

The Texas STOCKMAN-JOURNAL

VOL. 28.

FORT WORTH, TEXAS, SEPTEMBER 16, 1908

NO. 7

Winter Burr Clover And Its Value To The Farm

The following bulletin on that common but little understood plant, winter bur clover, has been prepared by W. C. Welborn, vice station director at A. & M. College, and is of special interest to stockfarmers because of its suggestions for a valuable winter pasture which, at the same time, improves the fertility of the land.

Additional copies of the bulletin as well as bulletins on other forage crops

ticulata and *Medicago maculata*, or spotted leaf kind. The former, also called California clover, is most generally found in Texas. It is growing about almost all the towns from Houston to Dallas. The other kind the writer has seen at Palestine, Jacksonville and Nacogdoches.

Related to Alfalfa

As the name "Medicago" would indicate, bur clover is closely related to

sandy or clay uplands of east and south Texas. Bur clover is perfectly at home on these locations after once getting a start.

In nutritive value, this plant is probably equal to alfalfa; but since it completes its growth and dies by April or May, it is not generally considered of much value for hay. It would give only one crop of hay, and that not a heavy one. Therefore, it is

member correctly, 100 head of cattle on pasture of bur clover without giving them more than two weeks of feeding. The cattle were in good shape all winter, and did not require even the two weeks of feeding they received.

In this climate bur clover always gives good grazing from one to two summer grasses are ready. It thus months before Bermuda and other enables us to almost fatten cat-

KAFFIR CORN AS IT GROWS ON PANHANDLE SOD



Field of Kaffir corn on this year's sod, taken on the farm of J. G. Wiseman on the Plains 7 miles south of Amarillo

may be obtained by applying to the director, College Station, Texas.

Winter Burr Clover

This plant is gradually taking the commons and roadsides at many places in Texas, growing on all grades of land from the poor sands to the stiff, black waxy lands.

The bur clover has two species growing in this country, the *Medicago den-*

alfalfa instead of the true clovers. While alfalfa, being mostly a summer grower, requires choice land and almost ideal conditions, bur clover grows in winter and early spring, and will thrive on any kind of land with rainfall enough to bring up the seed in the fall, and without any particular effort in the way of preparation. Alfalfa will probably not grow profitably on the great majority of rather thin,

generally grazed thru winter and early spring. It is not relished especially by stock, and when they can get other grazing, they often pass it by, thus leaving the impression on people sometimes that stock do not eat it. As a matter of fact, they do eat it, and at a time when there is little else to eat, and it is very nutritious. Winter before last, a warm winter, the Mississippi A. & M. College kept, if I re-

tle before flies, heat and other annoying conditions appear. As grazing for dairy cows, it materially lightens feed bills, and in a large measure compensates for the lack of silage, one of the best and cheapest dairy feeds to be had.

For hogs it affords good grazing from November to May, say full half the year, and the grazing is just as nutritious, according to chemical

analysis, as alfalfa. Alfalfa probably does not afford grazing more than eight months in the year, and yet it is one of the great pork-producing crops known, when grazed in connection with corn feeding. An acre of alfalfa has often produced pork enough to pay for the corn consumed, and from 500 to 750 pounds besides.

With plenty of winter and summer grazing, and a little corn feeding, hogs have often been produced for from 2 to 2½ cents a pound, while hogs raised and fattened on corn alone probably cost in the neighborhood of 10 cents a pound. It should not be forgotten, however, that no grazing crop alone will make hogs grow rapidly without some grain or other concentrated food in connection with it.

Bur clover on Bermuda grass is the finest kind of combination for an all-the-year-around pasture. The clover grows in winter, while the Bermuda is dormant, and in the early spring before the latter gets a start. The grass sod holds up the stock while the clover is being grazed. The clover dies root and top in time to begin to rot and fertilize the soil by the time the weather is warm enough to start the grass.

The nitrogen gathered from the air by the clover, and gradually given to the grass thru the summer as the clover stems, roots and leaves rot, makes the grass larger, greener, tenderer and more nutritious.

Seed Production

Before the clover dies in spring, it makes a great quantity of burs, containing the seed, from 50 to 200 bushels per acre, and these are left on the ground to come up again in the fall, which they never fail to do when the fall rains come, and without any further preparation of the land whatever. If, for any reason, the land is plowed or harrowed or otherwise treated, it makes no difference—they come up anyhow. The writer has seen old bur clover land planted in cotton or other hoed crops, and yet the bur clover would continue to come up each fall for three years.

Sheep are said to be able to graze this plant close enough to prevent seeding, but the author never saw this done, and never saw any other stock eat it close enough to prevent an abundant seeding. So after being once well started, one has it always, unless he chooses to get rid of it.

As a clover crop to protect and fertilize and improve the soil, it is one of the very best crops we have. As indicated above, if land is once well stocked with bur clover seed, it may

be cultivated three years, and a volunteer clover crop will come up every fall and clothe the land for the winter. Some few farmers are sowing bur clover on cotton land, and next spring leaving a balk between the cotton rows to mature clover seed on, and breaking this out after the clover dies and while working the cotton. At this station, we have fine crops on sorghum, peas, kaffir corn and peanuts growing where the clover grew in winter and early spring. With these crops, sweet potatoes and others, bur clover may grow in winter and mature its seed in time to plant the summer crop.

Bur Clover for the orchard is undoubtedly a much better crop than cowpeas, and probably the best crop we can get for this purpose. Some say cowpeas foster certain root knot diseases of fruit trees. Cowpeas must make heavy drafts on the soil for moisture and food at a time when the trees may need these to make growth or mature fruit. Every plant while growing is, in a sense, a veritable pumping engine, as every pound of dry matter produced in a plant requires to have pumped up and passed off thru its leaves perhaps 300 pounds of water, or a good-sized barrel full. Peas are a land-improving crop, it is true, but they are too greedy to improve the land any while they are living and growing. When they die and begin to rot, they begin to improve the land, but this is usually after the trees have completed their work for the summer. Hence, the pea vines afford their improvement the next year—that part of it not washed and leached out by the winter rains. Well cultivated cotton is probably a better crop for an orchard than peas.

Bur clover completes its growth in April, when there is still plenty of moisture for it and for the trees—sometimes too much, so it is an advantage to have some of it drawn out. If plowed under promptly, it begins to rot in time to feed the fruit trees while making their best growth, or doing their greatest work—making fruit. Then by keeping the land cultivated clean, it holds its moisture better than by any other treatment.

Sowing Bur Clover

The larger Texas seed houses now keep the hulled bur clover seed for sale. These come from California, where the seed are gathered and cleaned in large quantity. If seed were abundant and cheap enough, we could follow nature and sow the seed in spring or summer on grass sod and wait for fall rains to bring them up.

Many people have bought seed in the bur and sowed, but since each bushel of burs contains no more than a pound or two of seed, stands were generally unsatisfactory. The cleaned seed should be sown on prepared land from September to December in this climate at the rate of fifteen pounds per acre. If sod cannot be plowed, chopping both ways with a disc will probably make fresh soil enough to bury and hold the seed. If covered at all, light harrowing or brushing the seed in will answer.

Inoculation

It has been observed that bur clover does not do its best the first year on poor land without maturing. This is probably due in a measure to lack of inoculation with the bacteria necessary to enable it to get nitrogen from the air. Therefore, it is recommended to sow the seed at first on a good piece of land, or else scatter some manure over the land to be sown. It is found barn yard manure helps to inoculate alfalfa or bur clover. These two crops will inoculate each other.

Land Improvement and Preservation

It has been frequently noted that land made from a certain kind of rock as far north as Wisconsin, when analyzed, shows several times as much soluble plant food as land of the same approximate formation in Mississippi. This difference is undoubtedly due to the open winters and abundant rainfall of the southern states, causing leaching and waste of plant food. While the northern soils are frozen and protected, we should be growing some crop to use and hold plant food in the south, to gather more plant food from the air and to afford grazing for our stock.

Again, analysis show invariably that the organic matter of southern soils wastes and disappears much more rapidly than in northern soils. This is natural. In the south the land is frozen only a fraction of the time, and rotting of the remains of plant roots, stems and leaves goes on nearly all the time; hence our lands become old, worn and run down very rapidly.

If we grew more bur clover and other winter crops and more peas and other summer crops to plow under we could easily replace the natural wear and waste of humus from our soils, and make it profitable at the same time by means of the beef and milk and pork we could also produce from these crops.

A shortage of humus, or rotting vegetable matter, in soil will also generally mean a shortage of other soluble

Farmers and Mechanics National Bank

OF FORT WORTH

is constantly improving its facilities and widening the scope of its usefulness. At your service for any banking business in Fort Worth or vicinity.

plant food. Plenty of humus helps to make soluble some of the vast stores of mineral plant food locked up in all soils. The very foundation of any good, fertile soil is a plentiful supply of humus. This should be supplied wherever possible by growing winter crops.

QUANAH—The first cotton is just appearing on the market here. General crops are good thruout this vicinity.

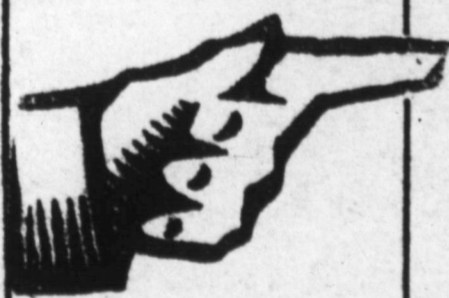
RINGGOLD—Conditions along the Red river at this place are very promising. The first cotton was received in this city Thursday.

SNYDER—Farmers report cotton fruiting heavily and with present conditions continuing the crop will be exceptionally fine.

DE LEON—Cotton has deteriorated at least 20 per cent in the last twenty place. Corn is coming in at the rate of twenty to thirty wagon loads per day.

MYRES' CELEBRATED SADDLES

SAY,
PARD



Put your
Rope on
THAT!



Write
for
Catalogo.
Box 64

Are made by the most skilled workmen of the very best material and every job is personally inspected before leaving the shop. If it is the VERY BEST you are looking for let MYRES have your order.

**SATISFACTION
GUARANTEED**

We are so confident that our saddle will please you that we are perfectly willing to ship same subject to your closest inspection. Yours for the BEST.

S. D. MYRES
SWEETWATER, TEXAS

NO "CHEAP JOHN" STUFF MADE

BUY A MYRES SADDLE AND YOU WILL RIDE THE VERY BEST THAT'S MADE

Desirable Qualities in a Draft Horse

The draft horse is intended to pull heavy loads at a fair pace over all kinds of roads. He must possess pulling capacity, endurance, good action and a willing disposition.

Weight—Weight gives the draft horse the ability to move heavy loads, for it enables him to maintain his footing on the ground while exerting his strength. This matter of weight is a familiar one to every person and is illustrated in the heavy engines built for railway traffic. It is also seen in a tug of war between school boys. In actual strength the two teams may be evenly matched, but the team possessing superior weight—whether it be natural or acquired by tying on weights—is a certain winner, providing the nervous power in the opposing boys is anywhere near the same. The demand for weight in draft horses is, therefore, based on good reason, and it is easy to understand why men will pay more for 2,000-pound drafters than for 1,600-pound horses of the same individual excellence.

Form—In the lessons on the anatomy of the horse, the differences between long and short muscles were pointed out, and also the differences in the long and short bones as levers. A fairly low set body gives a horse greater pulling power than if in the air, for it usually brings him in a more advantageous line of draft. A deep, wide chest insures great constitution and stamina; a close, strongly cupped back and loin gives greater strength than when the coupling is long and loose, and a long, level croup, with great width gives more room for longer muscles than the narrow rump with abrupt slope. As the posterior parts are chiefly concerned in propelling the load, great muscular development in these parts is looked for, and as the action of the load is usually to raise the horse off his fore feet, weight in the fore quarters is quite desirable.

Limbs—The limbs sustain the horse and enable him to move and exert his strength through levers. Such conformation as will best serve these purposes is therefore sought. Dense, clean bone is to be looked for, for it is to the coarse, porous bone sometimes found as ash or hickory are to soft pine or basswood. The flat appearance of the cannons, so desired by good horsemen, is due to the degree to which the tendons stand out from the bone, and gives greater leverage than where the tendon is tied closely in to the bone. The width of the hock joint indicates the length of the calcis bone of the hock, and the greater the length of this bone, the more advantageous the leverage; this is the reason for the demand for a wide hock.

The slope of the pastern determines the concussion given to each limb; a short, stubby pastern does not allow of any appreciable amount of "give" when the limb strikes the ground, and the concussion is, therefore, greater than in the sloping pastern, which permits of greater elasticity in the tendons and ligaments. The feet should be round, wide at the heel, fairly deep and very dense in the horn. Good feet are all important, as the Scotch saying goes, "No foot, no horse."

Action and Temperament—A cheerful disposition and a willingness to obey are important requisites in any class of horses, and add greatly to the value of drafters. It is a satisfaction to work intelligent, willing horses, that understand how to take advantage of a load; and an ugly tempered or lazy horse is a constant trial to the teamster.

The walk is the most important of all the gaits of a draft horse, for he is rarely driven out of it. Straight action is essential, for a horse that does not travel straight is wasting energy at every step, and quickness of step, and long, straight strides are also desirable, for they control the amount of ground a horse will cover in a day; and a difference of one mile per hour at the walk means much at the end of each working day.

In selecting a draft horse the following points should be observed:

Head—Coarseness of the head must be guarded against; ears should be somewhat short, pointed and not too wide apart at base; forehead broad and rather flat, with a straight nasal bone; eye bright, full and mild, with no appearance of a film to interfere with the vision (the natural shape of the eye is elliptical—spherical form indicates blindness or impaired vision); nostrils large and pink in color; muscle of the cheek well developed; lips firm, and mouth of medium size.

Neck—Medium length, deep at junction of body, continuous with the withers without any line of demarcation.

Whole neck should be well muscled and surmounted by a good, heavy mane.

Withers—In a line with the neck, rather broad, well defined and strongly muscled.

Shoulders—Medium slope. Extreme slope of shoulder is conducive to good action, but it is objectionable from a draft standpoint; on the other hand, a very upright shoulder is associated with a long back and stubby pasterns, conducive to poor action, as the direct concussion is very liable to cause side-bone. The muscles covering the blades should be well developed.

Chest—Deep and comparatively broad, giving plenty of volume and lung room, which indicates stamina; legs must not be set on the outside, but well under body. When the legs are very wide apart the horse usually has a rolling action.

Arm—Bone forming arm short and sloping so as to bring the legs well under the body; also well muscled.

Elbow—Strong and muscular, turning neither in nor out, but fitting closely to the chest.

Forearm—Large and very heavily muscled. This is a very important point, and one in which a great many horses are very deficient.

Knee—Well developed, broad from side to side and deep from before backwards; straight from a side view, neither bending forward, called knee sprung, nor backward, called calf knee. It is very important that the knee be well supported, as there should not be the slightest tendency to cut away beneath the knee—a very common defect in many otherwise good horses.

Knee to Fetlock—That portion between the knee and the fetlock called the cannon bone, broad and flat and free from meatiness; tendons wide, hard, prominent, and must not be tied in beneath the knee. In the case of Clydesdale the Shire there should be a fringe of fine, straight, silky hair, starting from behind the knee and running to the fetlock. This hair is commonly called "feather," and should not be found on the front of the leg. In the Percheron and the Belgian, not so much hair is found.

Fetlock—Fetlock joint side and well defined so as to give space for the proper attachment of the tendons that pass this joint.

Front Pasterns—Medium length, strong and fairly sloping. The slope of the pastern has much to do with the durability of the horse's feet and a marked influence on his action. A short, upright pastern causes direct concussion, which is very hard on the horse; if on pavement he will soon throw out side bones. On the other hand, a draft horse may have too much length and slope of pastern—so much so that he will be weak in his pasterns.

Front Feet—Good size, rather round, with a strong wall, not flat; heels wide and neither too shallow nor too deep; horn dense, and not inclined to shelliness or brittleness; frog well developed; toes turning neither in nor out, but perfectly straight.

Body—The typical draft horse stands somewhat high in front, and the shoulders and withers blend nicely into the back, giving a short, strong appearance; ribs well sprung, with much depth; fore flank well filled out, indicating chest capacity, giving good lung room. A horse well let down in his hind flank has one of the best indications of a good feeder.

Loin—Thick, broad and very heavily muscled, as it is here the propelling power of the hind quarters is located.

Croup—Broad and heavily muscled, not too drooping, but out rather straight to the tail; well carried and full haired.

Haunch—Heavily muscled, thick through the haunch, and hind quarters broad and well muscled.

Stifle—Well defined, strong and well muscled.

Gaskin—Very heavily muscled, the bone large, indicating strength.

Hock—Large and strong and well developed in all directions; point well developed, back border straight, and joint free from puffiness.

Hock to Fetlock Joint—Cannon bone and feathering the same as in the fore legs, tendons well developed without pinched or tied-in appearance below the joint, and clean without any indication of meatiness or gumminess.

Fetlock Joint—Broad, strong and well defined.

Hind Pastern—Medium length, slope and of a strong conformation.

Hind Feet—Large, though not as large as the front feet, of even size; horn dense; sole concave, with strong bars and a well developed elastic frog; heel wide, one-half the length of the toe, and vertical to the ground.

Color—Bay, black, gray, brown.

How To Get Rid of Fat

Let Us Send You A 50c Package Free. You Will Be Delighted With It.



This Illustration Plainly Shows What Rengo Has Done.

Use Rengo. It is perfectly safe. You eat it like fruit or candy and easily and safely reduce your fat a pound a day.

For sale by all druggists at \$1.00 per full-sized box, or by mail prepaid, by The Rengo Co., 3225 Rengo Bldg., Detroit, Mich. The company will gladly send you a 50c package free by mail

if you will write them direct to Detroit and inclose 10c as an evidence of good faith and to help pay postage and packing; no free packages at drug stores.

Rengo is for sale and recommended in Fort Worth by H. T. Pangburn & Co., Ninth and Houston streets, and Covey & Martin, 310 Main street.

chestnut, sorrel, roan, with reasonable modifications so far as the face and leg markings are concerned.

Skin—Soft, mellow, loose, with a fine, glossy coat of hair.

Temperament—Energetic, docile and not nervous.

Style and Action—General appearance attractive; movement smooth, quick, long, elastic, balanced in the walk and rapid, straight, and regular in the trot.

Weight—From 1,600 pounds upward.

Height—Sixteen to sixteen and a half hands.

Poison Ivy Cures

Poison ivy, or *Rhus toxicodendron*, grows in considerable quantities everywhere in the real country. Nobody is altogether immune to it, while a few it can poison from a distance of several or many feet. Antidotes innumerable have been recommended from time to time, and many of them are in more or less extensive use, but as always, when medical opinion differs widely and persistently as to proper treatment, the cause of the disagreement is the fact that none of the treatments is satisfactory.

After the irritation of ivy poisoning is once well started, palliation and abbreviation of the suffering are about the most that can be expected from any remedy. The time to act is immediately after exposure. The hands, of course, are most often affected, and the best thing to do is to remove the irritant oil before it has worked beneath the outer layer of the skin. Water is useless, since in it the oil is insoluble, but alcohol, if promptly applied, is usually effectual with those

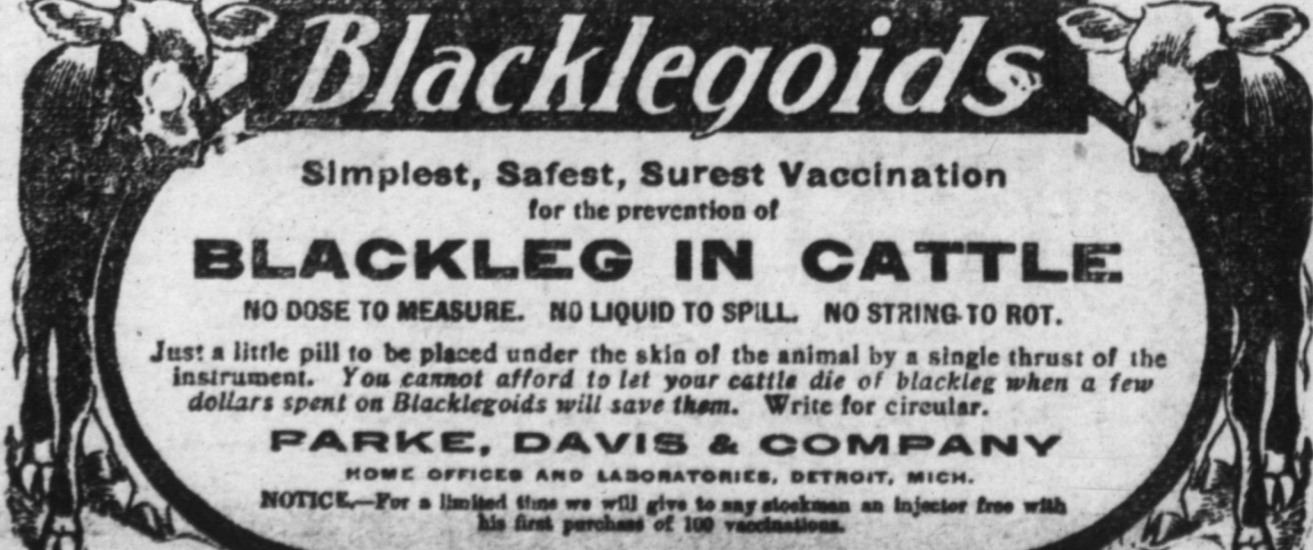
not particularly susceptible.

