CORVALIS SEMI-WEEKLY.

UNION Estab. July, 1897. GAZETTE Estab. Dec. 1862. (Consolidated Feb., 1899.

STUDY IN SCARLET BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

construction con

"And I," "and I," cried a dozen PART II-Chapter I-Continued. voices. "Cocks and hens," cried the little "Leave your horses below and

girl, gleefully, pointing at their ill- will wait you here," the elder anomened forms, and clapping her hands swered. "Say, did God to make them rise.

make this country?" "In course he did." said her com- were ascending the precipitous slope panion, rather startled by this unex- which led up to the object which had

excited their curiosity. They advanced rapidly and noiselesspected question. "He made the country down in Illinois, and He made the Missouri," the ly, with the confidence and dexterity of caravan was winding along once more. little girl continued. "I guess some- practiced scouts.

The watchers from the plain below body else made the country in these It's not nearly so well done. could see them flit from rock to rock waifs had been committed led them to They forgot the water and the trees." until their figures stood out against his wagon, where a meal was already "What would ye think of offering up the sky-line. The young man who had awaiting them. first given the alarm was leading

prayer?" the man asked diffidently. "It ain't night yet," she answered.

them. "It don't matter. It ain't quite regular, but He won't mind that, you bet! throw up his hands, as though over time remember that now and forever You say over them ones that you used come with astonishment, and on join- you are of our religion. Brigham to say every night in the wagon when ing him they were affected in the same Young has said it and he has spoken we was on the plains." "Why don't you say some yourself?" eyes,

the child asked, with wondering eyes. On the little plateau which crowned "I disremember them," he answered, the barren hill there stood a single

"I hain't said none since I was half the giant bowlder, and against this bowlheight o' that gun. I guess it's never der there lay a tall man, long bearded You say them out, and I'll and hard featured, but of an excessive too late. stand by and come in on the choruses." thinness. "Then you'll need to kneel down, and His placid face and regular breath-

me, too," she said, laing the shawl out ing showed that he was fast asleep. Beside him lay a little child, with "You've got to put for that purpose. your hands up like this. It makes you her white arms encircling his brown, sinewy neck, and her golden-haired feel kind of good." It was a strange sight, had there head resting upon the breast of his

been anything but the buzzards to see velveteen tunic. Her rosy lips were parted, showing it. Side by side on the narrow shawl knelt the two wanderers-the little, the regular line of snow white teeth prattling child and the reckless, hard- within, and a playful smile played over her infantile features. ened adventurer.

Her plump little white legs, termi-Her chubby face and his haggard, angular visage were both turned up to nating in white socks and neat shoes the cloudless heaven in heartfelt en- with shining buckles, offered a strange treaty to that dread being with whom contrast to the long, shriveled memthey were face to face, while the two bers of her companion,

On the ledge of rock above this voices-the one thin and clear, the other deep and harsh-united in the strange couple there stood three solemn buzzards, who, at the sight of the entreaty for mercy and forgiveness. The prayer finished, they resumed newcomers, uttered raucous screams their seat in the shadow of the bowl- of disappointment and flapped sullenly der until the child fell asleep, nestling away.

The cries of the foul birds awoke upon the broad breast of her protect-He watched over her slumber for them in bewilderment.

The man staggered to his feet and some time, but Nature proved to be looked down upon the plain which had too strong for him. For three days and three night he been so desolate when sleep had overhad allowed himself neither rest nor taken him, and which was now traversed by this enormous body of men

repose Slowly the eyelids drooped over the and beasts. His face assumed an expression of and lower upon the breast, until the incridulity as he gazed, and he passed and the artisan to his calling. In the trade with the settlers, to whom they man's grizzled beard was mixed with his bony hand over his eyes. the golden tresses of his companian.

wilderness than that you should prove to be that little speck of decay which ia time corrupts the whole fruit. Will you come with us on these terms?" "Guess I'll come with you on any

terms," said Ferrier, with such emphasis that the grave elders could not restrain a smile. The leader alone retained his stern, impressive expres-

"Take him, Brother Stangerson," he said; give him food and drink, and the child likewise. Let it be your task also to teach him our holy creed. We have delayed long enough. For-

ward! On-on to Zion. "On-on to Zion!" cried the crowd of Mormons, and the words rippled In a moment the young fellows had down the long caravan, passing from dismounted, fastened their horses, and mouth to mouth until they died away were ascending the precipitous slope in a dull murmur in the far distance.

