BABY HERRINGS PUT IN OIL

Maine Fishermen Build Up a Frefitable Industry Packing Sardines.

INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT THE BUSINESS

Cannot Compete with the Sardine Industry of France, but it Has All the Market it Can Supply.

Few people realize the magnitude of the sardine industry, or the position that the American sardine holds in our markets today as a food product.

Dotted along the Maine coast, from Bar harbor east for a distance of 100 miles, relates the Boston Herald, are a number of small towns and villages where the principal industries are the catching and canning of fish. The largest factories for this purpose are located in Millbridge, Jonesport, Machiasport and Eastport. From the waters along this 100 miles of seacoast there were taken in 1839 over 100,000 hogaheads of herring, each hogshead containing seven and a half barrels, or a ton of fish, and realizing upward of 1,000,000 cases of sardines ready for the markets of the

It must be further borne in mind that these 100,000 hogsheads of herring were caught between May 15 and December 1, as that is the maximum season for catching the herring to be used for sardines, and the season was really much shorter. The first run of herring was seined on August 16 at Eastern harbor, South Addison, there not having been a berring seen previous to that date, and the fishermen were famenting loud at their "fishermen's luck."

The first thought that arises when this wholesale destruction of the herring is considered is that some law should be passed to protect this fish from total extinction, but scientific observation and statistics show that while locations may be parent impression made on the great life and the scales from the shining little fel- taken to the scalers, where they are soldnever to place their nets or weirs near the fust appeared above the horizon, filled the cess, which includes exhaling the air in the spawning beds, and as the herring is a very air with a silver shower, while the fisher- exhaust bath and resoldering. From here This is further proven by the fact that silver spangles. in 1899 the price paid to fishermen by the factories was \$4 per hogshead, while today they can secure all they require for \$2 for 250 years without any apparent impression being made upon the supply in

weirs and nets and sold to the vessels.

Travel in Schools.

Every Maine fisherman knows the habits

watch for these schools. When one is ine old-fashioned hospitality. sighted they row out with a net, one end is too slow for the Yankee fisherman, so he the fishing season. stakes or spiles are driven firmly into the bottom at low tide, about eight feet apart and from twenty to forty feet long, according to the depth of water. These uprights are then ribboned horizontally with long. slender saplings cut from the forest nearby. These are in turn interlaced with brush so that no very large apertures remain. They are so constructed because they must stand the strain of heavy storms, which would scon destroy a net. There is from twelve to fifteen feet rise and fall of the tide along this part of the Maine coast. which allows such structures to be built easily, while the use of brushwood obviates the expense of a net and keeps off the sharks. These weirs are constructed to conform to the conditions of the currents and coast line, harbors and the mouths of of them are models of ingenuity and are often patented.

Drawing in the Nets.

When the tide is about half out the fisherman jumps into his dory and rows out to see if there are any fish in his trap. he be lucky, the white bellies of the her ring as they dart about in the weir tell him that he has a "catch," and he prepares to secure it. Near every weir may be noticed a large raft, with an enormous reel, upon which is wound a very large net, and near this raft are anchored two or three large scows or flat-bottomed boats that will each hold fully twenty tons of fish. About one-half hour before low tide this net is unwound from the reel into one of the scows, and the latter is rowed into the pound of the weir. One end of the net is secured to the weir. Then the scow is pulled directly across the weir, allowing the net to run out as the boat progresses the weir being thus divided in half by the net. The scow is then pulled around in side very close to the weir itself, until the whole circle is encompassed and the fish are entirely surrounded by the net. This net is a long, straight net, kept in a vertical position when in the water by having the lower edges weighted with lead. while the upper edge is buoyed up by means of large corks or floats. Along the bottom edge of this not, which is called a purse net, are many rings, through which a rope is run in such a manner that the lower part can be drawn together tightly, so as to form an immense pocket or purse.

After the fish are surrounded by the net the draw string is pulled and the entire catch is secured. The upper edge is then drawn toward the scow and the fish are dipped out into the scows with a dipnet. Three men are required to handle the dipnet, one wields the handle and the united strength of the other two is required to haul it into the scow.

