## KLAMATH FALLS REPUBLICAN

she must have taken satisfaction in he

had moved since she stood up in

teacher's meeting in 1853 and demand

ed the right to speak. At that time

it was an unheard of thing for a

woman to speak in public, even in

gathering like that one, composed

mainly of women. Now women are

successful in all the professions-at

the bar, in the pulpit, and in the prac-

tice of medicine. In some of the states

women hold public office on equal terms

with men. In all states the influence

of woman is deeply felt in public life.

relation of woman to the law contem-

plated by Miss Anthony. Sixty years

ago a woman had no control over her

property, her earnings, or her children,

except so far as secured by ante-

woman has a right to her own. Lib-

eral divorce laws free women from

legal bondage, and, while laxity of the

marriage tie has gone too far, Miss

Anthony would probably say-had said

in effect-that it is better for a love-

less marriage to be terminated rather

years ago she took exception to Presi-

dent Roosevelt's remarks on race sul-

will probably have little effect; in fact,

she could not dispuade her own secre-

Women have secured so many rights

be closely associated with her name.

She is a brilliant example of the suc

cess to be attained by holding reso

give up, accepting such partial conces-

BASEBALL TARGET.

Attractive Apparatus Which Can Be

Used at County Fairs.

A novel invention of recent date

HIT A HOME BUN.

stand in front of the latter, with the

given to anybody who strikes the bat

with a ball, and in order to avoid dis-

putes as to whether the ball strikes

the bat, the latter is hinged to the fig-

of the success of the pitcher. A

tion after yielding. The figures are

made of sheet metal or boards, suit-

ably braced, and in the finger of the

Plenty of Air.

its way from the city of Newark north

A baldheaded man who looked like

"Not a ventilator open," he shouted

instinctively to avoid the waving arm.

declared he of the bald head; "and the

doors are shut, the windows are shut.

"Has anybody got aboard?" suggest

ed the tall man. "Fixit" withered him

with a glance, and then shouted ex-

"What kind of air is this we are

of air is this we are breathing now?"

The tall man in the Derby shoulder

"Hot air," he replied, with a grin .-

Notice is served on story writers that

ed his way toward the back of the and placed it on the embers. It was

move: we are stifled!"

Success Magazine.

citedly:

"We get aboard; we pay our fare,"

ward toward New York.

collectively.

A crowded trolley car slowly wound

onstitutes the mouth of a bag, the

last days in seeing how far the world

Issued Each Week

KLAMATH FALLS ... OREGON

England is not lightening the big stick, but merely shifting the weight.

But a paragraph may be pert without being pertinent. In fact, a great many are impertinent.

Housewives assert that the government never did send out any good varieties of canary seed, anyway.

The millionaire socialist usually is careful to confine his interests to the academic phases of the question.

The puckerless persimmon is the latest. Science, in time, may evolve a mild and delightful Indian turnip.

It would take a great deal more than a vote of a lack of confidence to pry the average American statesman loose from his job.

Count Boni de Castellane's pa has written a play. A good title for it than that the woman should be the vicwould be: "The Cruel Wife; or, The tim of cruelty or drunkenness. A few Lost Pay Roll." One of the faith healers offers to cide, and defended the right of women

cure poverty for \$5 a treatment. Here to live as she lived, a maiden life to is another splendid chance for poor peo- the end. In this respect her example ple to get rich quick. According to Mrs. Craigle, "the very tary from marriage; but her words

faces of Americans belong to the sev- will be quoted with admiration by enteenth and eighteenth centuries." those who felt the same but could not American faces are not worn so long as give as good reasons for their belief. Col. W. D. Mann disposed of Town the formal endowment with the fran-Topics \$10 shares at \$1,000 a share. The chise. The right of agitation is theirs,

Steel Trust could afford to pay such a and it is the conviction of many that stockseller as that about \$1,000,000 a An English society lady has had her pet spaniel supplied with a set of false teeth. The dog, in order to make people think they are natural, should now

insist on having a muzzie. It has been discovered that George Gissing, the celebrated English novelist, who died not long ago, once worked In America as a gas fitter. Evidently he didn't go into literature merely to

Mr. Longworth comes from an old sions as the enemy might yield, not as and aristocratic line of ancestors, hence | bribes to desist but as encouragement there is no likelihood that he will to fight on. cause trouble by referring to the excellence of the doughnuts his mother used to make.