With a cracking of whips and a creaking of wheels the great wagon got into motion, and soon the whole The elder to whose care the two

"You shall remain here," he said. "In a few days you will have recover-Suddenly his followers saw him ed from your fatigue. In the meanway by the sight which met their with the voice of Joseph Smith, which

ia the voice of God." CHAPTER II.

This is not the place to commemor ate the trials and privations endured by the immigrant Mormons before they came to their final haven.

From the shores of the Mississippi to the western slopes of the Rocky mountains they had struggled on with a constancy almost unparalleled in his tory.

The savage man and the savage beast, hunger, thirst, fatigue and disease-every impediment which Nature could place in the way had all been vercome with Anglo-Saxon tenacity. Yet the long journey and the accum ulated terrors had shaken the hearts

of the stoutest among them. There was not one who did not sink upon his knees in heartfelt prayer when they saw the broad valley of Utah bathed in the sunlight beneath them, and learned from the lips of their leader that this was the promised land, and that these virgin acres were

to be theirs for evermore. Young speedily proved himself to the two sleepers, who stared about be a skillful administrator as well as viting a trade. resolute chief. Maps were drawn and charts pre-

pared, in which the future city was sketched out. All around farms were apportioned and allotted in proportion to the stand-ing of each individual.

The tradesman was put to his trade his bony hand over his eyes. "This is what they call delirium, I if by magic." In the trade with the settlers, to whom they would offer pieces of gaudy calico, moc-



CORVALLIS, BENTON COUNTY, OREGON, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1902.

wonder and fear, for there was the big

rooster's long green feathers stuck in

the Big Chief's hat. The Big Chief

had supposed that no one would recog-

"W-h-y-y, you bad man!" said Jen-

"Ugh!" said the Big Chief, pointing

to Jennie as he gathered up his reins

and spurred his pony into a gallop,

Three Little Kittens.

Chree little kittens, so downy and soft.

And two little children were sleeping

Were cuddled up by the fire,

As cozy as heart could desire:

"I'm sleepy, I must confess,

I'll go to bed, too, I guess,"

"Meow! meow!" "I'm afraid

Dreaming of something ever so nice,

olls' and sugar-plums, rats and mice.

The night wore on, and the mistress said

and as kitties and babies are safe in bed

the went upstairs, just a story higher,

While the kittens slept by the kitchen

aloft.

said.

air,

smoke!

amaze,

blaze.

kissed.

list.

And promised many a mouse;

For hadn't they saved a house?

Litt'e Jack Hornet.

Strange Meat Dishes;

ie's mother, pointing to the feather.

nize that feather.

New Trick with Scissors.

'Ugh! Bad girl!" Can you fasten a pair of scissors to a wall with a piece of cord and then remove them without breaking or cut-Of course Jennie was punished for ting the cord? It seems impossible, yet it can easily be done

First, the cord is to be fastened in a loop to the left handle of the scissors and then the double cord is to be Waverly Magazine.



drawn through the right handle and Standing up in a row! secured to a nall at some distance. Next the noose at the left handle must be drawn through the other handle and so onward until it is between the two blades.

As soon as this is done the cord can The mistress, in great alarm, easily be loosened and removed from Her babies might come to harm. the scissors.

