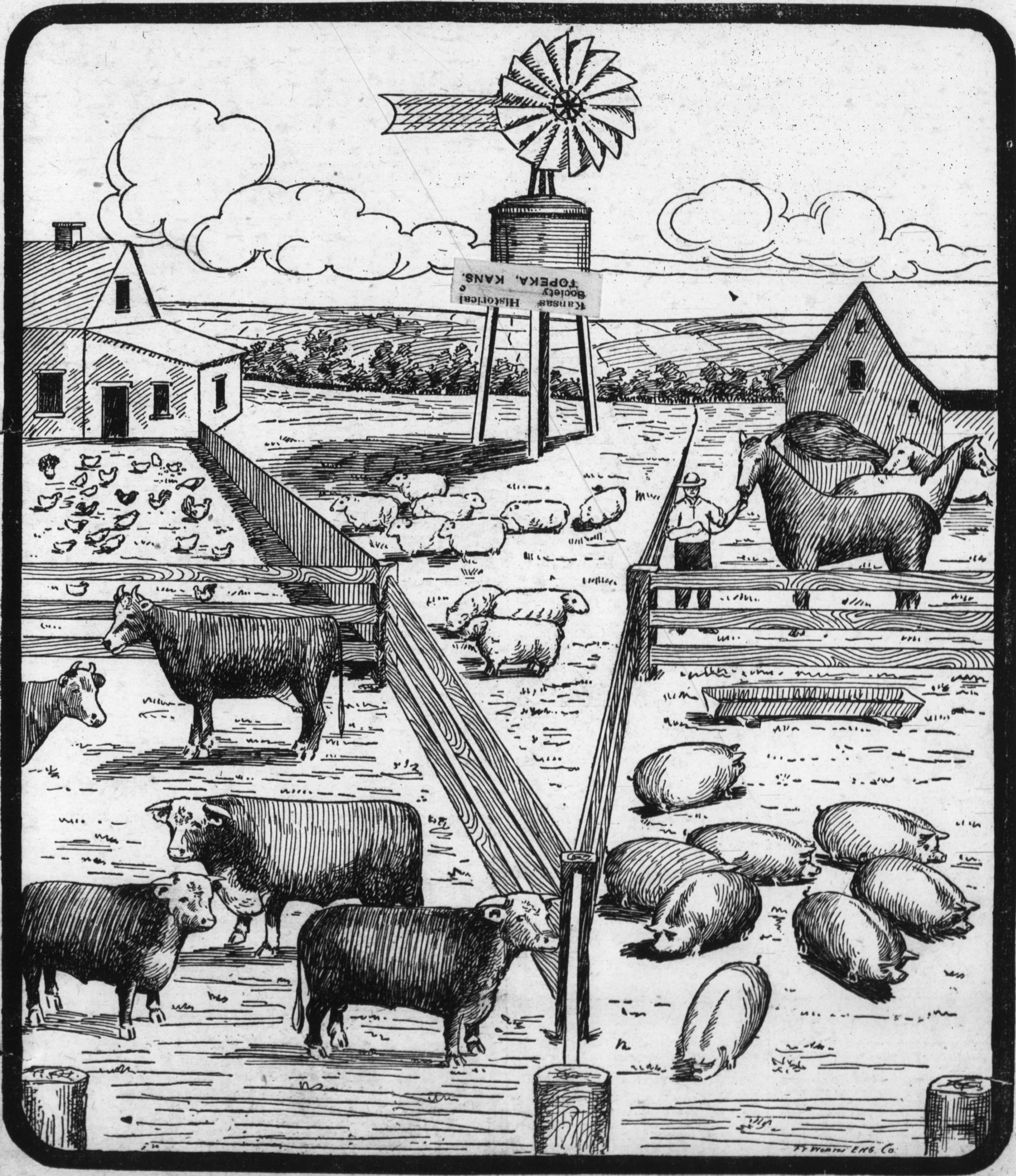


# The Texas STOCKMAN-JOURNAL

VOL. 28

FORT WORTH, TEXAS, JULY 1, 1908

NO. 6





## Dairying in Colorado

The following interesting article on the development of dairying in Colorado can be read with profit by Texans and in many instances the word "Texas" can be substituted for "Colorado." Texas climate is better than that of Colorado and raising feed crops is easier. Nothing so much as dairying contributes a money crop that is good for cash every day in the year and besides requires only the surplus labor of the farm to successfully conduct.—Editor.

The peculiar qualities of soil and climate in Colorado produce native and cultivated feeds unusually rich in milk producing material. The temperature is moderate during the entire year, the air dry and bracing, cloudy days are few, and mountain spring water is available over a large portion of the state. The rainfall produces but little mud in either yards or pastures.

Good early cut alfalfa hay will produce as much milk as an equal weight of bran, one of the chief eastern dairy feeds. Alfalfa hay can be produced and fed to dairy cows on the average Colorado farm for \$3 to \$5 a ton. Bran in eastern dairy sections costs \$18 to \$22 and upwards a ton. A ton of alfalfa hay contains about as much milk producing material as four tons of timothy hay.

Alfalfa grows well in most sections of Colorado up to an altitude of 8,000 feet. From 6,500 to 8,000 feet field peas give high yields. Both the hay and grain from this crop are good milk producing feeds, pea hay ranking next to alfalfa for this purpose.

At high altitudes red and alsike clover yield large crops, the latter doing well up to an altitude of 9,500 feet. Both are rich milk producing feeds.

Corn fodder grown in the high altitude and dry climate of Colorado is a good milk producing feed, while in the corn belt it is a poor one.

Roots are valuable feed for milk and most tillable sections of Colorado will grow large yields of beets, mangels or rutabagas. The native grasses of Colorado are very nutritious, both when green and when pastured in the fall and winter after curing naturally on the ground. An Iowa dairyman moved to Peyton, Colorado, too late in the season to raise crops. During December and January he pastured his cows on buffalo grass without any other feed and averaged from the sale of cream \$4 a month from each cow.

The nutritious character of Colorado's forage crops makes a low expense for grain for dairy cows. In northern Illinois several stations each receive an average of one million pounds of milk daily thru the year, and it is estimated that an average of one pound of grain is fed for each pound of milk marketed.

Contrast this enormous expenditure for grain with that of over twenty dairymen of Elizabeth (altitude 6,400 feet), who report that in 1907 their average income from the sale of cream was \$50 a cow and not a single cow fed any grain at any time during the year. Most Colorado dairymen feed some grain.

### Climate

The mild climate of Colorado makes the necessary expense low for shelter. For twenty years the average temperature for January, the coldest month, has been 26 degrees, and for July, the warmest month, 68 degrees, with few days each year of either extreme heat or cold.

The dry, bracing air and high altitude give vitality and health to the cows. Dr. George H. Glover, of the Colorado Agricultural college, reports that one-half of one per cent of the native cattle of Colorado show any trace of tuberculosis, and less than two per cent of the cows in Colorado cities where they are closely confined.

The pure air of the high altitude and the intense sunshine—an average of 320 days of sunshine each year—make the air much freer from germs which taint milk than the air in low, humid states. For this reason it is much easier and costs less to keep milk and cream sweet in Colorado than it does in states east.

## 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, 3318 Luck Building, Detroit, Michigan.

### Dairying Profitable in Eastern Colorado

To the many new settlers who are starting in dry land farming on the plains of eastern Colorado, dairying offers a sure income. In the past thirty-three years there has never been a year so dry but that a sufficient quantity of feed could have been raised together with the native grasses to produce good yield of milk.

The native grasses are good milk producing feeds, summer and winter. The sorghums, milo maize and Kaffir corn are good drought resisting crops and in a dry year, wheat, oats and bradless barley cut just as they are filling, make excellent dairy feeds and often a profitable crop can be secured from these grains by making them into hay, when if left to mature, the season would be too dry for them to make marketable grain.

In most years early seeding and thorough cultivation will secure a profitable crop of feeding roots in this section of the state. There are few farmers on the plains but what have some spot where alfalfa will thrive if proper methods are followed and seed from non-irrigated land is used.

A range cow selected for milking qualities and fed the above mentioned feeds will produce in a year, cream worth \$35 to \$50. The farmer with his family can milk twenty cows. These will give him a cash income of from \$700 to \$1,000 a year, independent of the season. Colorado creameries are scouring the state for more cream. All pay cash at least once a month, and some of them pay daily. This enables the dry land dairyman to pay cash for everything and to live comfortably.

The calves can be sold for veal, and the skim milk fed at a good profit to pigs and poultry, giving another source of cash income to the new settler.

Dairying will furnish the plains settler with a good cash income every year and when he raises a grain crop it will be surplus profit.

The irrigated sections of Colorado offer ideal conditions in every respect for dairying—feed, climate, water and good markets.

The mountain parks and valleys of Colorado furnish almost the same dry conditions as the mountain dairy districts of New York with the advantages of richer feeds and a dry climate.

These parks and valleys cover a large area, a single one, the San Luis valley, having a tillable acreage as great as the entire state of Connecticut.

A mention of a few of the results secured in 1907 by Colorado dairymen will show the advantages of the state for this branch of farming.

Burke Potter of Peyton (altitude 6,800 feet), on a dry land farm, milked sixteen cows and six 2-year-old heifers, and received for their cream \$1,550. He sold veal calves for \$50 and raised six heifer calves from his best cow. He paid \$300 for bran. All the rest of his feed was home grown. He raises corn fodder, oat and wheat hay and alfalfa. The farmers around Elizabeth (altitude 6,000 feet), in the dry land section of Colorado, shipped cream which brought \$90,700 and sold milk to the cheese factory for \$10,000. One farmer in March received \$212.01 for the cream from 23 cows and he fed them alfalfa hay only. The average income made by twenty dairymen was \$50 a year per cow with no grain fed.

H. H. Ewing of Fort Lupton (altitude 4,000 feet), milked 30 cows and received from the Colorado Condensed Milk Company for the milk, \$2,751.30. Pasture, hay and grain cost \$1,200, leaving \$1,751.30 for labor and profit.

H. L. Edgerton, Carbondale (altitude 6,200 feet), milked 20 cows and received for their products \$1,660, and for calves \$41.50; total, \$1,701.50. Pasture, hay, bran and roots cost \$520, leaving \$1,181.50 for labor and profit.

Prices for dairy products in Colorado are good. Farmers at Castle Rock were paid by the creamery the following cents per pound for butter fat in sweet cream in 1907:

January 35	July 28
February 33	August 30
March 33	September 32
April 33	October 34
May 29	November 30
June 29	December 31

During the summer of 1907 farmers near Colorado Springs had a strong demand from that city for cream at 33 cents per pound for the butter fat it contained.

During both summer and winter of 1907, the wholesale price in Denver to the farmers for milk for household use was \$1.64 per 100 pounds for 4 per cent milk—41 cents a pound for butter fat.

Notwithstanding the good prices for dairy products in Colorado and the

## NORTH TEXAS FEMALE COLLEGE

### "KIDD-KEY"

#### Conservatory of Music and Art

Founded 1877.

TWELVE WELL-EQUIPPED AND THOROUGHLY FURNISHED BUILDINGS OCCUPIED—532 GIRLS FROM THIRTEEN STATES AND TERRITORIES.

Location accessible and healthful; artesian water in abundance; night watchman and trained nurse. Thoroughly equipped gymnasium, library and reading room; scientific and chemical apparatus; special advantages in music, vocal and instrumental; art, elocution and physical culture; one hundred and ten pianos, besides other musical instruments; Harold von Mickwitz of the Leschetizky School of Vienna, the greatest piano teacher in America, director of Conservatory. We have made a valuable addition to the faculty in Prof. Carl Venth of New York, the greatest violin teacher and composer on the continent; thirty-three officers and teachers; standard literary course leading to scientific and classical degrees. Rates reasonable for advantages offered. For catalogue and other information address the president, MRS. L. A. KIDD-KEY, Sherman, Texas.

Rev. E. L. Spurlock, Business Manager.

profits made in all sections of the state by dairymen who understand the business, Colorado does not produce its own supply of dairy products.

The most accurate estimates show that in 1907 \$5,000,000 worth of cream and butter were shipped into the state from points east.

There are few Colorado towns that get a sufficient supply of either milk, cream or butter from the farms surrounding them.

### Demand Great

There is one condensed milk factory in Colorado, the Colorado Condensed Milk Company, Fort Lupton. It manufactured in 1907 condensed milk and cream worth \$125,000 and it is estimated that the value of these products shipped into the state during 1907 was \$275,000. The demand in the state for condensed milk and cream is increasing every year.

There are several reasons why with our favorable conditions and good profits Colorado farmers have not supplied their home demands for dairy products.

Help has been scarce. There have not been men enough in the state to take care of the crops and stock. In many sections men have not been available for dairy even if they had wanted to do this kind of work. With the scarcity of laborers it has been easier to take up other branches of farming.

Dairying has been steadily increasing in Colorado from dairy sections in other states have located here and have found all conditions more favorable and the profits larger than in their old home states.

They have been quick to see the economy of Colorado alfalfa over the high priced bran eastern dairymen are compelled to feed.

Every section of Colorado offers favorable conditions for dairying. The dairyman can take his choice of mountain or plain, low or high altitude, dry land farming or irrigation, and be certain that if he manages the business properly he will be sure of good profits.

It is probable that the first great increase in dairying in Colorado will be made on the plains in the eastern part of the state, where there are about 25,000,000 acres that will have to be operated under dry land farming methods. Many of the new settlers in this section have come from dairy districts, and are accustomed to the regularity and care necessary in successful dairying, and dairying furnishes a sure cash income regardless of the rainfall.

As the state becomes more thickly settled and men more plentiful, dairy-

## NELSON-DRAUGHON College

### 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 Worth, or San Antonio, Texas.

## Metropolitan BUSINESS COLLEGE

### Absolutely Thoro.

"A SCHOOL WITH A REPUTATION." The finest business college in the South. Write for full information, stating course desired. Darby & Ragland, Proprietors, Dallas, Texas.

ing will probably be established as one of the paying industries in the irrigated sections of the state and on the large areas at high altitudes where dry land farming methods will be used.  
H. M. COTTRELL,  
Superintendent Farmers' Institutes,  
Colorado Agricultural College, Fort Collins, Colo.

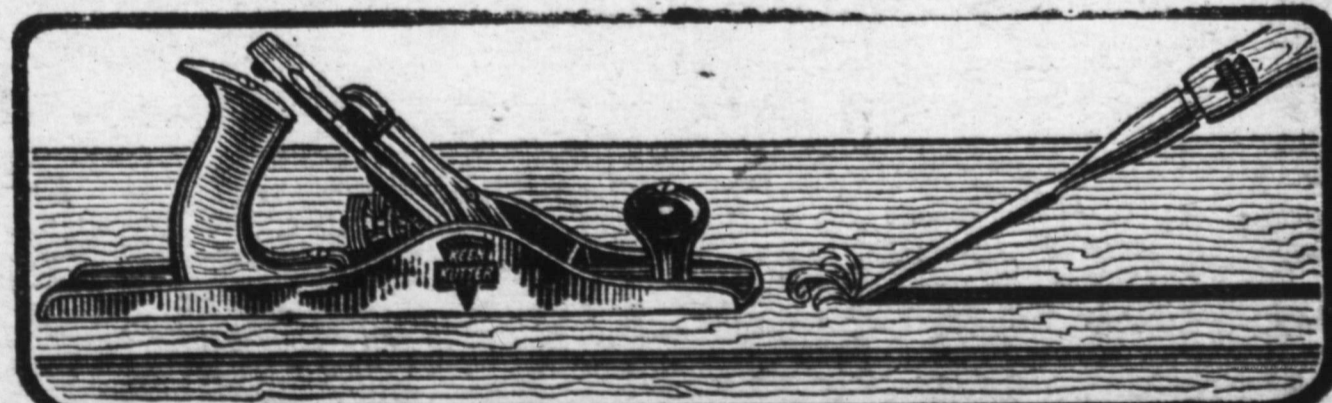
## IMPROVE WICHITA FALLS WATERWORKS

WICHITA FALLS, Texas, June 27.

