

FARM AND ORCHARD

Notes and Instructions from Agricultural Colleges and Experiment Stations of Oregon and Washington, Specially Suitable to Pacific Coast Conditions

Turkeys Beat Hogs.

Washington State College, Pullman—The feed it takes to produce a hog that will dress two hundred pounds for the market would probably feed and fatten a flock of twenty turkeys, which would average at least twelve pounds dressed at market or holiday time. These usually sell as high as twenty-five cents a pound. The two-hundred pound hog would bring \$26. The twenty turkeys would bring \$60.

It is true that young turkeys require more care the first few weeks than do chickens, but one is abundantly rewarded for the extra work. Although the domestic turkey is, with proper handling, as tame as the chicken, they are yet of a semi-wild nature, and must be allowed, so far as possible, to follow their natural inclinations. Much of the failure in turkey raising is due to not knowing how to handle the little poults. One may sum up the essential things in handling the poults as follows: Proper food and drink; keep them free from lice; keep them out of the rain and wet grass, and out of damp, filthy quarters.

Many poults are killed during the first few weeks by feeding improper food, and by over-feeding. For the first several days they may be fed four or five times a day, but only so much each time as they will eat in a few minutes. Do not leave surplus food in the feeding dish to become sour or mused. Never feed sloppy food. Keep clean, fresh drinking water and fine grit constantly before the poults. Stale bread moistened with sweet milk, with all the surplus milk pressed out, is an excellent feed at first. Hard boiled egg (boiled at least thirty minutes) chopped fine, including shell, and mixed with finely chopped onion tops or lettuce, is also good for the first feed. After a few days, a little cracked grain may be fed. One can vary the feed some, but must use judgment as to the quantities fed.

Milk curd, commonly called "cottage cheese" and fresh meat, either raw or cooked, chopped fine, can be fed after a few days. The egg, meat, or curd should be fed moderately with other feed; green feed, such as cabbage, kale, onion tops, lettuce, grass, and the like is always relished by turkeys, and should be provided, especially for those that are kept in close quarters. One can plan on having such feed on hand when needed, before that time comes. When several weeks old, the poults are likely to do best if allowed to have free range, and will after that time find much of their feed, such as waste grain, bugs, grasshoppers, and many other dainty morsels to their liking, but they should be fed morning and evening. Keep grit, pure drinking water and charcoal where they may get them conveniently. Charcoal to a great extent is a preventive of disease.

When poults must be closely confined their quarters should be clean, light, airy and free from dampness. As they become older, they will choose outdoor roosts in preference to being housed, and when possible allow them to roost in trees or on outdoor roosts, that is, proper places for them. While poults are small, if necessary to have a floor in their coop or building, keep a good layer of dirt, sod or sand on the floor so that they may scratch in it. The exercise is good for them, and their legs will be stronger than if kept on hard board floors. Whenever weather will permit, allow them out in the yard or field, but little poults must be kept out of hard showers and wet grass. If the ground is reasonably dry, coops without floors are best and can be moved about to fresh, clean places.

Parasites are very destructive to poults, and poults infested with them are quite likely to be short lived. Poults hatched in incubators and reared away from other poultry are not likely to be troubled, but one must make sure that the lice are not present. If chicken hens are used to hatch and rear the poults, see that the hen and nest surroundings are free from lice and mites before the poults hatch. There are different ways of ridding poultry of lice, but persistent effort counts more than all else. Insect powder rubbed thoroughly through the feathers, or washing them well, on a warm, sunny day, in a weak solution of good louse dip will make lice scarce. If latter treatment is given, follow directions as given with the preparation.

Hens should be given such treatment before young birds hatch, as it is not advisable to have the feathers of the hen filled with powder when the poults hatch; nor should her feathers be wet with louse dip when the birds are young. When lice are present on the poults, rub a little melted lard or sweet oil on the head and throat, and

use insect powder on the rest of the body. Use very little grease on young birds. When the poults are older—after ten weeks of age—they may be treated with the louse dip, but must not be allowed to become chilled. Choose a warm day, and the earlier in the day the better. In dipping young birds, one should have the dip very weak, as their skin is tender.

An important thing for success with the poults is to have eggs from healthy, vigorous stock. Many flocks of turkeys have been abused by failure on the part of breeders to procure necessary new blood from time to time, and have been inbred, and hence, have lost their natural vitality. Such stock will produce weak offspring. If one has but four hens, and needs new blood, if the unrelated male bird should cost \$12, the gain in number of poults hatched and raised, and the quality of the birds, will triple pay for the new bird. That turkey raising is a very profitable line of poultry production can no longer be doubted.