"Why," asks the Grand Rapids (Mich.) Herald, "should not the people have a direct voice in the election of the next United States Senator?" Down at Washington there are some eminent gentlemen who will regard this as another piece of direct imperti

Count Bonl says he would rather beg his bread than suffer an injury to his pride. What sort of pride is it that would rather beg, even under great stress, than to earn a iivelihood by honest toil? Why should the count beg so long as he has health and strength?

The large increase in the demand for rubber has led to a more careful exploration of the tropics for rubberproducing trees, as well as to the development of rubber-tree groves in favorable districts. In Java, Ceylon and the Malay Peninsula large tracts are being planted to rubber, and it has been found that Liberia produces an excellant quality of gum. The extension of the rubber industry in Mexico and in South America is progressing rapidly, and it has been discovered that the rub ber-tree adapts itself readily to various climatic conditions in different parts of the world.

Our neighbors are contrasting the King's speech with the President's message, says the Toronto Mail and Em pire, and some of them conclude that under his majesty there is less of the monarchical principle than under Mr. by a pitched ball. A prize can be Roosevelt. Certainly, in England it is the executive, sustained by Parliament, and therefore by the people, that rules, In the United States the head of the State exercises the greater degree of power and seems to be free from popu- yields, thus giving a visible indication lar supervision. A British ministry has gone out because the people wanted a change. How could such a thing possibly occur next door?

The origin of the so-called San Jose scale is not certainly known, but it is reasonably sure that it was brought latter hanging down back of the figfrom China about 1870 on some plants imported by James Lick and placed on balls thrown past the bat. his property in the Santa Clara valley. By 1880 it had come to be recognized as a serious pest, and in that year was found near San Jose and described by Prof. Comstock, who named it "aspidiotus perniciosus." That name being too hard for most of us, the pest has become known the world over as the "San Jose scale," from the place where it was first found by Prof. Comstock, very much to the disgust of the people of that city and vicinity, who do not suffer from it in any appreciable | we are, penned in like a lot of animals; vice, and wore round his ankles two degree.

Something more than new laws is needed to restore a social conscience to those seats of finance and commerce from which it seems to have been driven. The significance of the prevalling ferment in American life is that it is no longer deemed enough to be "law honest." To rely on laws alone is to reduce the plane of social life to the level of the lowest common denominator. There are potencies in public opinion large enough to restrain the tempted man from profitable commercial weakness, to hold back the rapacious man from his piracies, to reward the man who under difficulties is true to himself. One of the hopeful signs of the times is that these potencies are being organized. It is going to be easier than it has been for men to be as square in their business offices as they are outside of them.

Miss Anthony has passed away without seeing women admitted to perfect home, forgets all about the clock. For The Term of His Natural Life

By MARCUS CLARKE

h....

CHAPTER X .- (Continued.) The red lips parted, and the blue eyes, brighter than ever, stared vacanty around. The sound of her father's oice seemed to have roused her, for she began to speak a little prayer: The achievement of the franchise was bless papa and mamma, and God bless only a small part of the reform in the all on board this ship. God bless me,

and make me good girl, for Jesus Christ's

political equality with men, and yet \_\_\_\_\_\_\_

sake, our Lord. Amen." The sound of the unconscious child's simple prayer had something awesome in it, and John Vickers, who not ter minutes before would have sealed his nuptial agreement. Now in almost all own death warrant unhesitatingly to prethe states, and even in England, a serve the safety of the vessel, felt his eyes fill with unwonted tears. The con trast was curious. From out the midst of that desolate ocean-in a fever-smitten prison ship, leagues from land, surounded by rufflans, thieves and murlerers—the baby voice of an innocent

hild called confidently on heaven. Two hours afterward-as the Malaoar, escaped from the peril which had menaced her, plunged cheerily through he rippling water-the mutineers, by heir spokesman, Mr. James Vetch, con-

"They were very sorry, and hoped hat their breach of discipline would be forgiven. It was the fear of the typhus which had driven them to it. They had no accomplices either in the prison out of it, but they felt it but right to say that the man who had planned the nutiny was Rufus Dawes."