—Extensive improvements are being made at the plant of the Wichita Falls Water and Light Company. A system of settling basins similar to those in use at Kansas City and St. Louis is being installed by means of which it is hoped to completely clarify the city water before it is pumped into the mains. A mammoth new boiler has just been installed and a new engine and an additional generator have been ordered.

### Rain Visits Rotan

ROTAN, Texas, June 27.—This section has been visited by a nice rain, giving a splendid season in most communities. No crops had suffered for want of rain and all are now growing nicely.



### LASTING EDGES

Tools for the home or the farm must be all-round hard workers. They must have lasting edges that will take off a tissue shaving after cutting through knots and gnarly grains. There is one sure way to buy such tools. Ask for



# KEEN KUTTER

## TOOLS AND CUTLERY

Each is guaranteed and stamped with the trademark for your guidance. Keen Kutter Tools include Carpenters' Tools, Farm and Garden Tools, Scissors and Shears, Pocket-knives and Table Cutlery. If not at your dealer's, write us. SIMMONS HARDWARE COMPANY (Inc.), St. Louis and New York, U. S. A.



## HORSES

## Shortage of Army Horses

All nations are facing a shortage of military horses. This is partially attributed to the marvelous industrial development in all parts of the world during the last score of years, which has broadened the urgent demand for horses in the arts of peace. There are approximately 20,000,000 horses in the United States, and yet the government experiences great difficulty in maintaining its army supply of horses.

So largely increased is the industrial demand for horses, particularly in agricultural exploitation, that the receipts at the Chicago and three other western wholesale markets declined around 100,000 in 1907.

Farmers so largely increased their operations that there were fewer horses to come forward for distribution to the other great national industries. All the leading markets for the first five months of the current year report decreased receipts as compared with a year ago, and all nations are now facing an admitted shortage of horses for military purposes.

To maintain the cavalry troops, the artillery corps and the commissary departments of armies it is necessary to annually purchase a large number of horses. England, Germany, France, Austria and Italy are pressed to obtain the requisite number of horses to keep intact their military establishments. In the United States the question of supplying the army with horses is receiving the attention of congress and the subject has been left to a special commission for solution.

The principal obstacle in the way is the market price of cavalry mounts and artillery horses, which sell to the government at \$125 at \$185. At these prices there is not adequate inducement to breeders to raise these particular classes. Farmers can raise coach horses and drafters as cheaply as military horses and the former classes find ready sale at \$200 to \$500 in the open market, while the latter offerings can only be sold to the government at such a price as the secretary of war shall name.

In England horses suitable for military purposes are subsidized and can be requisitioned at any time at the original appraisement. The government price averages around \$200, while the farmers can raise horses of double this value. So imminent is the shortage in Europe that government studs are being established and also a special premium paid to farmers who raise horses suitable for cavalry mounts or artillery service.

The present shortage thruout all the civilized nations of military horses may impel the establishment of government studs to supply the deficit. Even in the United States this system is being championed by the ablest army officers as the surest way to obtain an adequate supply of horses suitable for military purposes.—Farmers' and Drovers' Journal, Chicago.

## The Animal Joke, a Mule

God never made a mule. That much abused animal is a human invention. George Washington was the first prominent breeder of mules in this country, and that is sufficient warrant for their usefulness.

The mule is always ready for work and he can stand a little more of it on worse treatment and less care than either of his parents or his inventor. He is less subject to disease, easier cured when sick, requires less food, and has a longer period of service than the horse, and he is really adapted to more different kinds of work.

It is not surprising then that there is always a demand for mules, a demand that is seldom satisfied; and he seldom fails to bring remunerative prices. During the last few years the price of mules has been almost fabulous.

But many people do not like to raise mules. The mule colt is more trouble than a horse colt. He evidently

had his origin in a freak of mischief, a heritage he has retained from the first to the last. And he is not to be blamed for it. It is simply up to those who use and handle him to remember that they are dealing with a mule.

But the farmer who raises good mules is making no mistake financially. That animal is still going to command a good price. The effort should be for large-boned, heavy mules that will reach at maturity 15 hands or more. To secure such, breed large-boned, well-formed mares to a well-made full 15 hands jack.

## Breaking the Colt

We don't like the above expression and never did. A colt should be no more broken than a looking glass. People however understand what is meant by it, and yet is a harsh term and carries with it the idea that something must be done by force. The disposition of a horse represents half his service value, and we believe a colt should never have to be broken. The writer has raised quite a number of colts, and never yet had one that required to be broken in the usual understanding of the process.

All the colt needs is education, and the time for it to start to school is before it is dry from birth, and from that on it should never cease to be a pupil. If it has a good teacher it will never reach a time when it needs breaking. It will find itself in many new and awkward positions, and it will be inclined to rebel sometimes. So does a child, but we read no articles on "How to Break a Child."

The colt has only advanced to another lesson and is up for recitation. If it has learned you are its teacher, it will accept your instruction as docile as a child, and so soon as it understands what you wish it to do, it will do it. It will be awkward of course but the true teacher is patient with dull children, else what would become of them?

The only difference between human young and the young of beasts is that the former have what is called an immortal spirit, while the other is supposed not to have it. Mentally they are much alike in the beginning; physically and in resourcefulness the little beast has the little human turned down to the bottom of the hill.

So if there is a colt on your farm this spring begin to educate it. Leave the breaking to the bronco buster of the west; the poor bronco that never went to school a day in its life and never had a friend.

## Best in Prime Condition

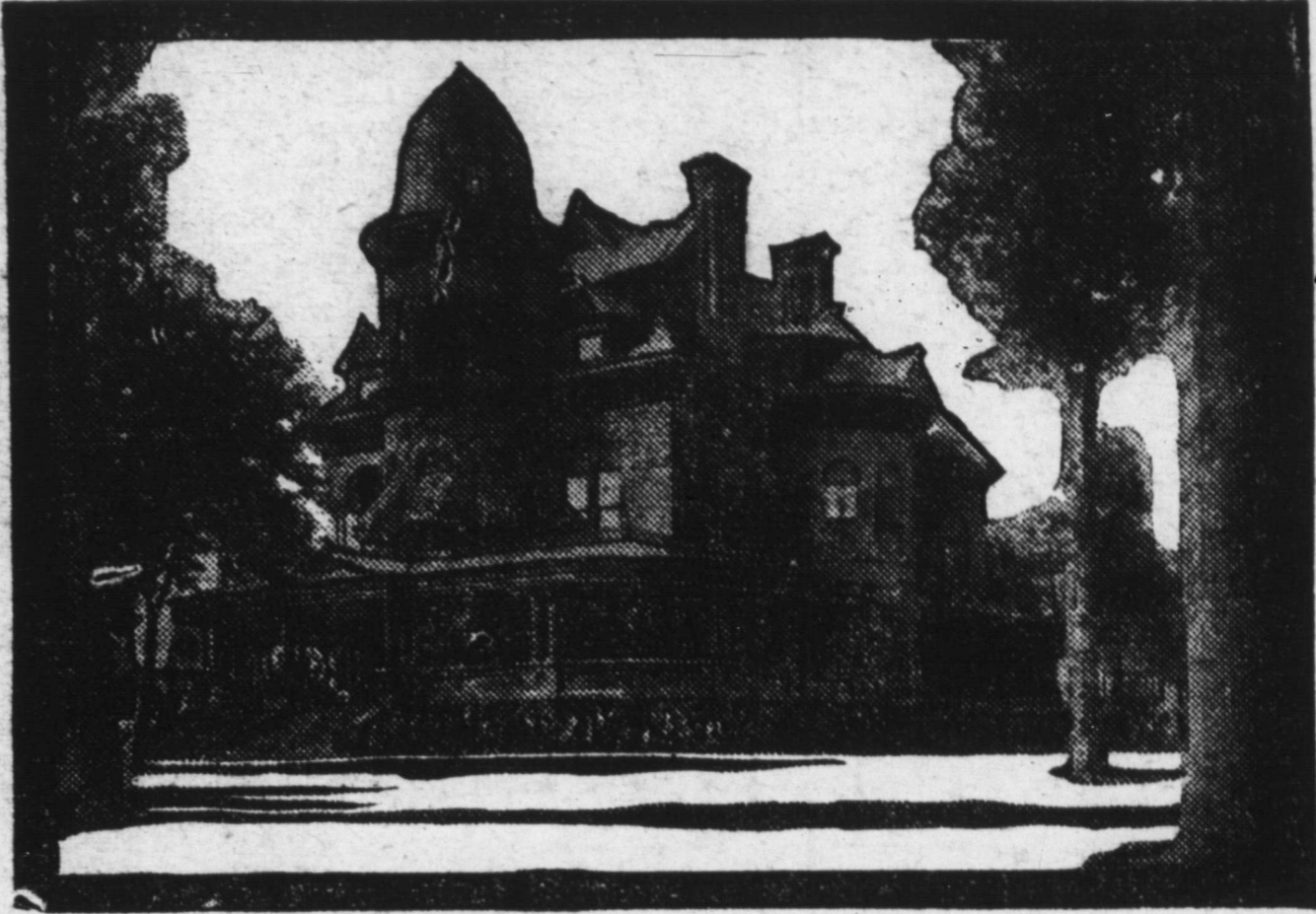
Any class of live stock sells better when in prime condition, and this is especially true of horses. To be appreciated on the market horses must be in good condition, carrying a thick covering of firm flesh and possessing a good coat of hair, which gives them a slick appearance. Condition is most important in heavy horses, such as draft horses, chunks and wagon. Some men are making good profits by buying feeders on the market and shipping them to the country to be put in condition, after which they are reshipped and resold. Whether or not this added flesh increases the animal's real value for utility and longevity is not necessary to consider here, since the market demands it, the producer can well afford to supply it.—Live Stock World.

The Stallion Situation Elsewhere  
(Continued.)

Little is known relative to stallion matters outside of Wisconsin, with the exception of a few states where similar legislation has been enacted since the enforcement of our stallion law, but it seems questionable if a worse state of affairs exists elsewhere than is shown by the figures just quoted.

In Minnesota an excellent stallion service law, framed on that of Wisconsin and containing a few good features proposed by us as amendments to our similar law, but not granted by the last legislature, has been in force since April 25, 1907. Under its provisions licenses have been issued to 712 pure-bred stallions and 975 grade stallions, or a total of 1,687 stallions, of which number, therefore, practically 58 per cent are grades and 42 per cent pure-breds. Seventy-five additional applications are at present under consideration, and, to date, some fifty unsound stallions have been rejected. It is expected that by May 1, at which time the law will have been in existence one year, twenty-three to twenty-five hundred stallions will have been licensed.

In Iowa, according to information furnished by the secretary of the state board of agriculture, where the present law (suggested by the previously enacted law of Wisconsin) only

Kokomo Woman  
Gives A Fortune

Home of Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Kokomo, Ind.

In the past few years Mrs. Cora B. Miller has spent \$125,000.00 in giving medical treatment to afflicted women.

Some time ago we announced in the columns of this paper that she would send free treatment to every woman who suffered from female diseases or piles.

More than a million women have accepted this generous offer, and as Mrs. Miller is still receiving requests from thousands of women from all parts of the world who have not yet used the remedy, she has decided to continue the offer for a while longer, at least.

This is the simple, mild and harmless preparation that has cured so many women in the privacy of their own homes after doctors and other remedies failed.

It is especially prepared for the

speedy and permanent cure of leucorrhoea, or whitish discharges, ulceration, displacement or falling of the womb, profuse, scanty or painful periods, uterine or ovarian tumors or growths; also pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness and piles from any cause, or no matter of how long standing.

Every woman sufferer, unable to find relief, who will write Mrs. Miller now, without delay, will receive by mail free of charge, a 50-cent box of this simple home remedy, also a book with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer and how they can easily cure themselves at home without the aid of a physician.

Don't suffer another day, but write at once to Mrs. Cora B. Miller, 5518 Miller Building, Kokomo, Indiana.

necessitates the licensing of pure-bred stallions, but makes the owner of each non-registered stallion declare his horse a "grade" on hand-bills or posters used in advertising for patronage, the assessors' reports in 1907 showed a total of 6,079 stallions in the state. Licenses have been issued to 3,741, or in round numbers 62 per cent, of these stallions, from which it might be inferred that but 38 per cent of the stallions in Iowa are grades, as compared with the 60 per cent of grades in Wisconsin, but it is impossible to give exact statistics as to the actual number of grade and scrub stallions used for public service in Iowa for the enforcement of the law, which necessitates the licensing of pure-bred stallions only, furnishes no data whatever as to the prevalence, ownership and character of grade stallions.

Pennsylvania and Utah have adopted similar laws to that of Wisconsin, but so recently that figures are not obtainable as to the percentage of their pure-bred and grade stallions.

In Ontario, Canada, a government commission has made a careful and elaborate investigation of horse breeding matters, and the published statistics show that out of a total of 2,687 stallions used for public service in Ontario, 903, or practically 34 per cent, are grades, and 1,784, or 66 per cent, are pure-bred. No law at present requires licensing of stallions in Ontario, but such legislation may be introduced later and recently was put in force in Manitoba.

In the province of Saskatchewan, Canada, pure-bred and grade stallions have, since 1904, been licensed by the government department of agriculture (regina office), and, to date, licenses have been issued to 600 pure-bred and 554 grade stallions—1,244 stallions in all—or 55 per cent pure-bred and 45 per cent grade.

Wisconsin, with her 60 per cent of grade stallions, surely makes a poor showing compared with the 34 per cent of grades in Ontario and 45 per cent of grades in the far northern country of Saskatchewan.—Experiment Station, University of Wisconsin.

What the Horse Can Do  
Traction force of a horse when

working eight hours a day on a well-made road, walking at the rate of two and a half miles per hour, is 150 pounds.

Traction force of a horse when working a lift, or horse-men with intervals of rest between each movement, the day's work not to exceed six hours, is 600 pounds.

Traction force when horse is walking in a circle of thirty feet distance—milling work for eight hours per day at a pace of two miles per hour—is 100 pounds.

A horse can carry on his back a distance of twenty miles per day on a well-made road, without exertion, from 250 to 300 pounds. The horse power adopted as a unit in estimating the force of a steam engine is thirty-three pounds raised one foot high in one minute, an amount of force which few horses could perform for any length of time.

## Buying Horses

Never buy a horse while in motion; watch him stand still. If sound he will stand firmly and squarely on his limbs without moving, except when he has very high life. He will be flat on the ground, with legs plump and naturally poised. If one foot is thrown forward and toe pointed to the ground with heel raised, or if foot is lifted disease of the navicular bone may be suspected or at least a tenderness which is liable to develop into serious disease. If the foot is thrown out, toe raised and heel brought down, the horse has suffered from laminitis, founder or the back sinews are sprained, he will prove worthless. If feet are drawn together, beneath the horse, it indicates a displacement of limb and weak disposition of the muscles. If horse stands with feet spread apart or straddles with his hind legs, there is weakness of the loins and the kidneys are disordered. If knees are bent and tremble, the horse has been ruined by heavy pulling. You run great risk in buying horses with contracted or bad formed hoofs. It is always safest to have the horse thoroly examined by the competent veterinary surgeon before closing the deal.—Irish Farming World.

## Tutt's Pills

This popular remedy never fails to effectually cure

Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness

And ALL DISEASES arising from a Torpid Liver and Bad Digestion

The natural result is good appetite and solid flesh. Dose small; elegantly sugar coated and easy to swallow.

Take No Substitute.







Here It Is! Thrilling Detective Romance

# The Red Triangle

By Arthur Morrison. Copyright L. C. Page &amp; Co.

(Continued from last week.)

"Hypnotism!" I exclaimed. "But can a person be hypnotised against his will?"

"In a sense, in most cases, he cannot. That is the explanation of Mayes' proposals to you to go thru a 'form of initiation.' If you had consented, the 'form' would have been a process of hypnotism. Once or twice repeated, and you would have been wholly under his control, so that if he willed it and forbade you, you could tell nothing of what he wished kept secret, and you would have committed any crime he might suggest. Consider poor Jacob Mason! Remember how he struggled to tell what he knew, oppressed by the horror of it, and how it all ended! And remember Henning the clerk, Mayes' tool in that case of bond robbery! What has happened to him? He committed suicide, as you know, immediately after Mayes had left him at the barn. Brett, this power of hypnotism, a power for healing in the hands of a good man, may become a terrible power for evil in the hands of a villain!"

