

THE FAIR



More for your \$
at THE FAIR

Our bargains for Dollar Day will take in every department of our store.

A FEW OF OUR SPECIALS

- \$1.25 and \$1.50 ladies' umbrellas, 25 to be sold at.....\$1.00
- 3 regular 40c brooms and one 15c toy broom, total \$1.35, for.....\$1.00
- 12 pieces grey enamel ware, 10 to 15c values for.....\$1.00
- 6 pieces glassware, cake stands, fruit dishes and others assorted for.....\$1.00
- 1 dish pan, 75c value; 1 steamer, 65c value—total \$1.40 for.....\$1.00
- 25 rolls of extra good 5c toilet paper for.....\$1.00
- \$1.00 worth of art goods and 15c worth of D. M. C. for.....\$1.00
- 6 ladies' 20c handkerchiefs for.....\$1.00
- \$1.50 German china, hand painted cracker jar for.....\$1.00
- \$1.35 toy piano, good value, for.....\$1.00
- \$1.50 doll go-cart for.....\$1.00

Big sale on fancy vases for Saturday. Cut glass specials for Saturday. See window and store for additional bargains for Dollar Day. Remember more for your \$ than ever before.

THE FAIR

THE BOY FARMER

Or a Member of the
Corn Club

By ASA PATRICK

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"I reckon it's jes' an accident," Bill remarked to Mr. Fagan one day, "but that boy's kinder got one on us, Miles. I told 'im before he come out here that he couldn't grow peas on that ground. But, dog my cats, if that ain't as fine corn as I ever saw. That acre patch is better than the rest, but I tell you they ain't none o' his crops to be sneezed at."

"I don't exactly understand it," Miles Fagan replied, "but jes' between you and me, Bill, I guess they must be somethin' in the government's way o' doin' things. You know that kid don't know nothin' about farmin' except what the agents told 'im. But look at that acre of corn and then look at mine across the fence. And it ain't in the land. I know that. This land o' mine, if anything, is better than his. Of course it's bound to be in the fertilizer he's usin' and the way he's cultivatin' the ground."

The comparison suggested by Mr. Fagan was enough to make any one stop and think. Sam's corn was nearly waist high and had big stalks, while that of his neighbor in the field across the fence was no more than two feet high and the stalks were spindling.

But Fagan understood the cause of the difference in the two crops a good deal better after Mr. Burns harrowed along one day a little later and stopped to talk to him and Sam, who were working in their respective fields.

"Hello, Mr. Fagan," the government agent called out as he rode up. "How is your corn behind Sam's here?"

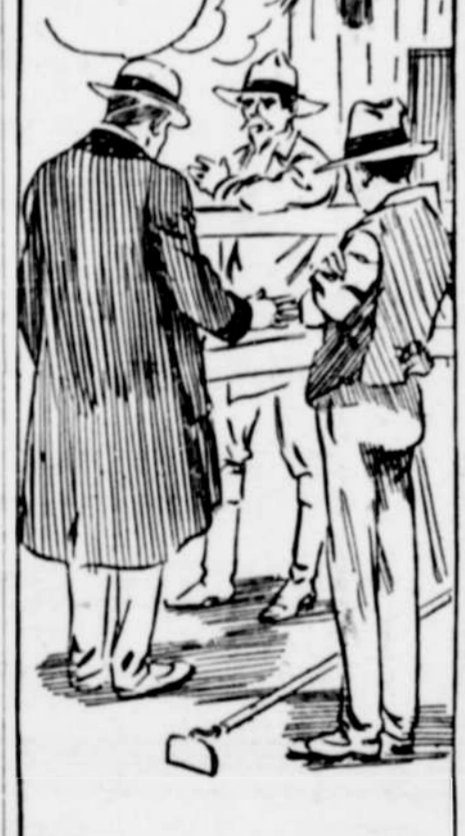
Fagan grinned. "It's because he planted earlier," he said.

"How much earlier?"

"Two or three days," replied the farmer.

Mr. Burns laughed. "That won't do, Mr. Fagan," he said. "Two or three days' difference in planting would make hardly any difference in corn."

