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A Tale of the Early Settlers of Louisiana.

BY AUSTIN C. BURDICK \$

> ~~~~~~ CHAPTER I.

We who turn our eyes westward and beholding the "Star of Empire" setting amid the golden waters of the Pacific, while the folds of our nation's banner almost enwrap the continent, are prone to look upon the valley of the Mississippi as a region old in civilization. Yet, long after the Atlantic shores were gemmed with cities and thriving villages, the great valley of the mid-continent was a vast solitude unknown to our forefathers. Long after colleges and schools, governments and courts, societies and churches, had arisen and flourished in the Atlantic colonies, the red man hunted his game in the forest, and drove his canoe over the bosom of the great Father of Waters. unmolested by the pale-faced invader.

In the middle of the sixteen century, a bold and hardy band of adventurous knights and warriors, led by Hernando de Soto, landed at the bay of Santo Spiritu, in Florida, and, in all the pride and pomp of glorious array, started off through the deep forests in quest of those fabled cities where untold gold awaited their coming. On they went, meeting and overcoming obstacles innumerable, and, at length, a worn and weary remnant of the once proud host sat down to rest upon the bank of the mighty river. A little further on, they went through the wilds of Arkansas, but the same stern, dark forest, with its avenging hordes of red men, met Kiem at every step, and they came back to the Mississippi, where De Soto laid down and died. His great, hard heart was broken. The remnant of his party hastily constructed a few rude vessels, and sailed down the river, followed by the curses of the Indians.

After this, the great valley remained untrodden by the white men for a century and a half, when, in July, 1673, a small band of Europeans and Canadians, under Joliet and Marquette, reached the banks of the great river. They had come from the St. Lawrence, and had wandered through the vast solitudes of the Maumee and the Wabash. They floated down as far as the mouth of the Arkansas, where, having made themselves sure that the Mississippi emptied into the Gulf of Mexico, they returned to their people in Canada. Great rejoicings were held over the reports these adventurers brought with them; yet Joliet and Marquette both died ere the white man again sought the Father of Waters.

Seven years later, the celebrated La Salle, at the head of forty soldiers and a few monks, found the mighty river, and after recrossing the Atlantic, and returning with more aid, and after passing through adventures almost incredible, he fairly commenced a colony in Louisiana. In 1687, he was assassinated by his own companions, and the few white men left were little better than a mere handful of wanderers in the wilderness.

A few years later, came the men whose names are cherished as among those who suffered the most and worked the most faithfully for the noble homes of the South. Most prominent among them were the two brothers, Iberville and Bienville, the latter of whom was the founder of the city of New Orleans, and for many years governor of the colony. From this time really commenced the growth of Louisiana.

This territory was inhabited by numerous tribes of Indians, more numerous, perhaps, than in any other section of the country. Some of them were mere famflies, insignificant in their capacity as distinctive tribes, but yet speaking an idiom peculiar to themselves, cherishing their own exclusive traditions, and exercising all the rights of independent powers. But the principal tribes in the southern country were three in number-the Natchez. the Choctaws, and the Chickasaws, and with these and the Yazoos, did the French of that period have mostly to

It was in the summer of 1727 that we introduce our readers to a pleasant home on the banks of the Mississippi. Some forty miles above where the city of Baton Rouge now stands, the Marquis Brion St. Julien had located himself, and erected a house. He was now past the prime of life, having been some five years on the road through the second half century of his life, and had left France out of pure disgust for the society he was obliged to mingle with there. Unlike most of those who came to the new home in the vast wilderness, he was wealthy. He had left his wife in the tomb of her ancestors, and her death was a severe blow upon his noble heart.