"But Telfer, today He seems to have known nothing of Mayes, and he was not one of his regular creatures—Mayes himself told me so."

"About that I don't know. But I expect we shall find that he has been willingly hypnotised at some time or another, perhaps more than once, by this same scoundrel Mayes. Possibly in one of Mayes' appearances in respectable society, at an evening party, or the like. In a case of that sort the hypnotist may impress a certain formula—a word, a name, or a number—on the subject's mind, by the repetition of which, at any future time, that same subject may be instantly hypnotised. So that, once having become hypnotised, on any innocent occasion, the subject is in the power of the hypnotist, more or less, even after. The hypnotist says: 'When I repeat such and such a sentence or number to you in future, you will be hypnotised,' and hypnotised the subject duly is, instantly. Supposing such a case in this matter of Mr. Telfer, it would only be necessary for Mayes to meet him in the corridor, repeat his formula and command the victim to bring out the paper he specified. This done he could similarly order him to forget the whole transaction, and this the victim would do, infallibly."

It is only necessary to say here, parenthetically, that later inquiry proved the truth of Hewitt's supposition. Twice or three times Mr. Telfer had been hypnotised in a friend's chambers, by a plausible tall man whose acquaintance his host had made at some public scientific gathering. And in the end it became possible to identify this man with Mayes.

Mr. Moon of "The Compasses" was of great comfort to me that evening. My cuts and bruises were washed in his house, and my inner man revived with his food and drink.

"Allus glad to oblige the p'lice," said Mr. Moon; "allus. 'Cos why? Ain't they the p'lice? Very well then!"

## Chapter XIX

### THE ADVENTURE OF CHANNEL MARSH

Mayes' stronghold was taken, but Mayes had escaped us once again; the cage was in our hands, but the bird had flown.

Martin Hewitt, however, had his plans, as he was soon to show. The recovery of the admiralty code was a good stroke, and was a satisfactory ending to an important case; but that, and even the capture of the curious premises behind the Barbican, made but a halting place in his pursuit of Mayes, and as soon as I was in some degree recovered from my struggle, and the captured place had been hastily searched, the chase was resumed without a moment's delay; and that adventure was entered upon which saw the end of the Red Triangle and its unholy doings—which came terribly near to seeing the end of Hewitt himself, in fact.

I have not described the den near the Barbican with any great particularity, but I have said that the office, accessible from the open street, was only connected with the hidden premises behind—premises, as was afterwards discovered, held under a separate tenancy—by an easily-shifted ladder. It was in these hidden premises, approached by the maze of courts and the stable yard, that the main evidences of Mayes' way of life was observable. The passage where my wrist

had been locked to the wall, and the room or cellar in which Plummer had been confined, were the only parts of the lower premises fitted for the detention of prisoners, with the exception of one very low and wholly unlighted cellar, entered by a trap door and a very steep flight of brick steps. This place smelt horribly faint and stagnant; but it produced on my mind, both then and when I examined it later, an effect of horror and repulsion more than could be accounted for by the smell alone. Of its history nothing was discovered, and perhaps the feeling (tho others experienced it as well as myself) was the effect of mere fancy; but I have never got rid of a conviction that that black cellar, or rather pit—for it was very narrow—had been the instrument of crimes never to be told.

There were one or two rooms sparely furnished—one as a bedroom, a larger room, with a long table, a sofa, and several chairs; and in one of the smaller rooms was found a stove, ladders and crucibles for the melting down of metals—gold or silver. It was in this same room also that the table stood, in the drawers of which were found papers, letters and formulae—things giving more than a hint of the use to which Mayes had put his friendship with Mr. Jacob Mason, for of every possible manner and detail in which science—more particularly the science of chemistry—could aid in the commission of crime, there were notes in these same drawers.

But most of these things were observed in detail later. The thing that set us once more on the trail of Mayes, that very night and that very hour, was found in the isolated office facing the street. It was a cheque book, quite full of unused cheques.

"This cheque-book," said Hewitt to Inspector Plummer and myself, "was in the drawer below that in which we discovered the admiralty code. The Eastern Consolidated is the bank, as you see—Upper Holloway branch. Now we must follow this at once, before waiting to search any further. There may be something more important as a clue, or there may not, but at any rate, while we are looking for it we are losing time. This may bring us to him at once."

"You mean that he may have some address in Holloway," suggested Plummer, "and we may get it from the bank?"

"There's that possibility, and another," Hewitt answered. "He has had to bolt without warning or preparation, with nothing but the clothes he ran in—probably very little money. Money he will want at once, and he would rather not wait till the morning to get it; if he can get it at once it will mean thirteen or fourteen hours' start at least. More, he will know very well that this place will be searched, that this cheque-book will be discovered soon enough, and that consequently the bank will be watched. This is what he will do—what he is doing now, very likely. He will knock up the resident manager of that bank and try to get a cheque cashed tonight. I don't think that can be done; in which case he will probably try to make some arrangement to have money sent him. Either way, we must be at the Upper Holloway branch of the Eastern Consolidated Bank as soon as a hansom can get us there."

Thus it was settled, and Hewitt and Plummer went off at once, leaving Plummer's men, with the city police, in charge of the raided premises; leaving some of them also to make inquiries in the neighborhood. Mr. Victor Peytral had shown himself anxious to accompany Hewitt and Plummer, but had been dissuaded by Hewitt. I guessed that Hewitt feared that some hasty indiscretion on the part of this terribly wronged man might endanger his plans. Peytral, however, seemed tractable enough, and left immediately after them; he had business, he said, which he expected would occupy him for a day or two, and when it was completed he would see us again.

As for myself I only remained long enough to ascertain that the police could find no trace of the direction of Mayes' flight in the immediate neighborhood. They had little to aid them. He had gone without a hat, and his dress was in some degree disordered by his struggle with me; but the latter defect he might easily have remedied in the courts as he ran, and they could gather no tidings of a hatless man. So I took my way to my office, my wrist growing stiffer and more painful as I went, so that I was not sorry to arrange for another member of

the staff to take my duty for the night, and to get to bed a few hours earlier than usual, after the day's fatigue and excitement.

## Chapter XX. THE ADVENTURE OF CHANNEL MARSH (CONTINUED.)

Going to bed uncommonly soon I woke correspondingly early in the morning; but I was no earlier than Hewitt, who was at my door, in fact, ere my breakfast was well begun.

"Well," I asked eagerly, almost before my friend had entered, "have you got him at last?"

"Not yet," Hewitt answered. "But he did exactly as I had expected. Plummer and I knocked up the bank manager, who lives over the premises at the Upper Holloway branch. He was a very decent fellow—rather young for the post—but he was naturally a bit surprised, possibly irritated, at being bothered by one and another after office hours. I showed him the cheque-book, and asked him if it belonged to any customer of his."

"Why, yes," he said, examining the numbers, "I remember this because it is the first of a new series, and we issued it the day before yesterday to a new customer. Where did you get it?"

"Customer," I said. "Has he been here this evening?"

"The manager seemed a trifle surprised, but answered readily enough."

"Yes," he said, "he was here not an hour ago."

"Wanting to draw money?" I asked. But that the manager wouldn't tell me, of course. So that it was necessary for Plummer to step in and reveal the facts that this was a police matter, and that he was a detective inspector. That made some difference. The manager told us that our man had opened an account at the bank only two days before; and I'd like you to guess what name he had opened it under."

"Not Myatt?" I said. "After the chase—"

"No, not Myatt."

"Catherton Hunt?"

"No, nor Catherton Hunt. He had opened it in the name of Mayes!"

"What! his actual name?"

"His actual original name, according to Peytral. The account was transferred, it would seem, from another bank; and I have an idea we may find that he has been shifting his money about from one bank to another as safety suggested, using his real name with it. You remember we could find no trace of a banking account when the police raided and ransacked Calton Lodge after Mason was killed? Quite probably he has had small current accounts in other names at various times to aid in his schemes, but his main account has always stood in his real name; and by that, you see, we get some confirmation of Peytral's story. Well, as I say, the account was opened in the name of Mayes, and the cheque book was issued which we discovered last night. The Upper Holloway branch saw no more of its customer till yesterday evening, long after hours, when he drove up in a hansom."

"Oh," I said, "in a hansom, was it? The men left behind could get no news of him."

"Yes, we ascertained that last night; we called back, of course, the last thing. I expect he got the first cab visible and drove off to a hatter's a fair distance away, and then on to the bank. At any rate, he knocked up the manager and told him that he had a sudden need for money that very night; could he have some?"

"The manager told him it would be impossible. Even if he had been willing to do it, against all regulations, it would still be impossible. For the strong room and every cash receptacle in it was locked with two separate locks with different keys, and tho he had one of these keys himself, it was useless without the other, which was in the possession of his second in command, who lived some distance out of London. This course is the usual precaution adopted in branch banks of this sort; opening and closing, morning and evening, have to be done by chief and assistant together. And I tell you, Brett, I believe that it was only the being informed of this fact that prevented Mayes from trying some of his hypnotic tricks on the bank manager; in which case there would have been a big bank robbery—perhaps something worse in addition."

"Murder?"

"Murder with a tourniquet, perhaps—perhaps with some other weapon; but, at any rate, probably with the Red Triangle. You know, of course—indeed I told you, I think—that in most cases—not all—it is necessary to get the subject's consent to the first exercise of hypnotism on him. I told you also it is possible for the practiced hypnotist, while the subject is under the influence of the first experiment, to suggest to him a certain word or formula, or even a silent sign, which

shall bring him under the influence at any other time, whenever the hypnotist chooses to repeat it—just as must have been done with Mr. Telfer, in the case of the admiralty code. The first suggestion would not be the difficult thing it might seem—it would only require a little time and persuasion. Nothing would be said about hypnotism, of course; perhaps something about a little physical experiment, or the like, and then in a moment or two the subject would be in this creature's power for ever. Remember the little 'ceremony of initiation' that the scoundrel attempted to persuade you to submit to! That meant hypnotism—perhaps death."

"But this is mere speculation. Mayes found that the keys on the premises were not enough to release his money, even if the strict rules of the bank had permitted the cashing of a cheque out of hours. But the manager suggested that perhaps some neighboring tradesman would exchange cash for a cheque, and, with the view of obliging the new customer, went with him as far as the shop of Mr. Isaac Trenaman, a grocer and cheesemonger with a rather large shop at the corner of the road. Mr. Trenaman, introduced and assured by the manager, was willing to give as much cash as he could find in the till against Mr. Mayes' cheque, and did so to the extent of twenty-seven pounds, a cheque for which sum was duly drawn on one of the tradesman's own cheque forms, and left with him. This done, the bank's new customer took himself off, with thanks and apologies; carrying with him, however, two blank cheque forms from Mr. Trenaman's book, the penalties for which he punctiliously paid over the counter. Having no cheque forms with him, he explained, he might find them useful if he could come across some friend who could provide the cash he wished to use that night. And having completed this business so far, this charming new customer of the bank made off into the night."

"And is that all you know of his movements?"

"Yes, as yet. He seems to have made no very definite excuse to the manager for wanting the money in such a hurry—just said something had occurred which made cash necessary, and was very polite and apologetic, generally. The manager formed a notion that it must be for some gambling purpose—he fancied that Mayes said something distantly alluding to that, but wasn't sure."

"Did you ask about the address given to the bank?"

"Of course; but there we gained nothing. The manager couldn't remember it exactly, and the books, of course, were locked up. But we know it already—for what the manager could remember was that it was an office address, and somewhere near Barbican! So that we are back at the Barbican den again, where I am going now, with Plummer, to give a day to a minute investigation of the whole place. Meanwhile a watch is being set at the bank in Holloway."

"Do you expect him back there, then?"

"Hardly. You see he knows that by this time we must have found his cheque book, and will be on the watch. But there is just a chance—a very remote one—that he may send a message; perhaps send somebody to cash a cheque. Tho I don't expect it, for he is no fool—he is, indeed, a sort of genius—and that would be a mistake, I think. Still, he is bold, and that is where his money is, and he may make a dash at it. So a couple of Plummer's men are to be waiting there, this morning, in the manager's office, and if anybody comes from Mayes he will be detained. Perhaps you would like to be with them. You can't be of much use with me, and the job will be dull. But there you may have a chance of excitement, and you will be useful to come and report if anything does happen. Why, you may even bag Mayes himself!"

"Of course—I'll go anywhere you please. They told you last night, I suppose, that Peytral had business, and had gone off?"

"Yes, and I'm not sorry. He is too dangerous a man to have about us, with his hot blood and the terrible injuries he keeps in memory. As likely as not, if we get Mayes, we should have to collar Peytral for shooting him, or something. So I'm not sorry he is out of it for a bit. But can you start now? Plummer is in my office and the two men are in a cab outside. The bank opens at nine, and that is in Upper Holloway."

I seized my hat and made ready.

"You should keep your eyes open," Hewitt hinted, "before you get to the bank and when you leave, as well as while you're there. Do you remember how poor Mason was watched? Well, there is probably some watching going on now. Last night, on our way to the bank and back, I believe Plum-

(Continued on Page 10.)



## The Texas Stockman - Journal

FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

Consolidation of the Texas Stock Journal with the West Texas Stockman.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY

Entered as second-class matter, January 5, 1904, at the postoffice at Fort Worth, Texas, under the act of congress of March 3, 1879.

Subscription Price:  
One year, in advance. ....\$1.00

### 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.

### SOME WORK FOR THE CONGRESS

**T**HE farmers' congress which meets at College Station July 7, 8 and 9, can do some important and valuable work for Texas besides listening to addresses and discussing topics relating to agriculture.

It can and should by resolution or otherwise call the attention of all Texas commercial clubs, railroads, banks, and newspapers to the importance of diversified farming in every locality and the dangers that lie in concentration of any one community's efforts on a single crop. Farmers' congresses have done this before, but it can be repeated with good effect. Cotton is good, corn is good, alfalfa is good, live stock raising is good; there are half a hundred industries in Texas to which the state is adapted and which can be pursued profitably, but no one section should be allowed to drift into absolute dependence on one resource for its principal income.

In every community may be found a man who will say "There is more money in cotton than in any other crop," and other man who will declare "Cows, horses and hogs give me more returns off my land than any crop will." Both men are right. The thing to be done is to encourage every man to follow the line which he can pursue to the most advantage. Texas is big enough for specialists in every kind of agriculture, but the thing to be avoided is to prevent too many specialists in one line occupying all the industry of a single community.

The farmers' congress can and should recommend more experimental farms in Texas maintained by the state. East Texas, south Texas, west Texas, the Panhandle, southwest Texas and north Texas should each have such a farm under the direction of state agents. It is a physical impossibility even for the experts at College Station to tell what crops are adapted to the extreme sections and how to cultivate them. Each section has its own peculiar climatic and soil conditions.

The farmers' congress can and should recommend more attention to dairying in Texas, not particularly as a special industry, but as an adjunct to other kinds of agriculture. It should recommend an experimental dairy station in connection with every experimental farm the state has es-

tablished; the formation of dairying clubs thruout the state either among Farmers' Union members or independently; the establishment of more creameries and more attention to the improvement of dairy herds. It is comparatively but a few months since the government started an experimental dairy farm near Denison, yet already a score of farmers in the vicinity of the station are making more money than they ever did before by copying the government's methods. Within the same time a creamery has been established at Gainesville and is now operating on a large and profitable scale.

The farmers' congress can and should recommend more hog raising in Texas, more sheep raising and more poultry; not particularly as separate industries but as adjuncts.

Cotton now and probably will continue to be Texas' greatest crop, but when agricultural methods in the state reach the stage whereby the entire running expenses of the farms will be paid from the dairy herd, the hog pen, the sheep flock and the poultry yard, a stage that can easily be attained by a little effort, Texas' annual \$200,000,000 cotton crop will be clear profit to the farmers and the state will reach a prosperity which can only be guessed at now. In that day the problem of holding cotton for a higher price will be as easy as putting money in a bank and drawing interest on it, and there will no longer be need for loans on warehouse receipts.