The malignant cripple had guessed from whom the information which had led to the failure of the plot had been today that they miss less than before derived, and this was his characteristic

revenge. Extracted from the Hobart Town the influence of women is even greater "The examination of the prisoners in the states where they have not the

who were concerned in the attempt upon franchise than in those states where the Malabar was concluded on Tuesday they vote the same as men. On the last. The four ringleaders, Dawes, Gabwhole there was little left for Miss bett, Vetch and Sanders, were condemn-Anthony to desire. She retired from ed to death; but we understand that, by the clemency of his excellency the govactive command of the army of woman ernor, their sentence has been commutsuffragists a few years ago, but future ed to six years at the penal settlement victories as well as present status will of Macquarie Harbor."

The southeast coast of Van Diemen's lutely to one standard through a long and resembles a bisenit at which rats life, never discouraged, never ready to have been nibbling. Eaten away by the continual action of the ocean which, pouring round by east and west, has divided the peninsula from the mainland of the Australasian continent, the shore ine is broken and ragged. From the sentinel solitude of the Iron Pot to the smiling banks of New Norfolk, the river winds in a sluccession of reaches, nar-

rugged and towering cliffs.

the target shown here. It is an attractive apparatus which can be used eston is warm, sheltered and moist: and sorts for interesting and amusing and and its archipelago of D'Encasthe public, and particularly those who treaux Channel and Storm Bay from the olence of the southern breakers, pretake an interest in the game of baseserves the mean temperature of Smyrna. ball or who wish to try their skill at pitching balls. A pair of agures are towns spreads in a succession of beauused, one as a baseball batter and tiful valleys, through which glide clear the other as a catcher, the former to and sparkling streams. But on the vestern coast, from the steeple rocks frowning entrance to Macquarle Harall is bleak and cheerless. Upon that dreary beach the rollers of the southern ea complete their circuit of the globe. and the storm that has devastated the cape, and united in its eastern course with the icy blasts which sweep northward from the unknown terrors of the southern pole, crashes unchecked upon the Huon pine forests, and lashes with tain the grim front of Mount Direction. urious gales and sudden témpests affright the natives of the coast. Navigation is dangerous, and the entrance to the "Hell's Gates" of Macquarie Harbor is only to be attempted in calm

weather. "Hell's Gates," formed by a rocky point, which runs abruptly northward. almost touches, on its eastern side, a projecting arm of land which guards the entrance to King's river. In the midtle of the gates is an island, which ying on a sandy bar in the very jaws of the current, creates a double whirl ol, impossible to pass in the roughest bat extended in position to be struck P weather. The headquarters of the set lement were placed on an Island not far from the mouth of this Inhospitable iver, called Sarah Island.

Sarah Island is long and low. Th mmandant's house was built in the ure so that when the bat is struck it center, having the chaplain's house and barracks between it and the jail. capital was on the west shore, and i spring returns the bat to normal post. a line with it lay the two penitentiaries. ines of lofty palisades ran round the settlement, giving it the appearance of a fortified town. These palisades were built for the purpose of warding off the catcher there is an aperture which terrific blasts of wind, which, shricking through the long and narrow bay as through the keyhole of a door, had in tire and intended to receive some of the former times torn off roofs, and leveled boat sheds. The little town was set, as it were, in defiance of nature, at the very extreme of civilization, and its inhabitants maintained perpetual warfare with the winds and waves.