Big Chief and the Chicken. "How! Swap?" "How" was the Big Chief's way of saying "How do you do?" and "swap" was his way of in-

Jennie was 7 years old, and lived with her parents in a tiny rough-built stone house one mile north of the line which separates Kansas from the Indian Territory. The Kaw Indians, who ocupied the reservation nearest Jennie's home, often came to the State to

casins and necklaces made of rows of



F G Lane July 28 De

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her fault, but I believe she felt glad that what she dreaded had at last oc-How to Roll Barbed Wire. curred, and her suspense was ended. The illustration shows a home-made She no longer hides her necklace, for device for rolling barbed wire which very simple and effective method to inhaving paid the penalty of her sin, she will work well and enable one to han- duce the hens to become broody early can wear it with a clear conscience.die the wire without trouble. Use any in the season .- Milton A. Brown, in sort of a small barrel and nail the Poultry Keeper.

GAZETTE

ends in tight and see that all hoops are securely fastened on. On the center of each end or head nail a block of wood thick enough to be above the level of the edges of chimes. Through an iron rod, pass it through the ends of the handles and through the barbars, if possible, to stiffen the handles,

of nest eggs, he can use a few eggs that are under size or off in shape and worthless for hatching purposes, marking them, so the fresh laid eggs may be readily distinguished from them and gathered as usual. We find this is a

Our Farmer Aristocrats. Tales of sudden wealth are quite common in the famous Kansas and Oklahoma wheat belt; fine houses, modern this bore a hole into the barrel. Make in. every appointment, are the rule; handles of material an inch thick, two rubber-tired buggies and automobiles inches wide and five feet long. Take are nothing to attract attention. In certain communities even the farmer has grown metropolitan to the extent of rel, as shown in the cut, fastening at building an opera house on a school lot the ends with a nut. Nail a piece of and securing some of the best attracboard across the handles, or use iron tions in the theatrical line. It was not until the present winter that Wichita could afford a guarantee for certain



ter is wound around the barrel. On the kitchen hearth, to her great

Hay in Round Bales. when intended for export they use per cent on his investment, or ten times higher pressure and get in about 275 as much as he receives from money

Snowshoes for Horses.

FOR BOLLING BARBED WIRE. and the machine is complete. Stretch the wire out on-the ground, fasten one end to the barrel and then simply roll

Through the kitchen door came a cloud of To a sense of danger straightway awoke

County and began work. To-day he is worth \$2,000,000, and his income from Was a basket of shavings beginning to The three little kittens were hugged and While their names were put upon honor' And two little children were gathered

tight To a mother's heart ere she slept that night. Good Little Girl.

is but half as long, or eighteen inches, The story is told of a little girl in England who, when rain water was and weigs about 140 pounds. It is cal-

The nice little nest I made!" -'Meow! meow!" "Dear me! dear me! wonder what can the matter be?" The mistress paused on an upper stair, For what did she see below? But three little kittens with frightened With six little paws on the step above, And no mother cat to caress or love!

vesting in an automobile. Many others are equally plutocratic. One of the richest farmers in the Kansas wheat belt is John T. Stewart, who

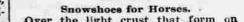
came to the State five years ago. He borrowed \$50 from a friend, rented a

farmer to come to town and buy two or three rubber-tired buggies, or even to place an order for an automobile. Mr. D. W. Blaine, a rich farmer of Pratt County, superintends all his har-

the barrel over the wire until the lat- quarter section of land in Summer

wheat in 1901 was \$64,000. He is known The cylindrical bale has become very as the wheat king of Kansas. There popular for hay and cotton, and many are twenty-three millionaires in Kanshippers are discarding their old sas, fifteen of whom are farmers living presses to get one that will press it in on farms and running them as an inthis form. The standard bale is eight- vestment. Perhaps they have not all een inches in diameter and thirty-six of their fortune invested in land, but a inches long. The pressure used in goodly portion of it is. Solomon Bespacking for home use puts about two ley, of Wellington, placed \$31,000 in hundred pounds in such a bale, but wheat land last year and realized 30

pounds. A bale put up for army use loaned in Illinois .- Ainslee's Magazine.



the same deep and guess," he muttered. The child stood beside him holding dreamless slumber. Had the wanderer remained awake on to the skirt of his coat, and said until the next Summer saw the whole

would have met his eyes. Far away on the extreme verge of childhood.

the alkali plain, there rose up a little hardly to be distinguished from the that their appearance was no delusion. mists of the distance, but gradually growing higher and broader until it and hoisted her upon his shoulder, formed a solid, well-defined cloud, This cloud continued to increase in

size until it became evident that it could only be raised by a great multitude of moving creatures.

would have come to the conclusion people. The rest is all dead o' thirst that one of those great herds of bisons and hunger away down in the south.' which graze upon the prairie land was approaching him.