And last, but not least, the farmers' congress can and should recommend more good roads, more use of the split-log drag and more community efforts to secure improved highways.

The congress can do all these things and by the weight of influence it has in a membership that represents the most progressive and intelligent thought of the state, give a mighty impetus to the continuance of the present and enlargement of the future prosperity of the commonwealth.

### AN IMPORTANT CONVENTION

**T**HERE was a good deal of interest in the democratic convention recently held in Fort Worth because it involved a matter of politics. Likewise a good deal of interest was manifested in a convention held by commercial secretaries of Texas in Fort Worth a few weeks ago because it involved a matter of policy.

There will be held at Bryan July 7, 8 and 9 a convention more important than either of this other two because it deals neither with politics or policies but with production.

The convention will be called the farmers' congress and it will be a convention of farmers to the extent that those attending get their living in one way or other out of the soil and yet the old meaning of the word farmer would hardly fit some of the specialists who will take part in the different programs of the convention.

All of the men who will attend the meeting are interested in increasing some line of Texas production. They are interested in making the resources of the state greater by an increased output.

A recent article in the Tradesman, published at Chattanooga, Tenn., contains matter which should commend itself to the attention of those attending the congress. The Tradesman says:

These two states lie alongside each other for a great stretch of their territory and are separated only by the Ohio river, so that nature has not given to one any

great advantage over the other in either climate or adaptability to farming uses, and yet one has a value over the other approximating 300 per cent in the wealth of its farm lands. Not only are natural conditions and resources about the same, yet they closely approach each other in area and number of farms, as the following facts will show: Kentucky had, as per the last census, 234,667 farms with a total acreage of 21,979,492, of which 62.5 per cent was improved, while Indiana had 221,897 farms with 21,619,628 acres and of which 77.2 per cent was improved. The value per acre of the Indiana farms is given at \$50 and yet Kentucky lands are valued at only \$17.50 per acre. This is the highest value that pertains to the farming lands of any southern state.

Anybody knows that the value of a city property depends upon its location, while the value of a farm depends upon its productiveness. Land in the Clyde section of Callahan county sells for \$200 an acre even tho it is more than 100 miles west of Fort Worth. Land in Parker county, thirty miles west of Fort Worth, may be bought from \$40 to \$60 an acre. The difference in price is due to the productiveness of Clyde land in the single item of fruit. Yet there is no reason why the Parker county land cannot be made to yield more net cash per acre than the Clyde land does.

The value of Indiana land is greater than that of Kentucky because Indiana is made to produce more. Indiana has diversification in the lines of dairying, hog raising, sheep raising and poultry. Statistics show that the cereal production of Indiana and Kentucky is practically the same with a slight advantage in favor of Kentucky. But they also show that at Indianapolis last year were packed 1,500,000 hogs, while Kentucky's figures are too small to be quoted. They also show that during 1907 Indiana produced nearly 71,000,000 dozen eggs against 58,000,000 in Texas, while no figures in egg production are given for Kentucky. These items, apparently insignificant, may account somewhat for the difference between Indiana and Kentucky valuations.

If dairying can make land on the island of Guernsey worth from \$2,000 to \$3,000 an acre it ought to do something for Texas.

It is estimated that the efforts of the Iowa agricultural experiment station with corn have added \$40,000,000 to the value of farm lands in that state. Improved agriculture ought to do something in Texas.

These are things for the farmers' congress to discuss and they doubtless will be discussed thoroly.

Since the first farmers' congress was held there have been great strides in improved agriculture in Texas. Greater strides can be made if, instead of confining discussions to annual congresses, small clubs are formed all over the state among corn growers, hog raisers, cotton growers, dairymen and the like. There are many such associations now, but the number can well be increased.

Diversified farming not only improves the finances of those who practice it, but it also increases the wealth of the state. That is one of the reasons why the meeting at Bryan next month will be important.

### MORE DEMONSTRATION FARMS

**O**NE of the policies advanced by the Campbell administration forces in the governor's campaign for re-election is in favor of more demonstration farms thruout Texas. It is a good policy.

Demonstration farms can contribute

not merely hundreds and thousands, but millions of dollars to the state's wealth by furnishing definite information from which agriculturists may work without the need of wasteful experiments.

The corn plats at the Iowa college demonstration farms have been made worth millions to the farmers of the state, and the dairy station of the Wisconsin college has been worth as much.

There should be a demonstration farm between Fort Worth and Dallas; one on the upper and one on the lower plains of the Panhandle; one in Central West Texas; one in the El Paso country; one in the southwestern part of the state, and one in East Texas.

In connection with every farm there should be an experimental dairy, such as is being maintained and operated near Denison by department of agriculture and Denison Board of Trade. And with the dairy should be a poultry yard and a hog pen. A flock of sheep will keep down the weeds in the dairy pasture.

Let Texas have more demonstration farms and let them all be diversified farms in the highest sense of the word. The sooner the state takes up the work the sooner will the problem of revenue from taxation become easier because value will increase more rapidly than expenses.

At present, as has been said before in these columns, Texas is sending out millions of dollars annually for bacon, butter, flour, and canned goods of all descriptions. Twenty-five million dollars a year does not pay our food bill to the remainder of the country. The increase in diversification would be worth while if it did nothing more than stop this immense drain on our natural resources. We lead the world in cotton production, why not in other things?

The humblest manufacturing enterprise in Texas does not attempt to succeed without the help of expert workmen in its particular line. The salaries of high-priced foremen are regarded as the primary and most important investment.

Why then with a billion-dollar state, of which agriculture is the principal industry, should Texas hesitate to employ more expert help and provide the means for experiments which will increase the value of the agricultural product? It shouldn't and it will not.

At the Red River Improvement Association congress in Shreveport last week the united support of forty-five representatives and senators and a large number of commercial organizations was given to the project for the establishment of a national park in the Palo Duro canyon in Randall and Armstrong counties by the passage of strong resolutions of endorsement. Congressman Randall spoke before the association on the importance of the park and the Stevens bill providing for the purchase of the big tract, was endorsed.

Statistics recently compiled by the health department of San Antonio show that there were 350 deaths from tuberculosis in the city during 1908 against 418 in 1905. The greatest mortality in both years was shown among persons who had resided in the city less than six months.

The Nashville, Chattanooga and Western railroad established a soliciting agent in Fort Worth last week in preference to Dallas because "Fort Worth is the logical grain center of the southwest."



# Work a Little More Than You Are Paid For

By John Anderson Jayne

The "and then some" principle holds good in pretty nearly every department of life.

The man who is not afraid to do a little more than he is paid for doing is usually the man who "gets there" with both feet pointing upward in the path of better things.

Men who simply do the stunt that the boss has laid out for them usually do it with a whine and a grunt, making life miserable and uncomfortable for all with whom they come in contact. Shirkers are never companionable workers.

The man who is satisfied only when he has done just a little more than he has been asked to do, is the man who sings about his work and whistles in his task. He is the man who makes the place vibrate with his cheerfulness and keeps everyone around him in good nature.

Invariably the man who shirks in his work is a man who makes trouble in the "works." That shirkers are jerkers is a well known fact among men who are in the habit of giving employment to men. The man who is willing to do all that he can and is not afraid to work a few minutes after the whistle blows, if necessary, is the man who, with the passage of the years, rises from the ranks of the employe to the office of employer.

It is all very well to say that a man in a big establishment is unnoticed. But since time began, the old proverb, "Even a child is known by his doings," has obtained currency. What is true

of the child holds good in the life and work of the man, it matters little however humble his position in an establishment. "Seest thou a man diligent in his business, he shall stand before kings, he shall not stand before mean men," holds as true to life today as it did thousands of years ago when the wise men of the past first recognized the truth and put it into the form of words.

It is the men who watch for opportunities to do a little bit more who get the chances to make good in larger and more responsible positions. The man with the open eyes always finds the open door. There are very few real geniuses in the world, but capacity for going hard work and a little bit more than they are paid for, brings many a man of mediocre ability to positions where there are splendid opportunities for working to the full limit of his capacity.

The man who does a little bit more than he is paid for is the man who finds that his resources for the accomplishment of more and better work are unending. He who uses the little that he has will find that little to be like the widow's cruse of oil, never ending, never failing. There is always a little bit more for the man willing to do a little bit more.

Men with the little bit more spirit have made possible all the marvels of invention that have made this era the most remarkable era that man has known since time began.

Fulton, having the little bit more spirit, gave the steamboat. Morse, having the little bit more spirit, gave the

electric telegraph. Stephenson, having the little bit more spirit, gave the locomotive. Cyrus W. Field, having the little bit more spirit, gave the Atlantic cable. Bell, Edison, Marconi, and a host of others, of whom idle spirits are unworthy, having the little bit more spirit, have struck high chimes in the steeples of time and sent the knowledge of larger things and better up and down the hills and dales of life. The little bit more spirit has transformed life and given to mankind a new zest, a new quest, and a new field for the strength of their heart and brain.

To have more, you must do more.

To achieve more, you must attempt more.

To win more, you must fight more.

To be more, you must think more, work more.

He, who is satisfied in the todays of life will never come to the great tomorrows with the passage of the years.

As mountain peaks catch the first rays of the morning sun and are bathed in its lingering lights of evening, so the man who does a little more and then some, finds new joys every morning and fresh delights with the passing of the hours.

Don't let foolish people fool you by telling you that when you do a little bit more you are not working for yourself, but for your employer, and simply increasing his wealth, for every added effort of your life makes your life stronger, fits and prepares you for the larger thing that lies around the corner for the man who persistently and patiently does a little bit more than he is paid for.

## The Weekly Short Story

From the other side of the curtain came the blare of music, and Grantley nervously fingering the push button, looked out on the stage where the merry villagers were assembled to greet the bride.

It seemed ages before the brief overture was concluded, but at last the music cue came. Grantley pressed the button, up in the fly gallery, a light blazed and the villagers, suddenly awakening to song, drowned the screech of the curtain rings against the wire guide ropes. The dress rehearsal of "The Peanut Poet" had begun.

Cardine, the stage manager, had succumbed to a lunch of iced watermelon washed down with milk and was in bed with a physician in close attendance, so Grantley, author of the piece, had had to take charge of the stage.

Instead of sitting "out front" with the few men who were invited to the first view, he had to stand back on the stuffy stage and see that things went well.

Down in the orchestra pit Bert Fuller, the composer, was leading the orchestra thru the numbers, but he, at least, could see how the thing looked.

Grantley was kept dashing from one side of the stage to the other to see that the entrances were properly made and only occasionally, when a scene of more than usual length held the stage, could he creep into the tormentor entrance just behind the proscenium arch to gain a brief, oblique view of the proceedings.

After long rehearsals, with the lines monotonously rattled off, the dialogue that had once seemed so crisp and bright to him was flat and stale and the songs dragged miserably upon ears grown sick of the jingles.

From the dim auditorium came no hint of approbation or displeasure. The few persons dotting the blue plush surface sat silent and unresponsive. Grantley was unable to even see their faces.

It was his first opera. For five weeks he had worked constantly to help Cardine infuse some spirit into the stupid chorus and the uninterested

principals. Now, as they stumbled thru their lines and mouthed the songs, his nerves gave away and his lips were firmly shut he breathed malediction upon the entire cast.

Edith Blessing, the comedy old woman, completely spoiled his best scene between herself and the comedian, and Grantley clenched the scenery beside which he was standing until his fingers forced their way thru the stout canvas.

In the wings the chorus was gathering to rush upon the stage at the conclusion of the scene and Blanche Mayland, the soubrette, came up beside him to wait for her entrance. Her hand rested lightly upon Grantley's shoulder, but not until she spoke did he become aware of her presence.

"It's going very well," she said, softly.

"Going well?" he echoed, bitterly. "It's the most awful thing I ever saw."

"You are tired," she said, in quick sympathy. "You should not have tried to run the stage."

"I had to," he explained. "Cardine is all in."

"A bad rehearsal always means a good first night," she comforted. "Don't worry about it. It's a good show. You're sick and tired of it, that's all."

For a moment the little hand that had been resting upon his shoulder patted his cheek, and then, with a rush, the soubrette was on the stage, doing her best to give life to the climax of the act.

Grantley watched her curiously as she ran about the stage in pursuit of the comed'ian. For the first time she was consciously something more to him than one of the characters in the piece.

In her make-up she was little like the rather demure young woman of the rehearsal hall, but he looked below the grease paint now and recalled her as she really was. Her assurance had given him new heart. The fever that had been scorching his veins subsided, and the chorus movements in the finale were the reverse of what the dancing master had taught them,

Grantley only smiled as he watched the confusion.

He got the curtain down quick to cover the confusion, and as Miss Maryland left the stage, she came into the wing where he stood, instead of hurrying off to a more convenient entrance to her dressing room.

"You mustn't mind a mix-up like that," she said, as she came up to Grantley. "It's better to have it happen now than tomorrow night. You can call the girls for tomorrow morning and get it straightened out."

"That's what I'm going to do," he said, with a faint smile. "Don't worry about me, I shan't go to pieces—now. You steadied me wonderfully."

"Don't hang around after the rehearsal," she counseled. "Get away quickly. Get something to eat and then go home to bed and forget all about the show until tomorrow."

"Will you have supper with me?" he demanded. "You are the only one who seems to care and—it would help me a lot."

"I will, if you don't wait around here until I am dressed," she promised. "If you wait for me, everybody will tell you what should be done to the piece and they will drive you crazy. Go over to Mac's and I'll join you there."

She ran off to dress for the next act and Grantley, feeling as calm as a veteran, took his station in the center of the stage to superintend the setting of the last scene.

In the previous change he had scarcely been able to contain himself. Now he held his position quietly and the stage hands wondered at the change.

During the last act Miss Maryland stood beside him in the "tormentor"—sacred to the uses of the stage manager—and her quiet comment completed Grantley's cure, while at the same time it left him more than ever in love with this little woman who was so different from the rest.

When the end of the act came and the last signal had been flashed to the men in the fly gallery, Grantley called the rehearsal in the morning and slipped out thru the door leading to the auditorium.

Benson, the manager, made a few suggestions for changes, and 10 minutes later Grantley was sitting in the restaurant awaiting Miss Maryland.

"I saw Benson on the way out," she said, with a smile. "He thinks

it will be a great hit."

"Thanks to you," he answered gratefully. "I saw you hold Floyd up in your scene with him. He had forgotten his lines completely."

"Poor Floyd," she said, with a reminiscent smile. "He never will know his lines. But it did go well, didn't it?"

"I haven't the slightest idea how it looks," he said, frankly. "It was mostly a blur of people moving about the stage and butchering lines and business. I have only one sharply defined recollection, that of your steadying me down."

"Nonsense," she denied, with a laugh. "You only needed a word."

"But there was no one to give me that word until you came," he insisted. "I think I should have been crazy by now."

"It's trying," she admitted, "but it's not as bad as all that."

"You don't know how bad it is," he insisted. "I thought I should lose my sanity. Instead—"

"Instead?" she repeated as he paused.

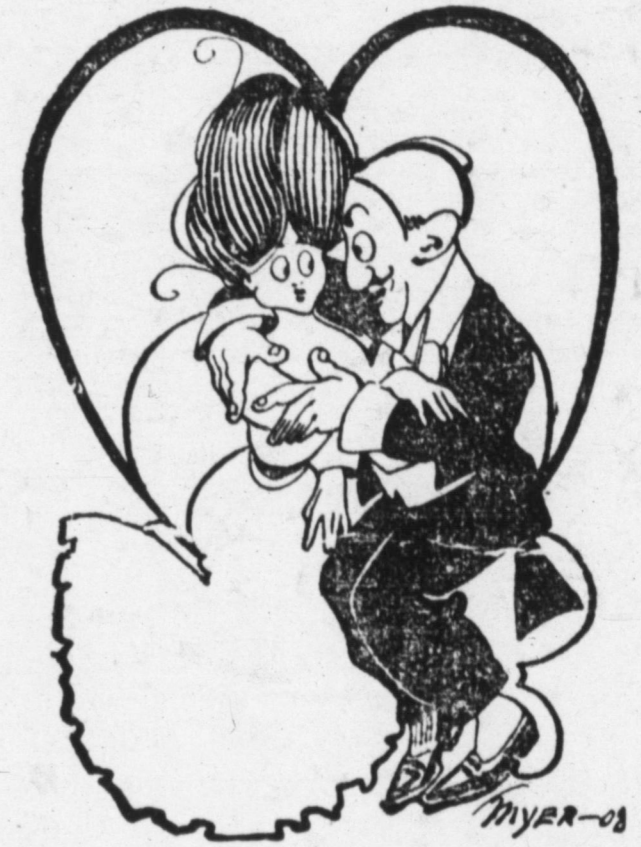
"Instead I hope I have found a wife."