But the jail of Sarah Island was not

the only prison in this desolate region. At a little distance from the mainland "Citizen Fixit" clutched a strap with is a rock, over the rude side of which one hand and gesticulated with the the waves dash in rough weather. other. He was addressing the crowd an evening in December, as the sun was sinking behind the tree tops on the left side of the harbor, the figure of a mar appeared on the top of this rock. He -"not a window, nor a door! Here was clad in the coarse garb of a conwe are longing for a breath of fresh iron rings, connected by a short and air. But what does the company care?" beavy chain. To the middle of this chair A tall man with a Derby hat dodged a leathern strap was attached, which splitting in the form of a T, buckled round his waist, and pulled the chair high enough to prevent him from stum bling over it as he walked. was bare, and his coarse, blue striped the ventilators are shut. We cannot shirt, open at the throat, displayed an embrowned and muscular neck. ing from out a sort of cell, or den, cor trived by natere or art in the side of the cliff, he threw on a scanty fire which burned between two hollowed rocks, a small log of pine wood; and hen, returning to his cave, and bring breathing now? I ask you-what kind ing from it an iron pot which contained water, he scooped with his toil hardened

storehouse and larder, and that the two hollowed rocks formed his kitchen. Having thus made preparations for upper, he ascended a pathway which led to the highest point of the rock. His the demand of the times is a novel so fetters compelled him to take short steps interesting that the woman reading it and, as he walked, he winced as though while waiting for her husband to come the iron bit him. A handkerchief or strip of cloth was twisted round his left ankle, on which the circlet had chafed

hands a resting place for it in the ashes,

evident that the cave was at once his

sore. Painfully and slowly he gained his destination, and, flinging himself on the ground, gazed around him. A brig was being towed up the harbor by two convict-manned boats.

The sight of this brig seemed to rouse in the mind of the solitary of the rock a strain of reflection, for, sinking his chin upon his hand, he fixed his eves on coming vessel, and immersed himself in moody thought. The ship anhored, the boats detached themselves from her sides, the sun sunk, and the bay was plunged in gloom. Lights began to along the shore of the settlement. The little fire died, and the water n the iron pot grew cold; yet the watchr on the rock did not stir. With his eyes staring into the gloom, and fixed steadily on the vessel, he lay along the arren cliff of his lonely prison as moionless as the rock on which he had retched himself. This solitary man was Rufus Dawes

In the house of Major Vickers, com nandant of Macquarie Harbor, there was, on this evening of December, un usual gayety. Lieut. Maurice Frere. late in command at Maria Island, had unexpectedly come down with news from headquarters. The Ladybird, government schooner, visited the settle en ordinary occasions twice a year. To the convicts the arrival of the Ladybird meant arrival of new faces, intelligence of old comrades, news of how the world from which they were exiled, was progressing. When the Ladybird arrived the chained and toll-worn felons felt that they were yet human, that the universe was not bounded by the gloomy forests which surrounded their prison, but that there was a world beyond. To the convicts the Ladybird was town talk, theater, stock quotations and latest telegrams. She was their newspaper, postoffice, the one excitement of their reary existence, the one link between their own misery and the happiness of their fellow creatures. To the com-mandant and the "freemen" this messenger from the outer life was scarcely less welcome. There was not a man on the island who did not feel his heart grow heavier when her white sails dis appeared behind the shoulder of the

On the present occasion business of nore than ordinary importance had procured for Major Vickers this pleasurable excitement. It had been resolved by Gov. Arthur that the convict establishment should be broken up. A succession of murders and attempted escapes had called public attention to the place, and its distance from Hobart Town render-ed it inconvenient and expensive. Arrowing to a deep channel cleft between thur had fixed upon Tasman's peninsula as a future convict depot, and nam-The climate of Van Diemen's Land is ing it Port Arthur, in honor of himself, one of the lovellest in the world. Laun- had sent down Lieut. Maurice Frere with instructions for Vickers to convey at county fairs and other pleasure re- Hobart Town, protected by Bruny Isl- the prisoners of Macquarie Harbor