Money was potent, even in the wilder ness, and the marquis had the most sumptuous residence in the country. Near his estate, the great river made a sweep to the westward, and his house was built upon a small tributary stream, which ran nearly south from its source, and at a distance of nearly two miles from the

Here he and his family lived, with such of his domestics as were needed about him. The house faced to the west, being about ten rods from the river. Next were two buildings, one upon the north and the other upon the south of the main house, and each about twenty feet distant. These were for the residence of the black slaves. Then back of all these, and distant forty feet, were two more buildings, one of them, twenty feet square, was for the stable, and the other, fifty feet square, was for the general storehouse of provisions for both man and beast. In front of the main dwelling(extended a beautiful garden almost to the river. Outside of all, was a stout. barricade, completely enclosing the and his eyes were large and bright, and grounds on which stood the buildings and of a deep-blue color. most of the garden. It was formed of posts driven firmly into the ground, at the distance of a foot apart and twelve feet high, and then these intervals were tightly filled with other upright timbers. firmly fastened in their places by transverse girths and stout wooden pins. There were numerous loop or port-holes through this barricade, which could be

opened or closed at pleasure. The whole household of the marquis and as she and her brother wandered consisted of fifty-two persons. There about together, many and many were the

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦ | nephew; eight male white servants and | sort of religious awe upon the fair ple-Eve female whites! twenty-five black males, and ten females of the same dusky hue. And now, considering that St. Julien had arms and ammunition in plenty, we may suppose that he had litprowled about his premises. And yet he had one protection that ought to have been more powerful than all else, and that was the perfect honor and genuine kindness with which he treated all the Indians with whom he came in contact.

Late one afternoon, the marquis went out into one of his fields that lay upon the rich bottom of the Walnut River. The Marquis St. Julien was a tall man, with a slight tendency to stoop in his gait, though this was more the result of a habit of deep thought which he had contracted than of any physical cause. His hair was gray-a dark, granite-like gray, and he wore it long over his shoulders, whither it depended in loosely flowing curls. His features were very regular and handsome, but pale and thought-

ful. His dress was mostly of black velvet, and its few ornaments of jet. He was, in truth, a noble-looking man, and just such an one as the common class would love to obey and instinctively respect. Hence his servants were fondly attached to him, and his slaves loved

He had nearly gained the southern edge of the copse, when he was startled from his reverie by hearing a crashing sound among the dry sticks near him. He stopped quickly, and on the instant his pistol was in his hand. He had time to see a dark object glide from the path in front of him towards the river, and he immediately resolved that this was something which wished to escape him. Another thing, also, occurred to his mind, and that was that no man could escape by the way the mystic object had taken; for not over six feet from the path in that section was a deep, wide ditch, which he had caused to be dug for the purpose of draining a piece of wet land beyond the hickory wood.

The marquis stopped, and as he did so, a tall, powerful man stepped back in the path. 'It was an Indian, who stood nearly a head taller than St. Julien, and whose form was straight and muscular. "How?" uttered the marquis, stepping

back and lowering the muzzle of his pistol; "what does the Stung Serpent here?"
"He is only in the path which his white brother has made through the forest," returned the red man, standing proudly

"But wherefore art thou in his path?" "The Stung Serpent is on his way to

"And are there none of thy people with thee? Does the Stung Serpent-he who stands second among the Suns of Natchez-wander alone so far from home?" "Yes, for he is not afraid. He knows the white chief is his friend, and wherefore should he fear?"

"But why did you come here?" asked the marquis, coming more directly to the point.

"I came to guide some traders on their way to the town of the great white chief. and my boat is left above where the great river turns toward the setting sun." answered the Indian.

"Then let my red brother return with me to my home, and there rest for the

But the Indian would not accept the invitation. He professed to be in haste, and in a few moments more, he turned

on his way, and was soon out of sight. As the marquis turned once more homeward, he pondered upon this thing. He knew the Stung Serpent well. He was the only brother of the Great Sun, or chief, of the Natchez, and was the most noted warrior of the whole tribe. Thus far, in all their intercourse, St. Julien had found him upright and honorable, but he well knew how treacherous the Natchez could be, and how the crime of one white man against them could be visited upon the heads of all with whom they might come in contact. That Stung Serpent should have come fifty miles from his village to guide a few traders did not seem probable, and yet the marquis was at a loss for any other cause of the visit. At all events, he resolved to be prepared for danger; so when he reached his dwelling, he called his people together, and having informed them of what he had seen, he bade them be on

their guard. After having done this, he was about to turn towards the house, when one of his blacks, a huge Guineaman of Ashante, named Tony, came up to him and spoke.