Washington State College Notes.

The Early Rose is one of the best early potatoes for planting in practically all regions of the Northwest. It is not quite as early as some others, but it is a potato that always is well received on the market.

With two hundred and forty active members, the Pacific Northwest Livestock association last year exhibited 2800 animals at its December shows held at Lewiston, Idaho. Secretary S. B. Nelson reports the present membership of the association as 500; and with the increase in membership and strength of the Livestock association, and the increasing interest in livestock production in mind, believes that at the stock show the coming December, no less than four thousand animals will be exhibited.

In winter, cream is very difficult to churn because of the small and hard fat globules, low temperatures, sweet cream, and possibly thin cream. When cows are far advanced in their lactation period, the globules become harder and when churned do not stick together easily. Cream held at low temperatures previous to churning makes quick churning impossible. I would suggest that if you have a cream separator you separate about a 35 per cent cream. By the use of a starter, ripen this at a temperature of about 75 degrees for six to eight hours. Then cool down between 55 and 60 degrees and churn in the ordinary way. This ought to bring the butter in about 35 to 40 minutes. Feeding a few roots may change the character of the fat to some extent and facilitate churning.

The practice of raising a crop every year has been followed on the experiment station farm at Pullman, Washington, for a number of years. Our rainfall is on the average about 23 inches. With a rainfall of 16 to 18 inches summer fallowing seems to give better results. We do not follow any definite system of rotation. The crops grown on the farm consist of alfalfa for 6 or 8 years, frequently followed by corn. Clover is also grown for three years, when the land is plowed up and corn is planted. We can raise field peas followed by wheat with excellent results. Afterwards corn or oats may be grown on this field. I think a good rotation where it could be followed would consist of red clover three years, corn one year, wheat one year, oats one year. However, our conditions are such that we have not yet been able to follow this rotation regularly.

If you have grown alfalfa on this land for three years, it would ordinarily be a waste of fertilizer to apply any commercial material at the present time.

Milk Problem Solved.

More than 10,000 quarts of milk are handled daily by the Erie county milk association, which began business in December, 1899. The association now owns a three-story brick building that cost \$26,000, and is equipped with \$13,000 worth of apparatus for handling all classes of dairy products. Business has grown from about \$100,000 the first year to \$250,000, says Farm and Home, and the company now distributes about half the milk used in the city. Great economy in distributing milk has been brought about because the city of Erie, Pa., is divided into districts and the one driver serves all the patrons along his route. The producers have taken stock in the company on the basis of \$3 for each quart of milk produced. For the last five years the company paid producers 3½ cents per quart for the contract milk and 3 cents for the surplus.

LEAVE ODD LEGACIES

SOME REMARKABLE BEQUESTS NOTED BY LAWYERS.

Pair of Old Shoestrings, Left by Milwaukee Woman to Friend, Among the Queerest on Record—Hair Brush Left to Nephew.

When they opened the will of Miss Mathilda Tommet in Milwaukee the other day they found that one of her bequests was a pair of old shoestrings given to a woman relative with whom she had been on friendly terms for many years. There did not appear to be any sarcasm or ill feeling connected with the legacy, and judged by the common sense way in which the remainder of her property was bestowed there did not seem to be ground for the suspicion that the decedent was not in her right mind.

The cases are numberless in which odd things have been bequeathed and countless have been the contests to break wills that contain provisions along lines similar to that of Miss Tommet's will. In New Orleans there died not long ago a wealthy old man noted for his shrewdness in business deals. One of the bequests of his very long will was a hair brush that he had used for many years.

This brush he gave to a nephew, Samuel Thompson Finnerty—who had been named after the old man—with the proviso, however, that the brush should be kept in the Finnerty family vault one month out of twelve and in a mahogany box containing an electric belt that the decedent had worn for years. The acceptance of the brush, conditional on carrying out the old man's wishes, meant that the nephew was to inherit and enjoy two-thirds of the estate. The rest of the will was sound and tight in every respect, according to the lawyers.

Margaret Ann Epping of San Francisco left \$5,000 each to ten of her nephews about six years ago, but this was the condition: Her tombstone was to be replaced every two years with a new one on which each nephew in turn "should cause to be chiselled an appropriate verse setting forth his love and affection." As the bequests were in the shape of annuities from a bulk fund the nephews in order to draw upon the fund for their income had to comply with the demands of the decedent. One nephew sued and was beaten. Although under the terms of the will he was to forfeit his share for contesting, the will was so construed and interpreted that he still received his annuity, but subject to the new tombstone conditions.