Seven classes of criminals were es tablished, when the new barracks for risoners at Hobart Town were finished. The first class were allowed to sleep out of barracks, and to work for themselves on Saturday; the second had only the last-named indulgence: the third were only allowed Saturday afternoon; of Cape Grim to the scrub encircled the fourth and fifth were "refractory barrenness of Sandy Cape, and the and disorderly characters—to work in irons;" the sixth were "men of the most be worked in irons and kept entirely separate from the other prisoners: while the seventh were the refuse of this refuse-the murderers, bandits and villains, whom nither chain nor lash could tame. They were regarded as socially dead, and shipped to Hell's Gates or Maria Island. Hell's Gates was the most dreaded of all these houses of bondage. The discipline at the place was so severe, and the life so terrible that prisoners would risk all to escape from it. In one year, of eighty-five deaths there, only thirty were from natural causes; of the remaining dead, twenty-seven were drowned, eight killed ecidentally, three shot by the soldiers, and twelve murdered by their comrades. In another year one hundred and sixtynine men out of one hundred and eightywo were punished to the extent of two thousand lashes. During the ten years of its existence one hundred and twelve men escaped, out of whom sixty-two only were found-dead. The prisoners killed hemselves to avoid living any longer, and, if so fortunate as to penetrate the esert of scrub, beath and swamp which ay between their prison and the settled districts, preferred death to recapture. Successfully to transport the remnant of this desperate band of doubly convicted elons to Arthur's new prison was the

on of Maurice Frere. "Well, Mrs. Vickers," he said, as he ook a cup of tea from the hands of that lady, "I suppose you won't be sorry to get away from this place, eh?"

"No, indeed," says poor Mrs. Vickrs, with the old girlishness shadowed by six years; "I shall be only too glad. A dreadful place! John's duties, however, are imperative. But the wind! My dear Mr. Frere, you've no idea of it wanted to send Sylvia to Hobart Town, but John would not let her go

"By the way, how is Miss Sylvin?" asked Frere, with the patronizing air which men of his stamp adopt when they speak of children

"Not very well, I'm sorry to say," returned Vickers. "You see, it's lonely for her here. There are no children of her own age, with the exception of the pilot's little girl, and she cannot assoleave her behind, and endeavored to teach her myself."

"Hum! There was a-ha-governess. or something, was there not?" Frere, staring into his teacup. "That naid, you know-what was her name?" "Miss Purfoy," said Mrs. Vickers, a little gravely. "Yes, poor thing; a sad Mr. Frere.

"Indeed! I left, you know, shortly after the trial of the mutineers, and never heard the full particulars. He spoke carelessly, but he awaited the re-

ply with keen curiosity. "A sad story!" repeated Mrs. Vickers. "She was the wife of that wretch ed man, Rex, and came out as my maid never tell me her history, poor thing. though all through the dreadful accusans made by that horrid doctor, I begged her almost on my knees. You know low she nursed Sylvia and poor John. Really a most superior creature. I think she must have been a governess. conduct was most exemplary, and dur ing the six months we were in Hobart Town she taught little Sylvia a great deal. Of course she could not help her wretched husband, you know. Could

"Certainly not!" said Frere, heartily "I heard something about him, too. Got some scrape, did he not?"

"Miss Purfoy, or Mrs. Rex, as she

really was, though I don't suppose Rev her real name, either, came into little legacy from an old aunt in Eng land and left my service. She took ittle cottage on the New Town road. and Rex was assigned to her as her servant. "I see. The old dodge!" says Frer

flushing a little. "Well?" "Well, the wretched man tried ! cape, and she helped him. He was

get to Launceston, and so on board vessel to Sydney; but they took the unhappy creature, and he was sent down She was only fined, but it ruined here. You see, only a few people know of her relationship to Rex, and she wa rather respected. Of course, when it b came known, what with that dreadfu trial and the horrible assertions of Dr. Pine-you will not believe me, I know there was something about that man never liked-she was quite left alone She wanted me to bring her down here to teach Sylvia, but John thought that it was only to be near her husband, and wouldn't allow it."