The writer was invited to see the weir seined, and, donning a suit of oils and 'sou'wester." he jumped into a boat at 4:30 a. m. prepared with camera so as not to miss this valuable opportunity. catch was not as large as usual, but the process was as interesting, and in this for each box. single hauf of the net sixteen hogsheads. The fish were then hurried out of the fry-

of 120 barrels were secured.



wonder how he got his entree into society? He-Ona Chilcott Pass, I think,

large purse nets into the seew the fisher-| mustard and tomate sauce, the smaller ones of the ocean. The fishermen are careful lows, lighted up by the sun, which had cred, and then they pass to the bath pro-

Buyers on the Spot.

Outside the weir, the fishing smacks and sardine boats are anchored, waiting per hogshead. If the supply had fallen off for the catch. The bargain is soon made the prices would have increased instead of and the fish are on their way to the candecreased. The great herring fisheries off ning factories to be converted into sarthe coast of Norway have been in existence dines. If no smack or sardine boat is in sight a flag is hoisted on a nearby smokehouse or wharf to notify passing vessels that herring are ready for shipment. Un-Experiments were made in America in less a boat should call in a few hours the canning herring for sardines as early as entire catch becomes unmarketable, but 1856, but its existence as a business dates this does not often happen, because the from 1875. Today there are over 200 vessels fishermen located near the factories conpursuing this business for nearly six tract with them to have their boats call months in the year and it ranks first among daily. Those more remotely situated arthe shore fisheries of the United States. The range their weirs with an additional pound ash are caught by the local fishermen in connected with the welrs by gates, through which the fish are driven and the gates closed after each catch. In this way they are kept alive until wanted for the market. The natural enemies of the fisherman of the herring, as it is most necessary in are storms and dogfish and a visit from the construction of his weir, for in that either of these destructive agencies not construction lies the success of his busi- only destroys his entire catch before it can ness. The herring are the prey of every be secured, but often seriously damages other fish that swims and for protection his weir. But a fisherman is at all times for themselves they travel in large schools, a philosopher, he is always expecting or shoals, so that they may dodge in and trouble and is, therefore, never disap-out among themselves when pursued. It pointed, except pleasantly. His very exis recorded that some of these shoals are istence is based on chance. He may find so vast that 1,000 barrels have been taken \$150 worth of fish in his weir at every turn in a single haul of the seine. These schools of the tide in a month, or he may not The single haul of the seine. These schools of the fide in a month, or no had a make a single catch in a month. He is accustomed to this life of uncertainty and the enjoys it. It has the same fascination a plano in a boarding school opposite his of the war from the very first; so was altered to the same fascination of the war from the very first; so was altered to the same fascination of the war from the very first; so was altered to the same fascination and the same fascination of the war from the very first; so was altered to the same fascination and the same fascination and the same fascination and the same fascination are same fascination are same fascination are same fascination and the same fascination are same fascination are same fascination and the same fascination are same fascination and the same fascination are same fascination and the same fascination are same fascination are same fascination and the same fascination are same fascination are same fascination are same fascination are same fascination and the same fascination are same fascination and the same fascination are same fascination a In many countries the fishermen stand on yet you will find the Maine fisherman honshore at some high point on the coast and est, contented, happy and brimful of genu-

But the sardine boat has arrived, the of which is fastened to the shore, and row- bargain has been concluded and we are ing directly around the school back to the on our way to the factory with our purshore the entire school is thus inclosed chase. These factories, large and small, and drawn in. In order to do this the are located in each town directly on the bottom must be smooth and large and ex- shore, with plenty of wharf space atpensive nets are necessary and some one tached. The larger factories hold their constantly on the lookout for schools. This employes during the entire day throughout The employes who constructs a trap or weir (pronounced work in the smaller factories come from 'ware" by the natives) and goes home to all parts of the surrounding country and his comfortable cottage and waits for the live in small cottages, most of them confish to come and be caught. A weir is built jaining but two rooms-a flying room on entirely of stakes and brushwood. These the ground floor and a sleeping room above. These cottages are all located near the factories and when a sardine steamer arrives it toots its whistle as many times as it has hogsheads aboard and the help rush from their cottages to the factory and are ready for business. If ten whistles sound, announcing ten hogsheads, only a part of the cottages are vacated; at twenty whistles, more respond, and at forty whiatles the entire force hasten to their

> In the smaller and older factories the herring are baked in great ovens, within which is a sort of "Ferris wheel" of revolving shelves. On these shelves the fish are placed in wire trays or "flakes" and there they remain until cooked.

work.