This was obviously impossible in cried, defiantly; "she's mine 'cause I these arid wilds. As the whirl of dust saved her. No man will take her drew nearer to the solitary bluff upon away from me. She's Lucy Ferrier which the two castaways were repos- from ing the canvas-covered tilts of wagons though?" he continued, glancing with and the figures of armed horsemen began to show up through the haze, and rescuers; "there seems to be a power the apparition revealed itself as being ful lot of ye." a great caravan upon its journey for

the West. But what a caravan! When the head of it had reached the base of the moun- the angel Merona."

the horizon. wanderer. Right across the enormous plain chosen a fair crowd of ye." stretched the straggling array, wagons

and carts, men on horseback, and men on foot. Innumerable women who of those who believe in those sacred staggered along under burdens, and writings, drawn in Egyptian letters children who toddled beside the wag- on plates of beaten gold, which were ons or peeped out from under the white coverings.

This was evidently no ordinary party of immigrants, but rather some nomad people who had been compelled through stress of circumstances to man and from the godless, even seek a new country.

There rose through the clear air a ert.' confused clattering and rumbling from this great mass of humanity, with the creaking of wheels and the neighing horses. mons

Loud as it was, it was not sufficient to rouse the two tired wayfarers above his companions, with one voice. them At the head of the column there rode

a score or more of grave, iron-faced men clad in sombre homespun garments and armed with rifles. On reaching the base of the bluff you.'

they halted and held a short council among themselves. "The wells are to the right, my by crowds of the pilgims-pale-faced,

brothers," said one a hard-lipped. clean-shaven man with grizzly hair. "To the right of the Sierra Blancoeyed men.

so we shall reach the Rio Grande," said another. "Fear not for water," cried a third.

"He who could draw it from the rocks the youth of one of the strangers and will not now abandon His own chosen people.

"Amen! Amen!" responded the whole party.

They were about to resume their journey when one of the youngest and great size and for the gaudiness and keenest-eyed uttered an exclamation smartness of its appearance. and pointed up at the rugged crag above them.

From its summit there fluttered a little wisp of pink, showing up hard and bright against the gray rocks behind.

At the sight there was a general thirty years of age, but whose massive reining up of horses and unslinging head and resolute expression marked him as a leader. of guns, while fresh horsemen came galloping up to reinforce the vanguard. The word "Redskins" was on every lip.

There can't be any number of Indians here," said the elderly man, who appeared to be in command, "We have ways. passed the Pawnees, and there are no other tribes until we cross the great mountains."

for another half hour a strange sight nothing, but looked all around her with country golden with the wheat crop. the wondering, questioning gaze of Everything prospered in the strange settlement. The rescuing party were speedily

spray of dust, very slight at first, and able to convince the two castaways city grew ever taller and larger. One of them seized the little girl, while two others supported her gaunt of the hammer and the rasp of the companion and assisted him toward saw was never absent from the monuthe wagons.

Him who had led them safe through "My name is John Ferrier," the wan derer explained; "me and that little many dangers. The two castaways, John Ferrier In more fertile spots the observer 'un are all that's left o' twenty-three and the little girl who had shared his fortunes and had been adopted as his "Is she your child?" asked some one, daughter, accompanied the Mormons

to the end of their great pilgrimage. "I guess she is now!" the other Little Lucy Ferrier was borne along pleasantly enough in Elder Stangerson's wagon, a retreat which she shared with the Mormon's three wives this day on. Who are you, and with his son, a headstrong, forward boy of twelve. curiosity at his stalwart, sunburned Having rallied, with the elasticity of

childhood, from the shock caused by her mother's death, she soon became "Nigh upon ten thousand," said one a pet with the women, and reconciled of the young men; "we are the perseherself to this new life in her moving cuted children of God-the chosen of canvas-covered home.

tains the rear was not yet visible on . "I never heard tell on him," said the "He appears to have "Do not jest at that which is sa-

CONTENDING FOR A PRINCIPLE. cred," said the other, sternly. "We are

Good Example of the Quibbles That Prevail in Legal Practice.