"You hardly knew me until tonight."

"Yes, I've wasted a lot of valuable time. Tell me I am not going to lose any more. Do you think you will learn to love me?"

The girl had been idly tracing patterns in the tablecloth with her fork to cover her confusion. Now the lines traced three letters in the white damask and Grantley clasped the hand that held the fork.

"I think I have loved you ever since rehearsals started," he said, softly, "but I found it out tonight."



Unkind

Jack—Give me one kiss, oh! adored one, and I will gladly breath my last.  
Rose—Quick, take one, but keep your word afterward.



Moss

Sorrowing Parent—My son, you are a rolling stone, you will never gather moss.

Frollicsome Son—Gather moss! I don't care if I don't; I'm not a mattress factory.

"The learned counsel for the defense," said the plaintiff's attorney, "appears to be afraid of losing his case. Otherwise why isn't he ready to go on?"

"I've got a good excuse," replied counsel for the defence.

"Nonsense! Ignorance of the law excuses no one."—Philadelphia Press.



# THE RED TRIANGLE

(Continued from Page 7.)

her and I were watched pretty closely."

## Chapter XXI

### THE ADVENTURE OF CHANNEL MARSH (Continued)

Plummer's two plain-clothes men and I reached the neighborhood of the bank with a quarter of an hour to spare, or rather more. We dismissed the cab at some little distance from the spot, and approached singly, so that it was not difficult for us to slip in separately among the dozen or fifteen clerks as they arrived. We passed directly into the manager's room, the door of which opened into the space left for the public before the counter. From this room the whole of the outer office was visible thru the glass of the partition. The manager, Mr. Blockley, a quick, intelligent man of 36 or so, gave us chairs and pointed out how best we could watch the counter without ourselves being observed.

"If a letter is sent," he said, "it will be brought here to me, of course, and I will bring the messenger in. If a cheque is presented from Mayes, I have told the cashier to slide that big ledger off his desk accidentally with his elbow. That will be your signal, and then you can do whatever you think proper. I don't think I can do any more than that."

We took our positions and waited. I felt pretty sure that if Mayes sent at all it would be early, for obvious reasons. And I was right, for the very first customer was our man.

He stepped in briskly scarcely a minute after the manager had ceased speaking, and I remembered having seen him waiting at the street corner as I came along. He was a well-dressed, smart enough looking man, in frock coat and tall hat. He took a letter case from his pocket, picked out a cheque from the rest of the papers in it, and passed it under the wire grille of the counter.

The cashier took it turned it over, and shifted mechanically to post the amount in the book on his desk. As he did so his elbow touched the heavy ledger which the manager had pointed out to us, and it fell with a crash. The cashier calmly put his pen behind his ear, and stopped to pick up the book, but even as he did it the two Scotland Yard men were out before the counter, and had sidled up to the stranger, one on each side.

"May we see that cheque, if you please?" asked one, and the cashier turned its face toward him. "Ah, just so; a hundred pounds—Mayes. We must just trouble you to come with us, if you please. There is some explanation wanted about that cheque."

I had followed the two men from the manager's room, and now I saw that while one had laid his hand on the stranger's shoulder the other had taken him by the opposite arm. "Why," said the former, looking into his face, "it's Broady Sims!"

"All right," the man growled resignedly. "It's a cop. I'll go quiet."

But as he spoke I saw the free hand steal out behind him and pitch away a crumpled fragment of paper. One of the policemen saw it too, followed it with his eyes, and saw me snatch it up.

"That's right sir," he said, "take care of that; and we'll have a cab, in case anything else drops accidentally. It's just a turning over, Broady, that's what it is."

I spread out the piece of paper, and was astonished to find inscribed on it just such another series of figures, in groups of eight, as was found in the cypher message in the case of the Lever Key.

Here was a great find—a secret message as clear to me as to Mayes himself, and as likely as not the scrap of paper that would hang him! I took one of the plain-clothes men aside while the other kept his hold of Broady Sims.

"This is very important," I said. "It is a cypher message which Mr. Hewitt can read—or I, myself, in fact, with a little time. Must you take it with you? If so, I'll make a copy now."

"Well, sir, we're responsible, you see," the man said, "so I think we must take it; so perhaps you'd better make a copy, as you suggest."

"Very well," I said, "that is done in a few seconds. You can take your man off, and I will go direct to Mr. Hewitt and Inspector Plummer with the copy." And with that I made the copy, which read thus:

```

23, 19, 15, 1, 9, 14, 9, 2; 20, 8, 1,
20, 14, 14, 20, 8; 14, 5, 12, 4, 9, 7,
5, 14; 3, 8, 18, 23, 0, 14, 1, 8; 22;
9, 6, 1, 18, 3, 5, 1; 19, 14, 15, 21,
9, 0, 20, 12; 18, 12, 21, 1, 6, 23, 20,
12; 9, 18, 15, 5, 18, 13, 12, 20.
    
```

It struck me to ask the manager if the cheque just presented were one of those procured from Mr. Trenaman the night before and that I found it was. Then I left the policemen with their prisoner and made for the nearest cab-rank. This cypher message, no doubt conveying Mayes' instructions to the man just captured, was probably of the utmost importance, and Hewitt must see it at once; and as the cab ambled along toward Barbican I busied myself in deciphering the figures according to the plan of the knight's move in chess, as Hewitt had explained to me. I could only see two noughts among the numbers, so plainly it was a longer message than the one then deciphered—one of sixty-two letters, in fact. I turned the figures into the letters corresponding in the alphabet, a for 1, b for 2, and so on, as Hewitt had done, and I arranged these letters in the squares of a roughly drawn chessboard, so that they stood thus:

```

      W S O A I N I B
      T H A T N N T H
      N E L D I G E H
      C H R W O N A H
      V I F A R C E A
      S N O U I O T L
      R L U A F W T L
      I R O E R M I T
    
```

These letters thus set out, to read off the message was a simple task enough, in view of the key Hewitt had given me. I began, as in the case of the Lever Key message, at the right-hand top corner, and taking the knight's move from b to e in the last square but one of the third line, thence to a at the end of the fifth line, and so to t in the seventh line, and from that to r (fifth square in bottom line), u in seventh line and so on, in the order shown by the Lever Key message, a copy of which I kept as a curiosity in my pocketbook. So I read the message thru, and I set it down thus:

Be at ruin Channel Marsh tonight twelve; wait in hall for instruct. Word final.

The general meaning of this seemed clear enough. The man whom the policeman had recognized as Broady Sims was to be at some spot—a ruined building, it would seem—in a place called Channel Marsh, at midnight, there to wait in the hall for instructions; no doubt for instructions where to take the hundred pounds he was to have got from the bank. "Word final" was not so clear, tho I judged—and I think rightly—that it meant that the word "final" was to be used as a pass-word by which the two messengers should know each other.

I was almost at my destination, and was cogitating the message and its meaning, when the cab checked at some traffic in Barbican, just by the "Compasses" public house, and Mr. Victor Peytral hailed me and climbed on the step of the cab.

"I was just going to see if Mr. Hewitt was at the place," he said, "and if so to ask him for news. But I am rather in a hurry, and perhaps you can tell me?"

"We are on the track, I think," I answered, "and I have just come across this, which I am taking to Hewitt," and with that I showed him my translation of the cypher, and gave him its history in half a dozen sentences.

"That's good," Peytral answered. "I don't know Channel Marsh, do you? But probably Mr. Hewitt does. I won't keep you any longer—I see you're hurrying. But I hope to see you again before long."

He dropped off the step and disappeared, and the cab went on round the corner by the "Compasses."

I found Hewitt and Plummer in the office where, on pretence of book-binding, I had first seen Mayes face to face the day before. They were near the completion of their examination of this office and all its contents, and soon would begin as systematically on the premises behind. I gave Hewitt my copy of the cypher message, and my translation, with an exact account of how it had come into my possession.

Martin Hewitt studied the message for a minute or two, and then relapsed into grave thought. So he sat for some little time, while Plummer left the room by the window and de-

scended the ladder to speak with his men on guard below.

Presently Hewitt looked up and said: "Brett, this message is most important—probably as important as you suppose it to be. But at the same time I believe you have made a great mistake about it."

"But I haven't misread it, have I? Is there any other way—"

"No, you haven't misread it; you've read every word as it was intended to be read. But it is a very different thing from what you suppose it to be."

"What is it, then?"

Martin Hewitt put the paper on the table and looked keenly in my face. "It is a trap," he said. "It is a trap to match me—unless I flatter myself unduly."

I could not understand. "A trap?" I repeated. "But how?"

"Why should Mayes need to send his confederate instructions by written note? We know the nature of his hold over his subordinates, and we know that it means personal communication. Also, the cheque was in Mayes' own hands last night. More, Mayes knows very well that I have read that cypher—has known it for some time; otherwise how could we have discovered the bonds in the case of the Lever Key? Also, Mayes knows that we have his cheque-book and know his bank. Didn't I assure you we were watched last night? I believe he knows all we have done. In such circumstances he might risk his jackal's liberty by sending him on the desperate chance of cashing a cheque, but, knowing the risk, he would never have let him come with information on him. And least of all would he have let him come carrying a vital secret written in that very cypher which he knows I read many weeks ago. And then see how that message, instead of being concealed, was positively brought to your notice! That man Broady Sims is a cunning rascal, and the police know him of old as a skillful swindler and bill-forgery. A man like that doesn't get rid of a compromising scrap of paper by trundling it out under your nose just at the moment he is arrested, when the attention of everybody is directed to him; no, he would wait his opportunity, and then he would probably slip it into his mouth and swallow it. As it is, he would seem to have succeeded in dropping this paper full in your sight, with an elaborate pretence of secrecy. Now this is what has been done, Brett. That man has been sent to cash a cheque, with very little hope of success, or none, because the first move that Mayes would anticipate on our part would be the watching for him and his cheques at the bank in Upper Holloway. If by any chance the cheques had been cashed, well and good, no harm would have been done, and then Mayes could have gone on to arrange for drawing the rest of his balance—could probably have quite safely come himself to draw it. But if on the other hand, as he fully anticipated, Sims was arrested, what then? Nothing was lost but a penny cheque-form, and even Sims—tho Mayes would care nothing about that—could only be searched and then released, for the cheque was perfectly genuine, and there was no charge against him. But since he would certainly be searched, that cypher note was given him, with instructions to make a conspicuous show of attempting to get rid of it. Now that note was written in a cypher which Mayes knew was as plain as print—to whom? To me. I am on his trail, and this note is deliberately flung in my way, open as the day, but with every appearance of secrecy. I am his dangerous enemy, and he knows it—as he told you, in fact, yesterday. If he can clear me away, he can take breath and make himself safe. The purpose of this note is to induce me to go, alone, to this place on Channel Marsh tonight at twelve, in the hope of learning where to find Mayes. There I am to be got rid of—murdered in some way, for which preparation will be made. Mayes judges my character pretty well. He knows that, in such circumstances as he represents, Sims being kept away from his appointment, I should certainly go and take his place, and use his pass-word, to learn what I could. And, Brett, that is precisely what I shall do!"

"What? You will go?" I exclaimed.

"But you mustn't—the danger! We'd better both go together."

Hewitt smiled. "Why not forty of us?" he said. "No. Here is a chance of bagging our man, for, however I am to be arranged for—whether by shot, steel, or the tourniquet, I make no doubt it is Mayes himself who is to do it. You shall come, however, you and Plummer at least. But we will not go in a bunch—you shall follow me and watch, ready to help when needful. This Channel Marsh is an empty, dark space between two channels of the Lea. It is among the Hackney Marshes, lying between Stratford and Homerton, and I fancy there is a deserted house there, tho I can't re-

member ever having seen it. Do you know it?"

"No; not in the least."

"Well, I must reconnoiter today, and that with a lot of care. I think I told you I was convinced of being watched, and that is a thing you can't prevent in a place like London, if it is skillfully done. Now, Brett, you have done very well this morning. If you want to be on the scene of action tonight at twelve, you must get leave from your editor, mustn't you? How's your wrist?"

It was still extremely stiff, and I told Hewitt that I doubted my ability to hold a pen for two or three days.

"Very well, then; get off and convey your excuses as soon as you please. I shall have a talk with Plummer, and then I shall take a few hours to myself, by myself, in somebody else's clothes. Be in your rooms all the evening, for you may expect a message."

## Chapter XXII

### THE ADVENTURE OF CHANNEL MARSH (CONTINUED)

It was at a little past nine in the evening that I next saw Hewitt. He came into my rooms in an incongruous get-up. He wore corduroy trousers, a very dirty striped jersey, a particularly greasy old jacket, and a twisted neckcloth; but over all was an excellent overcoat, and on his head a tall hat of high polish.

"Brought to me by Kerrett," he said, in explanation of the hat and overcoat. "He's been waiting with them for a long time in a court by Milford Lane. A good hat and overcoat will cover anything, and I preferred to enter this building in my own character. I've been wearing that this afternoon," and he pulled out of his pocket an old peaked cap with ear-pieces tied over the top.

"You mustn't bring your best clothes," he went on, "or you'll spoil them scrambling about boats and groping in ditches. I have done my ditch-groping for the day, and I'm going to change. You had best be putting on older things while I get into newer."

"What sort of place is this Channel Marsh?" I asked.

"Well, I should think there must be a great many better places to spend a night in. It must be the dreariest, wettest flat within many miles of London, and I should like to see the portrait of the man who had the idea of building a house there. For a house there is, or rather the ruins of it—deserted for years, and half carried away by rats and people who wanted slates and firewood and water pipes."

"Is that the place where you intend waiting tonight?"

"It is. I haven't examined it nearly so closely as I should like, for fear of raising a scare. Channel Marsh is almost an island, with a narrow neck of an entrance at each end. A foot-track runs the whole length, and a person in the ruined house can easily see anybody entering the Marsh from either end. For that reason I reconnoitered from a boat—the boat you will go in tonight. I think it is the very dirtiest tub I ever saw, so that it suited my rig out. I discovered it at a wharf some little way down the river, and I paid a shilling for the hire of it. Channel Marsh is banked a bit on one side, and I crept up under cover of the bank. I learned very little, beyond the general lie of the land, because I was so mighty cautious. I judge it better to be content with half an examination, rather than drive away the game. And even as it is I have an idea I have been seen. I lay up among some reeds till dark, but after that I am sure there was somebody on the Marsh—and skulking too, like me. So after waiting and scouting for a little I gave it up and paddled back quietly."

"But look here, Hewitt," I said, "this seems a bit mad. Why go and risk yourself as you talk of doing? You believe Mayes will be there, at the ruin, or will come there at twelve. Very well, then, why can't the police send enough men to surround the place and capture him for certain?"

Hewitt smiled and shook his head. "My dear Brett," he said, "you haven't seen the place and I have. It will be hard enough job for you and Plummer to get near the spot unobserved, guided by a man who knows every inch. A trampling crowd of policemen would have as much chance as a herd of elephants, and on such nights as we are having now they would be seen a mile off. And who knows what scouts may be out? No, as I say, it will be a great piece of luck if you get thru unobserved as it is, and even now I'm not perfectly certain that I couldn't do best alone. However, arrangements are made now, and you are coming, three of you."

"Then what are the arrangements?" I asked.

(To be continued.)

Columbus, Ohio, makes more bug-gles than any other place.



