, Columbus, first premium; Amos Greymeyer, Cheney, second premium.

Gallon extract lavender or white clover honey, August C. Davidson, Omaha, first premium.

Gallon extract fall honey, E. Whitman, Friend, first premium; Mrs. J. N. Heater, Columbus, second premium.

Twenty pounds granulated honey, A. C. Davidson, Omaha, first premium; Mrs. J. N. Heater, Columbus, second premium.

Best and largest dish of honey and supplies, E. Kretschmer, Red Oak, Iowa, first premium; Mrs. J. N. Heater, Columbus, second premium.

Apiarian implements and supplies, E. Kretschmer, Red Oak, Iowa, first premium; Luvering Bros., Wyota, Iowa, second premium.

Dish honey in marketable shape, Mrs. J. N. Heater, Columbus, first premium; A. C. Davidson, Omaha, second premium.

Dish honey cake, etc., E. Kretschmer, Red Oak, Iowa, first premium; T. Dobson, Germantown, second premium.

Honey vinegar, E. Kretschmer, Red Oak, Iowa, first premium; Mrs. E. Whitcomb, Friend, second premium.

Bees, etc., Chas. White, Farmers Valley, first premium; E. Kretschmer, Red Oak, Iowa, second premium.

Exhibition of extracting honey, E. Kretschmer, Red Oak, Iowa, first premium; Mrs. J. N. Heater, Columbus, second premium.

Honey extractor, E. Kretschmer, Red Oak, Iowa, first premium; Mrs. J. N. Heater, Columbus, second premium.

All purpose bee hive, E. Kretschmer, Red Oak, Iowa, first premium; Mrs. J. N. Heater, Columbus, second premium.

All purpose chaff bee hive, Luvering Bros., Wyota, Iowa, first premium; E. Kretschmer, Red Oak, Iowa, second premium.

Bee smoker, J. W. Paisley, Wahoo, first premium; E. Kretschmer, Red Oak, Iowa, second premium.

Dish of spicular supplies in state, Mrs. A. C. Davidson, Omaha, first premium; August C. Davidson, Omaha, second premium.

Report of honey stored by any colony, Thos. Dobson, Germantown, first premium; amount stored 1514 pounds.

CATTLE.

Our representative went to the cattle stables on Friday but did not find all owners at home, therefore all are not noted.

Resolutions of Condolence.

WHEREAS, The Supreme Ruler of the universe has seen fit in his divine wisdom to remove from our midst our neighbor and brother J. P. Farr, friend of the Farmers' Alliance, who was a member of the Riverside Alliance, No. 819, recognize in Bro. Farr an honorable and true brother.

Resolved, That we the remaining members of Riverside Alliance tender to the bereaved family and sorrowing friends the sincerest sympathy in their sad bereavement.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family and also a copy be sent to THE FARMERS' ALLIANCE and to the Grand Island Journal for publication.

H. C. DENMAN, Pres. JOHN LUTHER, Sec. O. B. FOSTER, F. A. JONES, Committee.

Doniphan, Neb., Sept. 5, 1891.

Our Cheapened Sweetness.

I am opposed to the "McKinley" sugar. All in a similar condition of mind signify it by saying "I!" Suppose it is only five dollars (in some places less) per hundred, it is not worth it.

Many persons think of nothing beyond a financial reduction. Quantity, not quality, is their motto. Is anything gained when two spoonfuls are required to do the work of one? I find that to my experience with the new brand. In a "cool" state, (Nebraska is this summer) it presents a snowy appearance, but heat it! Presto, what a change!

A band of black encircles it. The Missouri river is not a circumstance to it! In a lifetime of canning and preserving I have skimmed from syrups something of a lovely blue shade suggestive of indigo. I also a reddish substance which might be cochineal, red sand, or perhaps the blood with which it is purified! (Some one with a gift in the line of pathos, and a facile pen, might take that thought and enlarge upon it for many a poorly paid laborer consumes his life's blood in the production of such a sugar.)