"Of course it was," said Vickers, ! "Frere, we'll go on the veranda. She will never be satisfied until she gets that scoundrel free.

"He's a bad lot, then?" says Frere pening the glass window and leading the way to the sandy garden. "Oh, a very bad lot," returned Vickers: "quiet and silent, but ready for any villainy. I count him one of the worst nen we have. With the exception of one or two more. I think he is the

"Why don't you flog 'em?" says Frere. "I cut the hides off my fellows if they

bout too much cat myself. Barton, woh was here before me, flogged tremendously, but I don't thingk it did any good. They tried to kill him several tim You remember those twelve fellows who were hanged? No! Ah, of course you were away.

"What do you do with 'em?" "Oh, flog the worst, you know; but I on't flog more than a man a week as rule, and never more than fifty lashes. They're getting quieter now. Then we tron, and dumb-ells, and maroon them."

"Do what?" "Give them solitary confinement of Grummet Island. When a man gets very bad, we clap him into a boat with a week's provisions, and pull him over to Grummet. There are cells cut in the rock, you see, and the fellow pulls up his commissariat after him, and lives there by himself for a month or so. tames them wonderfully.

"Does it?" said Frere. "It's a capita notion, I wish I had a place of that sort at Maria."

"I've a fellow there now," says Vickthe Malabar. A dreadful ruffian. was the most violent the first year I was here. Barton used to flog a good deal, and Dawes had a childish dread sort of petition to be sent back to the ference between the efficiency of hand settlement. Said that he was innocent and machine labor. Here are two comof the mutiny, and that the accusation against him was false." (To be continued.)

RELIGION IN BUFFALO HUMP. Where Plack of Preacher Won Re-

spect and Devotion. straggling procession of fortune seek it takes 28.39 hours. ers made its way through the rough Hump. The cold was intense, the vested with the aid of the cradle and Everything was expensive; shove within the last two decades not only sold for \$12, chickens for \$5 and the expense of labor, incidental to crop bor, the nature of the country entirely degraded and incorrigible character—to wages were as high as \$15 a day growing, has been minimized to a large changes. Along that iron bound shore, be worked in irons and kept entirely. Horse feed was \$1 a meal, and whisky extent but the process is still going 50 cents a drink. A teamster who on .- Farming was drudgery; it is now owned a horse that could wear snow an employment for the intelligent man. shoes made \$1,500 in four months by biring him out.

A young Episcopal clergyman thought the Buffalo Hump mines a in vegetables which might otherwise be good place for missionary work had. To some the hotbed is a mystery There was no such thing in camp as more or less complicated, as a matter Sunday. The miners were too busy of fact, it is a simple thing, easily for that, and gambling and drinking managed and not at all expensive. The were the only forms of recreation. simple hotbed is readily made by build-There was, therefore, great excite ing a frame of inch lumber, sloping it ment over the expected arrival of a to the front. The usual bed is twelve "tenderfoot-sky pilot;" some were op inches at the rear and six or eight inchposed, some were pleased, and all es in front. Or it may be made higher were excited, for anything "new" was so as not to necessitate the digging of a relief to Buffalo Hump. For the pit for the manure and soil. This is first time religion became a topic of a matter of choice, largely. The bed

mines he was accosted by a well sashes which are usually three by six of evergreens, be sure to leave a bud wisher. He told him that the snow in dimensions. If the pit is dug, fill was too deep to ride farther, and the in with coarse horse manure and tram- any closer you will so remove the follwell-wisher consented to buy his horse ple down hard. Over this put several for \$5, simply as a favor. He impress inches of good garden soil, and then There are no growing buds on these ed upon the young preacher the imput on the sash and let the bed heat arborvities and hemlocks below the portance of having a full knapsack, up. In a few days the intense heat and advised him not to eat until ne will pass away and the seeds may then had gone far on his journey.