## ALCOHOL IN SICKNESS.

At one of the London public hospitals a special point is made of giving alcohol to the patients as rarely and sparsely as possible; and each time that one of the physicians does so he submits a special entry of the reasons that actuated him. In the thirty-two years of the existence of the hospital alcohol has only been given seventy-one times. The cases received are exactly like those received by all the other hospitals. For 1904 they numbered 1337 in-patients only. The death-rate among these was 7.3 per cent. For the same year the average death-rate among the other London public hospitals was 9.1 per cent. Therefore the use of alcohol in sickness is not to be regarded as a necessity. Although most physicians prescribe alcohol in solution with drugs for their patients—there was one physician of national reputation who did not believe in using alcohol. Many years ago when Dr. R. V. Pierce decided to put up his valuable "Prescription" for the diseases of women in a "ready to use" form—he used as a solvent and preservative chemically pure glycerine of proper strength, which is a better solvent and preservative of the active medicinal principles residing in most of our indigenous or native plants than is alcohol. Dr. Pierce found that the glycerine, besides being entirely harmless, possesses intrinsic medicinal properties, of great value.

No woman who is suffering from inflammation, from the pains and drains incident to womanhood can afford to be without Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. An honest medicine which has the largest number of cures to its credit and a deserved popularity for two score years all over the United States. Dr. Pierce tells you just what is contained in his "Favorite Prescription."

## ITS INGREDIENTS ARE:

Golden Seal root (Hydrastis Canadensis), Lady's Slipper root (Cypripedium Pubescens), Black Cohosh root (Cimicifuga Racemosa), Unicorn root (Helonias Dioica), Blue Cohosh root (Caulophyllum Thalictroides), Chemically Pure Glycerine.

Among the prominent medical men of the country who recommend the above ingredients as superior remedies for nervous conditions depending upon disorders of the womanly system and for the cure of those catarrhal conditions in the affected parts are: Edwin M. Hale, M. D., Professor of Materia Medica, at Hahnemann Medical College, Chicago; Prof. John King, M. D., Author of the American Dispensatory, Woman and her Diseases; Professor John M. Scudder, Doctors Hale, Ives, Wood, Bartholow and others. Address a postal card to Dr. Pierce for a complete treatise on the subject—sent to you without cost.

## DR. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PELLETS

cure biliousness, sick and bilious headache, dizziness, costiveness, or constipation of the bowels, loss of appetite, coated tongue, sour stomach, windy belchings, "heartburn," pain and distress after eating, and kindred derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels.

Persons who are subject to any of these troubles should never be without a vial of the "Pleasant Pellets" at hand. In proof of their superior excellence it can truthfully be said that they are always adopted as a household remedy after the first trial.

One little "Pellet" is a laxative, two are cathartic. They regulate, invigorate and cleanse the liver, stomach and bowels. As a "dinner pill," to promote digestion, take one each day. To relieve the distress arising from over-eating, nothing equals one of these little "Pellets." They're tiny, sugar-coated, anti-bilious granules, scarcely larger than mustard seeds.

## HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.

How to live in health and happiness is the general theme of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. This great work on medicine and hygiene, containing over 1000 pages and more than 700 illustrations, is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume, or only 21 stamps for the book in paper covers.

Keep sheep off the rape field while it is damp, either with rain or dew. It will blot them.

## ORCHARD AND GARDEN

## SHOULD THE GARDEN BE PLOWED WITH THE HORSE?

A very timely and sensible article upon the cultivation of the family garden was recently written by Hugh Creig of Illinois to Wallace's Farmer. Among other things Mr. Creig said:

From my viewpoint I will bring forward several reasons why the horse ought never, or hardly ever, to be in the garden at all.

I say hardly ever because I realize that the best cannot be taken out of a garden or out of a man, for that matter, unless one puts something in; therefore have a horse in the garden when one is supplying it with a liberal coating of manure—well rotted manure, of course—and, so far as my experience goes, there is no need whatever to plow it under or to plow at all.

I say no need to plow a garden at all, and yet I have plowed my garden, plowed it out of the sod, said sod being a superfluous section of an overgrown lawn. The above mentioned sod breaking was done in the spring of 1883. It was again plowed in 1901. The necessity, or supposed necessity, for so doing, was this: I foolishly, as I believe, moved away from the farm for two years, and when I "came to myself," as did the prodigal of old, I found the garden and two or three other things a little out at the elbows. Therefore for the second time I plowed the garden. I have no wish—and perhaps no good reason—to speak highly of my gardening ability, as I am on the whole but an indifferent farmer.

And now concerning the size of that garden: It is, in round numbers, 50x150 feet, and still we usually grow a superabundance of the good things which farmers as a rule must grow or do without. We aim—and seldom miss our aim—to have early potatoes enough to last from four to six weeks, and by exercising a little care in the selection of the seed we can hurry up the new potato season considerably. We plant a small amount of the earliest sweet corn, and by the way, we hardly ever fail to have sweet corn to spare until Jack Frost calls on us, and he occasionally postpones his annual visit until October. It is not all grown in the garden, however.

We have also some grapes, currants in plenty, strawberries, tomatoes, cabbage, onions, peas, beans, beets, carrots, parsnips, melons, peppers and a variety of so-called little things which are, however, in the aggregate no mean addition to our gastronomic enjoyment.

All of the above kinds of garden "sass," and I may possibly have omitted something, were grown by the use of the wheel hoe. Many persons, especially those of a literary turn of mind, sing the praises of one Cadmus, who, praised be Allah, invented an alphabet. However, I save a generous part of my thankfulness for the unfamed genius who first conceived the idea of a wheel hoe, and I wish for him an everlasting Eden, where grow with a modicum of effort all the things which to him were specially toothsome.

This garden experience of mine, instead of dismal, tiresome, back-breaking work, is not only the most joyous part of my farm life, but so far as my judgment goes, the most profitable. I know that the striped bug industriously sees to it that my cucumber or melon patch is not overgrown with vines and the whitish butterfly evidently objects to too much raw material for the sauerkraut manufacturer, but the wire worm passes me by on the other side, the root louse knoweth me not, and the green bug cometh not down like a wolf on the fold.

In short, the sorrows that come to that garden are infinitesimal when compared with the blessings many and large. I have already stated that I do not plow my garden; nor do I spade it. I usually go over it with the wheel hoe, thus loosening the surface to the depth of perhaps one inch; and there have been years when even that was not done. However, I always rake it over, not to gather trash, but just to have sufficiently finely pulverized soil to easily cover the usual garden seeds, and the after culture is almost wholly done with the same implement. I aim to have few weeds of any great size (in fact, almost none) at any part of the season, for I have noticed that the best time to kill a weed—or a bad habit—is just before you have it.

I have perhaps said enough or more than enough on this topic, but I can not close without saying that our garden produces even more than the man material craves. We can not live on bread alone even when reinforced by a goodly amount of garden "sass," and this is where the better part of our establishment appears in evidence, for the masculine hand lacks the tender touch indispensable in cultivating the

"Floral apostles that in dewey splendor Weep without woe, and blush without a crime."

As previously said, no part of our farm is as pleasurable or profitable as the garden, and no part of the garden yieldeth more unmixed joy than that section from which not one penny in cash has been received, that part where one may enjoy the beauty and fragrance of a plain, old-fashioned "yaller rose" or where one may address all that he sees in the words of the poet who said:

"Your voiceless lips, O Flowers, are living preachers;  
Each cup a pulpit, every leaf a book  
Supplying to our fancy numerous teachers  
From loneliest nook."

## DON'T WASTE THE FRUIT

It has been only a few days since the editor heard a well known farmer of a western Texas county say that there were hundreds of bushels of peaches, plums and other fruits and vegetables going to waste in his section. That county is within easy shipping distance of Fort Worth and Dallas and while the farmers are allowing their fruit to rot under the trees because the price is too low, there are thousands of laborers in these cities who cannot afford to eat fruit because the price is too high. There ought to be some way of bringing these two producers together.

Lower express rates and better means of distribution would bring thousands of extra dollars to the farmers' pockets and better living to the homes of the city-laborers.

In the meantime, however, a great deal of the waste on the part of the farmer is useless. At one time corn got too cheap in Kansas and then the farmers learned to feed it to hogs and let the hogs carry it to market. Feed your surplus fruit to the hogs. Make money out of it in meat.

But, really, a good profit can be made in many instances by shipping. If you have not personally investigated this, ask your express agent the cost of shipping to nearest good market. Then, if you find it reasonable, you can find a purchaser or safe commission house, but in consigning to a commission house, a great deal of care must be taken to find a safe one or you will be robbed.

Lastly, can and preserve all the fruit and vegetables possible for your own table. Fruit jars and cans are cheap and anybody can put up fruit and vegetables. A little work during the summer will give you a table fit for a king during winter.

## POULTRY

## Poultry as Insect Destroyers

In the increase of insects in recent years and the decrease of their natural enemies, the birds, it is necessary to make use of any means that will tend to keep their great numbers in check. The poultry on a farm will be found an aid to this and not only destroy many of them but at the same time making use of insects as food turns them to account in the saving of feed.

It will be found that the different kinds of poultry do not interfere with each other in this hunting of insect food. Ducks, for instance, get slugs, worms, etc., by boring for them and hunt them moonlight nights, or very early in the morning when the hens are still on their roosts. At other times they are more apt to frequent lower and damper ground than that hunted over by the hens for the insect life common to such localities.

Turkeys range over a larger territory than do either ducks or hens and destroy grasshoppers and beetles, as well as moths, and butterflies whose larvae would be destructive.

Hens scratch out the insects the others have passed by and will at the same time destroy any insects that come in their way. They also eat fallen fruit and with it the worms that cause it to fall. It will be seen that while all poultry destroy insect life each variety fills its own separate place in this regard. When among hens, if one watches closely he will see that numbers of them do not hunt over the same ground as the others, but each one of these has a different route over which she travels each day, and that at about the same time she will be found at or near the same place, thus keeping a certain territory free, in a great measure, from insect life.

It would seem then an advantage

to raise as many varieties of poultry as possible, not only for the money to be earned thru raising them, but also on account of the greater number of insects, bugs and worms which would be destroyed if more varieties of poultry or larger numbers of these varieties were kept.—H. E. Haydock, Nassau County, New York.

## A Boy's Essay on Hens

An exchange reports a boy's essay on hens as follows: "Hens is curious animals. They don't have no nose, nor teeth, nor ears. They swallow their vittles whole and chew it up in their crops inside of 'em. The outside of hens is generally put into pillers' and feather dusters. The inside of a hen is sometimes filled up with marbles and shirt buttons and sich. A hen is very much smaller than a good many other animals but they'll dig up more tomato plants than anything that ain't a hen. Hens is very useful to lay eggs for plum puddings. I like plum pudding. Hens has got wings and can fly when they are scart. I cut my Uncle William's hen's neck off with a hatchet and it scart her to death. Hens sometimes make very fine spring chickens."

## Controlling Egg Production

We have frequently read and heard poultry experts say that hens had absolute control over the production of eggs and could regulate it at will. We are inclined at first thought to the belief that egg production is not under the control of the hen at all. That it is a necessity of her nature, and that at the proper season she must lay her clutch whether she wants to or not. We all know that when barred out of her usual place of laying she will wait for hours for the door to be opened so she can go in and lay. This is of only temporary certainty, however, for we will take a flock of hens that are laying four or five eggs each per week, move them to a strange place, and they may lay the next day, but after that it may be a week or more before any of them will lay again. The egg that is fully formed, will be expelled, but the development of others has been checked until she has become accustomed to her surroundings; and this effect is more marked in the wilder breeds than in the Asiatics.

A fright by chasing among them to catch one, or being chased by a dog, or sometimes even by the intruding of a stranger in the yard, and especially of a fowl of another species to which they are strangers, will check egg production for a day or two. These two things have not been noticed by the casual observer, who has so little interest in the poultry as to care much about the products, but to the careful observer it is well known. The beginner in the poultry business should know these things and guard against everything that will in any way retard egg production or "hold back" her eggs, as a cow holds her milk when she is angry or frightened. It should always be understood that to get the best results from a laying hen she should be as quiet as her own nature will permit. She should be comfortable and satisfied with her own surroundings. It is the busy hen that is happy and the happy hen that is laying. The home influences will be marked and will lead to productiveness or the opposite, as the hen may be affected by them.—Iowa State Register and Farmer.

## An Essential Thing

and there are many, in the management of a bank is the personal, painstaking care of its officers. Recognizing this responsibility, the officers of this institution keep themselves in close touch with every important detail of the business. The result is a steadily increasing patronage.

The Farmers & Mechanics National Bank  
Fort Worth, Tex.



# DAIRYING

## A Welsh Milking Song

The winter thru  
I loved her true,  
But tarried;  
Till, when the blossom laughed upon  
the boughs,  
In shadow cool  
Her milking stool  
I carried,  
While Gwen went calling, calling home  
the cows,  
Then as they ran  
Around her can  
In riot,  
I hooshed them, hooshed them all into  
the shed—  
With buck and bellow, black and yellow,  
dun and fallow, white and red—  
On litter good  
To chew the cud  
In quiet,  
Then to the milking each in turn be  
led,  
Her touch of silk  
Had eased of milk  
Each udder;  
Yet beating, beating on in wild unrest,  
My heart of doubt  
A boat without  
A rudder—  
Still rode the sighing billow of my  
breast;  
Till Gwen, her eyes  
With soft surprise  
Upturning,  
Read all the trouble written in mine  
own,  
And lucky fellow, lucky fellow, lucky  
fellow that I'd grown—  
Her pride forsook,  
Gave back my look  
Of yearning,  
Then, brightly blushing, from my arms  
had flown!  
—The Athenaeum (London).

## Hints About Churning

Professor Gibson of Canada says the temperature at which cream must be churned is determined primarily by the character of the butterfat, and partly by the acidity and richness of the cream. A good rule to follow in regard to temperature is this: When the cream enters the churn with a richness of 30 to 35 per cent fat and the cream has a pleasant acid taste, the temperature should be such that the cream will churn in from thirty to forty minutes. This will insure an exhaustive churning and leave the butter in a condition in which it can be handled without injuring the texture.

The butterfat in cream from cows which have run a long period in lactation is always harder to churn on account of it containing a large percentage of the hard fats, and consequently must be churned at a higher temperature. Cream from individual cows is harder to churn than from a number.

The acidity of cream: This has a marked influence on the churning process. Sour or ripened cream churns with much greater ease than sweet cream, because the acid renders it less viscous.

In rich cream the fat globules are very close together, which renders it more easily churnable than thin cream. The ideal richness lies between 30 and 40 per cent fat.

The best and quickest churning is secured when the churn is one-third full, any more than this in the churn, the concussion is not so great. Too high or too low speed reduces the amount of concussion.

Abnormal fermentations which cause the cream to froth may be brought about by a disease of the cow, and it may be also due to certain ferments that produce a soapy condition of the cream. Scald utensils well to destroy all germs, in case the soapy condition of the cream may be caused by bacteria.

I consider you are churning your cream too sweet. You say you held it at 50 degrees—very little acid will develop at that temperature. Heat your cream to 75 degrees the day before churning, add about 10 per cent of good flavored sour milk and let it stand till it develops a pleasant acid taste, then cool to churning temperature for two or three hours before churning for the fats to harden. The practice of adding hot water to the cream to raise the temperature cannot be too strongly condemned. It thins the cream and makes it very difficult to churn. Set the can in warm water and stir till the proper temperature is reached. If your cream is properly ripened and the proper richness, a temperature below 62 degrees should bring butter.

Properly ripened cream should have a glossy appearance, a pleasant acid taste, and be the consistency of molasses. When a ladle is dipped in the cream and a few drops let fall on the surface, the dents should remain

on the surface for a second or two. Cream should not be held for two weeks. Good butter cannot be made from it. It develops a bitter taste. It also makes it very difficult to churn.

## Restricting the Growth and Development of Bacteria in Milk

"If the cows are kept thoroly clean, if the stable is well lighted, well ventilated, and kept in a sanitary condition, if the milkers wear clean clothes, have clean hands and milk into clean pails, it is not difficult to obtain fresh milk which contains, relatively, only a few germs. At ordinary temperatures, however, these increase with wonderful rapidity."