To return, I have "skimmed" many color, some delicate tints, but never until this summer did I "skim" black. Has the sugar, buried beneath its snowy mantle, another garb, one of mourning for our despicable race, which comes from them, but the saccharine product is melted to tears?

Again, why call it granulated sugar? Any one with ordinary common sense knows the meaning of granulated, and if some are desirous of that desirable commodity (common sense), they may perhaps own a dictionary which will fully explain that anything to be granulated must consist of grains, not be a powder with every particle an exact size. Coarse salt is granulated, and the granulated sugar of the past was no such powder as this.

It may be the effect of the "bill," who knows. A gentleman told me it had increased the price of "book accounts," and reduced that of eggs, perhaps it also has power to pulverize "grains" and paralyze "GRANERS." What are your views on sugar, Mr. Burrows? My Washington proclivities, (love of the truth) force me to commend very highly the article in last issue entitled, "Who Elects the President?" Not "the people." It is written almost as well as if I had done it myself! There are suggestions in the "co-operative" store editorial which will bear thinking of and acting upon. Hoping we may some day have sugar— Yours complacently, VERA GRAY.

Omaha Jottings.

The Douglas County Fair was a great success. The display made by Hayden Bros. of goods that are to be given away as prizes, seemed to be the leading attraction, probably excepting the racing, which was indeed very interesting. A. H. Snyder was there with his hay-press in full working order, as also was the Martin Steam Feed Cooker Company.

L. D. Smith of Valley precinct, had a beautiful lot of vegetables. Chas. J. Boyce of Douglas precinct, had a choice lot of fruits.

There were many other attractive exhibits which the people enjoyed. The fine stock exhibit was very light but the number of stock, there were of excellent quality.

The Douglas county independent convention will be held next Saturday, Sept. 13. All seem to be in favor of putting up an entire independent ticket and against any fusion. We predict the independent party will somewhat surpass the old parties at the coming election.

Judicial Convention in the 14th District. CAMBRIDGE, Neb., Sept. 5th, 1891.

EDITOR FARMERS' ALLIANCE: The independent judicial convention in the 14th district, was held at Culbertson as per call on September 1st. There were the following candidates who sought the support of delegates for nomination: James McCook, (the present incumbent) Wells, of Culbertson, Dudgeon, of Arapahoe, McClure of Beaver City, whose names were not introduced in convention, they being frozen out by the resolutions adopted by the convention. The resolutions opposed the selection by the independents in convention assembled, all latter day saints, corporation attorneys, all attorneys who had rendered themselves conspicuous in the prosecution of mortgage foreclosure cases.

The following named gentlemen were put in nomination: Daniel F. Welty, of Cambridge; Dodge and S. M. Smith, of Indianola. Whole number of votes 52, of which Welty received an informal ballot 41, Dodge 3, and Smith 8. On first formal ballot, Welty 41, Dodge 3, Smith 8; second ballot, Dodge withdrew his name recommending his support for Welty—Smith following suit—thus making Welty the unanimous choice.

Resolutions were unanimously adopted endorsing Burrows in all and every one of his claims in this our fight for justice and an equal chance to live. Also the independent platform adopted at state convention held at Hastings on August 18th, 1891. The resolution was wholly harmonious, not a jar or unkind word to mar the work of the people. And what was entirely new in the resolutions in that they were adopted by old parties, no tricks were practiced or attempted by a single delegate to the nomination of Daniel T. Welty. Of this fact all of his supporters feel proud. Mr. Welty's nomination was entirely unthought by him, the entire work being done by men who had long been acquainted with him and who had at all times found him an honest man and capable attorney. An attorney who had never stooped to petty tricks as a man