At this point Bill Googe, who had been plowing near by, came up and



"Well, there you have it in a nutshell," stood listening. Bill was working better this year under the example and influence of Sam.

"Well, I don't know what else could 'a' made the difference in my corn and his," Mr. Fagan replied, "if it warn't the plantin'."

"I think I know," said Mr. Burns. "How deep did you break your land?"

"'Bout four inches."

"How deep did you break your corn, Sam?"

"'Bout a foot, wasn't it, Bill?" Sam asked in turn.

"Well, it wouldn't miss it much," affirmed Bill. "That old plow was up to the beam."

"How many times did you harrow your corn, Mr. Fagan?" continued the agent.

"I never harrow corn."

"How many times did you harrow yours, Sam?"

"'Twice."

"How many times have you plowed your corn, Mr. Fagan?"

"'Twice."

"How many times have you plowed yours, Sam?"

"'Four."

"Well, there you have it in a nutshell," said Mr. Burns. "You broke shallow, Mr. Fagan, didn't harrow and plowed twice. Sam broke deep, harrowed twice and plowed four times. Furthermore, you'll plow yours only once more. Sam'll plow his two or three times more. That's what makes the difference in the corn. That's why he'll gather a whole lot more to the acre than you."

"That's right, Miles," said Bill Googe. "He's tellin' it straight. It can't be no other way. I been seein' it for

some time, and I'm changin' my way. We been layin' by crops when they warn't more'n half made. I didn't more'n scratch my land to begin with, but you bet I'm plowin' shallow and lots of it. Sam don't know it, but I been watchin' him, and I'm givin' my crops the same medicine he does."

"Yes, there's somethin' in your way of farmin'," Fagan confessed. "I've been dead wrong, and I'll jes' own up I've talked pretty cross to you once or twice, Mr. Burns, and I want to apologize for it. I was a numskull to act that way. Next year I'm goin' to follow your advice, and I want my boy to jine the corn club and learn as much as he can. I treated him mean this year, and I'm sorry I done it."

"That's all right, Mr. Fagan," said the agent. "I'm real glad you see things my way, for I want to help every farmer in this community. That's all I'm here for, in fact."

CHAPTER V.

THE spring and summer—in fact, the whole year was a very busy one for Sam. And it was not less so for Florence and Mrs. Powell. Florence often helped her brother when the work crowded, and Mrs. Powell put in all her spare time in the garden, melon patch and orchard.

On the contest acre Sam was forced to do all the work himself. The rules were strict on this point, and after Sam's patch had been laid off and measured by a committee he himself planted the corn and no one else struck a lick in its cultivation.

Sam's first planting was the Irish potatoes. He bedded up an acre, dragged down the beds almost flat and planted them early in March. Next came the contest acre, and when that was finished he planted four more acres in corn, making five in all, then turned to the cotton.

Next came the cane, and Sam sowed this broadcast and very thick, for he wanted to make hay of it. If the stalks grow large and stiff it doesn't make good hay.

The young farmer wound up the first round of planting by sowing the orchard in rye. His idea was to let no bit of ground lie idle, but to keep some thing growing on it instead of weeds.

The weed problem was a pretty hard one for Sam, so many had gone to seed on the place. But he determined that not one should make seed this year. So he was the busiest farmer in the whole community. He plowed and hoed constantly, but it was mostly plowing, for Sam soon learned that hoeing is a mighty slow way to kill weeds and grass compared with plowing.

People passing along by the Powell place marveled at the clean, well cultivated little farm. But Sam considered other needs of the crops besides cultivation.

The soil of the place was not nearly so poor as the neighbors had said it was—not even so poor as Sam had thought. The trouble was that the surface of the ground had merely been scratched, and he had remedied this by thorough cultivation. Still the crops lacked something, and he found that each acre had certain qualities. As he studied the farm he began to see that each bit of land was strong in certain ways and weak in other.