For those who wish to try an experiment, it may be stated that the New York Medical Journal quotes it as apparent hopefulness a doctor who writes in the Therapeutic Gazette, saying that sodium sulphite in supersaturated solution will cure rhus poisoning within three or four days, even in severe cases. "The solution," according to this authority, "leaves the part with the appearance of having been whitewashed," which is at least interesting. "It quickly relieves the burning, itching and swelling and causes no irritation. The application is also effective in the eruption, which is apt to return each spring in persons who have been once attacked."

Possibly this remedy, like so many of its predecessors, is most effective in cases that would get well in three or four days if nothing at all were done but it is given for what it may be worth. The best of all ways to escape ivy poisoning is to learn to know the plant at sight and then to keep away from it. Thus toxicodendron has a maliciously close resemblance to the common woodbine, but the fact that its leaves are in groups of three instead of five always betrays it to those who will be warned.

BELLEVUE—The first cotton is just beginning to come upon the market here. Prospects are generally very good for a pleasing crop.

BROWNWOOD—Recent rains which were much needed have done a world of good thruout this section. Cotton is being marketed here more rapidly than ever.



Blacklegoids

Simplest, Safest, Surest Vaccination
for the prevention of

BLACKLEG IN CATTLE.

NO DOSE TO MEASURE. NO LIQUID TO SPILL. NO STRING TO ROT.

Just a little pill to be placed under the skin of the animal by a single thrust of the instrument. You cannot afford to let your cattle die of blackleg when a few dollars spent on Blacklegoids will save them. Write for circular.

PARKE, DAVIS & COMPANY
HOME OFFICES AND LABORATORIES, DETROIT, MICH.

NOTICE.—For a limited time we will give to any stockman an injector free with his first purchase of 100 vaccinations.

How Much is Green Pasture Worth for Hogs?

How much is your pasture, alfalfa or grass, worth to you in raising hogs? The Stockman-Journal would like letters from some practical hog raisers telling their experience. The growing interest thru Texas in the production of alfalfa and the well known value of that forage plant as a food for growing pigs, makes the question a timely one.

The following article was prepared by Professor J. C. Burns, head of the department of animal husbandry at College Station:

(By J. C. Burns).

I will say in the beginning that I do not believe that the possibilities of green pasture are overestimated in Texas, but I do believe that some overestimate the feeding value of green pasture, that is, they believe that for feeding purposes green pasture will do well enough without any corn. I believe that the majority of people in Texas, however, underestimate the value of green pasture else there would be more of them in the hog business. The hog in its original state, before it was domesticated, lived chiefly on plants, nuts and the flesh of other animals.

Feed as little high priced corn as possible, but don't think a man should ever hold back corn in feeding breeding stock. One cannot depend on green pasture alone to bring out a hog, a little corn must be fed along with it. This has been my experience. It has been the experience of others, and I find most successful raisers in this state feeding corn along with green pasturage. What we want to do is to find out the combination that will be most profitable to us in feeding corn and green pasture at the same time. We want to feed just as little corn as possible, and to depend on our cheaper pasturage for the production of our hogs.

Prices Should Govern

Taking up the hog from the standpoint of pork production, I will say that the amount of corn fed must be governed by the prices of corn and of hogs on the market. Sometimes there is more profit in carrying a hog along without feeding it much corn and then topping it off with a larger amount of corn, but as a rule I think it a great deal more profitable to push the hog from the beginning in order to get him off hand as soon as possible. In that way you can replace it and always take advantage of the market.

Then again one must consider the proportion of corn to the pasturage, whatever it may be, that will give the most profitable results. Different kinds of pasture will require different amounts of corn to produce the best results. Hogs cannot be raised on green pasture alone.

Some time ago I began collecting data on the subject of alfalfa as a hog feed. I examined all the results of the different experiment stations, worked it up in manuscript form, and then I visited the most important hog farms in this state where alfalfa was raised and fed in combination to learn what their experience was. The results are given in the following paper: "Alfalfa as a Pork Producer."

1. How much better and cheaper can pigs be grown with alfalfa pasture than without?

2. In what manner should it be fed to give most profitable returns—soiling, grazing or as hay?

3. Is it more profitable to run a pig on alfalfa pasture alone until it reaches the age of eight or nine months

and then top it off with grain, or to push it on a combination of grain and alfalfa from birth till marketing time?

4. If the latter method is more profitable, what proportion of grain to alfalfa will give the best results?

4. If the former method is more profitable, what proportion of grain to alfalfa will give the best results?

These are questions the importance of which can only be realized when one considers the various answers given by practical pork producers who consider alfalfa an important factor in production. Kansas bulletin No. 85 relates answers given by different farmers to the first question. Some say that by the use of alfalfa pasture pigs can be grown for half the usual cost, some one-third, some 84 per cent, some 75 percent cheaper. One person claims that he can raise pigs to weigh 150 pounds without any corn. It is surprising to note the small amount of experimental data on this subject, and interesting to find that the results of tests that have been made are, with few exceptions, the same, yet are very different in some cases from the opinion given by some farmers on this subject. It is therefore seen that there is urgent need of obtaining more facts along this line in order to establish definite answers to these and similar questions of importance which relate to the economical production of pork.

Value of Alfalfa

That pasture is one of the chief factors in the economical production of pork is the experience of almost all who have tried it, and in those districts where alfalfa thrives there is no graz-

ing plant that will produce a larger amount of green feed per acre and last thru a longer part of the year. It is one of the first to afford green pasture in the spring, and one of the last to disappear in the fall. It makes an excellent hay and is fed in this form to all kinds of live stock. Ordinarily it produces from three to five cuttings in this state, and the average yield in hay is between two and one-half to three tons per acre. The average value per ton is about \$14.

Farmers' bulletin No. 31 says: "One acre of alfalfa will furnish forage for from ten to twenty hogs per season. There is no cheaper or better way of producing pork than to allow growing pigs to run in a field of alfalfa. At a conservative estimate ten pigs per acre will gain 100 pounds each during the season from May to September, and one thousand pounds of pork cannot be produced so cheaply on any other feed." One thousand pounds at 4c would bring \$40 per acre for alfalfa.

Here the question might arise as to how many hogs can be run on an acre of alfalfa yielding a given amount without killing it out or ruining the stand? And with alfalfa at a certain price and hogs at a certain price, which is the more profitable, selling the alfalfa or feeding it? Knowing the answer to the former question, also with a knowledge of the true feeding value of alfalfa alone and in combination with grain to hogs, the answer to the latter must be determined for the case in hand by the law of supply and demand governing the prices of alfalfa and of pork.

English Hereford Breeders Waking Up

A correspondent of the English Live Stock Journal tells us of the Hereford cattle in his native home.

It must be a great satisfaction to all breeders of Hereford cattle that it has been decided by the council of the Hereford Herd Book Society to wake up and do something to show that they believe in the value of this grand old race, which is connected by name and long time associations with the county of Hereford. There is no breed which has won its way to fame so entirely by its own intrinsic merits more than the Hereford has done. It has to a very great extent been brought to its present state of perfection by the skill of men who have been rather occupiers than owners of land. They have found that these cattle are especially adapted as farm stock for "rent-paying" purposes, from the fact of their great propensity to early maturity, and of their being far more economically kept, to produce the best results, than almost any other of our native breeds. Their almost entire freedom from disease, and especially (as has been recently proved) from tuberculosis, together with hardy constitutions built up thru centuries of healthy, out-of-doors, unpampered surroundings, has added greatly to their value as farmers' stock. These great qualities have been from time to time fully recognized by the large landed proprietors of the district and other parts of the country, and latterly this class of owners has perhaps come more to the front than in days gone by. All honor be to those patriotic landlords who have swelled the ranks of practical breeders and exhibitors in a time when agriculture has been at its lowest ebb and tenant farmers have found it difficult to make ends meet, without being able to spare capital for pushing their animals for exhibition purposes.

The council which has the interest of the breed under its care have now found, from a largely increased membership of the society and from the exceptional demand for Hereford cattle for export, that they are in such a satisfactory financial position as to be able to take steps to further bring the breed prominently before the public. It is only natural that if people see that any particular breed of live stock is well backed up by its own supporters they begin to think there must be "something in it." On the other hand, if breeders of any particular animal, whether it be cattle, sheep, horse, pig or any domestic animal or fowl which these islands produce, are slack and fail to forge ahead whenever opportunity occurs, then public interest is certain to flag in that particular direction and turn their attention to others which have attracted the critical eye of those who are, perhaps, just making up their minds which breed to take up, and whose decision is certain to be, to a great extent, influenced by the glamour of popular favor at the time. Then the class of practical men just starting in life

are much influenced by the breeds which are, so to speak, "at the top of the market." And, lastly, we have the great army of foreign buyers who so largely attend our leading summer breeding and Christmas fat stock shows. There is nothing so likely to give them a favorable impression of a breed as an imposing exhibition in a show yard of really a first-class collection of truly representative animals, and to note the importance of the prizes and cups to be awarded in the various classes and for championships. The first thing to be noted is the effort made by the Hereford Herd Book Society to increase the popularity and the practical usefulness of its two animal shows and sales at Hereford. These sales should always be a rallying place of the breed, but breeders should be most careful to abstain from submitting any inferior bulls for competition or sale. Nothing, in my opinion, does more harm to any breed than to expose for public sale a lot of inferior male animals—it is bad enough to try to sell them at home to those who, unfortunately, do not care as long as the "price is right," but it is an absolutely suicidal policy to offer them on such an important occasion as the annual show and sale of the breed. It is a far sounder policy from all points of view to confine the entries to thoroughly representative animals. No bull can be too good for crossing, and that is true; but there are many bulls which from their weak or defective coloring, had horns, effeminate heads and other causes are not adapted for sires of pure-bred herds, and still would do perfectly well with one or other of such defects for mating with Shorthorn or other cows.

With further reference to this mistake of putting inferior bulls on the market, it would be an immense advantage if more attention was turned to the Hereford bullock or steer—"steer" under 2 years old, then "bullock," at 3 years old and over becomes an "ox." Whichever term you use, there can be no doubt that the Hereford breed has largely gained its name thru the exhibition of this class of animal at the fat stock shows. In old days of long ago the huge oxen (it seems natural to use the term here) which for so many years held the championship over all the breeds at Smithfield and elsewhere were the great advertisement of the Hereford; and coming to later times, the success of the produce of Horace in these classes had much to do with the Hereford boom in America in the early '80s of the last century. And then across the water it was the cross-bred Hereford champion at Chicago which further brought them into prominence in that country and down to the present date when a baby Hereford won the championship over all ages at Chicago it is still the unsexed male which champions the cause of his ancestors. If only breeders would devote some of their best male calves for exhibi-

A Lazy Liver

May be only a tired liver, or a starved liver. It would be a stupid as well as a savage thing to beat a weary or starved man because he lagged in his work. So in treating the lagging, torpid liver it is a great mistake to lash it with strong, drastic drugs. A torpid liver is but an indication of an ill-nourished, enfeebled body whose organs are weary with overwork. Start with the stomach and allied organs of digestion and nutrition. Put them in working order and see how quickly your liver will become active. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has made many marvelous cures of "liver trouble" by its wonderful control of the organs of digestion and nutrition. It restores the normal activity of the stomach, increases the secretions of the blood-making glands, cleanses the system from poisonous accumulations, and so relieves the liver of the burdens imposed upon it by the defection of other organs.

If you have bitter or bad taste in the morning, poor or variable appetite, coated tongue, foul breath, constipated or irregular bowels, feel weak, easily tired, despondent, frequent headaches, pain or distress in "small of back," gnawing or distressed feeling in stomach, perhaps nausea, and a sour "rising" in throat after eating, and kindred symptoms of weak stomach and torpid liver, no medicine will relieve you more promptly or cure you more permanently than Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Perhaps only a part of the above symptoms will be present at one time and yet point to torpid liver or biliousness and weak stomach. Avoid all hot bread and biscuits, griddle cakes and other indigestible food and take the "Golden Medical Discovery" regularly and stick to its use until you are vigorous and strong.

The "Discovery" is non-secret, non-alcoholic, is a glyceric extract of native medicinal roots with a full list of its ingredients printed on each bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. Its ingredients are endorsed and extolled by the most eminent medical writers of the age and are recommended to cure the diseases for which it is advised.

Don't accept a substitute of unknown composition for this non-secret MEDICINE OF KNOWN COMPOSITION.

tion at the fat stock shows they would do more for their own interests as breeders and for the breed in general than any other thing that can be done to show the general public at home and all foreign trade the enormous value of the Hereford when considered in connection with the beef production of the world.

That "Alaska" Wheat

Dr. James Withycombe, director of the Oregon experiment station at Corvallis, has the following comment regarding the "Alaska" wheat mentioned in an article published in the Home-Steak and other papers recently:

"Permit me to offer a word of caution to our farmers regarding the 'Alaska' wheat. It is not our purpose to discourage the introduction of a new and valuable variety of wheat to the Pacific northwest, but we are frank to confess we are somewhat incredulous as to the value of 'Alaska' wheat. While we have not had an opportunity of seeing the 'Alaska' wheat grown by Mr. Adams, nevertheless the description published corresponds very closely with the characteristics of a variety of wheat known as 'seven-headed,' or 'Egyptian' wheat. This wheat has been grown on a small scale at this station for some years, and we find it to be of little commercial value. Hence we suggest that our farmers do not become too enthusiastic over this new wheat until its merits have been more fully and conclusively demonstrated."

FARMERS' SONS WANTED

with knowledge of farm stock and fair education to work in office, \$60 a month with advancement, steady employment, must be honest and reliable. Branch offices of the association are being established in each state. Apply at once, giving full particulars. The Science Association, Dept. 12, London, Canada.

CHARLES ROGAN

Attorney-at-Law

Austin, - - Texas

VARICOCELE

A Safe, Painless, Permanent Cure GUARANTEED. 30 years' experience. No money accepted until patient is well. CONSULTATION and valuable BOOK FREE, by mail or at office. DR. C. M. COE, 915 Walnut St., Kansas City, Mo.

HEALTH INSURANCE

The man who insures his life is wise for his family.

The man who insures his health is wise both for his family and himself.

You may insure health by guarding it. It is worth guarding.

At the first attack of disease, which generally approaches through the LIVER and manifests itself in innumerable ways TAKE

Tutt's Pills

And save your health.

SHEEP

On the same old subject of dual-purpose cattle versus pure-breeds Wallace's Farmer well says:

Whether in cattle, horses, hogs, or sheep, there is need for all the various breeds that have been developed, and there is no more reason for any strife among the herdsmen of the United States than there was between the herdsmen of Abraham and Lot, and the admonition of the wise old patriarch is just as sound sense today as it was three thousand years ago: "Let there be no strife, I pray thee, between me and thee, and between my herdsmen and thy herdsmen; for we are brethren."

The different breeds of live stock are the result of the different necessities of the farm and the breeder. If one breed could have met all the requirements of the farms, there would never have been but one breed. Looking at it from a slightly different standpoint, the breeds were actually created by farm practices; for there were breeds before there were breeders, and all that breeders have done or can do is by judicious selection and mating to secure uniformity in type and increase in efficiency.

To illustrate what we mean: We do not know of any breed of dairy cows that have ever originated on the face of the earth except where the requirements of the farm demanded milk. It is milking that makes milk breeds; for milking from generation to generation widens out the animal behind and relatively narrows it in front; while the production of only so much milk as is sufficient for the requirements of the calf develops the animal into a rectangular form. Hence beef breeds originate where there is neither great demand nor market for milk; and only where the demand for milk is excessive do milking animals take on this wedge-shaped form which is said to be essential to the dairy type. In animals that are not developed for milking purposes we do not have that form, even tho the animals are good milkers, for example, brood mares or breeding ewes, or, in fact, any other type of animals except milk cows and milk goats.

Inasmuch as comparatively few farmers, taking the whole country together, are ever dairymen, and inasmuch as many sections of the country are not adapted to dairying, there is abundant room for the beef breeds and for all the breeds. The difference in the form of different breeds of cattle is mainly a difference in color, in size, and in horns. The size is not primarily a breed characteristic, but is due entirely to the kind of food available from generation to generation.

We have seen large fine Holsteins dwindle down in three generations in the south and on farms where there was not abundant feed until they were often no bigger than Jerseys, but still retained the Holstein form. We have seen Shorthorns dwindle in three generations until their grandmothers would not have owned them, but only where there was an insufficient supply of food or poor shelter.

We do not know of any poor country in the world that has ever produced a large breed of live stock of any kind. The size is determined by the soil, or rather by the vegetation of that soil. To illustrate: All our readers are aware of the fact that the Jerseys of bluest blood, tracing back to the Isle of Jersey on all lines, are much larger in the fertile west than they are in their native isle. The same is true on the richer lands of England. The mountain districts of Ireland produce a small cow because the grass is not sufficient to produce a larger one; and this cow, if it had the same care and feed, would be quite as good a milker as the Jersey. The mountains of Scotland produce a small cow, larger than those of Ireland because grown on richer land, but it is of a pronounced beef type simply because it has not been milked.

The demand for beef will always make a place for the beef breeds, and fancy will largely determine the choice. There are farmers who pin their faith to the Aberdeen Angus. There is no better breed of cattle. Others pin their faith to the beef Shorthorn; some to the Herefords; others to the Galloway; but as every farmer knows, the prize winners of these breeds win thru the individuality of the particular animal and the skill of their fitter.

Just now the necessities of the farmers on the higher priced quarter section farms of the west demand that they shall receive something more than a calf for the keep of a cow, and these must naturally take either to the special purpose dairy cow or to the dual purpose cow. In the case of the special purpose breeds the herd, after it has once been established, does not require all the female calves

for its replenishment, and there is no market for the ordinary male calf. Hence many farmers who stick to the dairy business, and expect to do so, find it profitable to head their herds for a couple of years with beef bulls of the most pronounced type, generally either an Angus, Hereford, or Galloway. This is wise. There will always be room even in the dairy belt for bulls of this character; and the greater the increase in dairying, the greater will be the demand for this class of bulls. Farmers find by experience that by using sires of this kind they can produce a very fine quality of beef for a couple of years and at the same time retain all that they have secured along dairy lines.

From the fact that we have been giving so much space to dairy problems, and the further fact that in our own farm operations we have used mainly Shorthorns, some breeders seem to have come to the conclusion that we are prejudiced in favor of this breed. We can assure them that we are entirely impartial. We believe that there is room for every breed, and that the breeds have been prepared for their special places by the requirements of farmers the world over. There are breeds enough; but if the farm requirements should demand a breed different from any now existing these requirements will in time produce a breed.

It is in our judgment quite possible to develop the Aberdeen Angus, the Hereford, or the Galloway into a dairy breed. It would take long years and many generations to do it, and inasmuch as there are already well defined dairy breeds, it would be a foolish and money losing operation. All that is necessary would be to select for milk, breed for milk, and then milk. On the other hand, there would be no difficulty in developing the Jersey into a beef breed. All you have to do is to quit milking and commence selecting, breeding, and feeding for beef quality. As we remember it, Professor Welch, formerly of the Iowa Agricultural College, after one of his trips to Europe, described a section in which the cattle were evidently Holsteins from their colors, but of a pronounced beef type.

All the breeds are plastic in the hands of man, and he can in the course of a few generations mold them to his fancy, but it is useless to undertake this molding and shaping process when on some other farm or in some other state or country we already have breeds which by this slow process have been adapted to the purpose. Let there be no strife among the herdsmen.

As Many Sheep Now as Ever.

Wm. Leitch of the Wm. Leitch Sheep Com. Co. had the following to say in regard to the sheep situation to a representative of this paper: "There is little new to tell in regard to the sheep situation just at this time in addition to what I had to say in a previous interview. I have no reason yet for changing my mind from what I said to you at that time. Then I suggested that it would be good policy for the range man to market the lambs in reasonable numbers. By that I meant the marketable stuff, such as he would send to market had he better prices. I do not think it policy for him to overstock his range because he cannot get the price he desires, for if this is done throughout the range country and they have a good lamb crop another season, there would undoubtedly be an overproduction. He must bear in mind that all the sheep that are produced are not raised on the range, that eastern states have more breeding ewes at this time than for a number of years, and they have been realizing good profits on their investments in ewes for the last few years, hence regardless of the government estimate of the number of sheep in this country, I believe there are as many now as there ever were before. True, people are becoming educated to eating mutton from year to year, consequently the consumption will be greater and we are now going to have reasonably good prices for fat sheep and lambs right along. I advise staying in the sheep business, as my observation has taught me, in the last few years, that from year to year the returns from sheep have been more satisfactory than any other kind of live stock.

"I often hear men say they want sheep to clean up all the weeds, burrs and underbrush on their farm, in other words to use them as scavengers. They also imagine that they might eat old rags, shoes and tin cans around the yard. The man who takes sheep out for this purpose is the man who makes the failure. Sheep require as much attention and should be looked after just as close as any other class of stock. The range men understand this, and it is the small dealer that I refer to, after getting a good bunch of sheep and handling them in this haphazard way for six months or a year he will sell them at a loss and swear

that there is no money in the sheep business. This kind of a man is a failure as a rule in any kind of enterprise he undertakes but there are not enough for this kind to reduce the production of sheep to any great extent.