the missionary courageously set out to bed, as well as to the plants after they tramp through sixty miles of snow with only a blazed trail to guide him By 10 o'clock he was tired and hun gry, by 3 o'clock he was famished and exhausted, and by 6 o'clock he dropped in his tracks. With eager fingers be untied the knapsack to find in It-a rock! The good samaritan had relieved him of his lunch and he had "packed" a useless, heavy burden for are up, and in the cold spring protecall those dreary miles!

to cry and his great good nature, his throw over the glass sash at night. carnestness and his "gameness" deeply impressed the mining camp and a wonderful change had taken place. ciate with her. But I did not like to Sunday labor was abandoned and services were held every morning. Everything was a success but the singing, and that was a dead failure. "If we only had an organ," was the cry. The "sky pilot" said that they should have one. Returning through the silent woods to Lewiston he purcamp on horseback. That was a day of great rejoicing in Buffalo Hunrp. The only man who could play became in this department. Combining bran so elated that he drank too much with milk, making a thick gruel of it, until evening, when it proved a great variety and furnishes a considerable success. Men who had not been to quantity of protein. In order to be near him. She would church for twenty years came to that It is reported of an Iowa farmer that first service. A furious dog fight took for some years his corn yielded on an falo Hump.

quite an impression upon me; reminds seed for eight acres as he had never me of an old-fashloned picture-" noticed it, then?"

"Noticed what?" "That she's painted."-Philadelphia bushels per acre.



~~

New Variety Pole Bean. This new variety will especially appeal to market gardeners, because of its inclination to yield largely and because it seems to have a crop whether the season be good or bad. The pods the variety is good either green when ripe, or as shelled. The quality is fair only with us in a single season's test, out we consider it worth general expermenting. In some sections beans are an exceedingly profitable crop, particuarly if they are early sorts. The read-"Well," says Vickers, "I don't care or will bear in mind that as this is a new sort not yet generally tested, it



NOXALL POLE BEAN.

is recommended in this department ers, "Dawes. You remember him, of only for testing in small quantities, course—the ringleader of the mutiny in Like other new sorts it should prove its He value on your own grounds.

The generation of agriculturists of the cat. When I came, he'd made a doubtless does not fully realize the difparisons made by the United States Bureau of Labor:

> took 911.94 hours of labor seventy years ago; to-day, with the aid of ma-

To produce 100 bushels of barley it

chinery, it takes 9.04 hours. To produce 160 bushels of oats it All through the winter of 1901 a took 265 hours in 1830; by machinery

Seventy years ago agriculture was mountains of central Idaho, says the impossible away from the Atlantic sea World's Work, bound for Buffalc board. Fifty years ago grain was har traveling difficult, the suffering great, threshing was done with the flatt

The Modern Hothed.

To go without a bothed on the farm is to miss many of the early luxuries may be made the length and width of When within sixty miles of the a single sash, or arranged for several be sown. Of course, ventilation and Thanking him for his kind advice, water must be supplied to the seed



tion must be given, which is readily But he had come to preach and not done by having old bags or carpets to

Rations for Poultry.

While the feeding of several grains furnishes variety, it also has a better use in that some of the grains, notably wheat, furnish a portion of protein which is essential in the ration of poul- ly for soil acidity then a little will try. While on the range the birds probably get enough protein in some way to is the lime overdone, for if used to corbalance the starchy grains they are fed, but during the winter this is not five bushels an acre of slaked lime is chased an organ and brought it into possible. The necessity for protein in generally sufficient and on heavy soils the ration is one more good reason for feeding milk which has been advocated in this department. Combining bran whisky and the service was postponed offers an opportunity for still greater

place outside the log chapel during the average of sixty-five bushels per acre. sermon, but not a man left his seat. He prided himself on his ability to se-Christianity had come to stay at But- lect seed corn and get a good stand. He attended one of the seed corn gospel hole in the center of the stump, ten peetings and saw where he had not inches deep, and put into it about onequite come up to the best method. It half pound of oil of vitriol, and corked "Yes," said Mr. Goodiey, "she made appealed to him and he selected the the hole up tight. In six months the done before and his eight acres yielded through all their ramifications, were so "Ah!" intrrupted Miss Chellus, "you 128 bushels per acre. On the rest of rotted that they were easily eradicated. the farm where only ordinary selection was employed he obtained sixty-five

They cost money. It sometimes seems as if we cannot spare the means to get what we ought to have in this line, so we go on working with the old spike-tooth harrow and the poor old plow to the end of the chapter.