"Look heah, ma'r, I seed dat ar Injun when he went down, an' he did hab two white men with 'im. But he's been a lookin' all 'bout heah dis long while. Dis arternoon I seed him on de hill ober heah by de cattle, an' he was a lookin' sharp all round. S'pose he wants some of your

fat oxen, eh, mas'r?" "When did he go down, Tony?"

"Arly dis mornin'." "And when did you see him first on his

And with this, the marquis turned and

return?" "Jus' 'bout an hour arter noon.' "Then see that the dogs are confined among the cattle. The red scamps may

went into the house. He did not wish to lose any of his cattle, though he would readly have given bountifully of them to those in absolute need.

Ah, St. Julien, watch thy cattle, but the red man wants them not. His quest is nearer thy heart!

mean mischief."

« CHAPTER II. We have remarked that the Marquis St. Julien had two children. They were twins, and were a boy and a girl. Louis St. Julien had seen seventeen years of life, and he had much of his father's look, save that his frame never promised such height. Those who knew Louis best. knew how noble he was at heart, and how fearless he was of danger. In the hour of the deepest peril, he carried a steady hand and a cool head, and if he was more than usually moved, it was for some loved friend who might share the danger with him. His hair, which was of a dark golden hue, hung loosely over his shoulders, curling, as did has father's,

The sister was called Louise. Not only was she of the same age, but in every respect of feature did she resemble her brother. She may have been a little smaller, but the difference was not readily noticed. She had the same regularity of feature, the same deep golden hair, the business men of the United States. the same brilliant blue eye, the same fair, open brow, and the same nobleness of expression. She was a beautiful girl, over \$6,000,000."

We have also said that the marquis had a nephew living with him. This was Simon Lobois, the son of St. Julien's sister. He was near five-and-thirty years tle to fear from the red neighbors who of age, rather below the medium stature of man, and not very perfect in physical form. His shoulders were heavy, almost to humpiness, and his head was thrown forward instead of standing erect. His arms were very long, and his legs rather short and crooked. His hair was black and crisp, and his eyes also black and small; his face was very regular in feature, and might have been called handsome but for the tendency of the brow to premature wrinkles, the strange sharpness of the small black eyes, and the uncouth crispiness of the hair. He had

> but there were no lamps lighted, for the moon was up, bright and full, in the west, and her soft beams were poured into the sitting room in a gentle flood, which sufficed for all purposes of conversation. Thus the family sat, when one of the servants entered and announced that a stranger had arrived and asked for shelter and food. St. Julien's answer was quickly spoken:

"Give him food, and then conduct him hither."

In the meantime, lights were brought and when the newcomer entered, the windows had been closed and the room was now brilliantly lighted. He was a tall, nobly formed man, not over five-andtwenty, with a profusion of nut-brown ringlets clustering about his high, full brow, and a sweet smile of gratitude lighting up his handsome face.

"Ha! a white man?" uttered the marquis, starting up. "Welcome, sir-thrice welcome! My mind has so run upon these red dogs, for the past four-andtwenty hours, that I expected to have seen one of them now. And a countryman?"

"Yes, sir," spoke the stranger, in voice peculiarly soft and pleasant. 'France is my native land." "Then_welcome again," resumed the host, shaking the stranger once more by the hand, and then conducting him to a

The conversation turned upon the natural topics of the times, but Simon Lobois amusement, ger's appearance, and now was engaged in scanning his countenance. At length, he seemed to have arrived at a solution of the mystery, and a dark cloud gathered

over his features. Meanwhile the conversation went on, and both Louis and Louise seemed trying to recall some memory of the past, "How far up are you going?" asked the marquis, at length.

had only thought of seeking the dwelling of the Marquis Brion St. Julien " "Ah!" uttered the host, elevating his

eyebrows. "Did you ever know me in "Very well."

"But-really-" Louis, who at that moment sprang from said: his chair. "Aha!" the youth cried, "I know you

"Do you?" said the visitor, arising and grasping Louis by the hand. "Yes-yes; Goupart St. Denis!"

ing quickly from his chair and hastening forward. forward. "Goupart-Goupart!" she re- on his homely face, now and then neated.