or attorney in the seven years that he has resided here among us. The voters of this judicial district will find in Dan T. Welty, as firm a friend and impartial judge as is claimed for Judge Cochran by his political friends, and who will watch their interest as closely as they would for themselves. He will also correct an abuse which I am old enough to remember, and which is the appointment of land for foreclosure. It seems, that some sheriffs select appraisers from towns, and select men for appraisers who have been all their lives engaged in mercantile or other pursuits which wholly unfit them from fully knowing and being competent to do full justice to all parties in the case. These matters will be fully looked into and investigated. I am told that loans were made of \$500 on an \$1,200 valuation. And now, on foreclosure the same premises are valued at from \$500 to \$700. Any person can see the actual result of such proceedings if permitted by our courts of justice. It would leave the poor man in debt, and a judgment following him to the ends of the earth, taking all that he might accumulate for all time to come, or until the balance was satisfied. If his land was worth \$1,200 for security when he made such a loan 5 to 7 years ago, why is it not worth as much or more now, when foreclosure proceedings are sought to be freed. These are pertinent questions to ask our sheriffs and the appraisers selected by them and also our courts, when it becomes them to act upon them. Let more some one else will be asked for position of district judge and sheriff this fall questions suggested by the above. WM. H. ALLEN.

The Entire South, bag and baggage, Going into the Alliance. Southern Iowa Farmer.

The Republicans say that the democrats will capture the Farmers' Alliance. Of course they know better. They tell that simply to scare republican voters and keep them from joining the Alliance. The democratic leaders are as much afraid of the Alliance as the republicans are. The democratic state paper of Kansas is terribly frightened. Here is what it says—this is from the Topeka (Kan.) Democrat: "The democratic party was never in more peril of absolute dissolution than it is at this very hour. The Atlanta Constitution, the Birmingham Age, Herald, in fact every loyal southern democratic journal of note has repeatedly declared that unless the wisest of counsel prevail, the entire south will go bag and baggage into the Alliance."

Isn't that rich? Oh, how good that makes every old Greenbacker feel! He knows that the day of his triumph is near.

The democratic party in peril. May the devil soon get it, and its financial twin, the republican party. Both have outlived their usefulness, and the sooner they die the better.

And in view of the danger to the democratic party from the Alliance, the Memphis Appeal-Advance, a leading democratic paper, has recently declared that unless the wisest of counsel prevail, the entire south will go bag and baggage into the Alliance."

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The Source of Opposition. There can be no doubt that the opposition to the reforms sought to be secured by the Alliance, is directed and waged by that powerful minority in the government who have been the beneficiaries of class legislation, which, by and through the systems created by labor and placed it in the coffers of this minority. By "powerful minority" is meant the merchants and bankers in towns and cities at the south; but the millionaires who engineer corners, form trusts and manipulate the country as if it were only one article and one man to be managed.—Alliance Herald.

The Alliance Bulletin: With the sub-treasury plan in operation, the grip of Shlycock upon producers would be loosened. Instead of being compelled to force his wheat upon the market to save his chattels, the farmer would be enabled to borrow enough upon his wheat to relieve his present obligations and hold his wheat until prices advanced to such a point as to allow him a reasonable compensation for his labor.

The Farmers' Weekly: The New York Mail and Express paints a doleful picture of the deplorable condition of trade and finance, and lays all the blame to the Farmers' Alliance, which, it says "proposes that the money lender shall lend without reasonable security, that he shall be enforced to accept a mortgage upon a farm and take his chance of being unable to collect it. Then they call upon the railroad to adjust the rates so that they can make a profit, regardless of the cost of transportation. This being attended to, they pass resolutions that every one shall be criminally liable if he chooses to make engagements in advance or sell a single bushel of wheat." What wonderful rascals these farmers are any way? We trust the good Shepherd will place at the head of his editorial columns the scriptural quotation, "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor."