"A few years ago the sheep commission men by close investigation had a very fair idea of the number of sheep and lambs that were on feed, as there were only certain locations in which men made a business of feeding sheep and lambs for the winter market, but now they are handling them in so many different ways in so many different parts of the country that it is impossible to get a very close estimate of the number on feed. I have very good reasons for saying there will not be the usual number of sheep and lambs fed this winter, the principal one being the high price of corn, but I believe the man that has the nerve and will buy his feeding stuff at a reasonable price, not buying any more than he can take care of to advantage, will make money on next winter's feeding."—Breeder's Special.

Montana Sheepmen Roused

Montana sheepmen are evidently determined to protect their industry in earnest and by vigorous prosecution of offenders against their rights, judging from a circular just issued by J. E. Bower, president of the association, which says:

During the annual convention of the National Wool Growers' Association held in Helena last January, the members of the Montana Wool Growers' Association got together and started a fund for the protection of the property and employes of members. This fund has been called a protective fund and its subscriptions to date amount to about \$10,000. This fund is now available for the purpose of offering rewards for the arrest and conviction of parties committing acts of depredation against members of this association, and the specific acts for which such rewards will be paid are as follows:

- For the arrest and conviction of parties guilty of the following acts of vandalism against members of the Montana Woolgrowers' Association are herewith published for the information of all concerned:
 - For unlawfully or feloniously taking the life of a herder while on duty\$3,000
 - For burning or dynamiting sheep 2,500
 - For burning sheds or buildings.. 1,500
 - For shooting, poisoning or otherwise maliciously killing sheep. 500
 - For burning of hay or range.... 500
 - For robbing camps 250
 - For assaulting, threatening or otherwise unlawfully interfering with herders or employes, while in the performance of their duties 250
 - For any malicious destruction or injury to property not otherwise specified, not less than... 50
- These rewards to be paid only upon the arrest and conviction of the guilty parties.

Not Bright in Colorado

Colorado is not contracting thin lambs to put into feed lots this fall and prospects are that the output of finished mutton by the Centennial state during the coming winter will be much less than that of last year.

Senator W. A. Drake, one of the largest sheep feeders of northern Colorado has just returned from a trip about the country looking over conditions. The senator has feed lots for about 20,000 sheep, but only has sufficient hay this year to feed 4,000 or 5,000. Practically one-half of the hay crop of northern Colorado was ruined by recent rains and the senator expects this year to do most of his feeding in the Arkansas valley, where the hay is in better condition. In speaking to a representative of the Fort Collins Express, Senator Drake stated that he learned during his trip that the mills in Nebraska are buying up what hay there is in that country at \$8.50 and \$9.50 per ton baled f. o. b. cars,

The Angle of a Hoe



KEEN KUTTER

The blade of a Keen Kutter Hoe has the right angle. If you strike at a weed, you are sure to cut it. If you "hill" a plant, it carries a full load of earth each stroke and does it all in the easiest position you can assume. Keen Kutter hand tools for the farm—Forks, Hoes, Rakes, Scythes, etc., are fitted by model and temper for great service and long wear.

KEEN KUTTER

Hand tools are the best to be had. The list includes Planes, Saws, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Adzes, Augers, Drawing-knives, Chisels, Gouges, Bits, Braces, Gimlets, Squares, Bevels, Files, etc., besides every possible tool and cutlery for the household. Look for the trademark—it guarantees quality. If not at your dealer's, write us.

"The Recollection of Quality Remains Long After the Price is Forgotten."—E. C. Simmons. Trademark Registered.

SIMMONS HARDWARE CO. (Inc.),
St. Louis and New York, U. S. A.

which will put the price outside the reach of feeders. In central Nebraska and Kansas, he says, the corn crop is good.

The senator bought a few thousand lambs on his trip, getting them from southern New Mexico and in the western part of the state and around the Magdalena mountains, where, he says, they are in fairly good condition. Those in northern part of New Mexico, he says, will hardly bring more than \$1 a head, on account of their poor condition.

The Effect of Nitrogen

The results of nitrogen are seen at once in the greener and more abundant leaf; it makes the whole plant go ahead, and the farmer is apt to think more of nitrogen than of phosphorus and potash because he may have to wait till harvest and actually weigh the product to see their results. Nitrogen increases the vegetative parts of the plant and an excess of it tends to make the plant go on growing too long and defers the production of flower and seed; it puts off the ripening. Excessive nitrogen has doubled the amount of wheat straw but reduced the percentage of wheat grain from 62 down to 48 per cent. The more nitrogen in the soil the more water and less sugar in the beet.

Fertility Does Not Evaporate

With some farmers the opinion prevails that spreading mature on the surface is a wasteful practice. They presume that when the manure dries out the fertility passes off in the air as the moisture evaporates. This is an erroneous conclusion, as the elements of plant food that the manure contains are solids and do not evaporate, but remain on the surface of the ground.

Three generations of Simpsons have made



EDDYSTONE PRINTS
Founded 1842

Ask your dealer for
Simpson-Eddystone Silver Greys

The time-tested old "Simpson" Prints made only in Eddystone.

Up-to-date patterns with old-fashioned quality. You get splendid wear, absolutely fast color and good appearance.

Some designs in the new silk finish.

If your dealer hasn't Simpson-Eddystone Prints write us his name. We'll help him supply you. Decline substitutes and imitations.

The Eddystone Mfg. Co., Philadelphia
Established by Wm. Simpson, Sr.



Weekly Texas Crop Report

ENNIS.—Cooler weather here is giving relief from the extremely hot days and yet may do much to prolong the growing season of cotton.

TERRELL.—Much corn is arriving on the local market and is selling readily at 50 cents a bushel. The yield is very good.

MOUNT VERNON.—Fine showers have fallen here during the last day or so. The weather is somewhat cooler and relief is felt.

SUNSET.—Cotton is just coming onto the market in Montague county. The season appears a little backward here.

PARIS.—Deterioration of fully 15 per cent is reported by cotton men in the last ten days. The unusual heat is held accountable for the condition.

BROWNWOOD.—The fine rain which has just fallen here has done a wonderful amount of good and has put the land in good shape for fall plowing and wheat seeding. Cotton will get little benefit.

VAN ALSTYNE.—Hard rains have put the ground in good condition for fall plowing. Cotton is believed to be beyond all benefit.

LAMPASAS.—To date about 1,000 bales of cotton have been received on the market here and the season is in full swing with a good crop.

TAYLOR.—Good rains here with much heavier ones reported to the south will prove of great benefit to fall crops.

BAIRD.—Fall range will be greatly helped by the good rains which have just fallen here. All crops are good in this section this fall.

KAUFMAN.—Cotton men predict that Kaufman will receive over 10,000 bales this season. So far only about 1,000 have been received.

DENTON.—Corn receipts are very heavy and the yield is good. Some corn has been sold as high as 72 cents per bushel and one contract is reported at 80 cents.

ALBANY.—The two gins in this place are being run at their full capacity. No boll worms have found in this section this season.

WICHITA FALLS.—The weather the

THE WAY OUT

From Weakness to Power by Food Route

Getting the right start for the day's work often means the difference between doing things in wholesome comfort, or dragging along half dead all day.

There's more in the use of proper food than many people ever dream of—more's the pity.

"Three years ago I began working in a general store," writes a man, "and between frequent deliveries and more frequent customers, I was kept on my feet from morning till night.

"Indigestion had troubled me for some time, and in fact my slight breakfast was taken more from habit than appetite. At first this insufficient diet was not noticed much, but at work it made me weak and hungry long before noon.

"Yet a breakfast of rolls, fried foods and coffee meant headache, nausea and kindred discomforts. Either way I was losing weight and strength, when one day a friend suggested that I try a 'Grape-Nuts breakfast.'

"So I began with some stewed fruit, Grape-Nuts and cream, a soft boiled egg, toast and a cup of Postum. By noon I was hungry, but with a healthy, normal appetite. The weak languid feeling was not there.

"My head was clearer, nerves steadier than for months. Today my stomach is strong, my appetite normal, my bodily power splendid and head always clear.

"There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.

past week has been all that could be desired for the cotton crop, the days being exceedingly warm with the nights cool and pleasant. An abundance of moisture is still in the ground and with present weather conditions the crop will not suffer for the want of moisture, and from 1-3 to ¼ bale per acre is believed to be a fair estimate for this season's crop.

HUNTSVILLE.—In the past twenty-four hours ending Thursday morning a precipitation of .82 inches has occurred here and it is believed it will be of much help to late crops.

SAN ANTONIO.—Precipitation for the twelve hours ending Thursday morning is reported at the government station here to be 1.56 inches, a remarkably heavy rain.

BEEVILLE.—A good rain fell here Wednesday night, nearly an inch of precipitation doing much good to pastures.

SAN MARCOS.—Rain fell here Wednesday night, doing some good, but the precipitation was not heavy.

ROBY.—Much improvement is shown in the crop conditions. Ten days ago cotton growers were pessimistic, but now the top crop is coming out in fine shape.

DENISON.—The largest corn crop in years is reported in this section, with corn selling at 50 cents a bushel. June corn is especially good and sweet potatoes are doing fine.

CORSICANA.—Good showers have fallen within the last forty-eight hours and the cotton yield will be much better than was anticipated two weeks ago.

RHOME.—The hot weather is causing cotton to open very fast. Farmers are breaking land for the fall planting of wheat.

HERMLEIGH.—Cotton is good in this locality, much better than was anticipated. A half bale to the acre is a conservative estimate of the prospects.

COLORADO.—Milo maize, kaffir corn, sorghum, Johnson grass and similar crops are all in good shape. There is no wheat and very little oats or rye in Mitchell county. Cotton is fair and corn is looking good.

WEATHERFORD.—Cotton is generally good. There is no complaint of lack of rain. Local showers are reported in this section this week. Late corn is doing nicely.

WELLINGTON.—Corn is reported good thruout this section and the weather remains very hot and dry.

ROWENA.—Cotton is estimated to be about 80 per cent of an average crop, insects having done considerable damage. The weather continues very hot and dry.

BROWNWOOD.—The cotton crop is estimated at only fair in this vicinity, owing to the damage done by boll worms. Corn is mature and the weather is hot and dry. Heat is held responsible for some of the damage to cotton.

STAMFORD.—The heat of the past few days has been quite oppressive and people have suffered more therefrom than at any time during the year. It is believed, however, that the intense heat will be beneficial to the cotton from the fact that it will prevent the return of the boll worm.

DELEON.—Cotton has deteriorated at least 20 per cent in the last twenty days on account of the hot and very dry weather which has visited this section.

SHERMAN.—Cotton is opening very rapidly and picking is becoming general. The top crop has suffered more from heat and drouth than from insects.

SULPHUR SPRINGS.—The extremely dry and hot weather is causing cotton to open rapidly. Nearly 600 bales have been marketed here to date.

TERRELL.—Over 2,500 bales have been received by wagon here so far this season. J. S. Grinnan reports 400 bales open on his plantation alone.

CHILLICOTHE.—Twenty-eight car loads of melons have been shipped from this place, and they are so plen-

tiful here that there is no local market.

AMARILLO.—The greatest success has been met in the raising of sugar beets, which was taken up this season as an experiment. They have been tried generally thruout the Pannhandle.

GEORGETOWN.—Thursday the 3.-075 mark in cotton bale receipts was reached in this place. The hot and very dry weather has forced the crop to open very fast.

DALHART.—Condition of wheat good; corn, fair; oats, fair. There is no cotton and rain is needed slightly. No insect damage is noted in Dallam county.

GRANBURY.—Dry winds and hot weather have prevailed in Hood county for several days and the cotton crop is in bad condition.

BUFFALO SPRINGS.—Cotton is not in good condition in this section of Clay county. Worms have damaged it much. Corn is good, but wheat is in bad condition.

HEREFORD.—Corn is extra good and a good yield of oats is reported. In this immediate vicinity a crop of 300,000 bushels of wheat is reported.

SANTA ANNA.—The dry hot weather has cut the cotton crop here fully 15 per cent in the last ten days. This is the general condition in Coleman county and vicinity.

BLANKET.—The excessive heat of the last week has cut the Brown county cotton crop fully 10 per cent. Plants are dying and the bolls opening prematurely.

SNYDER.—Cotton prospects are good in Scurry county. Milo maize, kaffir corn and forage crops are doing good. Corn is good.

Fertilizers Don't Wear Out So.

Many farmers are afraid to begin the use of any kind of fertilizer because they fear that it will wear out their land. They say that if they once begin putting fertilizer on the soil that it will have to be kept up indefinitely. The same thing can be said about your bank account or your wood pile. If you keep drawing from either you will have to replenish them or it won't be long before there will not be anything from which you can draw. The fertility of our soil is the biggest bank account that the average farmer has. If the fertility is low it is generally the case that his supply of money is quite limited.

Fertilizers don't wear out the soil. If you put more fertilizer on the ground than you take away in crops the soil will be increased in fertility. If you put more phosphorus on the ground than the crops require and at the same time increase the humus content by plowing under clover or other leguminous crops your land will become richer as time goes on instead of becoming worn out.

There is one thing that is certain: if the farmer continues to reap harvests from his ground without returning anything to it his land will certainly become worn out. Therefore he had just as well add some fertilizer and wear it out in this way as any other. But the best plan is to use a systematic plan of crop rotation and application of fertilizer so that the soil will be gradually built up in fertility.

No one-sided system of fertilizing will maintain the soil. Phosphorus alone may give you benefit for a few years, assuming that phosphorus is the limiting element at the present time. But, whether you apply phosphorus or do not apply phosphorus, nitrogen will become a limiting element if you fail to make ample provision for maintaining the supply of nitrogen. Crops cannot live upon phosphorus alone. A 100-bushel crop of corn requires twenty-three pounds of phosphorus and 143 pounds of nitrogen, and a ton of clover hay contains five pounds of phosphorus and forty pounds of nitrogen. The difference between corn and clover that corn must take both phosphorus and nitrogen from the soil while clover may secure nitrogen from the air, in case the supply furnished by the soil is insufficient.

Of course, if you apply ten pounds of phosphorus and remove twenty your soil grows poorer in phosphorus, and if you plow under a half ton of clover containing twenty pounds of phosphorus once in three or four years and continue to remove 100 pounds every year your soil grows poorer in nitrogen. These facts are simple and they are absolute, and there is no justification for practicing a one-sided system of soil improvement. Phosphorus and humus must be both maintained or increased. This is the key to permanent agriculture on the ordinary soils.

How Nature Provides.

Our Beauty, Health and Happiness.

Is it not possible, and altogether probable that elements necessary for the body-health are contained in the medicinal roots found in the earth, digested in the plant laboratory of Nature and made ready for man or animal?

There is a growing belief among scientists that the vegetable kingdom furnishes us with the necessary elements for blood making and to keep that delicate balance of health that the human animal is so apt to disturb by wrong methods of living. Thus we know that we should get the phosphates from the wheat in our bread—or some cereal foods, and iron from certain vegetables, such as spinach and greens.

If there is ill-health then our best method for recovering our standard balance of health is to go to Nature's Laboratory—the plant life which will furnish the remedy.

Buried deep in our forests is the plant known as Golden Seal (*Hydrastis*) the root of which Edwin M. Hale, M. D., Professor of Materia Medica at Hahnemann Medical College, Chicago, states "In relation to its general effects on the system, there is no medicine in use about which there is such general unanimity of opinion. It is universally regarded as the tonic useful in all debilitated states." Dr. Hale continues: "Prof. John M. Seudder says, 'It stimulates the digestive processes, and increases the assimilation of food. By these means the blood is enriched, and this blood feeds the muscular system.' I mention the muscular system because I believe it first feels the increased power imparted by the stimulation of increased nutrition. The consequent improvement on the nervous and glandular systems are natural results."

Stillingia or Queen's root is another root which has long been in repute as an alterative (blood purifier) and Prof. John King, M. D., says of it: "An alterative unsurpassed by few if any other of the known alteratives; most successful in skin and scrofulous affections. Beneficial in bronchial affections—permanently cures bronchitis—relieves irritation—an important cough remedy—coughs of years' standing being cured. Aids in blood-making and nutrition, and may be taken without harm for long periods."

Nearly forty years ago, Dr. R. V. Pierce of Buffalo, N. Y., combined an extract of the two above roots, together with that of Stone root, Black Cherry-bark, Bloodroot, Mandrake and Glycerine—into a prescription which he put up in a ready-to-use form, and called Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It was most successful in correcting and curing such ailments as were due to stomach and liver derangements, followed by impure blood.

In cases of weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, ulceration of stomach or bowels, torpid liver, or biliousness, the "Golden Medical Discovery" has never been excelled as a tonic and invigorator which puts the affected organs "in tune" and enables them to perform their proper functions.

This alterative and tonic is indicated when you have symptoms of headache, backache, in fact "ache all over." When your appetite is gone, tongue furred, bad taste in mouth, foul breath, when you feel weak, tired, blue and discouraged, then is the time to take this natural restorative of Dr. Pierce. "Golden Medical Discovery" is not a secret, or patent medicine, because all its ingredients are printed on the bottle wrapper. It contains no alcohol, or other harmful, habit-forming agents—chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine being used as a solvent and preservative.

A good medical book, written in plain English, and free from technical terms is a valuable work for frequent consultation. Such a work is Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. It's a book of 1008 pages, profusely illustrated. It is given away now, although formerly sold in cloth binding for \$1.50. Send 21 cents, in one-cent stamps, to pay for cost of mailing only for paper-covered copy, addressing Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.; or 31 cents for an elegantly cloth-bound copy.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. One a laxative, two or three cathartic. Easy to take as candy.

Ptomaines are not germs, as so many think, but actual poisons, just as arsenic and strychnine.

The Brass Bowl

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

(Continued from last week.)

A certain hung perhaps a third of the way across the study door, tempering the light in the hall; and the broad shoulders of the cabby obstructed the remainder of the opening.

It was a chance. She poised herself on tiptoe, half undecided, and—the rustling of paper as O'Hagan opened the parcel afforded her an opportunity to escape, by drowning the noise of her movements.

For two eternal seconds she was edging stealthily down toward the outer door; then, in no time at all, found herself on the landing and—confronted by a fresh complication, one unforeseen: how to leave the house without being observed, stopped, and perhaps detained until too late? There would be men at the door, beyond doubt; possibly police, stationed there to arrest all persons attempting to leave.

No time for weighing chances. The choice of two alternatives lay before her; either to return to the alcove or to seek safety in the darkness of the upper floors—untenanted, as she had been at pains to determine. The latter seemed by far the better, the less dangerous, course to pursue. And at once she took it.

There was no light on the first floor landing—it having presumably been extinguished by the janitor early in the evening. Only a feeble twilight obtained there, in part a reflected glow from the entrance hall, partly thin and diffused rays escaping from Maitland's study. So it was that the first few steps upward took the girl into darkness so close and unrelieved as to seem almost palpable.

At the turn of the staircase she paused, holding the rail and resting for an instant, the while she listened, ere ascending at a more sedate pace to a haven of safety more complete in that it would be more remote from the battle ground below.

And, resting so, was suddenly chilled thru and thru with fear, sheer childish dread of the intangible and unknown terrors that lurked in the blackness above her. It was as if, rendered supersensitive by strain and excitement, the quivering filaments of her subconsciousness, like spiritual tentacles feeling ahead of her, had encountered and recoiled from a shape of evil, a specter of horror obscene and malign, crouching, ready to spring, there, in the shadow of night.

And her breath was smothered in her throat and her heart smote so madly against the frail walls of its cage that they seemed like to burst, while she stood transfixed, frozen in inaction, limbs stiffening, roots of her hair stirring, fingers gripping the banister rail until they pained her; and with eyes that stared wide into the black heart of nothingness, until the night seemed pricked with evanescent periods of dim fire, peopled with monstrous and terrible shadows closing about her.

Yet—it was absurd! She must not yield to such puerile superstitions.

There was nothing there. . . . There was something there. . . . something that like an incarnation of hatred was stalking her.

If only she dared scream! If only she dared turn and fly, back to the comfort of light and human company!

There arose a trampling of feet in the hallway; and she heard Maitland's voice like a far echo, as he bade the police good night. And distant and unreachable as he seemed, the sound of his words brought her strength and some reassurance, and she grew slightly more composed. Yet, the instant that he had turned away to talk to the cabman, her fright of that unspeakable and incorporeal menace flooded her consciousness like a great wave, sweeping her—metaphorically—off her feet. And indeed, for the time, she felt as if drowning, overwhelmed in vast waters, sinking, sinking into the black abyss of syncope. . . .

Then, as a drowning person—we're told—clutches at straws, she grasped again at the vibrations of his voice.

What was he saying? "You will wait outside, please, until I come out or send somebody, whom you will take wherever directed."

Speaking to the cabman, thinking of her, providing for her escape! Considerate and foresighted as always! How she could have thanked him! The warmth of gratitude that enveloped her almost unnerved her; she was put to it to restrain her im-

pulse to rush down the stairs and

But no; she must not risk the chance of rebuff. How could she foretell what was in his mind and heart, how probe the depths of his feeling toward her? Perhaps he would receive her protestations in skeptic spirit? Heaven knew he had cause to! Dared she . . . To be repulsed!