"St. Denis?" uttered the old man, start-

Goupart!" And as these words fell from her lips, she bounded forward and caught the young man by the hand. His eye burned with a strange light as he met her glad. joyous look, and his voice was marked "Yes, Louise-it is your old friend

Goupart." "Goupart St. Denis!" muttered dark-browed nephew, to himself, as he cast a look of unmistakable hatred towards the newcomer.

(To be continued.)

Conveying a Mild Rebuke.

"That is ungrammatical," said Mr. Upperby, a smart young man much given to criticism. "What is?" asked his business partner, an elderly, blueeyed man of a sly humor but unfailing good nature.

"That sentence you just now ufter-

"Perhaps it was. I did not notice how I spoke it. By the way, suppose you look in Webster's Dictionary and see if you pronounced that word 'ungrammatical' correctly.

"I am quite certain I did," returned Mr. Upperby, taking the volume down from the shelf and opening it. "Why," he exclaimed, after a mo-

ment's search, "I can't find it in Webster!" "I thought perhaps you couldn't," re-

joined his partner, with a twinkle in Making Money in Mexico.

A New Yorker who has just returned from a visit to Mexico says that "many Americans are making fortunes out of the mines throughout the Republic. Already there are five thousand silver mines and over one thousand gold mines being operated, and last year the value of these metals exported was nearly \$40,000,000. In no other country in the world are cotton mills paying such dividends as those in Mexico, and new manufacturing plants of every description are going up all over the Republic. It has a great future and in developing itself it is benefiting The importation of machinery from this country in the last year amounted to

Candor looks with equal fairness at



Little Stories and ‡ Incidents that Will Interest and Entertain Young Readers

taken from one in the American Boy, tinued these jumps until he passed can be made of heavy cardboard, or, out of view down a hill. better yet, can be cut from very thin been left an orphan at the age of twenty, boards with a scroll saw or a very "Go it, toady," Vandalia laughed unand had soon squandered what little pat- sharp knife. The head and body are til tears came into her eyes, and said, rimony was left him. After this, he had cut from one piece as shown in cut, "Toady thinks it is a snake," Eleanor sought his uncle, who kindly gave him a the arms are each one piece and the looked at the toad hopping away from home. Simon was an excellent account- legs are each in two parts as shown, its supposed danger, and said in a ant, so when the marquis resolved to come to America, he took his nephew wire being drawn through at the too bad to scare you." ness, and also to act as tutor for his two points indicated, with knots tied on children, for Simon was a good scholar. each side so that the limbs may red der the rocks, worn out by its long It was on the second evening after the volve readily, but cannot spread out run for life, he told a great story marquis had met the Stung Serpent in from the body. The bar is run through to the other toads of the family, about the wood that the family were sitting in the hands and fastened firmly. The the snake coming through the grass, one of the rooms which looked out upon pointed shoes are to catch over the and how he hopped away so fast that the garden. It was towards 8 o'clock, stick, and the littie pins in the heels the snake could not catch him, and



are for the same purpose. The arms must be long enough for the head to pass readily between them,

Little pegs are driven into the head, under the arms, and before the legs in such a manner that the limbs will sometimes pass over them and at other times catch. Revolve the bar slowly and your toy will assume many grotesque shapes and afford much tional Bank of Belgium, 'An old peas-

did not join in it. He had made one or There is room for much originality jacket containing banknotes of small in the decoration of the boy who makes it can arrange the in the pocket, and while she was at works of an old clock or some other work her pet nanny goat had got at contrivance to revolve the bar, it will the notes, which it had eaten. The add much to the interest of the toy. beast was killed and the chewed pa-

The Adventure of a Toad. One summer afternoon Vandalia, Eleanor and Walter were walking in the park. Walter saw a toad hopping across the gravel walk, and dis-"At present," returned the stranger, "I appear in the grass.

"Vandalia," cried Walter, "look at the toad." Vandalia and Eleanor came up to where Walter stood and looked at the toad sitting in the grass, contented and happy. An old man passing the children, heard their conver-The marquis was here interrupted by sation about the toad, paused, and

"Children, let us have some fun with Brother Toad." With his cane in his hand, and getting down on his knees, he slowly pushed the cane through the grass, in the direction of the toad's head, making the grass move as though a snake was crawling through it. The toad all this time sat digni-"Goupart!" cried Louise, also springing fied and stately as a king, not a smile "O, it is-it is! Dear, good his eyes blinking; he looked the image of joy, unclouded by sorrow.