Finest in the World.

A Jonesport factory is the finest sardine rivers being the favorite locations. Many plant in the world. It is sixty-two feet by 165 feet and is entirely of mill construction. It has stone floors and is lighted by electricity made on the premises. It employs one steamer, two sailing smacks and several outside boats and packs from 500 to 600 cases of sardines per day during the season At this factory the process of converting herring into sardines is nearer the foreign The herring are boiled in oil, instead of being baked in ovens, as was the custom under the old process.

When a vessel arrives, unloading at one begins into a long chain of buckets that are suspended from an overhead railway and are carried the length of the wharf to the dumped upon long tables, where they are sorted, the large herring or "smokers" The medium and smaller sizes are cut to the required length for sardines. Boys are employed in this room

After the fish are cut the required length they go to the pickling vata, where they of the picturesque than any other in the are allowed to remain until properly seasoned. They are taken to the flaking room and placed upon "flakes" or wooden-slatted trays, then conveyed to the dry house, where all superfluous moisture is removed. They are now placed in wire frying bakkets and plunged into boiling oil and there cooked for ten minutes.

While this process is being undergone workmen are busy on large piles of sheet with few exceptions-men, women and chiltin, which by their def: workmanship, assisted by improved machinery, are rapidly converted into tin cans or boxes of different sizes. These are carried to the packers, who arrange them in rows on long tables. one tier shove another. Neatly attired women and girls were busily engaged at these tables dipping into these boxes some sort of liquid mystery in which the fish are to be packed.

Methods of Packing.

The general superintendent stated that this factory had four different methods of packing fish, viz.: in oil, mustard, tomato catsup and souse, the latter being a syrup composed of white wine, vinegar and sugar. The dippers or ladles used by these packers tant part of their work is done. It is cent. contain just enough of the liquid required then that the "collectors" are placed in the

The imported article is much more expensive, as the fish are packed in the best olive oil and are of a much more delicate

the island of Sardinia. In reply to my query as to why the Americans could not equal the foreigners in the that, although the American sardine is heavily; now sitting on the back of the packed in cottonseed oil which costs about 40 cents per gallon and the olive oil in which the imported article is packed costs upward of \$2.50 per gallon, that is not the secret of the peculiar and delicious flavor of the imported sardine. Experiments have been made in packing the American herring in the best clive oil with no better results than now obtained with the cheaper oil, and the conclusion is regretfully reached that the peculiar flavor of our herring makes it impossible to compete at present with the foreign article. This does not trouble those in the New England industry, as theirs is different market, and at the prices at which they sell their goods and yet realize a profit the demand is far greater than the

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

The old Patterson home on Patterson street, in Lexington, Ky., is to be removed to Dayton, O., by Thomas H. Patterson, a

home is one of the historic spots which make the Kentucky town famous. The main staircase in William C. Whitand Sixty-eighth street, is of white marble and Sixty-eighth street, is of white marble and is carved after a staircase in the Doge's palace in Venice. Mr. Whitney brought the design to this country and the work took six months for completion.

Muzikin's island, near Hull, Mass., was friend of eid John Harvard, and it cannot be sold outright. It has, however, been leased to A. C. Burrage of Boston for 399 years, and he will build a hospital on it and make it a free summer home for the crimbol oblides. and make it a free summe crippled children of Boston.

A mob at Wichita, Kan., wrecked the tent of Hi Ki, a wild man, because he lidn eat raw liver, as the bills said he would do. And a local police judge upneld the act, on the ground that when people pay out good money to see a man eat raw liver they have the right to see him eat raw liver or know the reason why.