But no. He had provided this means for flight; she would advantage herself of it and . . . and thank him by letter. Best so; for he must ever think the worst of her; she could never undeceive him—pride restraining and upholding her.

Better so; she would go, go quickly, before he discovered her absence from the flat. . . .

And incontinently she swung about and flew down the stairs, silently, treading as lightly on the heavily padded steps as tho she had been thistle-down whirled adrift by the wind, altogether heedless of the creeping terror she had sensed on the upper flight, careless of all save her immediate need to reach that cab before Maitland should discover that she had escaped.

The door was just closing behind the cabby as she reached the bottom step; and she paused, considering that it were best to wait a moment, at least, lest he should be surprised at the quickness with which his employer found work for him; paused and on some mysterious impulse half turned, glancing back up the stairs.

Not a thought too soon; another instant's hesitation and she had been caught. Some one—a man—was descending; and rapidly, Maitland? Even in her brief glance she saw the white shield of a shirt bosom gleam dull against the shadows, Maitland was in evening dress. Could it be possible . . . ?

No time now for conjecture, time now only for action. She sprang for the door, had it open in a trice, and before the cabby was really enthroned upon his lofty box, the girl was on the step, fair troubled face upturned to him in wild entreaty.

"Hurry!" she cried, distracted. "Drive off, at once. Please—oh, please!"

Perhaps the man had expected something of the sort, analyzing Maitland's words and manner. At all events he was quick to appreciate. This was what he had been engaged for and what he had been paid for royally, in advance.

Seizing reins and whip, he jerked the startled animal between the shafts out of its abstraction and—

"I say, cabby! One moment!"

The cabman turned; the figure on the stoop of the house was undoubtedly Maitland's—Maitland as he had just seen him, with the addition of a hat. As he looked the man was at the wheel, clambering in.

"Changed my mind—I'm coming along, cabby," he said cheerfully. "Drive us to the St. Luke building, please and—hurry!"

"Yessir!"

Bitter as poverty the cruel lash cut round the horse's flanks; and as the hansom shot out at breakneck speed toward Fifth avenue, the girl cowered back in her corner, shivering, staring wide-eyed at the man who had so coolly placed himself at her side.

This, then, was that nameless danger that had stalked her on the staircase, this the personality whose animosity toward her had grown so virulent that, even when consciously ignorant of its proximity, she had been repelled and frightened by its subtle emanations! And now—and now she was in his power!

Dazed with fear she started up, acting blindly on the primitive instinct to fly; and in another moment, doubtless, would have thrown herself boldly from the cab to the sidewalk, had her companion not seized her by the forearm and by simple force compelled her to resume her seat.

"Be still, you little fool!" he told her sharply. "Do you think that I'm going to let you go a third time? Not till I'm thru with you. . . . And if you scream, by the powers, I'll throttle you!"

Chapter XIV. RETRIBUTION

She sank back, speechless. Anisty glanced her up and down without visible emotion, then laughed unpleasantly—the hard and unyielding laugh of brute man brutishly impassioned.

"This silly ass, Maitland," he observed, "isn't really as superfluous as he seems. I find him quite a convenience, and I suppose that ought to be totted up to his credit, since it's be-

cause he's got the good taste to resemble me. . . . Consider his thoughtfulness in providing me this cab! What'd I've done without it? To tell the truth I was quite at a loss to frame it up, how to win your coy consent to this giddy elopement, back there in the hall. But dear kind Mister Maitland, bless his innocent heart! fixes it all up for me. . . . And so," concluded the criminal with ironic relish—"and so I've got you, my lady."

He looked at her in sidelong fashion, speculative, calculating, relentless. And she bowed her head, assenting, "Yes—"

"You're dead right, little woman. Got you. Um-mmm."

She made no reply; she could have made none aside from raising an outcry, altho now she was regaining something of her shattered poise, and with it the ability to accept the situation quietly, for a little time (she could not guess how long she could endure the strain), pending an opportunity to turn the tables on this, her persecutor.

"What is it," she said presently, with some effort—"what is it you wish with me?"

"I have my purpose," with a grim smile.

"You will not tell me?"

"You've guessed it, my lady; I will not—just yet. Wait a bit."

She spurred her flagging spirit until it flashed defiance. "Mr. Anisty!"

"Yes?" he responded with a curling lip, cold eyes to hers.

"I demand—"

"No you don't!" he cut her short with a snarl. "You're not in a position to demand anything. Maybe it would be as well for you to remember who you're dealing with."

"And—?"—heart sinking again.

"And I've been made a fool of just long as I can stand for it, I'm a crook—like yourself, my lady, but with more backbone and some pride in being at the head of my profession. I'm wanted in a dozen places; I'll spend the rest of my days in the pen, if they ever get me. Twice today I've been within an ace of being nabbed—kindness of you and your Maitland. Now—I'm desperate and determined. Do you connect?"

"What—?" she asked breathlessly.

"I can make you understand, I fancy. Tonight, instead of dropping to the back yard and shinning over the fences to safety, I took the fire escape up to the top-flat—something a copper would never think of—and went thru to the hall. Why? Why, to interrupt the tender tete-a-tete Maitland had planned. Why again? Because, for one thing, I've never yet been beaten at my own game; and I'm too old a dog to learn new tricks. Moreover, no man yet has ever laid hands on me in anger and I don't regret it." The criminal's voice fell a note or two, shaking with somber passion. "I'll have that pup's hide yet!" he swore.

The girl tried to nerve herself. "It—it doesn't seem to strike you," she argued, controlling her hysteria by sheer strength of purpose, "that I have only to raise my voice to bring all Broadway to my rescue."

For by now the cab had sheered off into that thoroughfare, and was rocking rapidly south, between glittering walls of light. A surface car swooped down upon them, and past, making night hideous with gong and drumming trucks, and drowning Anisty's response. For which reason he chose to repeat it, with added emphasis.

"You try it on, my lady, and see what happens."

She had no answer ready, and he proceeded, after waiting a moment: "But you're not going to be such a fool. You have no pleasure in the prospect of seeing the inside of the Tombs, yourself; and, besides, you ought to know me well enough to know. . . ."

"What?" she breathed, in spite of herself.

Anisty folded his arms, thrusting the right hand beneath his coat.

"Maitland got only one of my guns," he announced ironically. "He'd 've got the content of the other, only he chose to play the fool and into my hands. Now I guess you understand,"—and turning his head he fixed her with an inflexible glare, chill and heartless as steel,—"that one squeal out of you will be the last. Oh, I've got no scruples; arrest to me means a living death. I'll take a shorter course, by preference, and—I'll take you with me for company."

"You—you mean you would shoot

me?" she whispered, incredulous.

"Like a dog," he returned with unction.

"You, a man, would—would shoot a woman?"

"You're not a woman, my lady; you are a crook. Just as I'm not a man; I'm a crook. We're equals, sexless, soulless. You seem to have overlooked that. Amateurs often do. . . . Tonight I made you a fair proposition, to play square with me and profit. You chose to be haughty. Now you see the other side of the picture."

Bravado? Or deadly purpose? How could she tell? Her heart misgave her; she crushed herself away from him as from some abnormally vicious, loathly reptile.

He understood this; and regarded her with a confident leer, inscrutably strong and malevolent.

"And there is one other reason why you will think twice before making a row," he clinched his case. "If you did that, and I weakly permitted the police to nab and walk us off, the business would get in the papers—your name and all; and—what'd Maitland think of you then, my lady? What'd he think when he read that Dan Anisty had been pinched on Broadway in company with the little woman he'd been making eyes at—whom he was going, in his fine manlike way, to reach down a hand to and yank you up out of the gutter and redeem and— and all that slush? Eh?"

And again his low evil laugh made her shudder. "Now, you won't risk that. You'll come with me and behave, I guess, all right."

She was dumb, stupified with misery.

He turned upon her sharply.

"Well?"

Her lips moved in soundless assent—lips as pallid and bloodless as the wan young face beneath the small inconspicuous hat.

The man grunted impatiently; yet was satisfied, knowing that he had her now completely under control; a condition not hard to bring about in a woman who, like this, was worn out with physical fatigue and overwrought with nervous strain. The conditions had been favorable, the result was preeminently comfortable. She would give him no more trouble.

The hansom swerved suddenly across the car tracks and pulled up at the curb. Anisty rose with an exclamation of relief and climbed down to the sidewalk, turning and extending a hand to assist the girl.

"Come!" he said impatiently. "We've no time to waste."

For an instant only she harbored a fugitive thought of resistance; then his eyes met hers and held them, and her mind seemed to go blank under his steadfast and domineering regard. "Come!" he repeated sharply. Trembling, she placed a hand in his and somehow found herself by his side. Regardless of appearances the man retained her hand, merely shifting it beneath his arm, where a firm pressure of the elbow held it as in a vise.

"You needn't wait," he said curtly to the cabby; and swung about, the girl by his side.

"No nonsense now," he warned her tensely, again thrusting a hand in his breast pocket significantly.

"I understand," she breathed faintly, between closed teeth.

She had barely time to remark the towering white facade of upper Broadway's tallest skyscraper ere she was half led, half dragged into the entrance of the building.

The marble slabs of the vestibule echoed strangely to their footsteps—those slabs that snake from dawn to dark with the tread of countless feet. They moved rapidly toward the elevator shaft, passing on their way deserted cigar and news stands shrouded in dirty brown clothes. By the dark and silent well, where the six elevators (of which one only was a-light and ready for use) stood motionless as if slumbering in utter weariness after the gigantic exertions of the day, they came to a halt; and a chair was scraped noisily on the floor as a night watchman rose, rubbing his eyes and yawning, to face them.

Anisty opened the interview brusquely. "Is Mr. Bannerman in now?" he demanded.

The watchman opened his eyes wider, losing some of his sleep expression; and observed the speaker and his companion—the small, shrinking, frightened looking little woman who bore so heavily on her escort's arm, as if ready to drop with exhaustion.

It appeared that he knew Maitland by sight, or else thought that he did.

"Oh, ye're Mister Maitland, ain't you?" he said. "Nope; if Mister Bannerman's in his office, I dunno nothin' about it."

"He was to meet me here at two," Anisty affirmed. "It's a very important case. I'm sure he must be along,

(Continued on Page 10.)

THE OFFICIAL ORGAN

Fully appreciating the efforts put forth by The Stockman-Journal in furthering the interests of the cattle industry in general and the Cattle Raisers' Association of Texas in particular, and believing that said Stockman-Journal is in all respects representative of the interests it champions, and reposing confidence in its management to in future wisely and discreetly champion the interests of the Cattle Raisers' Association of Texas, do hereby, in executive meeting assembled, endorse the policies of said paper, adopt it as the official organ of this association, and commend it to the membership as such. Done by order of the executive committee, in the city of Fort Worth, this March 18, 1905.

CARE OF FARM TOOLS

At this season of the year when most of the cereals have been harvested one may travel over a large section of Texas and see everywhere binders standing in the fields, where they were left when the grain was cut. Cultivators may be found in the fields, where they were left when the cotton got too high to cultivate further, and here and there one may see plows standing in the furrows.

This is all wrong. It borders on criminal wastefulness. The farmer who takes care of his farm tools is the one who looks after details in other respects; who does not keep old bulls in his herd after they have become barren, or try to fatten runty steer calves.

The common response met with when neglect of his farm tools is suggested is "Oh, lumber costs so much I can't afford to build sheds."

Let's see. Suppose that the average outlay on farm implements used from year to year, including binder, mower, plows, cultivators, drills and discs be \$300. This is purposely made low. And at a generous estimate suppose that these implements used in the ordinary way and left in the fields to stand from year to year, last five seasons. They will not last that long without repair, but figure the life of the average farm implement at five years under the present method. That means that when implements are neglected the farmer is paying \$60 a year plus \$24 interest for the privilege of using tools.

Suppose that instead of neglecting them he had sheds where each one could be put when the season for its use ended, that he never put a plow, or a mower or a binder away without first carefully examining it to see if any parts were missing, and then oiling everything well to guard against rust. He could not only double, but even triple the life of his farm machinery, and cut down his annual expense enough to pay his entire shed bill in two seasons. Further than that his tools would always be ready for use without delays which, at the beginning of crop planting time are not only vexatious, but costly.

The writer was in Kentucky a number of years ago, and while there called at the home of an old farmer who owned a fine tract of land in the heart of the bluegrass region. He was then

RAISING ALFALFA

MORE than a year ago a bulletin was prepared by Dr. O. M. Ball of the Agricultural and Mechanical college staff, telling the result of investigations made by himself and other experts in raising alfalfa. For some reason the bulletin has never left the hands of the state printer, but from the hundreds of inquiries sent to College Station about it, it would appear there is a lively interest in the subject among the farmers of the state.

Possibly some rural readers of this paper have been among those making inquiry and possibly some city readers are men who own farms and are not familiar with what alfalfa would do for their land. For such the following information may be of interest.

Alfalfa in Texas is a broader subject than it is in any other state of the union. Land adapted for its culture in this state ranges from the rich soil along the banks of water courses little above sea level to the altitudinous plains of the upper Panhandle. On these upped plains alfalfa has been successfully raised at places where it is 100 feet to water, evidently shattering an ancient theory that alfalfa could flourish only on sub-irrigated land unless flooded by surface irrigation. True alfalfa will not produce so many crops on the high land where it depends upon 25 inches or less rainfall a year for moisture, but it will make a healthy stand and yield at least two crops a year.

The secret of alfalfa raising seems to be much the same as the secret of corn raising, wheat raising, or any other kind of agricultural pursuit—namely hard work and thoro cultivation. In the alfalfa's case the cultivation all comes before the seed is sown. If the embryo alfalfa patch can be worked until it resembles the proverbial onion bed before a single seed is sown, it will be that much better for the alfalfa when cutting time comes.

It is a well known fact that alfalfa will not grow on a sour soil. It must have lime or its equivalent. To tell whether or not soil is sour or acid, the simplest test is to mix some of the soil with rainwater to a stiff mud. Insert into the mud a piece of blue litmus

nearly 70 years old, and had just finished cutting his oats. He drove into the yard at supper time with his reaper and, after greeting his visitor, remarked, "I'll have to put this reaper away first," which he did, going carefully over every part and seeing that it was all well oiled. When he finished his inspection he looked up and said, "I am 69 years old, the off horse in my team is 21 and the nigh one 24. This makes the twenty-seventh crop of oats I have cut with this machine."

Is there a Texas farmer who can show such a record?

COTTON PICKERS NEEDED

IF the half only is being told of the cotton prospects of Central West Texas, the time is drawing near when a cotton pickers' famine will make itself manifest in that section of the state.

What will it profit the people of Central West Texas to make a bale of cotton to the acre if they can't get a half of it picked? In 1906 the farmers of that section were picking cotton until long after the time for spring plowing. Thousands and tens of thousands of dollars' worth of cotton was

paper, which may be bought at any drug store. If, after an hour, the paper has turned from blue to pinkish red, the soil is sour. Sometimes drainage alone will remedy this condition. A surer cure is to apply from 500 to 1,500 pounds of lime to the acre on the affected land. The lime may be put on after plowing and harrowing into the soil.

Panhandle farmers who have made a success out of alfalfa have found no trouble about soil acidity, in fact it will not be encountered in many places. But successful alfalfa raisers will all declare that the average cause of failure to raise alfalfa from the start, is improper cultivation. Land for alfalfa next year should be plowed now or later in the fall, if more convenient. It should be plowed deep, evenly and thoroly. Next spring it should be disked, harrowed and re-harrowed until the surface is almost dust. On a deep seed bed of fine, loose soil alfalfa makes its surest and most rapid growth.

There is still argument over the amount of seed. Most seed catalogues or agricultural papers circulating in the north will advise 20 to 30 pounds to the acre. In the upper Panhandle the farmers have found 10 pounds to the acre plentiful. Fifteen pounds, they declare, is an abundance. The importance of good seed is paramount. The state Agricultural and Mechanical college stands ready to make free tests of any seed submitted to it for examination. The farmer who sows alfalfa seed, three-fourths of which is in reality weed seed, has very little chance.

But the first important thing in raising alfalfa to remember is that now is the time to begin for next year's crop. Hundreds of acres in Texas which raised oats or wheat this year will produce alfalfa next, and on their preparation depends the success of the new crop. In time Texas may become the leading alfalfa state of the union. Kansas pocketed something like \$10,000,000 from its crop in 1906 and Texas can do better if it wants to.

Alfalfa, hogs and dairying go hand in hand. Texas needs more of all three.

permitted to rot or go to waste because of the inabilities of the cotton planters to get it picked. It now looks as if history is primed to repeat itself.

At this particular writing The Telegram would suggest that the commercial organizations of Central West Texas get busy on a campaign to get cotton pickers for the farmers of that section to save the crop already in sight. This would appear to be a more profitable procedure than to continue the efforts to get more farmers to settle the country.

Of course it is far better to have more cotton in the fields than can be picked than it is to have cotton fields without cotton. Yet there is no necessity for the first named condition. The last named one cannot at times be avoided.

With the Central West Texas soil being capable of producing an infinite variety of crops, it would appear at this distance that the farmers ought to diversify more. Cotton is a profitable crop, when the cotton can be gotten to a reasonably good market. But all the cotton on earth would pay

the farmer but little if it could not be gathered.

Colonel Bryan says he is worth only about \$150,000. Thus another fond dream becomes shattered. We always thought that the dear old chautauqua at \$300 per throw was a better money maker than is indicated by Colonel Bryan.

Jeff Davis Montgomery, the best wearer of gum shoes in Texas, announces that he is keeping out of the plank 15 fight. This throws the situation up in the air without the benefit of a Wright sailor.

A former senator of Mississippi is quoted as admitting that he led a recent mob in that state. How much better it would have been had he won fame by contributing a dollar to the Bryan campaign fund.

Another Sunday has come and gone and the Baskin-McGregor law never even touched Santone or Galveston.

SAMUEL'S NOTION

"And the streets are paved with real gold, and there will be music and flowers, and everything will be beautiful!" finished the Sunday school teacher, who was telling her small charges of Heaven, says Everybody's. "And now tell me," she continued, "what kind of little boys and girls are going there?"

Nobody knew. Then from one corner a small brown hand shot up. "Yes, Samuel?" the teacher smiled.

"Please, teacher, lead ones!"

NOAH'S EXCUSE

Captain Pritchard, of the record-breaking Mauretania, told a group of Americans on a recent voyage that a sailor's life was a hard one, says the New York Tribune.

"It is not so hard as it used to be before the coming of steam," he said, "but it is still fearfully hard for all that. In fact, I never heard of but one man who had a decent excuse for going to sea."

"And who was he, captain?" said a Chicagoan.

"Noah," the captain answered. "For if the old fellow had remained on earth he would have been drowned."

THE WANTS OF THE ARMY

The Duke of Connaught is telling an amusing story of his recent visit of inspection to Egypt. While he was in Cairo he went for a stroll one morning, and on his way back to his quarters he came face to face with an old Englishman wearing the ribbon of the Indian Mutiny on his breast. The duke stopped and spoke to the man about his military service for some little time. Presently the man said, not knowing, of course, to whom he was speaking:

"Are you in the army yourself, then, sir?"

The duke smiled and admitted that he was.

"Getting on all right?" was the next question.

The duke smiled again and said that he had not very much to grumble at on the whole, tho perhaps he was not doing quite so well as he could wish.

"No, and you never will, my boy," was the surprising retort of the veteran. "What you want in the army to-day is either brains or a tremendous amount of influence behind you. You take my tip, old chap, and chuck it!"

Listen Much, Say Little and Saw Wood

By John A. Jayne

A good many years ago in the old state of Maine a young man was leaving his home and the night before he began his journey his father took him out in the old six-acre lot and sought to give him a little fatherly advice. About the last thing the father said after he had talked for some little time was this: "Son, you are going out into the mighty big world, listen much, say little and saw wood."

That young man, now a man of fifty-five, came home a few days ago and told the story of his life. He told of his voyages on sailships to distant ports of the world. Of his experiences in Brazil and Australia. Of the wonderful things he had seen in India, China and Japan. Finally, after having talked for quite a long time, a young irrespressible in the family where the gentleman was being entertained, turned to him and said: "Now tell us how you made your money."

As he heard the question, instead of being offended at its directness, a smile came over the face of the man and he told the story that is retold in the paragraph of this "little sermon of every day life," and concluded with the words: "The way I made my money was by listening much, saying little and sawing wood," meaning thereby keeping everlasting at work.

There's a world of philosophy and good common sense wrapt up in that little sentence and it contains a pretty good working rule for life.

"Listen much, say little and saw wood."

As a rule the majority of people are mighty poor listeners. Most people's

tongues are swung in the middle, wag at both ends and are greased with double backward and forward and continuous action. Most people would rather talk than eat. Speech with many people may be silver, but it's a sixteen to one shot that the speech is not solid or even quadruple plate, only a wash to make it shine and look pretty for the moment. The reason so many people forget what is said to them is because it is not worth remembering. Speech to be remembered must be like a razor blade. It must be sharp, well tempered, concave and convex with much study and then used at the right time, in the right place and in the right way. He who uses a razor to shave a pig is a fool, he who wastes sound speech in idle talk is the dishonored father of a mule. The wise man sayeth, "Even a fool when he holdeth his speech is counted a wise man." He who has learned when, what and where to speak has learned one of life's greatest lessons. Hard work rarely killed any one. Hard work, coupled with habits of sobriety, systematic investment of return for labor in foodstuffs, proper clothing and a little put by for a rainy day will bring even the poorest to a competence, at least save them from being dependents. "There is enough to the tillage of the poor but for a lack of good judgment."