The Midland Journal: To hear the bawls and wags of the day, mere boys as it were, shaking their heads and expressing doubts about the "policy" of free silver coinage, one that knew no more about political economy than they do, would suppose that it was something new under the sun—a proposed experiment that the ignorant Farmer's Alliance had concocted, and that might explode the whole business fabric and knock things to smithereens. In the nation and was new it is older than the nation and was its earliest infancy, from 1792 to 1873, and was abolished by a trick of English bankers, carried through congress by John Sherman, for the purpose of doubling the value of the government debt and all other debts which were in the hands of those foreign bankers. A new thing, indeed. Free silver coinage is a very old thing; an octogenarian and patriot of the great men of the revolution, a firm friend of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. Do you ever consider that when you are claiming to be disciples of Jeffersonian and Jacksonian Democracy, and shaking your heads dubiously over "free silver"? you are making asses of yourselves, and all for the interest of a lot of foreign bankers?

Subscribe for THE ALLIANCE.

THOUGHT OF HIS FAMILY.

If He Were Killed He Didn't Want Any Financial Complications. The road was uneven and there were numerous sharp curves, and as the train was running at a high rate of speed it was anything but comfortable for the passengers. Sometimes it actually seemed as though all the wheels on one side of the Pullman were off the rail at once.

This didn't serve to put any of the passengers at ease, but it seemed to have a particularly bad effect on a little old fellow near the middle of the car. He grew more and more nervous with every jerk of the car, and finally called the porter to him.

"How soon will we reach a place where I can send a dispatch?" he asked. "Bout ten minutes, sah," was the reply. "All right. Bring me a telegraph blank."

It was brought and he hastily scribbled the following message to a New York broker: "Sell all my stock in X and Z road at once and at any price you can get."

"You don't seem to have much confidence in the road," said the man in the next seat, who had read the dispatch over the little man's shoulder. "I haven't," was the terse reply. "You don't think it has much of a future, apparently?"

"Future be hanged!" returned the little man. "I was thinking of the present and my family."

"Your family exclaimed the stranger. "What has your family got to do with it?"

"Everything, my friend, everything," explained the little man, "and if you were anything" of a financier you'd see it. I've got to ride 200 miles on this road yet, and how would it look for my family to sue the road for damages that, if secured, would practically come out of my estate? No, sir, I'll allow this dispatch twenty minutes to reach New York, and I'll allow the broker twenty-five minutes to dispose of the stock. If this blamed fellow keeps the rails for forty-five minutes more some one else will be stuck for damages if I call for the golden stairs. And if she holds the rails for the whole 200 miles, I can buy the stock back if I want it and go back by another road."—St. Louis Star Sayings.

THE MYSTERIOUS EMERALD.

Story of a Valuable Gem Picked Up by a Boston Lady.

There is the theme for a romance in the experience of a Boston lady in the matter of finding a gem about a year since.

She came across the Common and just as she was about to leave by the Boylston-street gate her eyes caught the glitter of a gem on the pavement and stooping she took up one of the most superb emerald rings ever seen in this part of the globe. It is not necessary to describe it too accurately here since in answer to her advertisements there has been more than one attempt by pretenders to get it fraudulently; but it is sufficient to say that it is literally such a ring as might be the gift of a king. It is the sort of jewel which figures in romances of the Disraeli sort, where no expense is spared, and it was naturally worth a sum of money which to ordinary mortals is something pretty big in any light and really tremendous to have locked up in a single ring.

The lady took the jewel to all the leading dealers in gems in the neighborhood, and they all agreed in saying they had never seen it, but that it was impossible that a ring of so much value should long want for an owner.

The jewel has been advertised in all the papers, and the finder has kept a careful lookout for advertisements in her turn. The police and the dealers in gems are fully informed about it, and yet for more than a year the ring has been in her possession without a sign of its owner appearing to claim it.

It is true that there have been a number of applications for it, but no one who has come to claim it has been able to come anywhere near a correct description of the ring, and what its history was before it landed in the dust of Boylston street is still a mystery.

