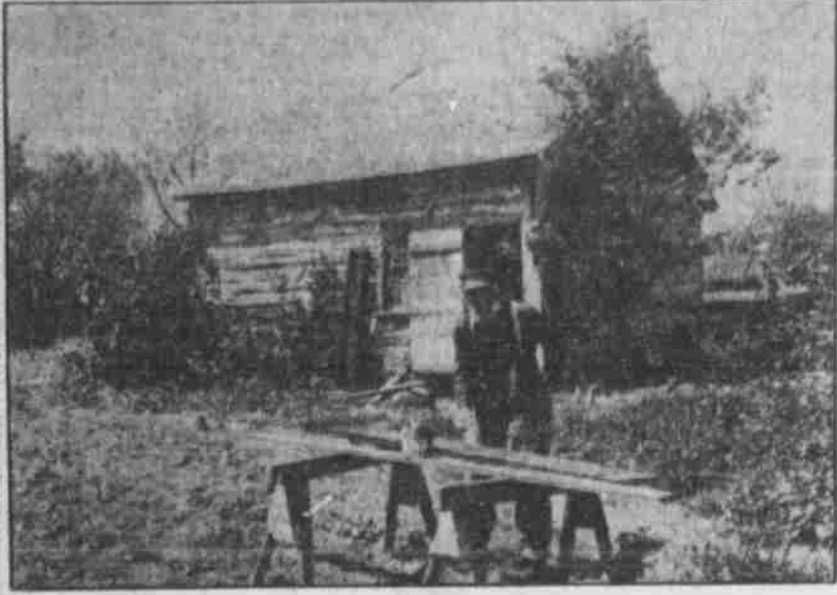


EVERYTHING FOR THE GARDEN.



WEAR OLD DUDS IN GARDEN

When Puttering in Back Yard is Good Time to Wear Them Out.

OLD BROGANS FOR THE FEET

Something Easy to Slip Into and Which Do Not Necessarily Have to Be Cleaned and Worn Inside of Home.

"In the discussion of gardening equipment last week I overlooked one matter that is of real importance," says a Garden Page writer, "and that is the proper costume."
"Old clothes are, of course, in order and there is usually, according to my experience, no lack of them. In any case you must realize that gardening means working in and with the soil, the earth, the good brown dirt that 'sticks like a brother' to clothes and hands and shoes. Therefore, keep a suit of otherwise negligible value solely for garden work, or do the right thing and keep a suit of overalls and jumper near the back door, where you can slip it on even for half an hour's weeding. In all probability half of my readers are now ready to have me suggest a suitable gardening costume for women, but here I must respectfully decline. To make useful suggestions along any line one must first know his subject well; second, have original ideas regarding it, and, third, be able to express them intelligently and in the right terms. In two of these respects, at least, I realize my fatal limitations, and as to the third I foresee that the idea might be all too original for consideration."
Programs Are Good.
"Returning to the general subject, I advise also a pair of typical brogans—heavy, large, easy fitting boots, which you can slip into and out of quickly, and which you would not at any time expect to wear as far as the dining room or parlor—this provision in order to prevent the profanation of choice rugs and polished floors. I wonder sometimes why some one doesn't introduce the European peasant's wooden sabot for garden work, although it has, I confess, the disadvantages of being low cut."
"That brings in, by the way, a detail of which some may doubt the truth and a recommendation that may appear unjustified—namely, the wisdom of wearing a high cut boot for summer work. I have tried both—in fact, have gone all the way from rubber soled sneakers to high rubber boots—and I am all for a good, stout leather, high-laced boot. It may rank second or lower in coolness, but for comfort it leaves any sort of the or pump floundering under a load of sand and gravel that comes in "over the sunwales" at every step. In brief, for gardening, as for comfortable "cross-country" tramping, the light, thin soled, low cut Oxford is a delusion and a snare."
Some Wear Gloves.
"Gloves are another item about which I am just as definitely decided, although here personal preference cuts a larger figure. To me, half the joy of gardening is getting my fingers into the warm, moist earth. It is a satisfying sensation; it suggests real work; and, after all, if it leaves grimy traces in the skin, they constitute an honorable scar rather than a stain. Incidentally, careful transplanting and delicate weeding do not permit of even a surgeon's rubber glove, so except when digging, weeding a mattock or other heavy tool, or when working among thorny bushes, leave the gloves in the cellar or tool house."

Do Not Be Afraid to Cut Away Wood in Trimming Rose Bush

Do not be too tender hearted when pruning roses. To some people pruning roses is like punishing children when the chastisement is really needed. It hurts the parents' feelings so much that it is often neglected, but if roses are to do their best do not spare the bush.