(To be Continued.)

handed unto the holy Joseph Smith, at An English writer gives a good ex-Palmyra. We have come from Nauample of those quibbles in legal pracvoo, in the State of Illinois, where we tice that have a sort of fascination for have founded our temple. We have certain minds. Some years ago, while come to seek refuge from the violent traveling on the continent, he met the principal lawyer for the government of though it be in the heart of the desone of the principalities, who told him

The name Nauvoo evidently of a curious legal question. It had refcalled recollections to John Ferrier, erence to a railway station at the boun-"I see," he said, "you are the Mordary between two principalities.

Someone standing outside the window "We are the Mormons." answered of the ticket office had put his hand through and robbed the till inside. "And where are you going?" "We do not know. The hand of God The boundary line lay between where

is leading us under the person of our the thief stood and the till, so that he prophet. You must come before him. was actually in one territory while the He shall say what is to be done with crime was committed in another. Here was a nice nut for the gentlemen

They had reached the base of the learned in the law to crack. Which of hill by this time, and were surrounded the principalities should undertake the prosecution of the criminal? meek-looking women, strong, laugh-

At it they went in good earnest, and ing children, and anxious, earnestthe arguments on either side were long Many were the cries of astonishand vehement, till the whole case was ment and of commiseration which embalmed in many volumes. At last

arose from them when they perceived one side yielded so far as to say: "We will permit you, as an act of the destitution of the other.

ourtesy, to prosecute, while at the Their escort did not halt, however. same time reserving all our sovereign but pushed on, followed by a great rights." crowd of Mormons, until they reached

At this point of the recital I asked: a wagon which was conspicuous for its And how did the prosecution end?" Six horses were yoked to it, wherecution; we were only arranging what dared fasten it about her neck. She as the others were furnished with two

-or, at most, four-apiece. ber; but we never caught him."-Beside the driver there sat a man who could not have been more than Youths' Companion.

The Trappists.

He was reading a brown backed vol-Many letters come to the monastery ume, but as the crowd approached he announcing the death of relatives of the laid it aside, and listened attentively to menks; these are seen by the abbot In truth, the little girl was very misonly, and at chapter he may simply an- erable, for her tender heart was touchan account of the episode. Then he turned to the two nounce: "The mother of one of our

number is dead; let us pray for her "If we take you wha us," he said in soul." solemn words, "it can only be as be-Never to his dying day does the be-

lievers in our solemn creed. We shall "Shall I go forward and see, Brother have no wolves in our fold. Better far reaved Trappist learn that he was pray- again rode up to the door of Jennie's Stangerson?" asked one of the band. | that your bones should bleach in this ing for his own mother.

ened together in a skillfur way known only to the Indians. Ever since she could remember, Jen-

nle had longed for one of these necklaces. Every one of her little girl Above all, the great temple which friends had one; but Jennie's parents they had erected in the center of the had been "seeing hard times" for sev-From the first blush of dawn until eral years, and Jennie's mother was the closing of the twilight, the clatter far too careful to trade her chickens (for the Indians would insist on having ment which the immigrants erected to chickens) for anything so useless as a necklace. Once in a great while she little girl. would exchange a chicken for a few

yards of callco out of which to make fennie a dress. No more I'll prod a hornet's nest.

I really do not think it best. This afternoon Jennie's parents had The creatures don't know how to play gone to the near-by village and had left Though sharp in ev'ry other way. Jennie alone, as they often did; for she merely took a little goad was a sturdy child and not at all afraid. And merely tickled their abode, Indeed, there was nothing to fear. All When out they came like anything, dangerous wild animals had been hust-And made me feel like one large sting. ed out, and the Kaws were a peaceable, well behaved tribe.