Since the ring is of so great a value, it would be supposed that the owner would endeavor to find it for its pecuniary value, even if there be no sentimental value attached to it, but nothing of this sort seems to have happened. Some day the mystery may be solved, but at present there is no clew to prevent the romancer from weaving about the jewel any web of fancy which his brain can spin.—Boston Courier.

Great Opportunity for Old Maids.

There is a great chance for old maids in the Argentine Republic. There are about sixteen men to one woman there and the unmarried males are more than anxious to secure wives.

When a "new woman, as the welcome arrival is called, comes to town about fifty men make a wild effort to secure her. It is quite an interesting contest, and the one who captures the prize is looked upon as something of a hero. The local papers write columns about it, and almost everybody in the city turns out to the wedding. It doesn't matter much about the woman's age or looks, she is received with open arms and married off in a jiffy to some real live man. The woman will have about fifty good-looking suitors to pick from, so she need not be anxious about not finding the kind of a man she wants. The love-making doesn't last long, however. Three days is the usual limit.

Bull Fights. Bull fights, at which the animals are baited to death, continue to take place in France, in spite of official prohibitions. The Daily News Paris correspondent writes: The bull fight at Bordeaux went off without any incident. A bull having been deliberately killed at the previous performances, the authorities had given notice that on a recurrence of such a thing the performance would be stopped. In the neighboring department of Landes, however, the Government circulars continue to be set at defiance. At Mont de Marsan, where the annual fete is taking place, three bulls were killed.

Good Evidence.

Mrs. DeTone: "I want to have an asylum appointed for my poor husband. His mind is failing."

"Attorney: "Have you any particular evidence of the decline of his mental faculties?"

Mrs. DeTone: "Yes, indeed. I asked him for \$10 for a new bonnet this morning, and he said I had better take \$25, so I thought I would come to see you."

THE FARMER'S COLUMN.

USEFUL INFORMATION FOR RURAL READERS.

Farmer's Investments.—Suppressing the Pea Weevil.—A Curiosity in Gardening.—Destroy the Weevil.—Poultry on the Farm.

Poultry on the Farm.

The Brahma, one of the best breeds of fowls we have, is being gradually modified in shape in order to secure a heavier-feathered toe. As this is done simply to obtain specimens for display in the showroom, and at the sacrifice of all the best points of the breed, it is not only absurd but a real wrong. What the ordinary poultry owner wants is not show points, but a capacity for egg production and good market qualities.

A correspondent of Farm Poultry has a remedy for lice on fowls which he says is sure. To each one-half pint of kerosene add one tablespoonful of crude carbolic acid. To clean a lousy house, use a pump or anything that will throw a fine spray, and go over the whole inside, ground and all, with the mixture, being particular to force it into all cracks and around cleats that are nailed to the building. If the house is a new one, this will never have to be done, because you can keep them destroyed by going over the roost poles every two weeks the year round. The roost pole is not injure the peas.

One of the best methods of destroying the beetle is to keep all infested peas over one year in perfectly tight bins, boxes or sacks, when all weevils that hatch, being unable to escape, will die. Another method is to put the peas in a tight bin and pour over them carbon bisulphide and keep the bin air tight for several days. The fumes will kill every weevil and not injure the peas.

The ease with which these pests may be gotten rid of makes it next door to a criminal offense to continue to grow "buggy" peas. The Professor vigorously remarks that any one who will knowingly raise such infested peas and allow the insects to escape to pollute so valuable an article of food raised by all his neighbors, after he knows how to prevent it, ought to be liable to prosecution for willfully perpetrating a public nuisance.

Destroy the Weeds.