As the cane slowly moved through the grass, its polished surface glistened in the sunlight, the toad caught sight of it—a wonderful change came denly gave a great leap in the air and exclaimed: fell down in the grass with a thud, and then began a series of jumps and that one. That's a polar bear."

leaps, like a rabbit makes when the This acrobat, the picture of which is hound chases him, and the toad con-

Walter yelled with delight, crying,

When the toad reached its home unthe other toads all looked upon him as a here.

There is many a man going about with a wonderful reputation for bravery, whose bravery, like that of the toad, rests solely upon a danger that never existed,-New York Observer.

My Bed Is a Boat. My bed is like a little boat; Nurse helps me in when I embark; She girds me in my sailor coat And starts me in the dark.

At night I go on board and say Good night to all my friends on shore shut my eyes and sail away And see and hear no more,

And sometimes things to bed I take As prudent sailors have to do; Perhaps a slice of wedding cake, Perhaps a toy or two.

All night across the dark we steer; But when the day returns at last, Safe in my room beside the pier, I find my vessel fast. -Robert Louis Stevenson.

Browsing on Banknotes. Probably one of the oddest claims ever made against a bank is recorded as having been made against the Naant woman had laid on the grass a per recovered from the stomach was submitted in support of a claim for compensation, which the bank paid after verifying the facts by chemical

A Home Made Beach. My little two-year-old cousin had been to the sea shore for the first time. When he returned home, he was given a sand pile in the back yard to play

analysis and other inquiry.

and then said to his mamma: "Look, Mamma, the sea-shore is at

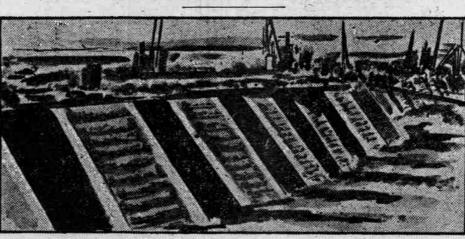
emptied it all on the kitchen floor,

over the floor."-Little Chronicle. A Sign of Maturity. My cousin Florence, who is a threeyear-old, was taking an afternoon stroll with her mother when they passed a window in which there were a number of green parroquets and a large red parrot. Florence stopped and said, "O, mamma, dose little parrots aren't ripe yet, but dat red one is."-

Little Chronicle. He Knew the Species. A gentleman was one evening showing his five-year-old son various pictures of animals. When they came to the winter, the mulch will asist in proby a perceptive tremulousness as he said; over him-his dignity failed-he sud- a black bear climbing a pole, the child tecting the crowns and the delicate run-

"Oh, papa, you don't need to tell me

THE GREAT ASSOUAN RESERVOIR, AND THE GOOD THAT WILL COME OF IT

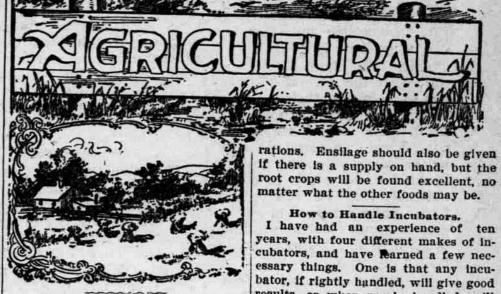


THE ASSOUAN DAM, SHOWING 5 OF THE 108 SLUICE GATES. 7 N any other age than this the world would have been amazed by the stupendous work the British have done in Egypt by damning the Nile at Assouan. This great work was begun in February, 1898, cost over \$17,000,000, and was completed a year ahead of time, though the working year was confined to eight months. During much of this fime the thermometer indicated 120 degrees in the shade. At times 11,000 men were employed on the dam proper and as many as 13,000 on the barrage and lock at Assiout. Most of the workmen were natives, but as many as 900 European stone masons were employed, most of them Italians.

The works include besides the dam proper, the Assiout barrage, which provides an increased supply of water for the Ibrahaimigh Canal, a navigation channel at Assouan, a lock at Assiout and also one at the head of the Ihrahaimieh Canal at the same place. Navigation past Assouan will now be open the year around, instead of in high water only, as formerly.