There was no time for a soil analysis made this year, but he began to study closely the wild vegetation and trees growing about and to read the bulletins and the book he had bought on "How Crops Grow." It wasn't an easy subject by any means. Sam read and reread the book and finally went over it slowly and studied it page by page. Pretty soon he knew nearly as much about the soil he was cultivating as any expert could have told him. Here is what he learned about soil fertility:

Acid in soil that causes crops to die and die is indicated by sorrel growing on the land. Acid can easily be detected also by getting a slip of blue litmus paper for a nickel at the drug store and pressing it in a ball of the soil. If it turns red there is acid. An application of lime cures this.

Crops and plants of all kinds are fed by several elements of the soil, but there are three more important than the rest—nitrogen, potash and phosphoric acid.

Nitrogen forms the leaves of plants—that part of the plant body which breathes.

Potash makes the trunk, stalk and tuber of plant or tree.

Phosphoric acid reproduces—sets the blooms and makes abundant seed and fruit.

Sam learned these things from reading. But, when he knew them, all he had to do was to look about the farm and learn more things by observation.

Where trees grew or had grown well he knew that potash was plentiful. If leaves were rank, nitrogen was abundant. If flowers formed and fell off the plants before they should he knew the soil needed phosphoric acid.

Finally the young farmer formed what he had learned into nine rules and wrote them down in the back of one of his books, as follows:

"1. Nitrogen (or ammonia) encourages strong leaf, vine and bush growth.

"2. Potash makes firm tuber, bulb and fiber.

"3. Phosphoric acid makes blooms set and seeds and seed pods form abundantly.

"4. If the wild growth on your farm is profuse and your tomatoes and melon vines run to leaf your soil is rich in nitrogen.

"5. If trees do not thrive, onions seem soggy and tomato vines lack sturdiness of stalk the soil needs potash.

(Continued next week.)



LURCH'S

Your Dollar never bought as much value as it will buy on the \$ Day

Specials on that Day

- Men's and Boys' Rain Capes, \$2.50 values . . . \$1.00
- Ladies' House Dresses; \$1.50 values \$1.00
- 12½c Outing Flannel, 10 yards \$1.00
- 11c Outing Flannel, 12 yards \$1.00
- Ladies' short Coats, \$3.00 values \$1.00
- Ladies' Hose, value 25c a pair, 5 pairs for . . . \$1.00
- Ladies' Kid Gloves, \$1.25 values \$1.00

Many other bargains. Every dollar purchase will give a ticket to both moving picture shows.

LURCH'S

Your Organization
What did you, as a member, do last month that was at all helpful to your Chamber of Commerce?
Did you make any suggestions or do any work?
Did you visit the rooms?
Did you ever entertain your out-of-town guests by taking them to YOUR Chamber of Commerce for luncheon, or dinner, or some billiards?
Perhaps you will soon be asking "What has the Chamber of Commerce done?"
And possibly you will, to clear your own conscience, ask yourself, "What have I done for the Chamber of Commerce?"
"It is the real service we render—the real productive work we do—that brings back to us the real satisfaction in life."—Portland Chamber of Commerce Bulletin.



A Few of Hampton's \$1.00 Specials for Saturday

- All \$1.25 wool dress goods for.....\$1.00
- All \$1.25 coatings for.....\$1.00
- 10 yards of 12½c gingham for.....\$1.00
- 12 yards of 10c outing flannel for.....\$1.00
- 12 yards of Hope bleached muslin for....\$1.00
- 5 bleached bath towels, size 42x21 for....\$1.00
- 5 linen towels, size 36x18, reg. 30c, for....\$1.00
- 9 pairs children's high quality hose for...\$1.00
- Ladies' \$1.25 tub dresses for.....\$1.00
- Ladies' \$1.25 underwear for.....\$1.00
- Men's \$1.75 hats for.....\$1.00
- Men's 1.25 gauntlet gloves for.....\$1.00
- 5 pair men's socks, regular 25c value, for \$1.00
- 3 neckties, regular 50c value, for.....\$1.00
- All men's \$1.25 underwear for.....\$1.00
- 20 handkerchiefs, regular 10c value, for...\$1.00

HAMPTON'S CASH STORE