Jabez Hollister of Montreal left his two sons the use of a corn razor that he—a cutler—had specially ground and fixed up for chiropodic use. "For the sake of their health and the risk they ran from blood poisoning if other corn cutters were used," the sons were admonished to use no other cutter and a cash amount was to be forfeited if they disobeyed. One son, after he had recovered from the shock of his father's death, laughingly told the lawyers that he had never had a corn in his life. But the lawyers insisted that his father was likely to have known whether he had or not.

What Figures Prove.

Most men cannot be idle and live. That sounds strange. It is true. It is a law of nature. If a man past forty leads an idle life the probability is that he will live to be fifty-seven years old. If he leads a harmonious and sufficiently occupied life he will live to be sixty-six. This is the experience of life insurance companies, which make a specialty of old-age annuities. Skill, money and time have been spent by these companies to learn these figures. The success of the companies depends on them.

The figures tell the story. Idleness is harder on the vital organs of mankind than work. To be idle is to die, to work is to live.

That Constabulary Band.

Filipinos have always shown a particular aptitude for music, and in few other countries does music play such a large part in the daily life of the people. They learn all kinds of instruments readily and even among the poorest classes there are few who have not some form of musical accomplishment. No village is without its orchestra, which is called out on every occasion and plays for hours apparently out of the sheer joy of the music. Yet the Filipinos are the one people without a national music, and no Filipino composition is known to fame. They have never produced either vocalist or an instrumentalist of more than local note. All who attended the St. Louis exposition will remember the fine Filipino Constabulary band which attracted so much favorable comment. The organization is still in existence and no one could demand finer concerts than those it gives at dusk on the cool green of the Luneta at Manila, but the leader of the band is a negro from Boston, and no Filipino is able to take his place.—World's Work.

SKILLFUL WITH THE ARROW

Amazon Indians, Using Poisoned Weapons, Are by No Means a Foe to Be Despised.

The uncanny skill of the Amazon Indians with poisoned arrows won the awed admiration of Mr. Algot Lange, who was cured of jungle-fever by Mangomas after his comrades had succumbed to beriberi and poisonous swamp snakes. In his book, "In the Amazon Jungle," Mr. Lange describes a hunting trip that he made with two members of the tribe:

"We had scarcely gone a mile, when we discovered on the opposite bank of the creek, about one hundred and fifty yards away, a wild hog rooting for food. We were under cover of the brush, but the hog was in full view. Almost simultaneously my companions fitted arrows to their bowstrings. Instead of shooting pointblank and manipulating the bows with their hands and arms, they placed their great toes on the lower end of the bowstrings, and with their left arms gave the proper tension and inclination to the bows, which were eight feet long. With a whirl the poisoned arrows shot forth, sailed gracefully through the air, described a hyperbola, and plunged into the animal's neck, a little back from the base of the brain.

"The hog dropped in his tracks, and I doubt if he could have lived even if the arrows had not been poisoned. We slung the body over a heavy pole and carried it to the maloca.

"All the way the hunters disputed over the ownership of the hog, and from time to time they put the carcass on the ground to gesticulate and argue. When they appealed to me, I declared that the arrows had sped so rapidly that I could not tell which had found its mark first.

"As we neared the house, the chief sent out a messenger to learn the cause of the altercation. The emissary returned to the chief and the disputants became quiet. The messenger soon came back, and said that the great chief would judge the case, and ordered the men to enter the maloca. The chief motioned me to a seat on the ground beside his hammock. The men told their story, now and then looking to me for an affirmative nod of the head. The chief listened to the argument for some time without uttering a syllable, and regarded the crowd with a steady, unblinking expression. Then he said: 'The hog is mine. Go!'

"Strange as it may seem, there was no grumbling at this extraordinary decision."—Youth's Companion.

Helping a Brother.

Referring to brotherly love, Senator William H. Thompson of Kansas said he never saw it more beautifully exemplified than the way in which Green helped his friend Brown over a rather difficult place.

Some time ago the Greens called at the home of the Browns. Brown, not expecting the call, was absent from the domestic camp.

"Oh, Mr. Green," remarked Mrs. Brown during the conversation, "I want to ask you something. I was looking through my husband's desk this afternoon and found some of the queerest tickets you ever saw. One was marked, 'Mudhorse, 8 to 1,' another was marked 'Getaway, 10 to 1,' and so on like that. What do you suppose they refer to?"

"That's an easy one, Mrs. Brown," was the smooth rejoinder of Green. "Your husband is probably making a study of archeology."

"Archeology!" was the wondering rejoinder of Mrs. Brown. "Do you really think so? How very interesting!"

"Yes," responded Brother Green, "those queer-looking tickets you found are undoubtedly relics of a lost race."