Texas' capitol is the largest granite building in the world. The state produces one-third of all the cetton raised in the United States and one-fourth of all the cot-United States and one-fourth of all the cotton raised in the world. It is the seventh state in population. Settled as thickly as Massachusetts it would contain the population of all the United States and still have plenty of room left for good citizens from Europe. Rev. W. H. Clagett, president of the trustees of the Texas Presbyterian university, said: "If the population of the entire globe, estimated at 1,400,000,000, was divided into families of five each. Texas could supply them all with a home, allowing a half-acre lot to each family, and still have homes enough of the same size for the immigration of 50,000,000 families from the other planets."

CHASING THE ELUSIVE BOER tie. Within that camp kettle were if een pounds of dynamite. Inserted in that camp

Tall Yarns Spun by a Correspondent in South Africa.

RIDE ON A HANDCAR trolley lars to a standstill. NIGHT

Searching for Sticks of Dynamite Along the Railroad-A Shot that Told and a Leap for Life.

A correspondent of the London Mail writes from Viljeon's Drift, South Africa: It is early morning and bitterly cold. Only the stars-frozen spangles of light-in the heavens; only a white rime of frost on the ground, and between frost and stars an empty silence, save that from the engine of the mail train that has been held up all night at the little veldt siding come the hiss and roar peculiar to its kind. A feather of steam shakes impatiently at its safety valve, for the wakeful engine and the sleepy passenger coaches behind are ready as soon as light shall come to resume the interrupted journey to Pretoria. But much may have happened in the night. Brother Boer may have crept down in the darkness and lifted a rail, or worse, left a packet of some impleasant mess artfully hidden between rall and ballast, with the object of reducing the rolling stock of the imperial military railways. So, we are going down the line on the ganger's trolley to nose out these modest destroyers that hide coyly behind sleepers and retire unobtrusively to the shelter of fishplates. Before heaven and a critical public ; doctare I am no hero, although the men who were with me were. They knew the risk they ran-I did not. Perhaps if I had known the risks I was about to take I should not have gone; certain it is I will

Three full privates, one corporal of engineers, one war correspondent of the Dally Mail-that was the trolley's passenger list; temporarily affected, yet there is no ap- men steed above their knees in herring, into oil and souse. The boxes are then and as the night thought of her sins and paled eastward two of the Tommies gave the machine a shove and we were off on our ten miles' voyage of discovery. The "road" was down hill and easy going for prolific fish, the supply is never in danger. men themselves appeared to be clothed in they are sent to the shipping room, where a mile, and the enemy's country did not they secure their attractive tabels and are begin until we reached the foot of the ready for the market. They can be pur- slope. There we passed the advanced post chased at retail stores at from 5 to 15 cents | of the siding guard-a solitary Tommy hidden somewhere in the semi-darkness, who challenged and was silent.

never go again

Then the search commenced. On the outer edges of the trolley the corporal and flavor, although of the herring family. They a man stretched themselves full length are caught in the Mediterranean sea near along a wooden platform, their heads just overreaching the fore end of the trolley, their faces about twenty inches above the rail. The other two men trundled the car packing of this food product, I was told along; now running alongside, pushing platform propelling the little truck forward with an occasional kick at the ground. I was seated amidships facing forward and the cold air came to my mouth and nose for all the world like a dry ice spray, if such a thing could be. There was now just enough light for the two watchers to see pretty clearly twenty yards ahead and the uncanniness of the experience was passing. Atkins, who pushed on the right, had a fine taste for gruesome anecdote, more particularly in the matter of exploded mines and his conversation was not cheerful. His repertory included the stories of the injudicious corporal, the inquisitive loyalist, the unfortunate goat and the circumspect

> Story of the Inquisitive Loyalist. The story of the inquisitive loyalist was lowed to live on his farm, provided he gave in his arms. So this 'ere somethinged Boer handed in the Tower musket with which he had been plugging Tommies at 2,000 yards and upward, and the flintlock, which was, so to speak, his second barrel, and was allowed to live peacefully in sight of the camp.
>
> Association of Engineers on the nouse in the nouse in the first announced the law of conservation of energy, was born in 1814.