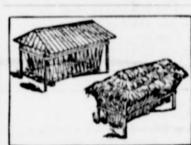
This is a question that involves two or three considerations. If by purchasing good tools we can increase the efficiency of the place, should we hesitate to invest in them? Seems to me not. Take the matter of a good plow. With such a tool we can certainly get better crops than we can by using an inferior tool. It may set hard to fork over the money to buy the better implements, but look at the result. In a few are long, tender and of good size, and years we have done so much better work on the farm that we have the money to buy other needed tools.

Next buy a first-class barrow. This will still further increase the value of the farm crops. Little by little, and all without feeling as if we might if we made a grand rush for the tools we feel we must have, we find ourselves

well equipped for business. We cannot do everything we would like to do in a single year. Let us not for that reason be discouraged and do nothing at all. It is a long time from me end of life's road to the other with some of us. Step by step we may work ahead; but if we do not take the step we never will get very far ahead .- E. L. Vincent, in Farm, Field and Fire-

Rack for Fodder.

A plan for a good sheep rack for shredded fodder, so that stock can feed at pleasure in the barn yard or outdoors, consists of a long, narrow wire rack, as shown in Fig. 1. Set posts firmly in the ground, six or eight feet high above ground. The two rows of posts should be about five feet apart. The lower frame is a foot wide and two feet shorter than the upper frame, on posts one foot above ground. (The artists made bottom too wide, in the cut.) Spike two-inch scantling all around on top of both sets of posts Drive in large-headed pails in these scantlings, those in the upper frame eight inches apart, and in the lower frame closer together, as you must have the same number of nails above and below. Get No. 14 wire and pass around these nalls back and forth from top to bottom, clear around, and fasten. Fill this rack and top out like a rick, then cover with roof boards, or top out with straw. The frames must be made stout and solld. You can make a rack 100 feet long or over, and



TWO CONVENIENT PODDER BACKS

it will hold several tons if topped out well, says Ohlo Farmer. We are told that it is a good way to put up shredded fodder that is not thoroughly cured. Fig. 2 shows how to make the rack of rails, poles or scantling. After filling, it can be topped with straw, or thatched, as shown in cut. The roof in No. 1 can be raised up as high as desired by lengthening the posts.

If you have hedges trim them just as soon as the winter loosens its grip and the snow is off the bushes. This trimming should be just as close to the old wood as possible; but, in the case or two of the new wood. If you shear age as to leave a leafless blemish joint that separates last year's wood from that of the previous year. You may cut as close as you please on deciduous hedges, such as hawthorn and buckthorn, and especialy the locust or gleditschia. If you have blossoming hedges, such as the Tartarian honey suckle, you must be careful not to cut off the blossom buds. Bear in mind that this first trimming is the only trimming of the year for evergreens They must not be touched again with the shears until next spring. Deciduous hedges may be cut back two or three times every season

Using Too Much Lime.

Experience has shown that too much lime is often used through the impres sion that it contains of itself consider able fertilizing value. If it is used with an idea of setting free some of the plant foods in the soil that is one thing, but if the idea is to use it large often suffice. Especially on sandy solls rect soil acidity on such soils twentydouble that quantity or seventy-five bushels at most is ample. It should be remembered that while the litmus paper test is generally reliable there are chemicals in the soil which has the same effect on the litmus paper as the acidity of the soil.

Vitriol Rotted the Stump.

A correspondent states that he re moved a troublesome tree stump from near his house in the following manner: With an inch auger he bored a whole stump and roots, extending

There comes an evil day in postponing the work of ringing the bull.