

Of Interest to The Farmer.

FARMERS' INSTITUTES.

GREAT TOMATO TERRITORY.

One of the Flourishing Industries of "Egypt," in Southern Illinois.

Cairo, Ill.—"Egypt" sows its tomato seed in hotbeds in February and from that time on until settled weather the tomato grower waits with bated breath (especially if all his eggs are in this one frail basket) upon the chances and changes of frost and sun and wind that may mean plenty of money in his pocket later or a woeful emptiness of the same.

Southern Illinois is the Eden of the tomato in the north as is the Crystal Springs (Miss.) region in the south. It is estimated that over 1,000 acre loads of 1,000 half bushel crates each went out from Union county last season in spite of the fact that frost cut down many of the first plants set in the fields. These fields were computed at over 1,700 acres, and it is believed that the average this season will be even greater.

This industry of southern Illinois began many years ago near Cobden, which is now a great shipping point. Like nearly every other agricultural specialty it requires a "hunter" behind it. Growing the plants from seed in hotbeds, protecting the beds with straw or canvas on cold nights, uncovering to give the benefit of the sun in the day and providing ventilation whenever possible, all this calls for eternal vigilance, quick and good judgment and unlimited exertion.

Plants are, as a rule, set out through the first two weeks or more of May. They are placed three to four feet apart, and a little commercial fertilizer or castor bean pouce is sprinkled around each. One four foot stake driven for each plant, to which the plant is kept tied, this facilitates both the ripening and the gathering of the fruit.

Shipping the tomatoes may begin with the early varieties by June 20 and continue, according to the season, through August. Much of the shipping business is carried on through companies composed of growers and business men of various towns in the tomato district.

Union county is the leading portion of the tomato territory, which includes also, Jackson, Johnson and Pulaski counties.

UNIVERSAL LOG RULE.

A New Formula Designed to Meet Out Even Handed Justice.

Burlington, Vt.—It is said that there are over two million so-called "log rules" now in use in various regions for determining in advance of the sawing the actual number of board feet in a log. Concerning this vital matter Dr. A. L. Daniels, professor of mathematics in the University of Vermont, thinks that the farmer and in certain cases the log buyer have fared hardly in their attempts to solve the question, "How many board feet in a log?" and he has worked out a formula that appears to be in some ways a distinct advance over its predecessors. It is at any rate worthy the attention of anybody who deals in logs.

In bulletin 102 of the state experiment station Dr. Daniels states that in taking up the study of the measurement of logs it soon became evident to him that not one of the rules in a list of forty or more in use in this country and Canada was based on an adequate knowledge of mathematics and that not one of them afforded reasonable or equitable results. Some rules are unjust to the buyer on small logs and unjust to the seller on large logs, while others run the contrary way. He endeavored to find the true mathematical rule, one that should mete out even handed justice to both parties, and he believes he has found it. Dr. Daniels makes his argument for what he has named "the universal log rule" and gives explanations of interest as to the mathematical reasoning on which he founded it. According to the bulletin, the universal rule can be easily expressed in language for all practical purposes. It reads, "Take five-eighths of the diameter in inches, subtract two and multiply by the diameter." The error is only about one part in 200.

Why Not Finish the Good Work?

Why pasteurize the milk or cream and then wash the butter with dry, germ laden water? The Iowa experiment station took some ripened cream, divided it into two equal lots, churned one of the lots and washed the butter with ordinary well water, churned the other lot under the same conditions and washed the butter with the same well water, but not until after the water had been pasteurized and cooled. Three experiments were made in the same way, and the results all showed that the butter washed in the pasteurized water kept normal very much longer than the same butter washed in the unpasteurized water. Here is pretty good evidence on an important point.

News and Notes.

Inspection of the large display of machinery was one of the interesting features of the corn canners and packers' recent convention at Cleveland.

A cure for hog cholera is reported as the result of three years of experiment by Dr. Graham, former bacteriologist of the University of Missouri. It is in circulation with a serum.

Wisconsin experiments have shown that cheese cured in cold stored fat lost less in weight than cheese cured at 60 degrees, and was superior in flavor, texture and "keeping quality."

In recent tomato experiments potatoes had a marked result in increasing the yield of the tomatoes. Tomatoes fertilized with potato were more solid, yet a little more acid.

Robin Redbreast is still safe in New Jersey, the measure to take him off the list of protected birds having been defeated in the state legislature.

A Temporary Statute. The Finance Committee think that he is unworthy of me! The Confidante—Yes, but you needn't argue the matter with him. He'll discover his error in time.—Brooklyn Life.

The Gentleman From Indiana

By BOOTH TARKINGTON

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By special request we will continue with the serial story, "The Gentleman from Indiana." In order to resume the thread of the story, the first few chapters will be reprinted.

CHAPTER I.

WHEN the rusty hands of the office clock ticked half past 4, the editor in chief of the Carlow County Herald took his hand out of his hair, wiped his pen on his last notice from the White Caps, put on his coat, swept out the close little entry and left the sanctum for the bright June afternoon.

He chose the way to the west, strolling thoughtfully out of town by the white, hot, deserted Main street and thence onward by the country road into which its road half mile of old brick store building, timbered half past 4, the editor in chief of the Carlow County Herald took his hand out of his hair, wiped his pen on his last notice from the White Caps, put on his coat, swept out the close little entry and left the sanctum for the bright June afternoon.