The dam is straight and is 1.25 miles long. It is twenty-three feet wide at the top and at its deepest part eighty-two feet. The height is 131 feet. The reservoir will flood the Nile valley for a distance fifty miles south of Assouan during the months between December and May. The stored water will measure 234,300,000,000 gallons. The greatest head on the dam will be sixtyfive feet.

The Assouan dam will serve as a reservoir to supply the Nile during the low water months, when water is most needed and is naturally the scarcest. The Assiout barrage will so improve the Ibrahaimieh Canal that about 400,000 acres of land will be added to perennial irrigation, and the land already under perennial irrigation in Middle Egypt, Fayrum, will receive were himself and two children, and one untutored red men who had dwelt with a both sides of a subject.—Noah Webster. Improved irrigation during the summer months.



House for Smoking Meats.

illustration, while a homely affair,

gives good service and will cost but

little to build. A dry goods box or a

plano box will answer the purpose

nicely. The bottom is removed from

the box and a hinged door is arranged

easily put in and taken out, This

cover is arranged so that it can be

the meat is being smoked. The smok-

ing arrangement of this box is an ideal

HOME MADE SMOKE HOUSE,

Mulching the Strawberry Beds.

late spring and burn it, applying fresh

mulch, which is allowed to remain dur-

ing the season and until after picking.

Either plan is good, but the main thing

is to apply the mulch and do it as soon

as the ground is frozen. While the

plants may not need protection from

ners and new plants which set late in

the season, and it keeps the soil from

of winter. In all sections where there

is winter, mulch is desirable for straw-

berry plants, and as it costs but little

and is quickly applied, there is no ex-

cuse for not doing the work and reap-

A Succession of Damages.

"I remember," says Farmer Grind-

stone, "what an orful time two of my

neighbors onct had when I lived down

in Kansas. They used to spend every

one or two, and Gill's boy would shoot

the dog, and Jones would lick the boy.

Then Gill would sue Jones for not

keeping up his fence, and Jones would

turn round and sue Gill for the dam-

aged corn, and Gill would sue Jones

for the damaged cattle, and Jones

would sue Gill for the damaged dog,

and Gill would sue Jones for the dam-

aged boy; and the outcome of the

whole performance would be that-Gill

would have left a damaged cow and

damaged boy and Jones would have

a damaged fence and some damaged

corn and a damaged dog, and after

both havin' used a good deal of dam-

aged language they would find their

bank accounts badly damaged and the

lawyers would get the benefit of the

Excellent Winter Food.

can consume such foods when the ma-

Turnips and carrots make excellent

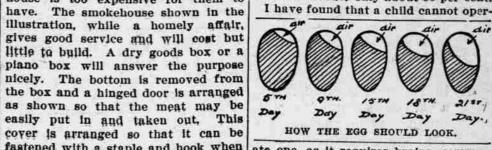
harvest.-Field and Farm.

ing the profitable returns.

Many farmers sell off the hogs raise

How to Handle Incubators. I have had an experience of ten years, with four different makes of incubators, and have Rarned a few necessary things. One is that any incubator, if rightly handled, will give good results, or when poorly handled will make a failure. The best batch I have ever made was 93 per cent, the poorest on the farm and buy the hams and bacon used in the family, giving as an 50 per cent of fertile eggs, I have raised with brooder 70 per cent of chicks, and excuse that a well-arranged smokewithout brooder only about 50 per cent. house is too expensive for them to I have found that a child cannot operhave. The smokehouse shown in the

Ensilage should also be given



fastened with a staple and hook when ate one, as it requires brains, common sense and judgment, with a knack for surmounting unexpected difficulties. one. A hole is dug in the ground six Too much attention is worse than not or eight feet from the box and a trench enough, twice a day, if properly adjustdug from the hole to a point about the ed, being all that is needed to look afmiddle of the box. Have a length of ter a machine.