I really do not think it best Jennie was drawing on her slate To meddle with a hornet's nest. when she heard the Big Chief's call. As she opened the door and peeped out, he leaned over in his saddle and dangled a gorgeous necklace almost in her face. Jennie gasped for breath. The necklace was so beautiful, flaming red, blue, pink, yellow, green-far prettier than any the other girls had. pussy's bones with a relish. In va-

"Oh!" said Jennie at last. "Swap?" said the Big Chief, suggesively.

"I can't," said Jennie. "My mother

Just then her mother's favorite rooster ran across the yard. He was a big fellow, and had a lovely long green feather in his tail. "Chicken!" demanded the Big Chief. Jennie was half afraid and very un-

certain. But suddenly the Big Chief, after a quick glance at her face, sprang from his saddle, swooped down upon

the rooster, gathered him in his arms, and was back in the saddle quicker than it takes to tell it.

"Now," he said, "swap?" held out the necklace. "Y-e-s," said Jennie, slowly.

The very next morning her mother asked:

"Have you seen the big rooster this morning, Jennie?" "No," answered Jennie.

A few days later her mother remark-

ed: "I suppose a coyote must have caught the big rooster."

To this Jennie answered nothing. Jennie hid her necklace in her own private box with her other treasures.

No one but Jennie ever touched that box. Monday morning she tucked her she added, with an effort to speak the "Ah! That is quite another matter," necklace under her apron front, but said my friend. "There was no prose- was half way to school before she

we should do when we caught the rob- was duly envied by all the girls, but on her way home she hid the necklace under a rock. This with a strange kind

of fear she did every evening. She grew to dread having visitors. She

was afraid some of them might mention the necklace before her mother.

ed by her mother's evident regret over the loss of the rooster.

On a Saturday afternoon, almost two months after the trade, the Big Chief frank, for your eyes are gray and-" home. Jennie's eyes opened wide with dear madam," he interposed, hastily. a very few days usually find them cov- ly 75 per cent more.

will travel with one of these on each the snow in the dense forests and culated that a good pack horse or mule side, and they can go where the army deep gulches of Northern Idaho the could and then sold it for a cent a bucket, says the Detroit Free Press. wagons could not. Thousands of tons In this way she earned nearly \$5, of these round bales have been shipped which she brought to the missionary society. She was a modest little girl, and when the secretary of the missionary society asked for her name she hesitated and failed to answer.

one-half the space that it occupied in "But I must put down where the monthe square bale, and the fact that it ey came from," said the secretary. does not pack as closely in car or ves-'Call it rain from heaven," replied the sel, there being spaces between the bales, which prevents moulding, pre-

> the combustibility. For cotton many of dention to fit the horse's foot is brandthe round bale, that is, getting more in small space and reducing the danger from fire.-American Cultivator.

Cutting Potatoes for Seed. And though I truly am not slow, They showed me points I did not know. A globe trotter says that in Antwerp and Rome, with lordly meat markets at their disposal, the natives-and not he poverty stricken natives, at that -dine off broiled cat and pick poor

rious South Americacn cities, stewed mule is a familiar dish on a table d'hote menu.

An Electric Rat-Trap. Electric rat traps are in use in Amsterdam. They are connected by a wire with a supply of electricity. The place where the bait rests is the only part of the trap which is a conductor. and the moment Mr. Rat touches this a shock closes his career.

Too Much Attention.