SPROUTED POTATOES Give Much Better Crop Satisfaction

One expects ordinarily to plant potatoes not earlier than the last of this month or early in May, depending upon the texture and condition of the particular soil. But wherever a little extra care can be given, considerable time can be saved by sprouting the seed potatoes indoors before planting them. It isn't too late to do this even now, but next year, if you keep these notes as a reminder, you can begin as early as the first week in March, and by getting a crop of "spuds" in not more than seven or eight weeks, thoroughly surprise and outdo your neighbors.

A grower who has achieved notable and gratifying success along this line says that his best record was made when he brought up from the cellar a bushel of tubers which had already developed half-inch sprouts. These were carefully spread on trays in a light room where the temperature could be maintained between forty and sixty-five degrees. The sprouts did not increase in length under this treatment, but, together with the surface of the tubers, took on a greenish-bronze appearance. On April 13 each potato was carefully placed in a hill, in light sandy loam soil, a pint of mixed hen manure and ashes being applied and worked into each hill. The yield was no less than fifteen bushels in just seven weeks!

Magnolias Should Be Planted Right Now to Get Best Results

The magnolia is the best example of the soft, brittle, spongy-rooted plants, which on that account are best planted right now, when broken roots will most quickly heal. For best results the roots should be moved in a good, large ball of earth; in any event, it will pay to avoid cheap nurserymen, and buy a stock and buy only large, strong specimens that are certain to have been carefully dug and that are shipped with a generous amount of earth around the roots, and securely burlapped.

WRIGHT TAKES NUGENT TO THE LEAVENWORTH PRISON

Deputy United States Marshal A. M. Wright took Phillip Nugent, who pleaded guilty to forgery of postal savings bank certificates, to the federal penitentiary, where the prisoner is sentenced for a year and a day.

CIVIL SERVICE EXAMS FOR MALE STENOGRAPHERS

Owing to the unusual demand for male stenographers for field work under the civil service, a special examination for entrance at a salary of \$90 per year will be held at Omaha and in other cities on May 19. While females will be permitted to take the examination it is said the larger demand is for male stenographers, many of whom are assigned to the Indian service or the land offices in this section of the United States.

Wonderful Cough Remedy

Mr. D. P. Lawson of Edson, Tenn., writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery is a most wonderful cough, cold and lung medicine. 50c and \$1.00. All druggists—Advertisement."

To Cuzco by Rail

(Continued from Page Five.)
cating soup and fried stuffs cooked over clay or sheet iron stoves while you wait.
In the shed part of the market the women have stalls, each about five feet square. I asked as to the prices and found that eggs are now selling at 25 cents a dozen. Beef costs 1 1/2 cents a pound and mutton 15 cents, whether it be lamb or old ram. The part of the animal from which the cut comes makes no difference. You pay the same for a steak cut from the loin or the neck. The butcher women have no scales and they guess at the weight.
Sold in Piles.
Vegetables are not sold by measure, but in piles, and the usual price per pile is 5 cents, or 7 1/2 cents—American.

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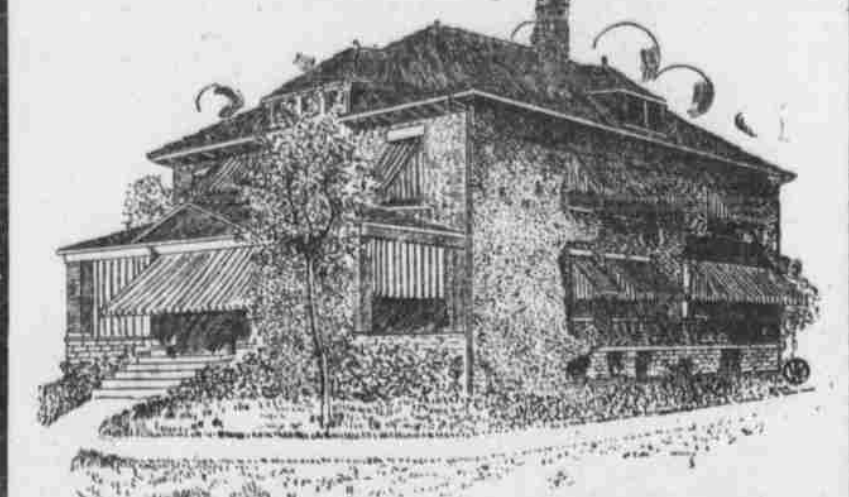
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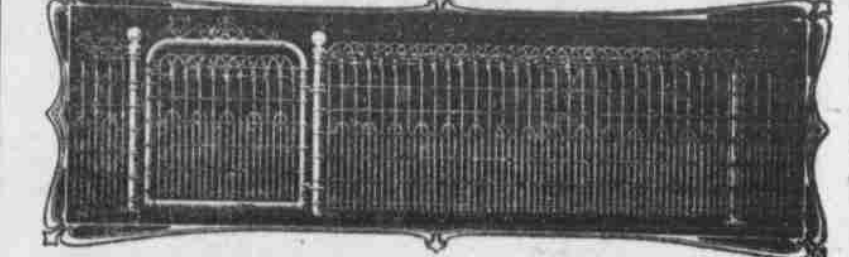
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A large stock of fruit trees grown on leased ground must be moved. We prefer selling this stock cheap to moving them to our newly purchased farm at Keystone Park. Apple trees 3 ft. 5c, 3 1/2 to 4 ft. tall, 8c, 4 to 5 ft. tall, 12c. Nice young cherry trees 15c each. Budded peach trees, 3 ft., 10c. Larger fruit trees proportionately low. Four-year-old pear trees, 5 to 6 ft., 25c each; 6 to 7 ft., 35c each. Large heavy dwarf pears, 25c each. See our beautiful shade trees, shrubs and hedge fence. Write, come, or phone Benson 534.