stove pipe fastened to an old, heavy Avoid too much moisture. I use none tin kettle, into which a hole has been now, having nearly spoiled a hatch in cut by the tinsmith. When ready to that way once. Cool and air eggs once smoke the meat build a fire of corn each day, and turn twice. Don't fuss cobs in the kettle, set it in the hole with eggs or chicks. Extremes of heat, and add stove pipe lengths to the cen- say from 90 to 110 degrees, not too long ter of the house, terminating with an continued, will make shells tender, and elbow. After the fire is well started give better hatches. Chicks are as cover the kettle with a piece of tin, to healthy as those hatched under hens, force all the smoke possible through and have neither lice nor mites to conthe stove pipe into the house. All tend with. One incubator holding 200 eggs requires about the same care as three old hens on forty-five eggs. A moisture test is absolutely necessary. The picture shows how the egg should look at different periods. A cave or cellar is the best place to operate an incubator. A brooder should face the south and have sunshine.-Mrs. L. M.

Feeding Damaged Corn Fodder

It is utterly useless to feed damaged corn fodder to cattle that are designed cracks about the house should be filled for market, for they will not gain a in so that the smoke will not escape. pound of fat on it. If possible, avoid-This is a crude affair, but it does the feeding the frosted fodder at all, but if work quite as well as the most expenit must be given the stock, furnish it sive appliances attached to smokeonly after they have been well grained and had a fair supply of good roughage; give it to them largely for the pur-The most successful growers of straw- pose of keeping them busy when they berries in the country have decided that are in the barn between meals. They spring cultivation is not desirable, al- will eat a little of it and break up most though for years this was the universal of it, so that it can afterward go to the on. After filling a pail with it, he practice. They do the cultivation for hogs to nose over and from there to the the year after the plants have fruited, manure heap. In many sections the oat and in the winter mulch the plants crop was heavy, but in many instances lightly, putting on only sufficient to badly damaged. If too badly damaged keep the plants from being heaved out to sell to advantage, it may be fed, toof the ground by the alternate freezing gether with barley and oilmeal, to great and thawing of the soil in late winter advantage, giving it freely to cattle and early spring. The mulch is left on that are being fattened as well as to by some growers until after the picking milch cows. In feeding this mixture season, when it is raked up in piles and the oats and barley should be ground burned to destroy the insects in it; oth- together and the oilmeal added afterer growers rake the mulch off in the ward and well mixed through.

To Tighten Barbed Wire. A guard from a mower or reaper, a is caught on to the wire. Through one end is pased a loop of stout wire, b. S or 10 inches long. The lever, d, should be four or five feet A long. A common fence staple should be used at c to hold becoming compacted by the heavy rains the loop b. By this method wire may

be tightened for several posts at the same time. Creamery Don'ta. Don't put ice in the churn. Don't let your tubs get moldy. Don't churn the cream at too high a

temperature. Don't overchurn the butter and make it salvy.

Don't handle your tubs with dirty. greasy fingers. Don't let the tubs stand in the hot

livin' thing they could scrape together a-lawin' of it over line fences. Gill's sun after they reach the station. cows would break through Jones' Don't mix grades without marking fence and destroy his corn, and Jones them and think they will all pass as would set his dog onto 'em and maim

> Don't think that the commission men are all trying to beat you in weights and prices.

> Don't weigh too heavy and expect your weights to hold out at the other end of the line.-Creamery Journal.

Farm Notes. All animals of the same variety are not alike, and scarcely any two will do equally well on the same feed. Each animal's wants should be supplied if possible. Cattle of different ages should be separated for feeding, as the weak ones will not do well with the strong. Cows are weak and shy; it takes them longer to eat their meals. and they should, therefore, be put where they cannot be domineered by

their superiors in strength. There are two most important things to be kept in mind by the fruit raiser -pruning and mulching. If those two winter food. For cattle they should duties are well performed success is be sliced with a root slicer, which does nearly always certain. If well mulched the work very rapidly. Even poultry the fertilizing material is thus supplied by filtration, from the mulching down terials are sliced. The way to prepare to the feeding roots, which is the very sliced roots is to sprinkle cornmeal best self-regulating method of fertilizand bran over the mess and give it to ing. By allowing this miliching to rethe cattle or fowls at least once a day. main in winter and early spring the The advantages are that such foods roots are kept moist and vegetation are succulent, easily digested and they prevented from springing up around