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disordered retreat beyond the fact that he had been in Plattville on the morning before his withdrawal and had issued from a visit to the Herald office in a state of palsy. Mr. Parker, the Rosen printer, had been present at the close of the interview, but he held his peace at the command of his employer. He had been called into the sanctum and had found McCune, white and shaking, leaning on the desk.

"Parker," said the editor, exhibiting a bundle of papers he held in his hand, "I want you to witness a verbal con-



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He had received his salary in advance, his books had been repurchased and he had become the editorial staff of the Carlow County Herald; also he was to write various treatises for the paper. For the first few evenings when he started home from the office his chief walked with him, chatting cheerfully, until they passed the El Palace bar. But Fiske's redemption was complete.

The editor of the Herald kept steadily at his work, and as time went on the bitterness his predecessor's swindle had left in him passed away. But his loneliness and a sense of defeat grew and deepened. When the vistas of the world had opened to his first youth he had not thought to spend his life in such a place as Plattville, but he found himself doing it, and it was no great happiness to him that the Hon. Judge Hallway of Amo, whom the Herald's opposition to McCune had sent to Washington, came to depend on his influence for renomination, nor did the realization that the editor of the Carlow County Herald had come to be McCune's successor as political dictator produce a perceptibly enlivening effect upon the young man. The years drifted very slowly, and to him it seemed that they went by while he stood fast and could not even see them.

He did not consider the life he led an exciting one, but the other citizens of Carlow did when he undertook a war against the White Caps, denizens of Six Crossroads, seven miles west of Plattville. The natives were much more afraid of the White Caps than he was. They knew more about them and understood them better than he did.

There was no thought of the people of the Crossroads in his mind as he sat on the snake fence staring at the little smoky shadow dance on the white road in the June sunshine. On the contrary, he was occupied with the realization that there had been a man in his class at college whose ambition needed no restraint, his promise was so great—in the strong belief of the university, a belief he could not help knowing—and that seven years to a day from his commencement this man was sitting on a fence rail in Indiana.

Down the pike a buggy came creaking toward him, gray with dust, old and frayed like the fat, shaggy gray mare that drew it, her uncheckered, dependent head lowering before her, while her incongruous tail waved incessantly, like the banner of a storming party. The editor did not hear the flap of the mare's hoofs nor the sound of the wheels, so deep was his reverie, till the vehicle was nearly opposite him. The red faced and perspiring driver drew rein, and the Journalist looked up and waved a long white hand to him in greeting.

(To be continued.)

ODD BATTLE PLACES.

Men Have Made War on Ice and Under the Earth's Surface.

Battles have been fought in many curious places, ranging from mountain peaks to sewers, from ice fields to desert sands.

At the battle of Monterey, in the Mexican war, the Americans were able to command the streets of the city with their artillery, but they had difficulty in dislodging the Mexicans from the houses; so, the city being built of stone or adobe in solid blocks of houses, the Yankees broke through the walls from one house to another, fighting and driving out the enemy, so that the battle of Monterey was largely fought indoors.

In one of the battles of the wars of William the Silent for the independence of the Netherlands the Spanish ships were frozen in on the Zuyder Zee. The

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Dutch, came out on horseback over the ice and attacked them—this is probably the only battle in which a warrior was ever used directly against ships. Several other combats were fought between troops on the ice in these wars, and on one occasion the infantry is said to have worn skates.

The battle of Austerlitz was partly fought on a frozen lake, and when the allies were retreating across it the shot from the French artillery, plunging into the ice and breaking it up, caused the death of thousands of Russians and Austrians.

Of the many underground battles which have taken place in history the fiercest was probably that of the siege of Haarlem in the Dutch wars. The Spaniards mined and the Dutch countermined with equal industry, and below the ground a fierce conflict raged.

When the Versailles troops took Paris after the commune, they closed some of the communist troops to the great sewers of the French capital, where some desperate struggles took place.—Washington Post.

A Vain Regret. "It must be terrible to die rich." "Yes, indeed, your dying hours would be so embittered thinking of the time you might have had blowing the money."

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed in the County Court of Washington County, Oregon, only appointed executor of the last will and testament of James P. Lilly, deceased, and has duly qualified as such executor. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present the same, with proper vouchers, to me at my residence at Gales Creek, Washington county, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of an order made by the County Court, March 7, 1904, I will sell for cash in hand, at Forest Grove, Oregon, at private sale, farm and after, Saturday, April 9, 1904, all the real estate belonging to the estate of Asa Williams deceased, to-wit: The South west 1/4 of Section 21, Twp. 3 North, Range 4 West, Willamette Meridian, containing 100 acres, all in Washington County, Ore. Dated at Forest Grove, Oregon, this 10th day of March, 1904. S. P. A. H. CROW, Administrator of the estate of Asa Williams, deceased.

Hoffman and Welch, attorneys for Administrators.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed in the County Court of Washington County, Oregon, his final account and report as administrator, with the will annexed, of the estate of Samuel C. Snider deceased, and that said court has set the same for final hearing before said court on Monday, April 18, 1904, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated this 15th day of March, 1904. J. C. COREY, Administrator of the Estate of Samuel C. Snider deceased, with the Will of said deceased annexed. BENTON BOWMAN, Attorney for Adm.

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