That these are strenuous hard times no one will deny. Yet the preceding years have been such as would fill the soul of Creesus with delight. In the fat years of life wise people prepare for the inevitable lean years. Even in these times there are people

who are slipping thru them with comparative ease because they are making the hard work of the preceding years keep them while today work is slack.

The hard work that tends to husbandry of resources for hard times never hurt very many. The hard work that wastes its husbandry in gambling, idle sport and drunkenness, kills suddenly.

Listen much, say little and saw wood. There are a lot of people in this world, however, who saw considerable wood who have not learned of the wise and useful purposes to which sawdust may be put. When a man wastes his sawdust he may expect hard times when the sound of the sawing is low or the voice of the mill has ceased. Wilful waste invariably leads to woeful want. They who waste, whether they live in prosperous times or hard, are always hard up. When a man couples to hard work, thrift and economy, there is little danger of his being a bread beggar.

We are in the midst of hard times now! How about them? Just this! Listen much, say little and saw wood. Listening for the advancing rumble of the chariot wheels of prosperity. It's on its way. It's just around the corner. Listen for it! Say little about the hard times. The more one talks relative to his troubles the worse they become. Trouble is always magnified in the telling. Keep sawing wood. Keep doing the little that you can find to do. Presently you'll find the skies brightening and the clouds drifting away. And like the old gentleman above referred to, you will come out on the sunny side of the street in the good old village of Joytown.

An Interesting Short Story

All's Fair In Love

It was so different from the usual summer boarding place that Denton stopped short and eyed doubtfully the wide lawn, the massive stone house and the garden flaming with June roses.

He even looked at the great mastiff who sauntered toward him with a suspicious eye.

"Look here, old fellow," he said, "are you in a fairy tale, or is this just an every day fact?"

"Duke, come here," called a clear voice, and the dog bounded back to the porch.

Denton followed him.

"Are you the princess?" he asked of the owner of the clear voice.

The girl flushed and stared. "I don't understand—" she stammered.

Denton laughed. "I beg pardon," he apologized, "for boring you with my fancies. But this place is so beautiful that I thought I had stepped out of real life into fairyland and that the dog was the monster that guarded the gate, and that you were the enchanted princess."

The girl's eyes twinkled. "I'm not a princess," she told him, "I'm your landlady."

Something of disappointment crept into Denton's expression.

"Then you are Mrs. Carter?" he hazarded.

"Miss Carter," she corrected, and he looked relieved. "In the letter that I wrote you I signed myself Mehitable Carter, and I suppose you thought I had gray hairs and wrinkles."

"The name did suggest them," he mused, watching her sparkling face.

"Every one around here calls me Belle," she explained, "but of course when one writes letters to prospective boarders one realizes that a dignified name is an asset."

"Certainly," he agreed, and settled

back in his chair, content to listen and look.

But his hostess was more energetic. "I'll show you your room," she said, and led the way through to the second story.

When Denton came down a little later and found his landlady walking in the rose garden he said to her: "You needn't tell me. This is an enchanted castle. Who ever heard of white bathtubs and nickel trimmings and pond lily friezes and Circassian walnut furniture for ten dollars a week?"

A little anxious frown furrowed Miss Carter's forehead. "I was afraid I was charging you too much," she said. "You see you are my first boarder."

It appeared on further conversation that there were to be six other boarders, and they were to arrive at 7:30.

"Five of them are maiden ladies," Miss Carter explained, "and I told them they might bring their cats and parrots—"

"And the other one?" Denton demanded.

"Is a man," said Miss Carter, "and he wants to bring his automobile."

Denton gazed pensively across the garden toward the purple hills. "Alas," he sighed, "and I brought only a typewriter. The automobile is the dragon that I must slay."

She stiffened a little at that.

"I don't think I quite understand," she said.

"Of course not," Denton agreed quite cheerfully, "as a writer of stories I deal much in metaphor. It isn't to be expected that you would understand. But you will—some day."

He switched to other topics, and learned that the beautiful house, with its beautiful furniture, had been the girl's summer home. That the failure of her father in business and his absence to fill a position in another city, made her decide that the house must support itself or be sold. So she had

advertised for boarders, and, with two old and trusted servants she was going to make it pay.

"We raise all of our vegetables," she confided, "and we have our cows and make butter—and there are plenty of chickens and eggs—"

"Don't say any more," Denton begged. "I am hungry enough as it is without hearing of real milk and butter and eggs."

She laughed. "The train is due now," she said, "as soon as the other boarders get here we will have supper."

Contrary to Denton's expectations, the six old maids proved to be delightful company. Three of them were teachers, one of them wrote for the magazines, one, having a private fortune, was something of a globe trotter, and the sixth, being domestically inclined, had brought the cat and parrot.

The one man was the object of Denton's special observation. His name was Nesselrode.

"He makes me think of a pudding," Denton remarked to Miss Carter.

"I don't think he looks that way at all," Miss Carter said indignantly. "I think he is very handsome, if he is stout."

"Oh, I didn't mean his looks," Denton remarked resignedly, "but his name."

Nesselrode, however, proved to be very good company, and it became quite a matter of course that the two men should spin through the country every morning in the big motor car.

In the afternoon Nesselrode always took Miss Carter, and in the back seat he packed two, and sometimes three of the old ladies.

"And I stay at home with the cat and parrot," Denton remarked indignantly to Miss Carter one evening when he had carried her off to the rose garden, "for the old ladies who don't go with you always take their naps at that time, and if it wasn't for the cat and parrot I should die of loneliness."

"It's too bad," Miss Carter murmured sympathetically.

"Too bad," Denton flared, "it's preposterous. He takes me in the morning, and you in the afternoon and I have been here three weeks and I haven't had an hour's comfortable conversation with you since that first day."

"When you thought I was a princess," said Miss Carter, demurely. "I still think you are a princess," said Denton ardently. He leaned toward her, and the moonlight showed his pale, eager face. "I still think you are a princess, and now that I have found you in your enchanted castle I yearn to carry you away with me to my kingdom—"

There was a rustle in the leaves behind them. Miss Carter sat up straight. "Who is it?" she cried sharply. "Who is there?"

"Polly, Polly," said a chuckling, watery voice, "pretty, pretty Polly."

Then a deeper voice boomed beyond the bushes.

"Is that you, Miss Carter? I am looking for Miss Pierce's parrot."

"I can't even propose to you without his butting in," Denton complained the next night for a moment in a corner of the dark porch. "Say 'yes' before he finds us here, princess, and—"

"How do you know—" Miss Carter's voice trembled in the darkness.

"I do not know," he said softly. "I can only hope—"

As he reached out his hand to take hers his fingers touched something soft and velvety.

"Purr—urr—up," came a confiding feline mummur, just as Nesselrode's lumbering figure loomed near the steps.

"Did Miss Pierce's pussy cat come over here, Denton? I've been sent to look her up."

That night a burglar entered Miss Carter's house. Denton was the first to give the alarm, and he showed the family silver piled up in the middle of the table in the dining room, with the corners of the cloth twisted over it.

"I saw a light," he said, "and I came—and I suppose he was scared away. I had not been to bed—"

Miss Carter, very beautiful in a rosy dressing gown, examined the silver. "I think everything is here," she said.

"You are sure that nothing is gone from your room?" Denton asked. "He might have gone there first."

Miss Carter flew upstairs with the six old ladies at her heels. When she came down she was as white as chalk. "My pearl necklace is gone," she said.

Denton turned to Nesselrode. "Perhaps if you took your automobile and followed the man you might get the pearls—"

"But—" Nesselrode protested.

"There are 'no' butts' in the service of a lady," Denton reminded him gravely.

And after Nesselrode had whizzed away and the six old ladies had retired to their rooms to talk it over, Denton retained Miss Carter.

And when he had pulled down the shades of every window, and when he had closed every door, he put his hand in his pocket and pulled out the pearl necklace.

"All's fair," he said, "in love—"

"But—" she gasped.

"There was no burglar," Denton declared. "I found the pearls on the porch after you went in, and that gave me the idea, and I mused up the things on the table. It was the only way that I could get to see you again tonight—and I couldn't stand another day of Nesselrode's monopolizing—"

Slowly a smile curved Miss Carter's lips.

"Anyone would know you were a writer of stories," she said, "there were so many easier ways."

"I couldn't think of any," Denton said, "so I tried this."

He went toward her. "Nesselrode will be back presently, we must be quick—oh, princess, is it 'yes?'—"

Her cheeks were as rosy as her pretty gown.

"Of course when the prince storms the castle—the princess surrenders."

As he kissed her they heard the "chug chug" of the returning automobile.

Nesselrode came in, puffing. "Not a sign—" he began, and stopped. The two people at the table were smiling radiantly.

"I am so sorry," Miss Carter said, as she held out her hand in which glimmered a little heap of milk white beads. "I am so sorry that you had your drive for nothing, Mr. Nesselrode, but" she hesitated and then went on steadily, "but—but Mr. Denton found the pearls."

KONE TAKES OFFICE

Hayes County Judge Now Commissioner of Agriculture

AUSTIN, Texas, Sept. 12.—Judge Ed R. Kone, of Hayes county, who was appointed commissioner of agriculture by the governor to fill the unexpired term of Colonel Milner, assumed the duties of the office today, took out his commission, paid \$1 therefor and took the oath of office. Commissioner Kone announced that he will retain the present office force.

(Continued from page 7.)

Immediately, if he's not upstairs. You're sure—?"

"Nah, I ain't sure. He may 've been there all night, fr all I know. But I'll take you up 'f you want," with a doubtful glance at the girl.

"This lady is one of Mr. Bannerman's clients, and in great trouble." The self-styled Maitland laid his hand in a protecting gesture over the fingers on his arm; and pressed them cruelly. "I think we will go up, thank you. If Bannerman's not in, I can 'phone him. I've a pass key."

The watchman appeared satisfied; Maitland's social standing was guaranty enough.

"All right, sir. Step in."

The girl made one final effort to hang back.

Anisty's brows blackened. "By God!" he told her in a whisper. "If you dare . . . !"

And somehow she found herself at his side in the steel cage, and the gate's clang ringing loud in her ears. The rotation of the car, shooting upward with rapidly increasing speed, made her slightly giddy. Despite Anisty's supporting arm she reeled back against the wall of the cage, closing her eyes. The man observed this with covert satisfaction.

As the speed decreased she began to feel slightly stronger; and again opened her eyes. The floor numbers, black upon a white ground, were steadily slipping down; the first she recognized being 19. The pace was sensibly decreased. Then with a slight jar the elevator stopped at 22.

"You know the way?"

"Perfectly," replied Anisty. "Two flights up—in the tower."

"Right. When you want me, ring."

The car dropped like a plummet, leaving them in darkness—or rather in a thick gloom but slightly moderated by the moonlight streaming in at windows at the other end of the corridor. Anisty gripped the girl more roughly.

"Now, my lady! No shennanigan!" A futile, superfluous reminder. Temporarily at least she became as wax in his hands. So complex had been the day's emotions, so severe her nervous tension, so heavy the tax upon her stamina, that she had lapsed into a state of subjective consciousness, in which she responded without purpose, almost dreamily, to the suggestions of the stronger will.

Wearily she stumbled up the two brief flights of stairs leading to the tower-like cupola of the skyscraper; two floors superimposed upon the roof with scant excuse save that of giving the building the distinction of being the loftiest in that section of the city—certainly not to lend any finishing touch of architectural beauty to the edifice.

On the top landing a door confronted them, its glass panel shining dimly in the darkness. Anisty paused, unceremoniously thrusting the girl to one side and away from the head of the staircase; and fumbled in a pocket, presently producing a jingling bunch of keys. For a moment or two she heard him working at the lock and muttering in an undertone—probably swearing—and then, with a click, the door swung open.

The man thrust a hand inside, touched an electric switch, flooding the room with light, and motioned the girl to enter. She obeyed passively, thoroly subjugated; and found herself in a large and well-furnished office, apparently the outer of two rooms. The glare of electric light at first partly blinded her; and she halted instinctively a few steps from the door, waiting for her eyes to become accustomed to the change.

Behind her the door was closed softly; and there followed a thud as a bolt was shot. An instant later Anisty caught her by the arm and, roughly now and without wasting speech, hurried her into the next room. Then, releasing her, he turned up the lights and, passing to the windows, threw two or three of them wide; for the air in the room was stale and lifeless.

"And now," said the criminal, in a tone of satisfaction, "now we can talk business, my dear."

He removed his overcoat and hat, throwing them over the back of a convenient chair, drew his fingers thoughtfully across his chin, and, standing at a little distance, regarded the girl with a shadow of a saturnine smile softening the hard line of his lips.

She stood where he had left her, as if volition was no longer hers. Her arms hung slack at her sides and she was swaying a trifle, her face vacant, eyes blank; very near the breaking-down point.

The man was not without perception; and recognized her state—one in which, he felt assured, he could get very little out of her. She must be strengthened and revived before she would or could respond to the direct

catechism he had in store for her. In his own interest, therefore, more than thru any yielding to motives of pity and compassion, he piloted her to a chair by a window and brought her a glass of clear cold water from the fliter in the adjoining room.

The cold, fresh breeze blowing in her face proved wonderfully invigorating. She let her head sink back upon the cushions of the easy, comfortable leather chair and drank in the clean air in great deep draughts, with a sense of renewing vigor, both bodily and spiritual. The water helped, too; she dapped the tip of a ridiculously small handkerchief in it and bathed her throbbing temples. The white, Anisty stood over her, waiting with discrimination if with scant patience.

What was to come she neither knew nor greatly cared; but, with an instinctive desire to postpone the inevitable moment of trial, she simulated deadly languor for some moments after becoming conscious of her position; and lay passive, long lashes all but touching her cheeks—in which now a faint color was growing—gaze wandering at random out over a dreary wilderness of flat rectangular roofs, livid in the moonlight, broken by long, straight clefts of darkness in whose depths lights gleamed faintly. Far in the south the sky came down purple and black to the horizon, where a silver spark glittered like a low-sung star; the torch of Liberty. . . .

"I think," Anisty's clear-cut tones, incisive as a razor edge, crossed the listless trend of her thoughts: "I think we will now get down to business, my lady!"

She lifted her lashes, meeting his masterful stare with a look of calm inquiry. "Well?"

"So you're better now? . . . Possibly it was a mistake to give you that rest, my lady. Still, when one's a gentleman—crackman— He chuckled unpleasantly not troubling to finish his sentence.

"Well?" he mocked, seating himself easily upon an adjacent table. "We're here at last, where we'll suffer no interruptions to our little council of war. Beyond the watchman, there's probably not another soul in the building; and from that window there it is a straight drop of twenty-four stories to Broadway, while I'm between you and the door. So you may be resigned to stay here until I get ready to let you go. If you scream for help, no one will hear you."

"Very well," she assented mechanically, turning her head away with a shiver of disgust. "What is it you want?"

"The jewels," he said bluntly. "You might have guessed that."

"I did . . ."

"And have saved yourself and me considerable trouble by speaking ten minutes ago."

"Yes," she agreed abstractedly.

"Now," he continued with a hint of anger in his voice, "you are going to tell."

She shook her head slightly. "Oh, but you are, my lady." And his tone rasped, quickened with the latent brutality of the natural criminal. "And I know that you'll not force me to extreme measures. It wouldn't be pleasant for you, you know; and I promise you I shall stop at nothing whatever to make you speak."

No answer; in absolute indifference, she felt, lay her strongest weapon. She must keep calm and self-possessed, refusing to be terrified into a quick and thoughtless answer.

"This afternoon," he said harshly, "you stole from me the Maitland jewels. Where are they?"

"I shall not tell."

He bent swiftly forward and took one of her hands in his. Instinctively she clenched it; and he wrapped his strong hard fingers around the small white fist, then deliberately inserted a hard finger joint between her second and third knuckles, slowly increasing the pressure. And watched with absolute indifference the lines of agony engrave themselves upon her smooth unwrinkled forehead, and the color leave her cheeks, as the pain grew too exquisite. Then, suddenly discontinuing the pressure, but retaining her hand, he laughed shortly.

"Will you speak, my lady, or will you have more?"

"Don't," she gasped, "please . . . !"

"Where are the jewels?" Will you?"

"No."

"Have you given them to Maitland?"

"No."

"Where are they?"

"I don't know."

"Stop that nonsense unless . . . Where did you leave them?"

"I won't tell—I won't. . . . Ah, please, please!"

"Tell me!"

"Never. . . . Ah-h! . . ."

An abrupt and resounding hammering at the outer door forced him to leave off. He dropped her hand with an oath and springing to his feet drew his revolver; then, with a glance at

the girl, who was silently weeping, tears of pain rolling down her cheeks, mouth set in a thin pale line of determination, strode out and shut the door after him.

As it closed the girl leaped to her feet, maddened with torture, wild eyes casting about the room for a weapon of some sort, of offense or defense; for she could not have endured the torture an instant longer. If forced to it, to fight, fight she would. If only she had something, a stick of wood, to defend herself with. . . . But there was nothing, nothing at all.

The room was a typical office, well but severely furnished. The rug that covered the tile floor was of rich quality and rare design. The neutral-tinted walls were bare, but for a couple of steel engravings in heavy wooden frames. There were three heavily upholstered leather arm chairs and one revolving desk chair, a roll-top desk, against the partition wall, a waste-paper basket, and a flat-topped desk, or table. And that was all.

Or not quite all, else the office equipment had not been complete. There was the telephone!

But he would hear! Or was the partition sound-proof?

As if in contradiction of the suggestion, there came to her ears very clearly, the sound of the hall door creaking on its hinges, and then a man's voice, shrill with anger and anxiety.

"You fool! Do you want to ruin us both? What do you mean?"

The door crashed to, interrupting the protest and drowning Anisty's reply.

"I was passing," the new voice took up its plaintive remonstrance, "and the watchman called me in and said that you were telephoning for me—"

"Damn the interfering fool!" interrupted Anisty.

"But what's this insanity, Anisty? What's this about a woman? What—?" The newcomer's tones ascended a high scale of fright and rage.

"Lower your voice, you ass!" the burglar responded sternly. "And—" He took his own advice; and for a little time the conference was conducted in guarded tones that did not penetrate the dividing wall save as a deep rumbling alternating with an impassioned squeak.

But long ere this had come to pass the girl was risking all at the telephone. Receiver to ear she was exploring Central to connect her with Ninety-eight Madison. If only she might get Maitland, tell him where the jewels were hidden, warn him to remove them—then she could escape further suffering by an open confession. . . .

"What number?" came Central's languid query, after a space. "Did you say Nine-ought-nine-eight?"

"No, no, Central. Nine-o-eight-nine Madison, please, and hurry—hurry!"

"Ah, I'm ringin' 'em. They ain't answered yet. Gimme time. . . . There they are. Go ahead."

"Hello, hello!"

"P'what is ut?"

Her heart sank; O'Hagan's voice meant that Maitland was out.

"O'Hagan—is that you? . . . Tell Mr. Maitland—"

"He's gawn out for the noight an'—"

"Tell him, please—"

"But he's out. Ring up in the mornin'."

"But can't you take this message for him? Please . . ."

The door was suddenly jerked open and Anisty leaped into the room, face white with passion. Terrified the girl sprang from the desk, carrying the instrument with her, placing the revolving chair between her and her enemy.

"The brass bowl, please—tell him that," she cried clearly into the receiver.

And Anisty was upon her, striking the telephone from her grasp with one swift blow and seizing her savagely by the wrist. As the instrument clattered and pounded on the floor she was sent reeling and staggering half-way across the room.

As she brought up against the flat-topped desk, catching its edge and saving herself a fall, the burglar caught up the telephone.

"Who is that?" he smiled imperatively into the transmitter.

Whatever the reply, it seemed to please him. His brows cleared, the wrath that had made his face almost unrecognizable subsided; he even smiled. And the girl trembled, knowing that he had solved her secret; for she had hoped against hope that the only words he could have heard her speak would have had too cryptic a significance for his comprehension.

As, slowly and composedly, he replaced the receiver on its hook and returned the instrument to the desk, a short and rotund figure of a man, in rumpled evening dress and wearing a wilted collar, hopped excitedly into the

room, cast at the girl one terrified glance out of eyes that glittered with excitement like black diamonds, set in a face the hue of yeast, and clutched the burglar's arm.

"Oh, Anisty, Anisty!" he cried pitifully. "What is it? What is it? Tell me!"

"It's all right," returned the burglar. "Don't you worry, little man. Pull yourself together." And laughed.

"But what—what—" stammered the other.

"Only that she's given herself away," chuckled Anisty; "beautifully and completely. The brass bowl," says she—thinking I never saw one on a Maitland's desk!—and 'O'Hagan, and who the divyle are you?' says the man on the other end of the wire, when I asked who he is."

"And? And?" pleaded the little man, dancing with worry.

"And it means that my lady here returned the jewels to Maitland by hiding them under a brass ash-receiver on his desk—ass that I was not to know! . . . You are 'cute, my lady!' with an ironic salute to the girl, "but you've met your match in Anisty."