Professor Conn is quoted to show how rapidly bacteria will multiply in milk. From a table of figures given we see that milk may contain from 2,000 to 20,000 times more germs at the end of 24 hours than it did at the beginning. In order to prevent this rapid growth it is advised that milk producers and dealers resort to cooling milk to a low temperature. In handling milk commercially for direct consumption the effort is made to cool it as soon as practicable and to retain it at a low temperature until it reaches the consumer. However, there is danger in keeping milk too long, even tho it be held at a low temperature.

"Milk more than a week or ten days old should be viewed with suspicion even tho apparently in good condition." "Milk is not necessarily wholesome because it is sweet, especially if it has been kept at low temperatures. At the temperature of an ice chest milk may remain sweet for a long time, and yet contain enormous numbers of bacteria, among which are species more likely to be unwholesome than those that develop at 68 degrees F. From this standpoint the suggestion arises that instances of ice cream poisoning are perhaps due to the preservation of cream for several days at a low temperature, such treatment keeping the milk sweet, but favoring the development of species of bacteria that are, at high temperatures, checked by the lactic organisms."

The authors proceed to give details of the method followed in handling the milk from the station herd of twenty cows. The milk was cooled to freezing temperature by means of artificial refrigeration and delivered but once a day, without complaint from customers. The writers claim that small refrigerating plants "have a big field of usefulness on the better class of dairy farms which supply milk and cream to our towns and cities."

The foregoing remarks apply more particularly to conditions in the southern states, but are beginning to have a meaning for northern dairymen, who find ice more or less unsatisfactory for cooling milk and cream.

Various types of machines are illustrated and described fully. They say: "It is usually good policy to purchase a machine large enough so that it is necessary to operate it only a few hours each day." Doubtless refrigerating machines will become common on dairy farms in the near future.—"The Professor at the Milking Stool."

## Feeding the Dairy Herd

Success in dairying depends largely upon the proper feeding of the dairy herd. There are two questions that the dairy farmer should ask himself. First, am I feeding as cheaply as I can? And second, am I feeding the best rations for milk and butter production? Of course, the cows can be kept alive and in fairly good milk flow upon many different kinds of ration, but in feeding, as well as in everything else, there is an ideal to be sought. What, then, is an ideal ration for a dairy cow? It is a ration that, without waste, gives both in weight and bulk of dry matter a sufficient amount of digestible and nutritious food. It is a ration that is comparatively cheap. It is a ration in which the milk forming element, protein is rightly proportioned to the heat and energy and fat-making carbohydrates and fat elements. A badly balanced ration does harm in two ways: First, by lessening the milk flow and secondly, by giving the cow a ration which she cannot profitably use.

Good pasture grass is a perfect food. Next to grass stands silage. By means of the silo, in the winter, we are able to preserve in a nutritious form large quantities of food at a small cost. This gives us summer condition in winter and as the profits of the dairy depend on the difference between the cost of production and the price obtained the cost of the food is an important item. In feeding the fadders will furnish the roughage, and the grain the protein. The food should be made as tempting as can be and should be fed in nice

# BREEDERS' DIRECTORY

All breeders advertising in this directory are invited to send photograph of their herd leader, with a short, pointed description. A cut will be made from the photograph and run from one to three times a year, as seen from the picture below. No extra charge for it. Don't send cuts. Send photograph. The continuation of this feature depends upon your prompt action.

## HEREFORDS

### For Sale

Small herd registered Shorthorn cattle; good ones. Address G. B. Morton, Saginaw, Texas.

HEREFORD HOME HERD of Herefords. Established 1868. Channing, Hartley county, Texas. My herd consists of 500 head of the best strain, individuals from all the well known families of the breed. I have on hand and for sale at all times cattle of both sexes. Pasture close to town. Bulls by carloads a specialty. William Powell, proprietor.

## V. WEISS

Breeder of pure-bred Hereford cattle. (Ranch in Goliad county, Texas). Both sexes for sale. Address Drawer

817, Beaumont, Texas.  
E. C. RHOME, Fort Worth, Texas.—Hereford Cattle. Nice lot of young bulls and heifers for sale.

GERALD O. CRESSWELL, Oplin, Texas, Champion Herd of Aberdeen-Angus below quarantine line. Bulls for sale.

## CRIMSON WONDER STRAINS OF DURO-JERSEY RED PIGS

We now offer fine Pigs of the great strain of that great prize-winning sire, Crimson Wonder, at \$35.00 per trio, not akin, also, some Spring Pigs, both sexes. Bred sows and gilts for spring farrowing.  
MR. AND MRS. HENRY SHRADER, Wauneta, Kans.

## B. C. RHOME, JR

Saginaw, Texas.  
Breeder of Registered Hereford Cattle and Berkshire Hogs. Herd headed by the Beau Brummel bull, Beau Bonnie, Reg. No. 184638. Choice bulls for sale.

DURHAM PARK STOCK FARM—Shorthorns, English Berkshires, Angora Goats, White Wyandottes, high class, pure-bred stock in each department. DAVID HARRELL, Liberty Hill, Texas.

## RED POLLED

RED POLLED CATTLE—Berkshire Hogs and Angora Goats. Breeder W. R. Clifton, Waco, Texas.

## Buy the Hereford Stock

Write and ask me why they are better than others. Either sex for sale. Particulars with pleasure.  
FRANK GOOD, Sparenberg, Texas.

## BOCG-SCOTT BROTHERS COLEMAN, TEXAS

Breeders of registered and high-grade Hereford cattle.  
**BULLS**

## A BARGAIN

Twenty registered Red Polls, including show herd, for sale.  
W. C. ALDRIDGE, Pittsburg, Texas.

clean managers. As a rule, it will pay to cut the fodder and sprinkle meal over it, as the cow will then eat large quantities of it with less waste. Then, too, it will pay to keep the cow warm and to give her exercise in the air regularly every day.

Cows should never be fed exclusively on silage. They need some dry forage to go with it, to make a well balanced ration. About 30, or at most 40, pounds a day of silage is as much as should be fed to each cow. It should be fed from the top of the silo, taking off about two inches in depth from the entire surface each day for if it is long exposed to the air it will be damaged. If the feeding commences immediately after filling the silo, and this is a good way to do, there will be no damaged silage at all. Care should be taken at such time of feeding to leave the surface smooth and even, and not pick and stir it up with the fork, for that will let in the air and cause damage. My way is to feed the silage ration in two feeds, both night and morning and it is better to feed after milking, because the peculiar odor of the silage might affect the flavor of the milk. Cows, as well as other stock, have a wonderful liking for silage, and I believe much of the success in feeding it can be attributed to its palatability. They even prefer it, to a certain extent at least, to fresh cut forage, or good grass in the pastures. I have seen cows in June when on good pasture come to the barn and eat 15 to 20 pounds of silage every day and eat greedily and with apparently great relish. There is no better and cheaper feed to supplement short pastures, which we are almost sure to have every summer, on account of drought or other causes, than good silage. I know some of the most successful dairymen in the country who feed silage every day in the year, winter as well as summer.—J. P. Fletcher, Fulton county, N. Y.

## Milking Cows in Porto Rico

"They have cows down in Porto Rico," said the American civil engineer, "and they are small cows—docile cows—humble-minded cows. There is more devilry in one Porto Rico goat than in two dozen of the cows. I had seen them everywhere, but I had been on the island for six months before I saw one milked. It was quite a performance. It was just as their great-grandfathers used to do. The cow was driven up to a post and a rope thirty feet long was used to tie her head so that she couldn't move it an inch. Then each leg was made fast to another post, and then the poor cow was so hard and fast that she could only switch her tail and flop her ears. When the man finally sat down to milk he

used only one hand. After observing the performance to the end I asked:

"Does your cow kick?"  
"Not that I know of, senor," he replied.

"Did you ever try to milk her without tying her up?"

"Carambo, no!"  
"Well, let me try the American way on this other cow."

"The second cow was loose and I sat down and milked two-handed and had her finished in seven or eight minutes. She stood like a rock. When I had finished there were a dozen people around, and as I handed over the pail they raised their voices and cried out in chorus:

"Ha! Is it any wonder that the Americans licked Spain!"

"But as I passed the place again the next evening the cows were tied up as before. Their way was a hundred years old and mine entirely new to them."

## Dairy Wisdoms

Too little light, air and exercise are bad for the dairy cow.

Fully ripen the cream, but do not allow the ripening process to go too far.

Matter that has been dissolved by the milk cannot be thrown out by the separator.

The color of the cows counts but little; it is the color of the milk that tells.

Warm sweet skim milk is superior in every way to sour milk all classes of stock.

The only way to get at the profits, is to tell by weight the outlay and the increase.

In order to induce cows to consume food freely it is very necessary that they should have palatable foods.

The proper amount of food is the greatest quantity the cow will consume and properly digest and assimilate.

One important point is to stop the souring of the cream at just the right point and there maintain it until churned.

The clear alliance of milk and blood shows that to get the former all right the cow must have a full supply of good blood.

Do not be afraid of washing out the flavor of the butter, you can wash out the butter milk taste, but not the true butter flavor.

The drier butter is made without breaking the grains and the less salt used the better the butter flavor, and the better keeper it will be.

Dairy cows are like machines in that they are bred for either milk or butter as a specialty. They will do much better in their own line of performance than if they were bred for both.



# 3 YEARS FOR \$1.00

*For 15 Days  
the Texas Stockman-  
Journal Will Accept*

# \$1.00

**FOR 3 YEARS  
SUBSCRIPTION**

*This Can Include Arrearages  
Cash Must Be Sent With Order.*

# 3 YEARS FOR \$1.00

**Read Latest Livestock News in Stockman-Journal**

## Range

(Continued from Page 4.)

are this year entirely free from contagious disease of any kind and, with the fine range conditions, are fat. This year's receipts from wool sent from Southwest Texas he believes will be by far the largest in the history of the industry.

Mr. Kelly is one of the few ranchmen who believes that the fattest, finest cattle are grown on a range grazed by sheep. He is now on his way home from St. Louis, where he went with a train load of beef cattle, and says he was assured by the buyers of that city that his cattle were the finest shipped out of Texas this season. He attributes the fact largely to his method of grazing cattle and sheep on the same range.

Mr. Kelly is accompanied by R. M. Fawcett, another ranchman of that section of the state. They registered at the Southern Hotel.—San Antonio Express.

### Midland County

The rains of last week put things in fine shape.

G. P. Crenshaw was down this week looking after his cattle and sold them to T. O. Midkin. There were about eighty head.

L. C. Montgomery is down gathering fat cows to ship, also buying a few. Fred Bigham is also buying a few cars.—Midkiff News.

### Nolan County

J. C. Seale shipped a mixed car of cows and calves to Fort Worth this week and he accompanied them to market.—Roscoe Times.

### Sutton County

J. A. Cope, a prominent real estate and live stock commission man of Sonora, accompanied by Mrs. Cope and son, Millard, were in the city on Wednesday, the former being summoned as a witness in the Coleman Whitfield case. Mr. Cope reports a one-inch rain, extending from Ozona to the eastern part of Sutton county, last Saturday, which improved the range to a considerable extent. He states that stock are doing well and grass is good. The small grain in Sutton county this year, he states, made a good yield.

Mr. Cope last week sold for Ed Fowler to Eddie Robins, both of Sutton county, 100 head of yearlings at \$14.50. Recently yearlings in that section have sold for \$15 a round. Quite a lot of fat stock has recently been shipped by Sonora stockmen to Fort Worth market.

Jeff B. Moore, cashier of the San Angelo Bank and Trust Company, has purchased J. M. Cox's one-half interest in the Cox & O'Daniel lease of 18,000 acres of Washington county school land, located 10 miles south of town. The lease is good for seven years, and was recently purchased by J. M. Cox and J. D. O'Daniel from George Hume.

The deal also includes the sale of Mr. Cox's half interest in 2,000 cattle, 3,000 sheep and 50 horses and mules. The South Concho river, Spring and Pecan creeks traverse the tract, which is considered one of the best ranch properties in this section. The price paid is not given out.—San Angelo Standard.

### Will Revive Samplers

Like grandma seventy years ago, little Miss 1908 will do her daily stunt on her sampler as she sits on the piazza this summer. Modern children call it cross stitch, tho, and they are quite captivated with the task of filling the background of kettle holders, or small squares in course canvas, set off with a black kettle, and its surrounding nursery rhyme, "Polly, put the kettle on," wrought in thick dark wool.

Some of the up-to-date squares prepared for the delectation of young folks are in medium fine canvas and display in the center of a lovely cat, well drawn, tastefully shaded with the needle and lightly worked with half cross stitches. Others better connected, perhaps, with the friendly kettle are adorned with a flowered china teapot, which may be designed to delineate the particular pet teapot of some beloved grandmother or auntie, entwined, maybe, with the Dutch proverb, "A little pot becomes soon too hot." Quaint sets of squares in perforated cardboard prove more lively, if less practical. They are sold ready traced in natural tints with the representation of some animal from the zoo or series of school games. The needle and lustra cotton accentuate the outlines with cross or fancy stitches in the colors indicated by the sketch.

In a more advanced style Java canvas is adorned with a large bunch of flowers and leaves woven in dark brown, which is at will left plain or

covered with cotton perle in yellow, copper, blue, and pink, forming cross stitches on the radiating blossoms, and long stitches in two different directions on the elongated leaves, each upper half being streaked across, and the under one vertically.

### Val Verde County

George Houston is back from the ranch at Val Verde and says the Uvalde district has cooled off some on the shipping proposition, since the markets got a little out of plumb during the high water. He has got some pretty good ones to go, but he is not anxious to force them on the packers until the latter gives some evidence that he is in trouble. "Guess you have heard that they have a baseball team out there, haven't you?" said he yesterday. "Well it's a good one and Uvalde goes any other metropolitan city of the United States one better in having a bank cashier as manager of a baseball team. The wisdom of the selection is very apparent, when it is known that generally the local fans always need the accommodation of a pawnbroker or a banker when the umpire gives the game to the other team. Ferd Rheiner of the Uvalde National Bank possibly did not know what he was up against until he was duly elected and installed, but he had a way out of the difficulty. He took the members of the team out to the barn and told them with large tears in his eyes what would happen to him if they laid down in the road, and the boys promised to stay by him and they have been doing it. It is natural to suppose that Ferd has been able to increase the deposits something like a half million dollars, if all the Uvalde boys have won half the money they claim to have raked in on the good guessing as to who would win." Mr. Houston read in The Express a week or ten days ago where he sold some 860-pound steers to Bert Mitchell et al. at \$4.60, and that the said Mitchell et al. had turned them at \$4.90. He asked the Express yesterday who told it that the steers sold at \$4.90 instead of \$4.80. The Express could not remember, of course, for it is handy to forget little details like this sometimes. Mr. Houston insists that \$4.80 was right and likewise added that twenty head of the seventy-five sold were 2-year-old steers. This, of course, makes the weights show up better. There was one 6-year-old steer in the shipment, which he reserved and which sold at \$6.25, the highest price at which a grass steer has been sold this year. He weighed 1,370 pounds and grossed \$85.62.—San Antonio Express.

Chicago wants to give the quarantine market another lift. J. M. Chittim's sale of 1,035-pound steers there Tuesday at \$4.90 was not attractive enough to cause a headlong rush to that market just yet. If St. Louis could get back in line with \$4.80, as it did on Monday with Mr. Chittim's shipment, St. Louis, however, did not show up with \$4.80 sales Tuesday and Mr. Chittim was lucky in landing in Chicago that day.

The Wyoming sheepmen have been negotiating of late with the business interests of Chicago, looking to the erection of warehouses, scouring plants and a woolen mill with a view of that city being made the market for the wool from the Rocky Mountain region. Denver is beginning to wake up and declares she can do more for the wool growing interests of the northwest than Chicago or any other city. The wool growers have invited her to get busy right away and they will give her the preference.