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Shall we save you one?
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can be killed out by using our Sulphate of Iron.
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All kinds of beautiful Potted Plants, choice Cut Flowers fresh every day from our Greenhouse.
OUR PRICES REASONABLE. OUR SERVICE PROMPT.

A Burbank Garden for \$1.00
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Orders taken for the Burbank Nurseries. This seal guarantees an original Burbank production.
Cowman's Connects with Brandeis Stores by West Arcade.

WOMEN ACTIVE IN TENNIS

Spring Season Brings Out Many Aspirants for Honors.

TOURNAMENTS ARE INSPIRING

Increased Number Over the Country Have Effect of Interesting Many Players of Various Classes.

NEW YORK, May 3.—Preparations throughout the length and breadth of the land point to the fact that lawn tennis for women is to experience considerable activity this season. The women's side of the game has not followed the sure and steady growth which has advanced the men's play and tournaments during the last decade. In this country the women's tournaments and the enthusiasm of the women players has been as fitful and mercurial as the springtime season. There was a tremendous impetus when Mrs. May Sutton Bundy, at the time Miss May Sutton, went abroad and captured the English national championship after having won all the honors possible in this country. No other American, man or woman, has ever been able to accomplish the same thing. May Sutton's name and her battering ram strokes were famous and set to music in the "halls," and for a season or two there was a tremendous boom in women's lawn tennis, which died away, and until this season displayed no signs of being revived.

Served as Inspiration.
The ranking of the women players last season, for the first time, appears to have served as the inspiration for the greater number of tournaments devoted to women

which appeared on the national list when it was issued recently. The greatly increased number of women's tournaments was one of the features of the list of tournaments and it has caused more than one tournament committee at this time to make arrangements for women's play where it had only been the intention to decide the men's events. The eastern women are beginning to understand, just as their brothers are awakening to the truth, that it has an abundance of hard and fast tournament competition which has developed the Californians to the top places in every department of the game. One of the first ten on the women's list, Miss Mary Browne, No. 1; Mrs. B. O. Bruce, No. 2; Miss Florence Sutton, No. 3, and Miss Anita Myers, No. 4, are all of California.

This list, when it was issued last autumn, made it evident that the women's game was woefully weak in the eastern states, and at once some of the leading spirits, like Miss Marie Wagner, Mrs. Barner Wallace, Mrs. Frederick Schmitz, Mrs. Benjamin F. Briggs, who was formerly Miss Dorothy Green, and Mrs. Marshall McLean, undertook to stimulate the clubs to foster the competitions for women.

This Holding a Mistake.
The one thing that was aimed at and which Miles S. Charlock and George T. Adee of the ranking committee favored appeared to have been lost. It was their idea that the holding of the women's national championship at the beginning of the season was a mistake. They planned months before the list was made up to carry the women's championship over into September and so make it one of the great meetings of the closing season. To the dismay of many of the women this part of the plan does not seem to have worked successfully this year, due to the

reasonable contention that the leading women players are so scattered in September as to make it impossible to get together a representative field, and so the date awarded for the tournament on the turf of the Philadelphia Cricket club is that of the week beginning June 8.