"And," demanded the other as the burglar snatched up his hat and coat, "what will you do, Anisty?"

"Do?"—contemptuously. "Why, what is there to do but go and get them? We've risked too much and made New York too hot for the two of us, my dear sir, to get out of the game without the profits."

"But I beg of you—"

"You needn't,"—grimly. "It won't bring you in any money."

"But Maitland—"

"Is out. O'Hagan answered the 'phone. Don't you understand?"

"But he may return!"

"That's his lookout. I'm sorry for him if he does." Anisty produced the revolver from his pocket, and twirled the cylinder significantly. "I owe Mr. Maitland something," he said, nodding to the white faced girl by the table, "and I shouldn't be sorry to—"

"And what," broke in the newcomer, "what am I going to do meanwhile?"

"Devil the bit I care! Stay here and keep this impetuous female from calling up police headquarters, for a good guess. . . . Speaking of which, I think we had best settle this telephone business once and for all."

The burglar turned again to the desk and began to work over the instrument with a small screwdriver which he produced from his coat pocket, talking the while.

"Our best plan, my dear Bannerman, is for you to come with me, at least as far as the nearest corner. You can wait there, if you're too cowardly to go the limit, like a man. . . . I'll get the loot and join you, and we can make a swift hike for the first train that goes fartherest out of town. . . . A pity, for we've done pretty well, you and I, old boy; you with your social entree and bump of locality to locate the spoils, me with my courage and skill to lift 'em, and an equitable division. . . . Oh, don't worry about 'er, Bannerman! She's as deep in its as either of us, only she happens to be sentimental, and an outsider on this deal. She won't blab. Besides, you're ruined anyway, as far as New York's concerned. . . . Come along. That's finished; she won't send any important messages over that wire tonight, I guess. . . ."

"My dear young lady!" Rising and throwing the overcoat over his arm, he waved his hat at her in sardonic courtesy. "I can't say it has been a pleasure to know you—but you have made it interesting, I admit. And I bid you a very good night. The charwoman will let you out when she comes to clean up in the morning. Adieu, my dear!"

The little man bustled after him, bleating and fidgeting; and the lock clicked.

She was alone . . . utterly and forlornly alone . . . and had lost . . . lost all, all that she had prized and hoped to win, even . . . even him.

She raised fluttering, impotent white hands to her temples, trying to collect herself.

In the outer room a clock was ticking. Unconsciously she moved to the doorway and stood looking for a time at the white, expressionless dial. It was some time—a minute or two—before she deciphered the hour.

Ten minutes past 2! . . . Ah, the lifetime she had lived in the past seventy minutes! And the futility of it all!

XV THE PRICE

Slowly Maitland returned to the study and replaced the lamp upon his desk; and stood briefly in silence, long fingers stroking his well-shaped chin, his face a little thin and worn-looking, a gleam of pain in his eyes. He sighed.

So she was gone!

(To be continued next week.)

The Southwest Range

Range conditions thruout the Southwest are in first class condition according to reports received by Secretary Crowley for the Cattle Raisers' Association of Texas.

Letters to Mr. Crowley indicate that good rains have fallen as far as the southwestern border of the state to the Rio Grande, and a letter from Brewster county says that there is more water in the tanks than has been the case for many years.

Good rains have also fallen in New Mexico and a recent letter from there says that the gramma grass has seeded out better than for any year in the last five.

Conditions in Oklahoma are excellent and the prospect of a big corn crop and correspondingly low prices promises little movement of steers to market, the general tendency being to hold and feed thru the winter.

"The present heavy run of cattle to market, especially Fort Worth," said Mr. Crowley, "is due to the good prices for baby beef and cow stuff, which make the bulk of the receipts. This is due largely to the fact that during the last five years the people of the United States have been educated to the excellence of this kind of meat, and there is a bigger demand for it. As a re-

sult the packers have to buy in order to meet the demand.

"The present prices for fat steers are not satisfactory in comparison with those being paid for cows and calves, and as a result, most steers will be held over, which the range men can afford to do in good shape. With the prospects of an immense corn crop in Oklahoma and the big cotton crop in Texas already assured, the indications are for cheaper feed this winter which will make holding over less expensive than usual."

Secretary Crowley will leave the latter part of the week on an inspection trip visiting members of the association in the Panhandle and New Mexico.

Extending in all directions, and covering every section of the state with the exception of the Panhandle, Sunday's rain was the most general of the year. It was a slow, beating rain that soaked into the ground, and was just the kind that will help growing crops of all kinds.

According to information received from D. S. Landis, weather observer, the rain extended from a short distance west of El Paso to Louisiana, taking in the entire state of Texas, except the Panhandle. At Abilene the fall was the heaviest, 1.14 inches being registered there.

Cowan Explains Lower Rate Order

The third regular quarterly meeting of the executive committee of the Texas Cattle Raisers' Association was held in Fort Worth last week, at which regular routine work was done. The committee passed a resolution requiring cattle inspectors to get permission of owners before they can sell cattle taken out of herds that do not belong there.

Sam H. Cowan, attorney for the association, made a report on the action of the interstate commerce commission in its finding in the railroad rate cases and the terminal charge case. He shows how the railroads advanced rates on cattle, beginning 1899, and while charging more for the hauling of cattle, giving a less efficient service. He also shows how the interstate commerce commission, after patient and exhaustive hearings of the side of the railroads, ordered a reduction in freight charges. Regarding the probable action of the roads in contesting this order, he said:

Mr. Cowan Explains

"The decision of the commission is quite conservative, leaving as it does rates in effect higher than the average of twenty years next before the rates were last advanced, which were rates the roads themselves fixed, and it seems to me that in view of that fact alone it is preposterous to claim that cattle rates have been made too low. If, as I understand, the railroads will attempt to enjoin these rates, and that will have to be fought out, if more affidavits that the rates are confiscatory will secure an injunction, it need not be doubted that they will be forthcoming, but they will be as variant from the real facts as the evidence of a multitude of witnesses who testified that the rates on cattle are unprofitable, which statements were based on alleged reasons, which in fact did not exist.

"The commission, a body capable to determine it, has held to the contrary, and it is a sad state of affairs if a court confessedly less competent to judge of the correct rate, shall on mere affidavit enjoin the order of the commission, particularly when it is upon the very same contention as was made before the commission, and we have every confidence that no such injunction will be finally granted. I cannot perceive how any court can justly set aside the commission's order establishing rates higher than an average of twenty years next before the advances of 1903 held unjust, and materially higher than cattle rates from other parts of the west.

"It was the intention of congress that injunctions should not lie against the commission except to set aside a rate which would be confiscatory, but in the decision in the terminal charge case the court intimates that it has the power to review the action of the commission to determine on the reasonableness of the rates fixed; if so, then the law must be amended to prevent interference except where it is clearly shown that the constitutional right has been violated. In this the association is vitally interested, and no doubt you will be prepared to act in that direction when congress meets.

"The theory of the present law as it was understood by those who enacted it—that is, those really in favor of it, and by President Roosevelt when he approved it—was that the determination of what rate was reasonable for the future was committed exclusively

to the commission and that the court would have no power in the matter except to set the rate aside if confiscatory. I have no doubt it will be so construed by the supreme court, but if not then such amendment as will make it plain is imperative.

"The result of this case, assuming that the rates fixed will become effective, as to which I have no doubt, is vastly important in that it will save to the live stock business of the southwest probably \$400,000 per annum, besides the prevention of other advances in the rates on live stock. With all the roads combined as they are, there can be little doubt that but for this proceeding other advances would have been made and it is, as I believe, certain that a greater saving has been made by what has been prevented than this reduction amounts to.

"While the law affords a remedy to recover the unlawful part of the rate already paid, practical experience shows that it cannot be done except to a small extent; probably not more than 25 per cent of what has been paid of this unlawful rate will be recovered, if anything and that at the end of protracted litigation. Should the courts not set aside the commission's order the law entitles those whose claims are presented within two years and proven to recover back the unlawful part of the rate paid. But the small amount to which they are entitled induces many shippers to neglect it, others keep no account of it, others die or go out of business, and it results that not over 25 per cent probably of the total of the unlawful part of the rate will be recovered. Your secretary has used every effort to subvert the interest of the shippers to file their claims and preserve their rights and confidently believe that we will succeed in collecting back what has been unjustly paid so far as filed and proven.

Many New Members Added

Fifty-seven new members were admitted to the association, as follows: J. V. Adkins, South St. Joseph, Mo.; John D. Atkin, Salt Creek, Okla.; E. B. Billings, Langtry, Texas; S. H. Blalock, Uvalde, Texas; Vincent Bluntzer, Bluntzer, Texas; E. S. Bounds, Kiowa, Okla.; Branson & Wilson, Cedarvale, Kan.; W. W. Bray, Council Hill, Okla.; L. T. Burns, Yoakum, Texas; J. C. Chaney, Mesa, Texas; Conrad Bros., Albany, Texas; J. F. DeNoya, Burbank, Okla.; T. P. Dolan, Simmons, Texas; Dave Faulkner, Claremore, Okla.; G. E. Foreman, Foyil, Okla.; George D. Frye, Fairfax, Okla.; B. F. Garvin, Hanson, Okla.; Gibson & Mansfield, Pecos, Texas; T. F. Grider, Leach, Okla.; John Gunter Jr., Abilene, Texas; J. A. Henson, Brady, Texas; P. G. Lanham, Wynnewood, Okla.; Le-force Brothers, Vinita, Okla.; Lindsay Bros., Choteau, Okla.; Lovelady & Stewart, Colorado, Texas; S. G. Miller, Mathis, Texas; M. L. Mooney, Aberdeen, Texas; McIntosh Bros., Hereford, Texas; R. H. Oldham, Mathis, Texas; O. G. Orton, Crnsh, Okla.; L. R. Ortez, Laredo, Texas; W. W. and J. H. O'Harrow, Rudd, Texas; S. E. Parker, Quay, N. M.; T. B. Peters, Aguilares, Texas; J. E. Pierce, Blessing, Texas; Lon Polk, Sulphur, Okla.; Gedrg W. Pound, Kiowa, Okla.; S. M. Putnam, Laredo, Texas; Thomas Ragland, Alice, Texas; Thomas R. Reagan, Texico, N. M.; C. W. Roberts, Rudd,

Texas; C. G. Rogers, Houston, Texas; John Saul, Robert Lee, Texas; Joseph Shelby, Crowther, Texas; C. Slayton, Sherwood, Texas; M. T. Tancred, Indianola, Okla.; Sidney Thomas Jr., Junction, Texas; T. R. Todd, Quinton, Okla.; Robert H. Trammell, Cotulla, Texas; J. L. Ward, Limestone Gap, Okla.; James Warden, Victoria, Texas; H. C. and P. A. Weathered, Sterling City, Texas; J. L. Weathers, Kiowa, Okla.; Warley, Walker & Co.

LATE CORN IS MADE

Tremendous Crop Is Expected This Fall in Oklahoma

A dispatch from Muskogee, Okla., says: "Corn is selling in the market in Eastern Oklahoma for \$1.05 per bushel now, and it will be selling for 25c or less within 60 days." This statement was made by a grain buyer and shipper who has kept a close tab on crop conditions in the Southwest. His observation is based upon reports he has had on the corn crop from Kansas to Texas.

Oklahoma will have the largest corn crop this year that it has had for five years. The early corn is matured and some of it is being gathered. The late crops are made without another drop of rain and will make a tremendous crop. Added to this is an enormous corn crop in all the surrounding corn states, and the further fact that the wet season made such an abundance of fall pasture that there will be no necessity for grain feeding until far into the winter, if at all. The late crop of corn was planted in June. It came up well, there was an excellent sand and the yield will be immense, greater per acre, perhaps, than the early planting.

The corn crop is not ahead of the cotton, but there are more chances for injury to the cotton. At this time it appears that Eastern Oklahoma will not fail to market the biggest crop of corn that has ever been grown here. This is because of the larger increase in cultivation and the excellent stand and favorable season. Even on the high prairies this season there is a tremendous crop of cotton, and cotton is supposed to be a river bottom crop. It is thick on the ground, the bolls are thick and large and it appears that nothing short of a September freeze can prevent the biggest crop Oklahoma has ever had.

The second crop of potatoes is fine. The acreage is unusually large this year and there has been plenty of rain to bring them on. The fields now look like a field of potatoes in the latter part of May in the middle states. These potatoes will be ready for market the latter part of September, but it is likely that will be kept in the state, and there was a shortage for seed last year. This is the year when the Oklahoma farmer makes good.

How to Have a Winter Pasture

Oregon winter vetch is the best winter pasture, early hay, soiling and soil-improving plant ever introduced. It will grow anywhere anything else will, perfectly hardy anywhere, as it originated in Russia, together with forty other kinds, including hairy vetch, but is far superior in every respect to any other vetch, or any other legume, and will grow in cold weather when green feed is most needed for all kinds of live stock, in order to save grain and wait for regular wild or tame inside or outside summer grasses.

Oregon winter vetch is a winter pea, about the size of a small cow pea, tastes like one, is very rich and weighs the same as cow peas. It is sown broadcast about 25 pounds seed to acre, together with a small quantity of oats, rye, beardless wheat or beardless barley, and can be sown any time from September to March, sooner the better. It will make the finest kind of winter pasture, conservative estimate fifteen to twenty tons green feed to acre, according to strength of land, and when outside grass comes in the spring, you can take stock off, and in plenty of time to plant cotton, corn or any general crop, you can mow two to four tons finest known cured hay per acre, equal to wheat bran as a feed, by actual analysis, as the hay is full of seed pods and is a well balanced ration. It will re-seed itself as the seeds from the lower, well matured pods will pop out when cutting and lie dormant all summer, which process is repeated over and over. It greatly improves and mellows up the soil. If you wish to get rid of it, simply cut or turn under before it goes to seed, but you will always want to plant more.

We now have proof that there is about 38,000 pounds free nitrogen resting on every acre of land we own; it is as deep as the atmosphere, God's best and entirely free fertilizer. You can have all you want of it by planting legumes that will store it in the soil.

THE BREEDING OF SHORTHORNS

William Duthie of Collynie, Scotland, one of the world's most famous Shorthorn breeders, was presented by friends and breeders from all over the world with an oil portrait at the recent Highland show at Aberdeen. In response to the presentation Mr. Duthie spoke briefly of the "great business of cattle breeding.

"I call it great," he said, "because I have known so many great and noble men connected with it in all parts of the world. The Shorthorn has well been called the cosmopolitan breed, suiting every clime and improving the cattle of every country. And may we, Shorthorn breeders, not claim to be a world-wide brotherhood, bound by the sacred laws of honor and friendship to perpetuate and improve our favorite breed of cattle? With what engrossing interest have we not read the past history of the Shorthorn, as given to us lately in the charming books of Sanders and Sinclair, and Bates and Bruce, and I am sure you will agree with me that in all these records no name stands higher than that of good old Amos Cruickshank of Sytton, a king of breeders and a king of men. I regard it as one of the privileges of my life to have been for many years intimately acquainted with this truly great and noble Christian man. Present day breeders have a great privilege and a great opportunity. Let them not forget that we older breeders have made our mistakes, and have had our ups and downs, but I think that we can testify that the downs are as important and sometimes as suggestive as the ups. Then let the younger men profit by the experience of the past, so as to avoid the dangers and mistakes which have wrecked too often bright prospects. And let me advise young breeders—and I am delighted to see many young breeders of great capacity and enthusiasm coming to the front—let me, I say, advise young breeders to set before them a proper ideal and work steadily up to it. The age demands utility, and the Shorthorn properly managed can supply the demand. Our purpose is twofold—to produce beef and milk—and the test is the block and pail, and if to these we can add in our cattle beauty of style and color, by all means do it. A thing of beauty is a joy forever. But let us in our cattle breeding as in our lives put the first things first. Begin with the individual animal and see that it possesses what Mr. Cruickshank would have termed general goodness, then carefully examine the pedigree, more particularly in the upper crosses. Were these good animals, were they sound and healthy, did they breed well and milk well, and, in butchers' phrase, die well? I believe in the place and power of pedigree, for I see its effects every day. In its proper and skillful use lies the past success and the future hope of Shorthorn breeding. But above all things the one indispensable thing in the breeder is character. Like the wife of Caesar, he must be above suspicion. Confidence is the very essence of our business, and it is a pleasure to think of the high character and personal probity of Shorthorn breeders in all lands."

I get so many inquiries from a few articles I wrote about vetch I cannot write a personal letter to each, hence this article in some of the leading papers. Respectfully yours,
JOHN T. PRUDE,
Box 75, Cook, De Soto Parish, La.
The cost of ploughing on average land is 7s 3d per day, with two horses

Strife Among the Herdsmen

With the awakening of interest in dairying thruout Texas, an awakening that is clearly becoming manifest, much strife may be anticipated on the time-worn subject of dual-purpose cattle. Champions will be found for the pure-bred types of dairy cattle and pure-breeds alone. Others will be some other beef breed may be bred up to a milk producing quality equal that of the average Jersey.

At present The Stockman-Journal inclines to the belief that the best plan for the stock farmer who is going into dairying as a side line, and that is what dairying in most cases really amounts to is the purchase a pure-bred bull of the dairy type and breed this bull to the cows he has selected for his dairy herd. The progeny of an all-purpose cow who is a good milker and a strictly dairy bull is bound to be in heifer calves better milk producers and in bull calves enough of the beef type to make them more salable than would be the case if they were the sire and dam both of the strictly dairy type. Pure-bred men will of course declare that the bulls

coming from both pure bred sire and dam are worth much more than the bull calves which are half-breeds. This is doubtless true, but they are not worth so much to the man who is in the dairying business strictly for the milk and butter and who does not have time nor inclination to bother with breeding and selling pure-bred types.

An instance of breeding a dairy bull to an ordinary cow and the result is cited by T. A. Borman of Topeka, Kan., who is a wide-awake dairyman. Mr. Borman had an old red cow dropped two heifer calves in succession. One was a half-bred Holstein; the other, from a Shorthorn bull. The Holstein heifer with her third calf produced an average of 52 pounds of 3.8 per cent milk for seven days. She produced 2.3 pounds of butter per day and milked 11 months of the year. The Shorthorn heifer with her second calf gave 27 pounds of 4 per cent milk per day, an average of 1.2 pounds of fat. She went dry five months after freshening. The two cows had the same mother but a different sire.

Dairy Train in Montana.

From far-off Montana comes a suggestion which might profitably be acted upon in Texas a little later in the year when cotton picking is over. It is nothing less than a special dairy train intended to help educate Montana farmers to the value of dairying. The Montana Stock-Growers' Journal says:

A special dairy train under the auspices of the dairy department of the Montana Agricultural college will cover the entire State along the Northern Pacific railway, beginning in the Bitter Root, on Oct. 12. It will be remembered that this train was to have made the trip during the month of June, but on account of the extreme washouts on the railroad was postponed. Now the special is scheduled to run again and it is hoped that all dairymen of the State will give this their especial attention.

As far as possible an afternoon and evening session will be held at each town visited. The afternoon session will begin at 2:30 sharp and the evening session at 7 o'clock sharp. At 5 o'clock the cows, which will be carried along in a baggage car, will be milked with the latest marvelous invention, a power milking machine.

The "special" will consist of a lecture coach, where practical men will discuss different phases of the dairy question. In the baggage car will be found good types of dairy animals, and during the afternoon session a practical stock judging class will be held. The baggage car will also contain a model home dairy equipment as well as a model dairyman's library and in fact everything that will go to make up the equipment for a model dairy farm.

We predict that this special dairy train will attract a large and interested concourse at every meeting place, and it is hoped that those who live within a short distance of each town where the "special" is to stop, will make an effort to be there on the day that the special shall arrive, as we are confident it will mean much to the dairy industry of the State.

Prof. Elliott, referring to this trip says: "Montana is developing as it has never developed before, and a great many of the settlers who are coming to the State are those from the Middle West, who have been used to dairy conditions, and if I am not badly mistaken the next five years will see a marvelous advancement in the dairy industry in the State of Montana. There is money to be made in dairying in this State, as we have magnificent markets and a magnificent climate for the manufacture of all dairy products. A great many of our farmers would milk cows if it were not for the drudgery of the hand labor. To all such dairymen, who are prepared to milk from twenty-five to thirty and more cows, we believe that the milking machine is the coming mode of handling this part of the business. With the milking machine one man can handle thirty cows an hour, thus on the average farm the dairyman could look after and milk thirty cows with but very little effort on his part—the milking machine being such a labor-saving device.

Good Butter and a Good Market

Gilt edge butter easily finds a good market direct to appreciative customers who are glad to get it at top prices. Professor McKay of the dairy department of the Iowa Agricultural College says the washing of butter is a more important factor in butter mak-

ing than is generally supposed, and adds

The keeping qualities as well as the flavor can be seriously affected by undesirable bacteria being transmitted thru the wash water. I believe the time is not far distant when all wash water will be pasturized or sterilized. Take the question of color or mottles—thousands of dollars are lost annually by butter being mottled. This defect is caused by an uneven distribution of salt. Take three lots of butter from the same churning even where no artificial coloring has been added, salt

one lot at the rate of a half ounce per pound, the second lot at an ounce, and the third at one and one-half ounces, and the color will be so strikingly high in the last lot that it could not be mixed with the other lots without showing streaks. This is no doubt due to the fact that has affinity for water. The tendency is for them to run together and form a solution. When salt is used the water collects in large beads, thus giving the butter a darker shade of color. Whenever you find light streaks in butter you will invariably find no salt; therefore, the first consideration in salting butter is to get good salt that will dissolve readily. The butter should not be drained very dry. It is better to use a little more salt if it is inclined to wash off some. Salt should always be put on the butter in the churn and the churn revolved a few times to thoroly incorporate salt and butter before putting rollers in gear, thus retaining as much moisture in the butter as possible. Allow butter to stand from fifteen to twenty minutes before working in this condition, and then work until butter has become waxy in appearance and salt ceases to be gritty. If these precautions are observed there will be no danger of mottles.