For the benefit of my fellow farmers I wish to write a short chapter on weeds and the methods of destruction as practiced by some. It is a continual fight in old settled communities to avoid being overrun by them. There is some wild carrot creeping into this country, and proper steps for its suppression are not being taken. I believe there is a law making it an offensive subject to a fine, to permit carrot to grow on one's premises. So far as known to the writer, most men try to destroy them, but the method of destruction is better calculated to distribute them than otherwise. They are frequently pulled and thrown in the road, to be trampled under foot, but this will not prevent the washing of seed to adjacent low lands, and there aid in their distribution. If it is a finable offense to grow wild carrot, it should be made a heinous crime to distribute them in this manner. Farmers ought to think better of their neighbors than to be willing aids in the dissemination of such pests. It is no uncommon thing to find the common sour dock thrown into the roads, at this season of the year, when the seed is ripe and ready for transportation by the first shower. Just a few days since I observed a neighbor had thrown docks in the road on a hill above, and in close proximity to his nearest neighbor, and thunder showers must distribute the seeds to lands below. This is not right; it is not observing the golden rule. Care should be taken to gather and burn the seed if permitted to get ripe at all. The better plan is to cut in the spring when beginning to start the seed stalk. If left later press of other matters usually permits their ripening. Sour dock is one of the most persistent weeds in our meadows, and at time of cutting grass they should all be carefully picked out by hand and burned, to avoid their distributing in the manure. Can't the farmers of Ohio be induced in some manner to be more careful in weed destruction? Doubtless there are plenty of men now engaged in trying by political methods to relieve farmers of their burdens; but friends, a good hoe or a good scythe, and close proximity to the proper time will pay in good looks if nothing else. Farmers don't let the weeds go to seed.—Hiram Cope in Ohio Farmer.

A Curiosity in Gardening.

Here is a little scientific curiosity from the Gardeners' Chronicle: "The roots of plants are formed within the substance of the plant, and make their way out from the center to the circumference, not only, if at all, by pressure exerted during the growth, but by means of a digestive ferment which softens and dissolves the tissues and allows the emergence of the root."

"Now the roots of the couch coming into contact with the potato exercise a similar property, and are thus enabled to penetrate the tuber."

"There is no theory, but has recently been demonstrated by a French experimenter."

Doing Better.

The small farmer everywhere is generally doing better, says an exchange, than the large farmer. That this is true may easily be proven by inquiring into the relative prosperity of the 40-acre farmer and the 100-acre in your own neighborhood. Which is burdened with the least debt in proportion to the real value of his land? Which is procuring the best profit upon his capital and the largest money yield per acre, and which gets the most satisfaction out of the business of agriculture? One trouble is that we have been so narrow in our regard to the land, and have acquired more than we could handle to the best advantage.

Farm Life.

The one great disadvantage of farm life is isolation. The farmer ought to mix freely with his fellow men, and know what is going on not only in his neighborhood, but in the world at large. In no way is the grange and alliance of more benefit than in bringing men together for a free exchange of thought. In these associations they may become acquainted with one another and so act together for the promotion of the general welfare. The farmer who stays at home all the time is apt to grow narrow in his ideas and methods, and to remain a little behind the age in which we live.

to the bankers and the speculators, to take care of or to lose for him as he may choose."

Suppressing the Pea Weevil. This is not so difficult a task as to get rid of some other insect enemies, and it should be the aim of every one whose peas are found to be more or less "buggy" to undertake the work of suppression without delay.

By breaking open the pods of peas which show little yellow specks on the outside—the eggs or egg-shells of the grub—you will find the grubs crawling over the peas, or minute holes where they have punctured the peas and entered. They are very small and yellow in color, with dark heads. If they have been several days in the peas they can be located by dark green blotches on the surface.

The insect doing the injury, according to Prof. Gillette, is the little beetle, or weevil, so often found in peas at planting time. The only remedy is prevention. One man raising "buggy" peas year after year will stock the neighborhood with this pest. The only preventive is to stop importing or keeping over, for any purpose whatever, "buggy" peas unless they are kept in closed receptacles and the weevils destroyed.

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