And as every day passed his love for the British increased, so that the amiable camp commandant allowed him to visit the camp and sell the brutal soldiery milk and vegetables. But the amiable commandant was not the fool his eyeglass and his drawl led you to believe, and he had a notion that the new convert to imperialism was in the habit-and a disgusting habit it is-of communicating with outside pals. And once a culvert was mysteriously blown up and nobody say the Boers who did it. So the commandant took that ---- tempt to tone down the adjectives) Boer into his confidence. The culvert south of the siding had been blown up, he said, but had been repaired; he was now having it carefully guarded. He did not intend having the other culvert, which was north of the siding, watched, as he did not think the Boers would experiment on that, and, besides, he couldn't spare the men. And the Boer was touched by the confidence the guileless Philistine reposed in him and wept. That night the commandant sent for the farmer and held him in conversation for two hours on agricultural prospects, what time two engineers laid down a devilish contrivance near the northern cul-

And this is the way it was made. They dug a hole and placed therein a camp ket-

kettle was the muzzle of a loaded Martini carbine and attached to the trigger of that carbine were wires that the foot of the most careful walker would not fail to

catch. Wed, that night-The etery stops suddenly, two pairs of hands grip the righthand brake and the

A Narrow Escape.

We are off in a second and the corporal is gingerly scraping away the earth piled round a thing that looks like a bottle with the neck protruding. It is placed by the side of the rail, the bottle raised to the rail's level and had the truck gone another dozen feet it would have smashed the neck. "This," said the corporal, speaking with

great niceness, and picking his words as though some discordant phrase would be sufficient to agitate the contents, "is a new fake. I'm not goin' to take this along with Here, What's-your-name, take this bottle out about 300 yards and stick it on a rock where we can see it."

"What's-his-name tucked the bottle under his arm with as much unconcern as if it were a bottle of beer and strolled to the required distance. I fancy it was half that distance, for the bottle was quite distinct in the broadening light. When What's-hisname had got back the four men took up their rifles from the trolley floor and, taking steady aim, opened fire. The third shot took effect. The little black object. just visible, became instantly a broad white fan of angry flaming light. Only for a second and then smoke was where flame had been and the earth shook with the roar of the explosion.

"One," said the corporal, laconically, and the journey was resumed. Back to the

charge came the anecdotal Tommy. Well, this blank, blank Boer was found in a dozen different places the next morning, he having profited by the commandant's confidence to walk around the unguarded culvert in the early morning with a dynamite cartridge and a wicked smile. Tommy lapsed into fiction at this point to sketch the Boer's glee as he walked to his wor! of destruction.

Now, we are at the top of the "bank," and there is a clear run down to the next siding. Day is here now, and as we rattle down the steep grade we disturb the thou eand tiny creatures of the sun that are waking to activity

"Steady with that! Put the brake on, you silly fool!"

This from the corporal, for we are mov ing at a great rate and the watchers stretched at full length, put their hands up to turn the wind from their eyes. The brake falls on the wheel, but we have gained too great a momentum and the pace is not perceptibly slackened. The corporal

looks eagerly forward; the growing light has increased his range of vision, but the speed of the trolley has lessened its usefulness. Suddenly: "Brake! Brake! For God's sake!" He has seen something on the line-

something snuggling close to the rati-an ominous shapeless something that has no right to lie there. In a moment you see there is not time to jump for it; you can hardly rise to your feet in time. Then a swift hand snatches up a rifle, the rifle is poised for a moment before the whirring wheels of the trolley, then dropped crosswise onto the metals.

There is a jump, a bone-racking thud thud, thud, as the wheels kick up against the sleepers; the next minute there is an overturned trolley, with wheels still running and five human beings sprawling unhurt upon the veldt, but the five little sticks of dynamite with the upturned percussion cap are untouched.

Only a broken rifle a few feet from them shows where the trolley left the line.

LABOR AND INDUSTRY.

exported during the last fiscal year was more than \$1,000,000 for every day in the year, Sundays included.