Model Creamery at Dallas.

DENISON, Texas, Sept. 12.—In accordance with plans previously announced, the large refrigerator for the display of butter at the Texas State Fair Dairy Show at Dallas has been ordered and will be ready for service in ample time for the fair. It has a capacity of 8,000 pounds of ice and it is expected that a uniformly low temperature will be obtained with little additional icing when the refrigerator has once been filled.

Arrangements have also been completed for the Model creamery, which will be operated in the dairy department every day during the fair. It is expected that two churnings a day

will take place—one at 10 a. m. and the other at 4 p. m., and about 200 pounds of butter be made made each day. Here the butter maker may learn the use of the "starter," the acid test, the Babcock test, and the many important factors which enter into the manufacture of a high-grade butter. No dairyman or creameryman in Texas can afford to miss this valuable demonstration.

An expert butter maker will be employed to operate the creamery, and it will be his duty to answer all questions that might be asked him with reference to butter making, cream ripening, etc., in which every dairyman and creameryman is more or less interested.

The government in co-operation with the Texas Dairymen's association is looking after the management of this important work and neither time nor expense has been spared in making this show one of practical value and real worth.

It will be worth any man's time to visit the fair and it is hoped that the dairymen and creamerymen of Texas will show that they appreciate this effort and expense in their behalf by sending their butter to the show and if possible induce their neighbors to also do likewise.

The butter will be scored by Hon. Ed H. Webster, chief of dairy division, United States department of agriculture, Washington, D. C. Mr. Webster is a butter expert of world wide fame and our dairymen are to be congratulated in being able to have their butter scored by such a competent and experienced judge. He will score each entry and comment on the improvement of each package.

Entry blanks, shipping cards, rules and regulations, etc., will be furnished promptly upon application. Very respectfully,
C. O. MOSER,
Supt. Texas State Fair Dairy Show,
Denison, Texas.

Date of fair: Opens Oct. 17.

A REAL DELIGHT TO BE ABLE TO EAT WITHOUT DISTRESS



Do you suffer from any distress after meals, such as **BLOATING, FLATULENCY, HEARTBURN, VOMITING, HEADACHE, SOUR RISINGS OR NAUSEA?** Then your stomach and digestive organs must indeed be in bad shape and in need of a few doses of

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

at once. **DELAY ONLY MAKES YOU WORSE** day by day until finally, some serious illness overtakes you. **THEREFORE, DON'T DELAY.** It also prevents **INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, COSTIVENESS, SLEEPLESSNESS, LIVER AND KIDNEY TROUBLES, BILIOUSNESS, FEMALE ILLS, CRAMPS, DIARRHOEA AND MALARIA, FEVER AND AGUE.** **THE AGED AND INFIRM** will also be especially benefitted by taking **THE BITTERS.** These letters should convince the most skeptical of its merits.

WE GUARANTEE THE BITTERS

To be absolutely pure and in accordance with the requirements of the Pure Food and Drugs Act of June 30, 1906.

F. Q. Willhoite, Chattanooga, Tenn., says: "I find your Bitters excellent for stomach troubles. It gave me an appetite and prevented any distress after meals. I heartily recommend it to other such sufferers."

Benj. E. Anderson, Paulding, O., says: "I take pleasure in recommending your Bitters. It cured me of Heartburn, Stomach Trouble, Nervousness and Sleeplessness. I believe it is the best remedy of its kind."

The Genuine Has Our Private Stamp Over Neck of the Bottle

Farm Management With Sheep

Relative Value of Alfalfa, oat and Barley Hay

The question frequently arises: Can alfalfa hay be replaced wholly or in part by barley or oat hay? The following experiments, which were noted on page 152 of the seventeenth annual report, seem to answer this question in the negative, and confirm the results presented in bulletin 50 of this station on steer feeding. For this purpose forty range sheep were selected and divided into four lots of ten each, corresponding as nearly as possible in weight, conformation, size and feeding qualities. The experiment continued thirty-eight days. The results are given in the following table, in which \$9 per ton is taken as the average value of the different kinds of hay:

Ration.	Total pounds of feed.	Gain.	Loss.	Pounds of feed for 1 lb. gain.	Total cost of feed at \$9 per ton.	Cost of 1 lb. gain.
No. 1—Alfalfa	972	140	...	6.96	\$4.38	\$3.1c
No. 2—Barley hay	625	...	2.5	...	2.81	...
No. 3—Alfalfa and barley hay	745	27.5	...	27.09	3.35	12.2c
Lot 4—Alfalfa, barley hay and oat hay	725	35	...	20.71	3.26	9.3c

These results show alfalfa alone to give the heaviest gain and barley hay alone to give an actual loss of 2.5 pounds. Lots 3 and 4 show that barley and oat hay at \$9 a ton cannot replace alfalfa with profit in a ration for sheep. It must be noted, however, that the barley hay used in this experiment was not first class; but the results show conclusively that under the conditions of the experiment this hay cannot be fed with economy. The animals, moreover, show a preference for alfalfa and pick it out first from a mixed ration. Oat hay is also eaten with more relish than barley. The beards of the latter oftentimes roll up between the jaw and the inner surface of the sheep, causing irritation which necessitates their removal.

General Management

Fencing—Fences for sheep should be not less than three feet high, with posts every sixteen feet, and preferably of woven wire with a single barbed wire at the top. Barbed wire is apt to cause the loss of wool, because sheep when in full fleece are frequently crowded thru, especially if the wires are not stretched tightly.

Shade—Sheep do not suffer greatly from heat provided they have plenty of shade and fresh water. They bunch up in the shade during the day and feed in the late evening and early morning. If there are no trees in the pasture a good shade can be built easily and cheaply by setting up a double row of posts, four feet high and eight feet apart each way. A smooth wire is then fastened along the tops of the posts and a few leafy branches placed across the wires.

Breeding—Ewes will breed three times in two years and return a good heavy fleece each year. They should be at least 1 year old before breeding, but many will bring forth lambs at that age. Occasionally they drop lambs at any season of the year, but the best months for lambing are October, November and December for the fall and March, April and May for spring. Early fall lambs, which fatten rapidly on the good spring and summer alfalfa pastures, are ready for the eastern markets in June and July, when the best prices for fat Arizona range sheep prevail.

In order to demonstrate positively that fall lambs can be produced for an early market with profit, I have determined the weight at birth and at 6 months of a number of Tunis brade lambs, dropped in November by native ewes, from a pure-bred ram.

The general averages for these lambs, grouped according to sex are as follows:

Average weight at birth, 7.97 pounds; average weight at six months, 74.79 pounds; average weight of rams at 6 months, 86 pounds; average weight of ewes at 6 months, 72.75 pounds; average weight of wethers at 6 months, 72.63 pounds.

Marking, Docking and Castrating—These operations should be done when the animal is 2 or 3 weeks old. Care should be taken to heal the wound as rapidly as possible, and a careful watch kept for screw worms.

Diseases

At the present time there are few sheep diseases of a serious nature in Arizona, but with the growing prac-

tice of feeding in the irrigated valleys, the possibility of such diseases gaining a foothold and spreading are greatly increased.

Inflammation of the Udder—This is caused by inattention when the lamb is young and unable to take all the milk from the udder. Ewes that are known to be heavy milkers should be removed from green pastures and placed on dry feed until the lamb can take all the milk. There is also danger at weaning time. The symptoms, which are easily recognized, are refusing the lamb the teat and walking with a straddling gait. The ewe should be removed to a shady place and given a good purgative, such as epsom salts or olive oil. After draining off any watery fluid, rub the udder with a mixture of two parts of turpentine

and one of lard.

Sore Teats—These are caused by wet, old weather and a deficient supply of milk, which provokes the lamb to bite. Apply a little vaseline every day, and keep the lamb away from its mother as much as possible.

Rupture—This is caused by a strain while the ewe is heavy with lamb. It is very common in Arizona flocks, since the practice is to shear just before lambing. The rupture will be noticed on one side of the abdomen a little above the level of the hock joint. A broad band should be placed around the abdomen and allowed to remain until the rupture disappears. After recovery the ewe should be fattened and marketed.

Sheep Bot-Fly—This insect, *Aestrus ovis*, has made its appearance of late in Salt River valley. The most effective preventive for the attacks of this fly is to rub tar on the sheep's nose. Much time may be saved in this operation by putting the tar where the sheep will smear themselves. This is best done by boring holes in a log one to two inches in diameter and two to three inches deep, which are then filled nearly full of sait, with tar smeared about the opening. A dusty spot in the field will also assist in keeping this pest in check, since the stamping of the sheep in the dust keeps the fly at a distance. When the grubs have once entered the head, the best treatment is to trepan the skull and remove them. This, however, is not practicable unless the animal is of special value.

The following comprehensive bulletin on sheep raising was prepared by F. W. Wilson of the Arizona agricultural experiment station. Sheep raising in Arizona is somewhat different from that in Texas, as in Arizona a large number of sheep are pastured at a much higher altitude than the average in Texas. But the portions of the bulletin relating to feed values and disease are as applicable in Texas as in Arizona:

Farm Management with Sheep

Since the time of the early Spanish colonists sheep raising has been one of the leading range industries of Arizona. For many years flocks from the northern parts of the territory have been brought down annually to winter in the warm southern valleys, where they are shorn and allowed to lamb while on good pastures. More recently range conditions have become so unsatisfactory that many flockmasters have purchased permanent pastures in the irrigated districts, thus reducing to a minimum the uncertainties of the range. Two years ago not more than 250 sheep were pastured on alfalfa in these warmer valleys of Arizona, but the industry has increased until now nearly 35,000 are kept in this manner. While breeds of the heavy mutton type was not well adapted to the extreme heat of our southern irrigated valleys, native ewes and their crosses do very well. The possibilities of developing the sheep industry in Southern Arizona are particularly good, since early lambs can be easily produced at a time when they will command the highest prices in eastern markets.

Pasture

Alfalfa—If properly managed al-

DO YOU WANT MONEY?

Farm News wants a reliable person in each neighborhood to act as Local Circulation Manager and represent an attractive, new proposition. Just now ready for the market. A permanent position with good pay for time given is assured. The work is easy and pleasant and may be the source of a regular yearly income.

The boys and girls can do the work while going to school; the country school teacher can add to her salary; the house-wife can make pin-money; energetic men— young or old—can make just as much as they have time for.

We pay liberally for this work in cash.

We have a special, new plan.

Write a postal at once for particulars and state what territory you can cover. Address

Circulation Mgr., FARM NEWS, SPRINGFIELD, OHIO

alfalfa furnishes a very satisfactory pasture for sheep. It produces a fleece very clean and free from objectionable seeds and burrs, but having a long, firm staple free from the breaks so common in range wool, which are caused by periods of poor pasture. The fleeces of pastured animals are also somewhat heavier than those from the range.

Losses from bloat may be avoided in most cases by turning the sheep into the pasture for the first time when they are not very hungry. This is best done by giving a good feed and water during the morning, then turning them in at noon. When handled in this way they will browse slowly and there will be little danger of bloat.

Care must also be taken to avoid high borders deeply furrowed alongside, for these occasion many losses. Sheep lying down upon such borders sometimes work down into the nearby depressions on their backs, where they die if allowed to remain.

Recently tests have been made on twenty-fifth acre alfalfa plots at the station farm to compare the relative efficiency of alfalfa when harvested and fed as hay, when cut with shears and fed, and when actually grazed, as shown by the number of days per year that they furnished sufficient feed for two sheep. The plots were located in the middle of a 7-year-old alfalfa field, and two wethers, 2 years old, were assigned to each plot. During the experiment much supplementary feed was used, but plot 1 furnished sufficient feed for its two wethers for 141½ days, plot 2 for 125 days and plot 3 for 124 days. The poorer service shown for plots 2 and 3 was probably due to killing out of the alfalfa by clipping or grazing. Altho alfalfa yields more feed when fed as hay instead of grazed, it is probable that the gain is more than offset by the increased cost of labor.

Overpasturing—Large bands of sheep do not thrive as well under farming conditions as smaller ones, and are moreover especially apt to injure the land, since they not only crop the growing plants too closely, but by bunching tend to puddle the ground. Fifteen head is the maximum that should be allowed to the acre, and sheep pastures should not contain more than twenty acres. The ideal tenth annual report. Plots were selected in the middle of a seven-year-old alfalfa field and subjected to various treatments. At the end of the season which began April 1 the results were determined by counting the

shown clearly by experiments conducted at the experiment station farm and reported on page 223 of the eighth that with the number found in undisturbed plots of equal area alongside, which had bene left as checks.

About 61 per cent of the alfalfa was lost in the plot cut when four to five inches high, while an undiminished stand was maintained when cut for hay. Cutting with shears as sheep graze caused a loss of 30 per cent, whereas when plot 4, which was 30x60 feet, was actually grazed with two 2-year-old wethers the loss was 49 per cent. The losses noted in plots 1, 3 and 4 are evidently due to the continual cutting back of the alfalfa plants by shears and sheep; so that, with a scant covering upon the ground, the sun and wind do not only dry and crack the soil, but injure the constantly exposed stools, many of which ultimately perish. This loss by heavy pasturage can be avoided largely by harvesting alfalfa fields in succession, then turning the flock upon them long enough to clean up only the waste hay and objectionable weeds. Sheep should not be put upon alfalfa land when it is wet, because their small hoofs and close herding habits tend to puddle and tighten the soil seriously, rendering subsequent irrigation difficult.

Scab—Arizona shepherds are as a rule familiar with this disease. All sheep should be dipped once a year as a precaution, because many range animals are infected or exposed. Range sheep, especially, that are purchased and brought into the valley for foundation flocks, should be dipped before pasturing with or near other sheep that are known to be free from scab.

Foreign Bodies in the Eye—The awns of foxtail or wall barley, *Hordeum murinum*, give much trouble, especially with sheep that are well woolled around the eyes and face. If not discovered and removed in time to prevent their working up into the eyeball the sight may be permanently injured.

Profits

Sheep do excellent work in cleaning up weeds and pasturing waste corners. G. H. True, in the thirteenth annual report of this station, page 260, states that fifteen lambs which were pastured for ten weeks along the ditch banks at the station farm, which could have been utilized in no other way, paid \$11.25 and saved labor in ditch cleaning.

Five ewes which were purchased in May, 1906, and kept on the station farm yielded the following returns in two years:

No. of ewes.	Increase three crops.	Present worth of ewe and progeny.	Wool from ewe and progeny.	Value of wool at 15c per lb.
1	6	\$28.00	38.0 lb.	\$5.70
14	4	18.00	19.5 lb.	2.92
23	2	13.50	26.5 lb.	3.97
40	2	13.50	32.0 lb.	4.80
24	3	18.00	49.5 lb.	7.43
Totals	17	\$91.00	165.5 lb.	\$24.82

number of living stools of alfalfa remaining in each plot and comparing number to the flock is from 100 to 200 head. It is to be remembered, in this connection, that weeds, such as foxtail, Bermuda grass and others, soon take possession of overgrazed ground.

The effect of close grazing has been

The total first cost of this venture was \$4.50 each for the five ewes, which leaves an income of \$83.32 for two years, or a little more than \$9 for each ewe annually. Every ranch has a little waste land that can be utilized by a few sheep, and small pastures will afford good profits to the small farmer.

Weekly Market Review

Cattle receipts are about 1,000 greater in volume for the last week than for the preceding one, and about 5,000 less than for the corresponding week one year ago.

The course of the cattle market has been generally downward. While steers have held a general level, butcher cows have declined about 25c, and canners 15c to 20c. Calves have met with serious reverses, the week's close finding good vealers 75c below the price level of the previous week, while heavy and common to medium calves are selling 50c lower for the week. A year ago top calves were selling at \$5 with receipts considerably larger than at present, while tops are now quoted around \$4.50.

Beef Steers—Light receipts have kept steers values about steady all the week, altho the runs of Monday and Tuesday were considerably larger than for corresponding days in recent weeks. Such steers as had decent killing quality or good feeder flesh were much sought after, while light and thin steers were given the go-by both by packers and pasture men. It was only by making price concessions that light and thin steers could be moved at all. The dullness in this class was attributed to the decline in cow values. Steers of 1,050 to 1,150 pounds, grass and partly fed, have commanded \$3.90 to \$4; steers in fair flesh, of 1,000 to 1,080 pounds, from \$3.50 to \$3.75; common to plain steers, carrying decent butcher quality, from \$3 to \$3.40, and light, low grade steers, suitable only for canners, at \$2.50 to \$2.75.

Stockers and Feeders—The price level of a week ago on medium to best grades of feeder steers is duplicated on like qualified cattle of this week. Good steers have been sought after with greater insistence than in the former weekly period, but on only a few days has the demand been met. While feeders are anxious for steers of good quality, they have balked at prices now current in view of the high opening prices of feed and the comparatively low price for beef steers. Consequently, packers have annexed a good proportion of fairly well fleshed feeders. Common feeders and stockers are dull sale. Fleshy, highbred, 975 to 1,020-pound steers have sold as feeders as high as \$3.65 and \$3.75; fair to rather good steers of 800 to 900 pounds sold around \$3.50 to \$3.60. Light stockers, only fair in quality, generally sold from \$2.50 to \$2.85, about the same price as canner steers.

Butcher Cows—Values on she stuff for the butcher trade have had a steady trend downward all the week from the opening day. Some weakness was noted Monday, and each succeeding day brought more weakness until Friday found prices fully 25c lower than at the outset of the week. Trading was dull and mean with all the decline and shippers have been out of sorts. The decline on canner cows has not equaled the loss on butcher stock, reaching 15c to 20c. Buying by Cudahy has helped the canner trade. Friday his buyer took a train load of canners of 650-pounds at \$1.85. The close of the week finds best butcher cows selling from \$2.85 to \$3, medium to a good class from \$2.30 to \$2.65, cutters mostly from \$2.15 to \$2.30 and canner grades largely around \$1.65 to \$2.

Bulls—The week closes with a 10c lower level in the bull trade.

Calves—Supplies of calves materially increased for the week, following the liberal advance in values scored the previous week. When calves bring \$5.50 to \$5.75 receipts may be expected to augment. The decline set in the latter part of the previous week, but kept steadily on the toboggan, losing 50c to 75c from the best preceding values on good light calves and 40c to 60c on good heavies. From \$5.65 on Monday for choice vealers the market dropped to \$5.10 for the same class. Lights of a desirable class sold from \$4.65 to \$5 that found good outlet the previous week at \$5.35 to \$5.50. Best heavy calves are selling generally from \$3.40 to \$3.60, with outsiders springing this price 25c to 30c on extra good heavy calves.

Hogs—The high level of the year was reached Thursday in hog values, the top reaching 7c, the first time in eighteen months. But this only lasted for a day. Friday packers here cut the price 5c to 10c on best hogs and 15c to 20c on light and mixed for the early round, but doing a nickel better at the close. The week opened with prices 5c lower on good hogs and 10c to 15c lower on light and grassy hogs. After this receipts at northern points fell off and prices were pushed up each day with the result above indicated. Pigs sold at the close of the week about where they started in, the range being \$4 to

\$4.50. The run of hogs has been gradually increasing for the last month, until the record for any week in September since the yards were opened was broken the last week by the arrival of a run of 16,450.

Sheep—All grades of sheep showing killing quality have met with a good reception, and prices are considerably higher than current values at northern points. Heavy grass wethers have sold up to \$4.40 to \$4.50 and hardly fair lambs at \$4.75.

Prices for the Week		
Steers—	Top.	Bulk.
Monday	\$3.90	\$3.10@3.90
Tuesday	4.00	3.70@3.90
Wednesday	4.00
Friday	3.70	3.55@3.70
Cows—		
Monday	3.10	2.55@2.75
Tuesday	3.25	2.35@2.65
Wednesday	3.05	2.25@2.60
Thursday	3.00	2.25@2.55
Friday	3.00	2.10@2.55
Saturday	3.15	2.25@2.90
Calves—		
Monday	5.65	3.50@5.25
Tuesday	5.00	3.25@4.85
Wednesday	5.10	3.40@4.65
Thursday	4.65	3.60@4.60
Friday	4.40	3.25@4.40
Saturday	4.85
Hogs—		
	Top.	Bulk.
Monday	\$6.80	\$6.50@6.75
Tuesday	6.87½	6.60@6.75
Wednesday	6.95	6.65@6.90
Thursday	7.00	6.75@6.95
Friday	6.90	6.65@6.85
Saturday	6.90	6.75@6.82½

Receipts for the week by days were as follows:

	Cattle.	Clvs.	Hogs.	Sheep.
Monday	2,878	3,685	2,352	...
Tuesday	3,789	1,322	2,385	596
Wednesday	3,177	2,242	3,666	264
Thursday	3,181	1,606	2,352	14
Friday	3,093	812	3,126	162
Saturday	675	725	2,050	...