Remarkable.

Frost—Sometimes one runs across his friends in the most unexpected places.

Snow—True. Yesterday I found Agnes at home.

To Remove Match Marks.

Marks on kitchen walls, which have been caused by carelessly striking matches on them, will disappear if rubbed with a bit of lemon and then with a clean cloth dipped in whiting. Afterwards wash the surface with warm water and soap—then wipe with a clean damp cloth.

Never Touched Him.

Father—"I want to tell you, my boy, that there is a secret of success and that this secret is hard work." Lazy Boy—"Well, father, I hope I'm too much of a gentleman to take advantage of information gained in such a way."

Must Have Pleas'd Henry.

Wife—"Henry, you need a rest. Let us go to Bongtong Springs." Hub—"That place! Why, it's only fit for women and fools." Wife—"I know it. Let's go there together."

Town Bars Women.

The Asiatic town of Malwatch, on the borders of Russia, is peopled by men only. Women are forbidden entrance there.

OF THE EARTH'S BEST

CLERGYMAN DEFINES THE MAN WHO IS A GENTLEMAN.

May "Go Wrong" for a Time, but to the End He Is "On the Square," and Friendship With Him Is a Privilege.

When asked, not long ago, to give his idea of "a gentleman," a noted clergyman said:

Of one thing I am assured, namely, that he will never be ashamed of his origin and that he will studiously refuse to pretend he is anything except what he is. He will be conspicuous for pity, always doff his hat to a ruin, be chivalrous to a woman, whether young or old, beautiful or plain, noble or ignoble, just because she is a woman. Also I am convinced that while the perfect gentleman will be deferential to his mental superiors, recognizing talent, wherever it may be found, he will pay respect to social differences with absolute ease, as supremely unimportant, preserving the while his entire independence, of which no one on God's earth can ever rob him. The gentleman is accustomed to accommodate his pace to the weakest, to arrange his conversation according to the capacity and interest of his audience, to give without conferring the wound of an obligation, to use hospitality without grudging, to be careless of a visiting list, and ever to keep his door on the latch, so that it may easily be pushed open by the stranger or even by the criminal, who finds a city of refuge at his hearth and in his heart.

The true gentleman belongs to the world and is never insular, which is only another form of self-consciousness, but whatever his nation, he is morally a polyglot and talks the language of humanity. You will find him without exception on the side of the weak, and ready to shiver a lance for the oppressed and the degraded, or those who have been ostracised by the world.

The gentleman is a person whom you never notice when he is in a room, and never forget when he is gone, and no one is so much missed, though no one desires to be so less. He understands like no other being on earth, says the right thing, though oftener still preserves silence, as the case may require, and always carries about with him a sense of comfort and livableness which is unique.

Strange as it may seem to the thick skinned and insensitive, the gentleman may be as wild as a hawk and may get into messes of various sorts but, unlike many who claim to tread the path of virtue, his soul is never blackened by underhandedness or scheming. He would not marry a woman for her money, make a display of what he may happen to possess, tell a lie except to shield a woman's honor, slander his neighbors, engage in conversation which is even questionable, cheat, whether on a large or small scale; in fact, indulge in falsity of any kind. He is infinitely gentle and retiring, utterly masculine, in the best sense of that word, and always courteous. He may "go wrong"—gentleman have been known to—but to the end he is "on the square," inwardly "hankering after God."

Correction.

The essential difference between baseball and cricket, as explained in the Topeka Capital, is in the gloves the catchers wear. The cricket catcher wears long gauntlet gloves, for wrist protection, while the baseball catcher wears a glove to protect his fingers. The American catcher wishes to preserve his forefinger so he can guide a billiard cue, while the English catcher fears he will be incapacitated for drinking tea if his wrist is bruised.

Probably the truth, except that the American catcher saves his finger, we believe, not to play billiards, but pea pool.

Just a Bit Doubtful.

Nearly a half century ago George Chorin, then a dashing young soldier in the First Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry, lost \$990; now he wants the government to reimburse him, and has appealed to it through Congressman Mitchell. The latter is not quite clear as to what can be done for the veteran, and as for interest on the amount he has so far balked at any attempt to figure it. Chorin explains that back in the sixties, just before his regiment was mustered out, he was set upon and robbed by four men of his own company while in camp at Bunker Hill, Md. He was on guard duty at the time. While the identity of the men was known, Chorin alleges, there was no court-martial because of the disbandment of the regiment which then was under way.

Just Work.

"You say you haven't any time for exercise?"

"No. I've no time for anything except my work."

"What is your work?"

"I'm a gymnasium instructor."