A little sermon which will be appreciated by nurses and doctors was innocently preached by a small girl who little knew the bearing of her tale. Her aunt had been ill for a long time, and some one asked Dorothy how the invalid was progressing. The Washington Post thus reports the answer: "She's sick," answered Dorothy. "She has the worst headaches, and she has to stay in a dark room. But she's got lots of friends, and they try to make her feel better. They come to periment. Col. B. W. Richards, secresee her every day, to see if there is | tary of the Laurel Hill Cemetery Comanything they can do. They send her pany, who has a farm at Hammonton, jelly and things to make her want to N. J., has grown alfalfa for several eat; but she doesn't eat a bit. Then years, and on a plot consisting of white they're always coming to cheer her up. It doesn't seem to do much good, but." speech of her elders, "she bears inflic-

tions nobly!" Too Soon. A story is told of a politician who in

being thought older than he is. The story that at an afternoon tea, young woman who wished to know kind of sand .- Philadelphia Record.

his views on a certain point. "I'm not sure," said she, laughingly, whether I'm really finding out what you think or not. You ought to be

horses of the winter mail carriers to our army in the Philippines, and a make their way large amount to the British army in on snow shoes, South Africa. In this form a given and wooden snow shoes at that. weight of hay is compressed into about These shoes are made with a double thickness of inch boards, the whole about 20 inches long and serves the sweetness of the hay, and 14 wide. An in-

the same advantages are claimed for ed in with a hot horse shoe, and an iron clamp, secured by a screw bolt, holds it over the hoof.

> Robbery of Moisture by Weeds. One who is inexperienced, and who

Here are some outline drawings has made no experiments in that direcshowing how to cut potatoes for seed. tion, can form no estimate of the quan-In the first case the potato is cut in tity of water taken from the soil by two pieces; in the second and third, in weeds, which is really robbery of the three and four respectively. By cut- crop occupying the land. A single weed ting potatoes as indicated about ten may seemingly do but little injury, but bushels of seed are required per acre. one pound of weeds will remove 500 Much of the success with the crop de- pounds of moisture from the soll durpends on starting right. With a good ing the period of ordinary drought, or strong growth at the start the battle more or less according to its duration

and the growth of the weeds. As much fas 250,000 pounds of moisture per acre is an ordinary quantity for a heavy mass of weeds to take. In addition to the moisture the weeds draw on the fertility, and deprive the crop of plant food, which is so necessary in order to secure large yields. It is work to keep down weeds after they get a good start, but it is not difficult to destroy them when they are very young. Many crops fail during dry seasons more because of robbery of the moisture by weeds than because of lack of rain.

The Daily Waste.

There is one item that is often overlooked in the keeping of cows, and especially so of dairy cows, and that is daily waste. There is practically the

same whether the animal is a good battle may be won by proper spraying milker or a poor one. In all cases the food necessary for the support of ani-

mal life and to make up the daily waste must come first, and then the milk or beef comes next after this is taken out. If the animal gives a sufall amount of milk, the cost of food as waste in proportion to the amount of milk secured is greater than with a large amount of milk, and of course this profit is decreased accordingly. sand. The plot was seeded in August, Feeding poor cows in the dairy is practically a waste of feed.-Agricola.

In Favor of Sheep.

season, and from two to three tons of hay per acre are cured. Manure is It is sometimes asserted that cattle spread over the land every fall and and sheep require the same amount lime (mostly from burnt oyster shells) of feed per 1,000 pounds of live weight, is broadcasted. . The land has become according to Prof. Curtiss. This statesocial life is possessed by a fear of very productive, and more animals ment seems not to be well founded, were necessary in order to consume the In some experiments at the lowa stahay produced. The experiment s a tion the cattle consumed 19.6 pounds which for private reasons he had at- valuable one, as it demonstrates what of dry matter per 1,000 poun is of live tended, he was cross-questioned by a can be done with alfalfa on the lightest weight against an average of 29.7 by the sheep. Both cattle and sheep were on full feed. The sheep made a daily

gain of 3.73 pounds per 1,000 pounds To Secure Broody Hens. We often hear people complain of the of live weight and the cattle 2.14. In scarcity of sitting hens. When we are summing up this comparison we find short of sitters we place four or five that while the sheep ate 48 per cent "Prematurely so. I assure you, my extra nest eggs in several nests, and in more than the cattle they gained near-

and tillage. Alfalfa on Sandy Soil. The claim that alfalfa will not thrive on sandy soll is not borne out by ex-

1898, and another later. As many as

four or five cuttings are secured every

POTATOES CUT FOR SEED. is half won. The other half of the