Horse and Mule Receipts—Monday, 2; Tuesday, 50; Wednesday, 26; Thursday, 63; Friday, 1; Saturday, 15.

TO DISPOSE OF 500 CALVES

About \$25,000 Will Be Realized This Fall by the "Prisoners of War"

The Apache prisoners of war, who are said to be the poorest Indians in the United States, intend to sell a herd of 500 steer calves from the Fort Sill (Oklahoma) range early this fall, from which they will realize about \$25,000. When this amount is divided among the 250 followers of Geronimo it will give to each man, woman and child \$100. Within recent years the "crop" of young calves from the herd has brought the Indians a large revenue.

Recently leaders of the band of Apaches have been busy, under the supervision of Lieutenant Purington, United States army, in charge of the Apache prisoners, rounding up, culling out "strays" and branding the young calves.

The herd of 10,000 that grazes on the 80,000 acres at Fort Sill is the outgrowth of a herd of 1,000 cattle purchased eleven years ago, of which one-half died the following summer of Texas fever. At certain times all steer calves have been sold and only the heifers retained to maintain the herd.

Besides this income the Apaches are allotted a small tract of land that they may cultivate. In the hay season they work in the meadows harvesting hay, for which they are paid \$8.25 a ton. Mules with which to do this work are supplied by the government. The mules are kept in the Apache corrals at Fort Sill.

With the agility of a young "redskin" Geronimo, the old Apache chief, throws the lasso on the unruly calves and holds them while they are branded. When Geronimo was fleeing from his pursuers many years ago he ran forty miles on foot and rode 500 miles on one stretch, and so completely wore out the soldiers who finally captured him that the officers in charge of the troops were changed three times before the end of the chase, and not more than one-third of the men who started were at the finish. The fire of his energy is dead and he is no more than a relic of the Geronimo of whom General Miles said after their first meeting:

"He rode into our camp and dismounted a prisoner. He was one of the brightest, most resolute, determined men I ever met, with the sharpest, clearest dark eye. Every movement showed power and energy."

"The Apache Indians really are not prisoners of war," Lieutenant Purington, quartermaster at Fort Sill, said recently. "People generally have a mistaken idea about this and I receive letters from all parts of the country

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

MR. CLASSIFIED ADVERTISER, many thousand Stockman-Journal readers want what you have, or have what you want. Make your wants known here, at the following rates, cash with the order—One cent a word for the first insertion; five cents a line (six words to the line) for each consecutive issue; no ad. accepted for less than 30c.

REAL ESTATE

85,000 ACRES solid body, long time, straight lease, not subject to sale, well improved, West Texas, with 2,000 good cows, 1,000 yearlings, etc.; pasture fine. 75,000 acres Old Mexico, fenced, watered, on railroad, good buildings, 1,000 acres cultivated, \$1 an acre, and live stock at low market value. Brand new 2-story residence and grounds, Fort Worth. Choice Interurban homes and business property. Have buyer for 15,000 to 20,000-acre ranch, with or without cattle; will pay fair part in money, balance in good black land farms, unincumbered, paying well. S. M. Smith, Delaware Hotel, Fort Worth, Texas.

LIVE STOCK

100 SHORTHORN HEIFERS at \$15 per head. Full blood, but non-registered; splendidly bred; all dehorned; unmarked, in one brand; well colored; mixed one and two-year-olds. Are right at railroad station. W. P. Stewart, Jacksboro, Texas.

STALLIONS and brood mares for sale; it will pay you to use stallions raised by me, as I keep them constantly before the world and make a market for their colts. Henry Exall, Dallas.

PURE-BRED RAMBOUILLET rains. Graham & McCorquodale, Graham, Texas.

PERSONAL

WANTED—Position as governess by experienced teacher; music and English; excellent credentials. Address Teacher, 301 E. Elmira St., San Antonio, Texas.

FOREMAN WANTS position as manager of farm or ranch in Southwest; am practical farmer and stockman. Correspondence invited. Address Lock Box 173, Washington, C. H., Ohio.

VEHICLES

VEHICLES—Fife & Miller, sole agents for the old reliable, Columbus Bugby Co.'s line of vehicles. 312 and 314 Houston street.

GENUINE RANCH and other style BUGGIES and CARRIAGES. Send for catalogue and prices. HYNES BUGGY CO., QUINCY, ILL.

ATTY'S. DIRECTORY

N. J. WADE, attorney at law. Reynolds building. Phone 180.

making inquiries. Many persons have the mistaken idea that the Indians are in chains and are not allowed to move about except with the permission of the military authorities.

Geronimo and his band, after being captured in Arizona by General Miles, were brought to Fort Sill reservation with the agreement that they would lay down their arms.

The Cattle Feeding Situation

Nothing seems to repress the flamboyant bullishness of the corn bull, and while he is able to prosecute his campaign unmolested the stocker and feeder trade will not make connection with prosperity. The country is evidently out of the market for unfinished cattle, its attention being riveted on the black board whereon corn quotations are displayed. The single carload feeder and the renter may not be factors in the feeder market this season. Later on regulars are expected to fill up, but they also are dilatory. Even a rapidly advancing fat cattle market has furnished no incentive to invest money in thin stock. It is admitted that fine weather all thru September will be needed to mature corn in the northern section of the belt, but such weather would be more likely to depress than elevate feeder trade, as with a crop of corn that can be cured growers will be more

JEWELRY

J. E. MITCHELL CO.—Diamonds, watches, clocks, statuary—jewelry of all kinds. Repair work. Mail orders promptly filled. Fort Worth, Texas.

INSTRUMENTS

UNEEDA Phonograph in your home to entertain your family and friends. Write us for latest catalogue, etc. Cummings, Shepherd & Co., 706 Houston street, Fort Worth, Texas.

MISCELLANEOUS

CIVIL SERVICE EMPLOYEES are paid well for easy work; examinations of all kinds soon; expert advice, sample questions and Booklet 394 describing positions and telling easiest and quickest way to secure them free. Write now. Washington Civil Service School, Washington, D. C.

AGENTS—Make \$103.50 per month selling wonderful self-sharpening, patented scissors and cutlery. V. E. Giebner sold twenty-two pairs in three hours, made \$13; you can do it; we show how; free outfit. Thomas Mfg. Co., 511 Fourth street, Dayton, Ohio.

MEN—The Southern Wonder Appliance, perfected by a Texas banker, is as sure to restore lost vitality, as the sun shines. Can carry in vest pocket and lasts life time. Price \$2; your money refunded after 30 days' trial if not satisfied. Address A. W. Holt, Station A, Houston, Texas.

SALESMAN WANTED, capable of selling a staple line of goods to all classes of trade; liberal compensation and exclusive territory to right man. Will contract for one year. Sales Manager, 320 Cambridge Bldg., Chicago.

ASTHMA, HAY FEVER SUFFERS—I have found liquid that cures. If you want free bottle send 6 cents in stamps for postage. Address T. Gorham, Grand Rapids, Mich. 451 Shepard Bldg.

BRAND new side line (a dandy) for traveling salesmen only. Write Oro Manufacturing Company, 79 South Jefferson street, Chicago.

HOW TO GET RICH when your pockets are empty; 31 book for 25c. Catalogue free. Burke Supply Co., 2302 Lucas avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

MEN—The Vacuum Treatment is guaranteed to cure any vital weakness; sealed proof. Charles Manufacturing Co., Charles Bldg., Denver, Colo.

AGENTS—\$75 monthly, Combination Rolling Pin. Nine Articles Combined. Lightning seller. Sample free. Forshee Mfg. Co., E263, Dayton, Ohio.

WANTED—I want 500 head of cattle to pasture this winter at 20c a head per month. J. H. Speights, Gail, Tex.

disposed to crib the grain than feed cattle, whereas frost would make feeding imperative if the crop is to be given a market value. The average feeder has taken the position that thin cattle must sell cheaper if present prices of corn are to be maintained.—Breeders' Gazette.

MERKEL—The boll worms are a thing of the past. So far about fifty bales of cotton have been marketed and the prospects for a late crop are good.

Kentucky Hereford BULLS

In CAR LOTS in Exchange for RANGE CALVES. Write us Your Wants in Registered Cattle

GILTNER BROS. EMINENCE, KY.

Little Mavericks

That Interstate Commerce Decision

It goes without saying that Western live stock carrying railroads, which have been ordered to reduce rates by the interstate commerce commission, will pay no more attention other than instructing their paid-by-the-year lawyers to get busy, says the Chicago Live Stock World.

The order, which reduces rates about \$6 per car, prescribes maximum rates on cattle from Oklahoma, Texas, New Mexico and the eastern half of Colorado to the markets and northwest ranges and takes effect in thirty days. This is the final order in the case brought by the Cattle Raisers' Association of Texas four years ago and finally brought to a conclusion under the new law. It will be contested by the railroads, by an effort to enjoin the commission and will finally be decided by the supreme court of the United States. By the new law an appeal lies from any temporary restraining order in such cases to be taken in thirty days and to take precedence in the supreme court over all other classes of cases of civil nature. A decision may be expected during the early winter, certainly before spring.

The important principle to be fought out is the power of the courts to review the commission's orders. The railways will contend for that, but our position is that no such power exists except for the purpose of determining whether the rate made is confiscatory.

While it takes a long time to get important cases like this disposed of, and only strong, determined organizations can succeed, the outgrowth has had a wonderfully good effect. The fact of continued rate advances in live stock shipments was brought right to the door of the stock raisers and farmers and dealers, and it was they more than any others who led the fight for more adequate laws to prevent these impositions by the railroads and to secure a remedy.

There are two more important amendments which the live stock organizations are working for. One is to define the duty of railroads to promptly furnish cars and promptly transport live stock on certain reasonable notice and fixing penalties for not doing it; the other is to prevent advances proposed that do not appear to be fair and reasonable to the commerce commission, on investigation. Every shipper of everything who desires fair treatment to the public, and who is not aligned with the railroads in some way or expects something should demand these things of the congressmen, and do it before the election.

Bills to prevent that sort of thing were pending in the last congress, but the committees failed or refused to report them out, the mostly professing to favor them. If live stock growers put it up to senators and congressmen to

A KENTUCKY EXPERIENCE

Coffee and Tea Still at Work.

A Ky. lady had a very agreeable experience in leaving off coffee drinking which she found harmful, and taking on Postum. She never loses an opportunity to tell others of her good fortune. She says:

"For over twenty years I suffered from nervous trouble. Four years ago I was down with nervous prostration and heart trouble. After several months of misery, my doctor, one of the best in the country, told me I must quit coffee and tea.

"What was I to do? I must have some warm beverage for breakfast, as I had never done without any in my life.

"I decided to try Postum, little thinking it would amount to anything. At first I did not like it, but when we boiled it 15 minutes, until it was dark and rich, it was delicious, and I soon began to feel better.

"After using Postum constantly three years I feel like a different person. I always had been a poor sleeper, but now sleep well and am in perfect health. And I give the credit to Postum.

"My entire family now use it in preference to any other beverage at meals. I am an enthusiastic friend of Postum and I know that what it has done for me it will do for others, so I never let a chance go by to recommend it to those who suffer from coffee drinking."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Well-Being," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.

get results or retire there'll be something doing, and not otherwise.

Government Sues Joe Luxon

A suit against Joe Luxon, the well-known Rifle cattleman, has been filed in the United States court by the United States forest service, charging him with permitting his cattle to trespass upon the Battlemen Mesa forest reserve. The suit asks for an injunction and for damages of \$1,000 and costs of suit. This is an exactly similar case to the Fred Light case now pending and will probably be tried about the same time. The only difference between this suit and the Fred Light case is that in the Luxon case the government demands damages. There will be considerable interest in this case, as it is the first instance where the forest service has demanded damage because of cattle trespass.

It is understood that a similar suit is shortly to be filed against J. W. Zimmerman, the sheriff of Garfield county, who is charged with permitting his cattle to drift upon a forest reserve.

It is expected that the work of taking testimony in these cases will shortly be commenced. The preliminary work in the Light case has been completed and the testimony will be concluded and submitted to the court within a few weeks.—Denver Record-Stockman.

SPINNEY RANCH SOLD

The Well-Known South Park Property Goes to South Park Land Co.

James D. Husted has just completed a deal with the heirs of the Spinney estate whereby the big hay ranch located on the South Platte river in South Park, consisting of over 5,000 acres, was transferred to the South Park Land and Live Stock Company of which Mr. Husted is the president. This ranch is one of the well known ranches of the state, having been originally owned by the celebrated Dr. Spinney, one of the great quack doctors of the country. For years the ranch was run by his brother, Ben Spinney, but both are now dead and the heirs had no desire to continue to operate it. It is understood that the price paid for the ranch was around \$50,000. The South Park Company now owns about fifteen miles of the land along the Platte river, having bought the Hartsel ranch and holdings. It is proposed to operate the properties as a big hay ranch and cattle, sheep and horses will be pastured and fed upon the ranches. The Colorado Midland railroad runs thru the ranches from one end to the other for over fifteen miles.—Denver Record-Stockman.

FAMOUS RANCH SOLD

Spinney Property in South Park County, Colorado, Changes Hands

DENVER—Mr. James D. Husted has just completed a deal with the heirs of the Spinney estate whereby the big hay ranch located on the South Platte river in South Park, consisting of over 5,000 acres, was transferred to the South Park Land and Live Stock Company, of which Mr. Husted is the president. This ranch is one of the well known ranches of the state, having been originally owned by the celebrated Doctor Spinney. For years the ranch was run by his brother, Ben Spinney, but both are now dead and the heirs had no desire to continue to operate it. It is understood that the price paid for the ranch was around \$50,000. The South Park company now owns about fifteen miles of the land along the Platte river, having bought the Hartsel ranch and holdings. It is proposed to operate the properties as a big hay ranch, and cattle, sheep and horses will be pastured and fed upon the ranches. The Colorado Midland railroad runs thru the ranches from one end to the other, for over fifteen miles.

COLORADO BOARD CONSPIRACY.

Dean Carlyle and Professor W. H. Olin Forced Out by Rash Act, Says Record-Stockman.

By a vote of 7 to 2 the State board of agriculture last Saturday dismissed Dean W. L. Carlyle and Professor W. H. Olin from the Colorado College of Agriculture faculty after Oct. 19, says the Denver Record-Stockman.

"The meeting was dramatic in the extreme. The conspirators were roundly denounced for their action by Edwards, Grubb and the governor, and none of them were able to offer a reasonable excuse for their action. Ex-Congressman Brooks, who took the lead in the conspiracy, made a bitter

speech against Carlyle, displaying an animosity hard to account for, as Carlyle has always been friendly to the congressman.

"This meeting of the board was the final consummation of the conspiracy that has been in process of incubation for the past four years—that is to say, it is final as far as this board is concerned. Whether or not the governor and the farmers of the state will submit, is another question. This action of the board completes the final wrecking of the Colorado Agricultural College. With the going of Carlyle and Olin will go the last vestige of agricultural education in the state, and it will be impossible to secure the services of prominent educators in their line in view of the present situation."

Thinks Late Market Will Be Strong

Just at this time a great many stockmen of the West and Northwest are debating whether to send their cattle to market under present conditions or to hold them back for a while, hoping to strike a better market by so doing. We have interviewed several leading stockmen regarding the outlook and shall from time to time publish their views for the benefit of shippers. We would also like to have the opinions of our readers on the subject and invite your correspondence.

Along this line Mr. A. E. de Ricques, general manager of the American Live Stock and Loan Company, said: "I am of the opinion that the reason for the very heavy run of Western cattle on the Eastern markets at the present time is not so much because of the large number of cattle available, but rather because all over the Northwest grass is unusually early and cured up in good shape after a mild winter, making early fat cattle, and also because, for the first time in very many years the railroads have been able to furnish all the cars desired as ordered by the stockmen. Heretofore the car shortage has distributed the run more evenly and held back many of the cattle that otherwise would have come earlier in the season, but this year has enabled them to move empties with greater dispatch back to the loading points and stock trains have been given faster schedule to market. Furthermore, Montana, which is the great range state, now has three railroads to haul its cattle to market as against two in previous years. The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway is making a great difference in the movement of live stock from that section this year."

Mr. de Ricques says he thinks the latter market will be strong because the run is going to exhaust before the end of September, unless snippers use better judgment.—Denver Record-Stockman.

MONTANA IN FINE SHAPE

CHICAGO—There is a wealth of fine grass in Montana now and the sheepmen are not inclined to cut loose very freely at the present low prices," said B. G. Shorey, president of the Billings State bank, of Billings, Mont., who was here recently looking in to the market situation. "Montana has had a very good year for stock fattening," said he, "but the low prices for sheep are a big disappointment. Cattle are in quite good shape and will move freely for another month or six weeks. Business generally is picked up in the Northwest and the financial situation has cleared nicely."

To Sow Wheat on T-Diamond

Hon. K. K. Leggett of Abilene, who jointly with others owns the T-Diamond ranch, a body of about 12,000 acres of land, six to ten miles north of Hamlin, purposes putting in cultivation 2,000 acres of this land with the view to growing wheat and other cereals. He has shipped out to the land the machinery for a capacious steam thrasher, which he intends erecting to handle the grain produced upon the proposed farm.

There are already several small farms open in this ranch, upon which wheat was grown this year, the average yield being about twenty-five bushels per acre.

This tract has been recently subdivided and partitioned by the owners.—Hamlin Herald.

Government Crop Report

The government crop report, representing the condition of the principal farm products on Sept. 1, shows some decline in the condition of corn as contrasted with the previous Washington bulletin. Drouth in important sections of the corn belt, combined with other unfavorable conditions, shows a deterioration from 82.5 per cent on Aug. 1 to 79.4 Sept. 1, 80.2 Sept. 1, 1907, and 90.2 Sept. 1, 1906. On the basis of total acreage and crop conditions the government compares a yield this season of 2,598,000,000 bushels of corn, as against 2,702,000,000 bushels

WEAK MEN RECEIPT FREE

Any man who suffers with nervous debility, loss of natural power, weak back, falling memory or deficient manhood, brought on by excesses, dissipation, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, may cure himself at home with a simple prescription that I will gladly send free, in a plain sealed envelope, to any man who will write for it. A. E. Robinson, 3818 Luok Building, Detroit, Michigan.

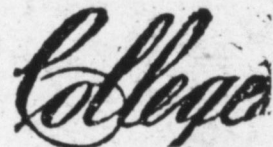
estimated Aug. 1, and approximately 2,592,300,000 bushels harvested in 1907. The lowest government estimate gives the yield of corn this season in excess of the crop harvested last year.

Recent rains in central Illinois and other favorable localities, accompanied with high temperature weather, combine to incidentally improve the prediction of a good corn yield this season. The next twenty days of favorable weather will put the crop out of danger of early frosts and unquestionably improve the estimated yield.

As regards the spring wheat estimate of 77.6 per cent, it is only one point below the general average of the last ten years and promises a harvest of 248,000,000 bushels, or an increase of 34,000,000 bushels over last year. The latest report on the winter wheat crop estimated the yield at 425,940,000 bushels, giving an aggregate of 666,796,000 bushels of wheat for the 1908 crop, as against 631,764,000 bushels in 1907.

Oats and other leading crop estimates place the yields the current season above the production last year. The report has not seriously affected the produce exchange, but has given a decidedly bullish tone to the investment market, as nearly all standard securities made 2 to 5 points gain under the stimulus of the government crop report. The report is a confirmation of what conservative investigators of crop conditions had predicted and will prove a potential factor in encouraging business activities.

NELSON-DRAUGHON BUSINESS



Fort Worth and San Antonio, Texas, guarantees to teach you bookkeeping and banking in from eight to ten weeks, and shorthand in as short a time as any other first-class college. Positions secured, or money refunded. Notes accepted for tuition. For catalogue address J. W. Draughon, president, Sixth and Main streets, Fort

Twenty-fifth Year

THE UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS

Main University, Austin;
Medical Department, Galveston.
Co-Educational. Tuition Free.
ANNUAL EXPENSES, \$180 AND UPWARDS.

Session opens Wednesday,
September 23d, 1908.

COLLEGE OF ARTS: Courses leading to the Degrees of Bachelor and Master of Arts and Doctor of Philosophy.

DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION: Professional courses for teachers, leading to elementary, advanced and permanent certificates.

ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT: Degree courses in civil, electrical and mining engineering.

LAW DEPARTMENT (In its new building): Three-year course, leading to Degree of Bachelor of Laws, with State license.

SUMMER SCHOOL: Regular University and Normal courses; seven weeks.

Session 1909 begins June. 12.

For catalogue, address

WILSON WILLIAMS, Registrar.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT: Session, eight months, opening September 28th. Four-year course in medicine; two-year course in pharmacy; three-year course in nursing. Thoro laboratory training. Exceptional clinical facilities in John Sealy Hospital, University Hall, a dormitory for women students of medicine.
For catalogue, address

W. S. CARTER, Dean.

VETERINARY COURSE AT HOME.

\$1200 and upwards can be made taking our Veterinary course at home during sparetime; taught in simplest English; Diploma granted; positions obtained successful; students' cost in reach of all; satisfaction guaranteed; particulars free. ONTARIO VETERINARY CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Dept. 17, London, Canada.