A memorial tablet has recently been placed by the Berlin branch of the German

Potatoes have ceased to be the principal root crop of Ireland, if they are to be com-pared with turnips by weight or yield-last year, for example, only about 1,542,000 tons, against 4,426,000 tons of turnips. Statistics of textile mill construction in the United States for six months of 1901 show 261 new mills, forty-five of which show 261 new mills, forty-live of vere built in North Carolina. Georgic thirty-six, South Carolina thirty-one Alabama twenty-seven.

One of the most interesting facts brought to light by the attention which has recently been turned to the American invasion of England is that England has utterly failed, - (I won't at- after many trials, to produce a single cessful typewriter or typewriter manufac tory.

One-fourth of the excavation of Nev One-fourth of the excavation of New York's rapid transit tunnel was completed last week. Thus far \$7.319.000 has been paid out on the \$35,000,000 contract. The most ticklish part of the business is to ke p the big water mains from springing leaks as the digging proceeds. Trains are expected to run through the incished tunn I carly in 1904.

carly in 1994.

The returns of the American Iron and Steel association show that the production of pig iron in this country for the first hal, of the current calendar year amounted to 7,642,555 tons, or at the rate of about 14,250,000 gross tons of 2,240 pounds per annum. This product exceeds that for the last six months of 1896 by 1,494,596 gross tons. Not withstanding the enormous output of the furnaces the stock of pig iron in makers; hands on the last of July was only 374,120 gross tons, or less than two weeks product.

Picturesque Scenes in

Dutch Oyster Culture The industrious nature of the Dutch lectors" are able to retain the oyster ova, strong enough to resist the attacks of their women has long been proverbial, and this in known to fishermen as white spat, or various departments of human activity. Not naissains, as they are termed in Holland. placed for a few months in an apparatus

of the heaviest sort, and the fathers and become affixed to the "collectors." in the Dutch oyster fisheries, where they erform the work which in other countries sing thrown aside for saiting and smoking is the lot of the stronger sex. Owing to this fact and the quaint costumes and primitive customs of the Dutch fisher folk in general the oyster culture in The Netherlands is of more interest and offers a larger element lowlands.

The old town of Goes, writes a correspondent of the New York Tribune, is the center of the oyster industry in Holland and is as qualat and primitive a place as can be found in the lowlands. Situated on the island of South Beelland, in the province of Zealand, Goes is entirely off the beaten route of tourists. The whole population, dren-are engaged in fishing, and more particularly in the oyster industry. Entire families are engaged in the cultivation of for the purpose-tight-fitting red flanuel knickerbockers, black stockings, a shirt with head and neck

Though the inhabitants of Goes are engaged all the year round in the oyster inoyster "parks"

only are they expert in all kinds of feminine. These embryos are very minute and float accomplishments, but also in manual labor about on the surface of the water until they lances" are flat boxes about ten inches high, They husbands look on with the utmost com- are then gathered into boxes eight feet long. Thus isolated the young oysters are complacency at the toilings of their women folk, by two feet in breadth and the tiles are cutting room of the factory. Here they are Thus, women are employed on a large scale so arranged as to be constantly bathed by the sea water. From 300 to 400 larvae are attached to a single "collector."

In August the "collectors" are removed from the "beds" and taken on land to be The boxes, which contain no fewer than put through a first period of cleansing. This operation, which is performed by women, is destined to cleanse the young oysters from all kinds of impurities and also from the small shells which, becoming affixed to the young oysters, might hinder their growth. Once thoroughly cleansed the tiles are replaced in the boxes, where they remain until autumn. The lectors" are then once more removed and the oysters, which are already the size of a 25-cent piece, are sufficiently strong to boxes, during which time they are jealously live alone without being affixed to any- cared for, being watered frequently to rething.