Many of the women are skeptical as to whether or not the early date in June will result in so skillful or so representative a gathering at Philadelphia as might be brought together there three or four months later. As the tournament for women are all scheduled for dates following the national championship, as George Adee pointed out at the time of the ranking last year; Miss Mary Browne won the national title and there she was defeated no less than three times in other tournaments decided in the latter part of the season.

A majority of the women players have arrived at the conclusion that it is only by their own efforts that their department of the game in this country may be established on the same status as that of the men. They hope and expect to achieve much in the way of stirring up popular interest this year. The leaders are striving for good-situable entry lists, which will bring out a host of young players, among whom may be found another Miss May Sutton, or a worthy successor to Miss Mary Browne.

superintendent of the road to see that I got to my hotel, and as I have a great lot of baggage I told him he had better hire a carriage. He replied that there were no carriages in Cuzco, but that he might take the street car and that my typewriter and trunks could be carried on the backs of Indian cargadores. I found the street car to be a long box resting on wheels, with a team of four shaggy mules as the motor. There were half a dozen such cars, each with its separate team, and they were so crowded that I was barely able to get standing room. The cars run only to the train; and these arrive and depart three times a week, so that if you can get a car, ride a day you are lucky. It is about a mile and a half from the railroad depot to the main plaza, and our mules went on the gallop.

Hotel Accommodations.
Our hotel, the Gasco, is within half a block of the track. It is run on the European plan, and we were able to get two very good rooms at a price of two gold dollars a day. Our meals we take at the hotel of Senor Pedro Zancher, which faces the great plaza and the cathedral. The entrance to this house is a cave-like passageway, through courts and corridors, which are had smelling and dirty, and it is only when you reach the dining room that you dare to cease from holding your nose. Once there the accommodations are better. The food is Peruvian, but the eggs are fresh and the meats are good. The landlady studies to please, and his price, \$1.5 a day for three meals, is low. The only trouble is the lack of good lights. Cuzco's only illuminants are coal oil and candles, and I frequently stumble over Indians as I go out of the hotel on the way to my rooms after dinner.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

Here is a woman selling red peppers. She has a cloth covered with piles of ten each. They sell for 5 cents per pile. In the next stall are green beans, each containing a handful, and beside them cakes of native cheese the size of a biscuit that you can buy for a nickel.

A little farther over they are selling nuts. This is a grain as big as the head of a pin that the Indians use to make mush. The piles are half a pint each and they cost 2 or 3 cents. The same woman has corn in piles of ten nibbles as long as your finger, and also hominy in a cloth looking like a dirty dish rag. The hominy grains are as big as my thumb nail, and about half as thick as my thumb.

I am interested in the potatoes. This is their natural home. The great-great-grandfathers and mothers of all our potatoes were born on this high plateau of the Andes. The tubers are of all colors and sizes; some as big as my fist, others the size of a thumb. Some are bright red, others yellow, others black, and some little ones are as pink as the toes of your baby, and not much bigger around. The pink ones are used to make soup.

Corn of Many Colors.
The corn also is of many colors and of different varieties. Here is a pile as black as your boots. A little further over is one of bright yellow and the next pile is dark red. The same woman has white chuno for sale. By this I mean frozen potatoes which have been put over night in the water and then prinkled and frozen and dried. They will then last for years without spoiling, and are a favorite dish of the Indians.

It is interesting to watch the market women. Some of them are Cholco, as you can tell by their straw hats, and their complexions, which not so

dark as those of the Indians. They wear hats and shawls, and have skirts which come almost to the ankles. The Indian women have hats like a piepan with upturned brims and low crowns. They also wear shawls of red, blue, yellow or black. They have on embroidered waists and voluminous skirts. A single woman may wear a half dozen skirts, so that her dress stands out as did those of our girls in the days of wire petticoats.

Plenty of Men Present.
There are Indian men by the hundreds walking about through the market. They are buying and selling, and there are Indian women going about with bundles on their backs and babies on the tops of the bundles. The men have flat round hats with brims turned up all around, and under the hats are knit caps of bright colors with ear flaps, which hang down to their necks. Some of the Indians are driving in llamas, loaded with goods, and some carry great packs on their shoulders containing vegetables and other wares which they have brought in from far away in the country. The whole scene is one of bright colors, but it is quiet, and the people are gentle and sensible. They talk in low tones, and they seem very timid. When I point my camera at them the women hide their faces and the children howl and go off on the run.

One of the odd sights of the market, and also of the streets throughout Cuzco, is the traffic and the way freight is carried. Everything comes in from the country on donkeys, or mules, or on llamas, or upon the backs of men and women. There is not a carriage in the whole city, and when one goes out to ride he must go horseback, or muleback. In coming in on the train I had the station master with me. He had been instructed by the