To remove the young oyster from the 'collector' a special kind of scissors is oysters during the whole year, for the used. For this purpose the "collectors" are oyster beds demand unceasing work. The placed in the middle of a large table, around oyster women are a queer sight when at- which the oyster men and women are gathtired in their costume-especially adapted ered. The women, who are far more dexterous than the men in this matter, hold the "collector" in one hand while with the sleeves rolled up to the elbow and a quaint other they carefully remove the mollusks sunbonnet which thoroughly protects the and throw them into baskets. This operation requires considerable skill, for, if performed too hastily, the thin shell of the young oyster would be injured. But, notwithstanding all the care that is taken, dustry, it is in April that the most impor- there is always a loss of from 20 to 25 per

curved tiles about a foot long, which after existence-an intermediate period of youth, During the dipping of the fish from the packed into the boxes—the larger sizes into layer of mortar. Thus prepared, the "cel- veloped to exist alone, they are not yet scafaring people.

numerous enemies. They are therefore called an "ambulance." These "ambuthe bottoms of which are of wire grating. pletely protected by a box identical with the one in which they are enclosed, but reversed, so as to constitute a kind of cage in which the water can circulate freely without allowing fish or crabs to enter 3,000 oysters each, are arranged side by side and firmly affixed to the bottom of the "park" by means of stakes. In this manner the young oysters can thrive in peace and without fear of being attacked by any of their numerous enemies, who appreciate cysters fully as much as man appreciates

The oysters remain three months in these move the impurities and sea weeds which have gathered among them. At the end of the three months they have reached diameter of from two to two and one-half sale, but not yet large enough to bring in much profit. They are therefore thrown along the bottom of the "park," where they continue to grow, their shells being of sufficient strength to withstand the attacks of fishes. The oysters continue to grow until the age of two or three years. when they reach the size of four inches in diameter. After the age of three they stop growing and there is no advantage in allowing them to remain any longer in the beds.

The oyster fisher-people of Goes, who form a community by themselves, live in Thus removed from the "collectors," the small wooden huts facing the oyster beds. These "collectors" are oysters begin the second period of their Though the oyster industry demands constant care, the life led by the good people ing baskets to these tables and there rapidly being carefully washed are covered with a so to speak-for, though sufficiently de- of Goes is free from the hardships of most

HERE ARE A FEW

Timely Articles By Eminent Writers

that have appeared in The

Twentieth Century Farmer

during the first six months of 1901.

"What the Government Has Done for the Farmre," SEO RETARY OF AGRICULTURE JAMES WILSON.

"The Advance Made in the Study of Insects," Prof. LAW-RENCE BRUNER, State Entomologist of Nebraska.

"Some Leading Features of Kansas Agriculture," F. D. COBURN, Secretary of the Kansas State Board of Agriculture.

"Why Live Stock Men Oppose the Grout Bill," J. W. SPRINGER, President of the National Live Stock Association.

"Arguments in Favor of the Grout Bill," J. B. RUSHTON, Ex-President of the Nebraska Dairymen's Association.

"New Department of Agriculture in Iowa," G. H. VAN HOUTEN, Secretary of the Iowa State Board of Ag-

"Review of the Last Century in Dairying," Prof. D. H. OTIS of the Kansas Experiment Station.

"Redeeming the Semi-Arid Plains," C. S. HARRISON, President of the Nebraska Park and Forest Association.

"Pertinent Facts About Seed Corn," N. J. HARRIS, Secretary of the Iowa Seed Corn Breeders' Assocaition. "Question of Feeds for the Dairy Farmer," E. A. BUR-

NETT, Animal Husbandman of the Nebraska Experiment Station.

"Proper Care and Treatment of the Soil," R. W. THATCH-

ER, Assistant Chemist of the Nebraska Experiment Sta-

"History of the Nebraska State Board of Agriculture," Ex-

Gov. ROBERT W. FURNAS, Present Secretary au First President of the Board. "Irrigation and Farming," GEORGE H. MAXWELL, Ex-

ecutivve Chairman of the National Irrigation Associa-

"Making Winter Wheat Hardy," T. L. LYON, Assistant Director of Nebraska Experiment Station.

Articles on Soil Culture and Conserving the Moisture in the Semi-Arid West, H. W. CAMBEL.L

Special Articles each week, JAMES ATKINSON, of the Iowa Experiment Station at Ames.

Letters of Travel-FRANK G. CARPENTER.

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