Albert D. Evans, the St. Louis live stock commission man, is here, and will spend a few days. He left home about a week ago and is as proud that St. Louis did not slip loose from her moorings during the high water as the shippers down here, who relied on the reports from there and kept their cattle moving. There have been some good grass cattle up there from the San Antonio territory during the last two or three months, and St. Louis has endeavored to show her appreciation by paying the highest prices in history for them as a whole.

Miss Marian Hutchins, the custodian of live stock headquarters, at No. 10 Blum street, has returned and assumed her arduous duties. J. H. Gage left town before she returned, but Miss Hutchins was not prepared yesterday morning to say whether he had gone on business or because he broke her typewriter while she was absent. She stated that she had not examined the machine, but that she found a letter addressed to her in Mr. Gage's handwriting. The Express hopes for the best, but cannot understand why he would use a pen unless the machine refused to perform.





# 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.

FOR LEASE—Seven-section pasture; close to Amarillo; plenty water, fine grass and good fence. Address Earl White, Amarillo, Texas.

## ATTY'S. DIRECTORY

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

## VEHICLES

COLUMBIA.  
The old reliable buggy. We have them at all times. We also have other good new and second-hand buggies.  
FIFE & MILLER,  
312 Houston St.  
W. J. Tackaberry, Manager.

## 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., 700 Houston street, Fort Worth, Texas.

## LIVE STOCK

FOR SALE AT PANIC PRICES—One hundred and fifty two and three-year old mules, topped out of over 500 head, out of well-bred mares, are good size, good bone, good lookers. Also 25 head of the best bred Percheron mares and fillies in Texas, out of the celebrated Pabst herd, considered the best range bred Percheron herd in the world. Also 1,200 acres of pasture, well improved, within 2 miles of Granbury, and 3 miles of Add-Ran-Jarvis college. Will sell mules, mares or land separate or all together, with reasonable time to right party. For a real bargain, come at once. Brown & Berry, Granbury, Texas.

FOR SALE—A car of 2 and 3-year-old mules, very fine, 15½ to 16 hands when grown. Dams big boned Shire mares. Address G. Wolf, Holstein, Hamby, Taylor County, 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 Exell, Dallas.

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

## PERSONAL

DR. LINK'S Violet Ray Cabinet, in connection with his Vibrator and Electric Wall Plate, is nearly a specific for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Syphilis, all Blood Diseases, Inflammation, Female Diseases, cleanses the skin of all Eruptions. I cure you of morphine, opium and cigarette habits quickly on guarantee without suffering from nervous prostration. Rooms 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, Brooker building, Fourth and Main, Elevator.

## WANT TOM GREEN COUNTY SOIL SURVEYED

SAN ANGELO, Texas, June 27.—At the last meeting of the San Angelo Business Club, President Jerry Y. Rust appointed a committee to confer with Congressman W. R. Smith in regard to getting a soil survey for Tom Green county. Congressman Smith said that he would co-operate with the committee in getting the agricultural department to make a soil survey of this county.

The survey will be about three feet deep and every acre in the county will be tested.

## Cattle Loss \$63,250,000 Yearly, Arouses Fight In "Uncle Sam"

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 27.—Cattle are not increasing fast enough to meet the demands of the meat-eaters, and the scarcity is responsible for the advancing prices, to the dismay of the restaurateurs, boarding house keepers and housewives generally.

The agricultural department is doing what it can to remedy the deficiency, thru eradicating disease and destroying fever ticks, the little plagues that have been responsible for a loss of \$40,000,000 worth of cattle annually in the state of Texas alone, and \$23,000,000 loss in other parts of the south, making a reduction in the cattle supply of the nation of \$63,250,000 a year.

Here is the story of the work of the bureau of animal industry and what it has accomplished in two years and on an appropriation for the fiscal year of \$250,000. This sum also will be appropriated by the states in the affected districts.

### Work of Two Years

Since this work was begun, two years ago, an area of about 56,000 square miles, or almost the size of the state of Georgia, has been freed from the ticks. As a result the quarantine on southern cattle has been either modified or entirely removed from this area. Last year work was done to a greater extent in the states of Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Tennessee, Kentucky, Missouri, Arkansas, Oklahoma, Louisiana, Texas and California, and it is proposed this year to continue in the same states with the addition of a small portion of Mississippi.

Most of the work has been and will continue to be done in sections contiguous to the quarantine line, the object being to push the line farther south from year to year; but encouragement is given to local work in any part of the quarantined district in the assurance that when any considerable area is rendered tick free it will be released from quarantine.

Various methods for exterminating the ticks are used, including transferring the cattle from pasture to pasture at suitable intervals, and dipping, spraying and hand dressing the cattle with oil and oil emulsion. In sections where there are large herds and large ranches dipping on a large scale is practiced, either alone or in connection with pasture rotation, while in other sections, where the cattle on some farms frequently consist of a cow or an ox team, hand dressing with oil is found to be the only practicable method.

### Success is Possible

To wipe out this heavy loss is the object of the work now under way,

and the results already accomplished leave no doubt that success is possible, tho a number of years will be required for the completion of the undertaking. Much depends upon the cattle owners, who can either hasten or retard progress according as they co-operate or refuse to assist in the work.

With such an outlook for eradication, it is reasonably safe to presume that the next decade will see the end of the fever tick. This not only would wipe out the loss of \$63,250,000 annually, but with the natural increase, the profit, as a result of the elimination of the ticks, soon would reach \$100,000,000 a year.

### Azoturia

An Illinois correspondent writes: "I had three horses attacked by azoturia; one got it and died; he was in the barn idle two days and was fed cane and corn all winter. The others were fed the same all winter until a month before they were attacked by the disease, when they were fed hay instead of cane, and when idle got half fed. Some say cane is bad for the kidneys and might be the cause of this trouble. I would like to know about this."

We do not know of any reason why the cane should be held responsible for this trouble. Azoturia is caused by too violent exercise after the horse has been standing idle for some days, and if conditions are right the disease is likely to appear without much regard to the kind of feed which has been given, altho heavy feeding with protein foods, such as oats and clover hay, is more likely to cause it than any such foods as corn and cane. When the idle horse is taken out he is usually feeling good and wants to go along at a rapid gait or is restless and prancing up and down. This unusual exercise causes a breaking down of the tissue in the system which must be eliminated very rapidly. When the system is overloaded with this material the disease is caused by the congestion because the waste product cannot be thrown off. It is an easy disease to prevent, but a very difficult one to remedy. The prevention consists simply in not feeding heavily when there is little work to do and in making it a point to give every horse exercise every day, either by driving or by turning out into a lot. It is very seldom indeed that the disease attacks a horse which has daily exercise.—Wallace's Farmer.

Bluebeard's wives are not the only women who have lost their heads on account of an unworthy man.

## How to Improve a Dairy Herd

Forty years ago in old Connecticut I used the cradle and the scythe and threshed grain with the flail. Now you smile at this and yet your cows are no better for their work than those implements of that time. In all other farm lines there have been improvements but the cow in the large majority of herds shows no improvement. There are herds where improved methods have been adopted and the result is wonderful almost beyond conception. If there was a factory where machines could be made that we could feed hay and grain into and would turn these into milk fertilizers for the farm, and you could buy a machine that would use \$30 worth of feed and give you back \$20 would you take it? If you could get one that took \$30 worth and gave back \$30, would you take that? If you could get one that would take \$30 worth and give back \$50 then you would begin to be interested and if he had one that would take \$40 worth and give back \$75, you would begin to ask prices and if he showed one that for \$40 worth of feed will give \$100 you would say "That is the one I want." The manufacturer spends years of study and thought and lots of money in perfecting his machine, but the farmer pays no attention to the perfecting of his dairy machine.

You farmer are the producers of the dairy cows. You can have the good machines or the poor ones. Which shall it be? Are you willing to take the time and study and produce the good cows? The process is simple, the returns large. If you could buy the machine you would buy the best. When you buy any other machine you buy the best, even if the price is higher. Get all the information you can and then with that use good practical sense in applying it to your conditions. Let us take the average dairy herd as we find it in the state of Wisconsin. We find a mixed lot; no particular breedings, no particular care, no definite purpose. Here is a cow that shows Jersey blood; that has the dairy type; that would be a No. 1 cow under favorable conditions. Here is one that shows the Shorthorn, large in bone and a fair looking cow; here is one heavy in the fore quarters and light in the hind quarters; here is one that is heavy, unprofitable and worthless. So we go thru the herd.

What shall we do? Let us get at it in a business-like way. Weigh and test the milk of each cow and remove those that do not pay a margin of profit. Study the breeds and decide on the line of breeding that best suits your fancy and your conditions. Then pick out a full-blood sire that is large and strong, well developed and that has the dairy type and an ancestry behind him of cows that have done good work. Don't be afraid to put money in a good sire. The best in-

vestment I have ever made was the money invested in a full-bred dairy sire. Bring up the heifers carefully with the purpose always that of making them the best possible producers of dairy products. You begin to get some animals that suit your fancy and stir your pride and the boys are interested as they never could be in the old stock. Right here let me say, don't add the dairy work to the regular farm work, but make it a part of the farm work. Take time to attend to it properly and make the hours in the field correspondingly shorter. You can afford to do this. Your heifers so developed ought to make one pound of butter fat per day while fresh or 300 pounds the first year and more as they get older.

We have our good years and our bad years; years when things go smooth and years when things trouble us in the dairy business as in all others. But in following the business for seventeen years we have made a comparatively steady gain in dairy products and in cash receipts. They have furnished our living and the comforts of the home, have educated the children in school and college. The study of developing the farm animals has become a pleasure to us all. You will observe that what I have said is not advocating fancy breeding but just bringing up your herd by careful selecting and the use of pure bred sires, which is within the reach of all. Why should not the farmer keep account of his business as well as all others? Test the milk. Test the cream and so far as possible do his own business, produce a nice clean article and get the best price. I don't wish to burden you with figures but will give a few as an outline of our work.

Average lbs. milk per cow	7,917
Average lbs. butter per cow	431
Average receipts for cream per cow	\$120.00
Average value of calf, at birth	15.00
Average value of skim milk per cow	12.00

Total receipts per cow	\$147.00
Average cost of feed per cow	44.00
Average net profit per cow	\$103.00

—H. D. Griswold, Crawford County, Wis., in Successful Farming.

**Farmers' Sons Wanted** with knowledge of stock and the education to work in an office. (Send 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 Veterinary Science Association, Dept. 22, London, Canada.

## CHARLES ROGAN

Attorney-at-Law

Austin, Texas



Weekly Review Livestock Market

Receipts of live stock this week compared to last week and a year ago follows:

Table with columns: Cattle, Clvs., Hogs, Shp., H&M. Rows: This week, Last week, Year ago.

It will be seen that there was a sharp falling off in grown cattle this week as compared to last week, which is attributable to the sharp slump in prices last week, which carried all beef and butcher stock to a much lower range of prices and resulted in a hold-up in shipments.

Beef Steers—Trade opened Monday with a sharp downward break, and as the result of the downward tendency the previous week added to this, supply was limited, some good caked cattle selling at \$5, which was at least 65c to 75c lower than the week previous.

Stockers and Feeders—Demand has been better this week and prices have shown a little advance.

Butcher Stock—In this class also trade opened weak Monday and gradually advanced with the week, closing with medium killers at \$2.40 to \$2.65.

Bulls—There has been very little change in prices, very few being of a quality that would bring \$3, and the bulk selling at \$2.25 to \$2.65.

Calves—Receipts have been unusually good and the market here, as in other classes, opened down Monday and about regained last week's prices on Tuesday and Wednesday, but did not show a comparative advance toward the last of the week.

Hogs—Prices showed an advance for the week of about 15c, closing with \$5.90 for top. Bulk sold at \$5.70 to \$5.82. Weights were running light and most hogs show that there is a disposition on the part of the feeders to feed corn sparingly.

Sheep—Trade has been very quiet this week, all straight car lot offerings being of a poor killing quality. Sales have been about steady.

Prices for the week:

Table with columns: Steers, Top, Bulk. Rows: Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday.

Cows and Heifers—

Table with columns: Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday. Rows: Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday.

Calves—

Table with columns: Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday. Rows: Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday.

Hogs—

Table with columns: Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday. Rows: Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday.

Receipts for the week by days are as follows:

Table with columns: Cattle, Clvs., Hogs, Shp., H&M. Rows: Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday.

Saturday's Market

Receipts today were about average in numbers, but in quality the day was most remarkable; the best caked beeves of the week were received, and two loads of the highest-priced corn-fed stuff ever sold in Texas made a record.

Stockers and Feeders—In this class the market was practically unchanged from Friday. There was but little offered.

Beef Steers—Contrary to the rule for Saturdays, some of the best offerings were made today, there being on the market two loads of prime corn-fed beeves, nine loads of good to choice cake-fed steers and a strong weight and a load of plain-qualified grassers. Sales on these were 25c and 35c higher than Monday, but that much lower than the high day of last week.

Week's top on cakers was \$5.70. Twelve other loads of good 1,226-pound cake steers brought \$5.35. Feature of the day was the sale of two loads of 1,287-pound Oklahoma corn-fed steers, in dry lot eight months, which brought \$7.25; the highest price ever paid in Texas.

Butcher Stock—Cow trade was barely steady with Friday, with a small supply on the market, total offerings being eight loads of about medium grade.

Calves—No car lots were received and sales were confined to a few small bunches, the market being practically unchanged from yesterday.

Hogs—Supply was unusually large for Saturday, prices being 5c to 10c higher than Friday. Tops \$5.90.

Sheep—Nothing doing. Comparative receipts at this market from Jan. 1, 1908, and for the same period last year:

Table with columns: 1908, 1907. Rows: Cattle, Calves, Hogs, Sheep, Horses and mules.

Cattle—Killing steers: Prime corn-fed, 1,200 to 1,400 pounds, \$6.75@7.25; good to choice meal fed, 1,200 to 1,400 pounds, \$5.75@6.00, good to choice corn-fed, 1,000 to 1,200 pounds, \$5.75@6.75; good to choice meal-fed, 1,000 to 1,200 pounds, \$4.60@5.75; good to choice grass, \$4.10@5.00; fair to good grass, \$3.10@4.10; common to fair, \$2.50@3.10. Stockers and feeders, fair to good, 800 to 950 pounds, \$2.90@3.50; fair to medium, 700 to 850, \$2.60@3.00; fair to medium, 700 to 850, \$2.60@3.00; medium to good light stockers, \$2.30@2.85. Cows, prime heavy, \$3.50@4.15; good to choice grass, \$2.70@3.35; good to choice fed, \$2.75@3.40; medium killers, \$2.50@2.65; good cutters, \$2.30@2.50; canners, \$1.50@2.25. Bulls, good to choice heavy, \$2.75@3.25; medium killers, \$2.30@2.65; stockers and feeding bulls, \$2.00@2.50; stags and oxen, \$2.75@4.00. Calves, good to choice light, \$4.25@4.75; good to choice medium weight, \$3.75@4.40; fair to good heavy, \$2.60@4.40; inferior to fair east Texas calves and yearlings, \$1.25@2.50.

Hogs—Good to choice heavy \$5.85@5.95; good to choice butchers, \$5.82½@5.92½; good smooth butchers, \$5.87½@5.97½; good to choice lights, \$5.72½@5.82½; good to choice pigs, \$4.65@5.00. Common and mast-fed, mixed 165 to 180 pounds, \$5.25@5.50; lights, 130 to 160 pounds, \$5.20@5.40; pigs, \$4.25@4.50.

Sheep—Spring lambs, fair to choice, \$5.40@5.25; lambs, common to fair \$3.50@4.50; wethers, good heavy, wethers, \$3.00@4.25; wethers, good to choice, \$3.75@4.15; wether, good yearling, \$4.00@4.50; ewes, \$3.00@4.00; culled and stockers, \$1.00@3.00.

TUESDAY'S RECEIPTS

Table with columns: Cattle, Calves, Hogs, Sheep, Horses and Mules. Rows: Cattle, Calves, Hogs, Sheep, Horses and Mules.

A liberal run of cattle marked the opening day of the week, receipts reaching 7,200 head, including 1,900 calves. It was an over supply, and shows that the lesson of the break two weeks ago was forgotten as soon as decreased receipts began to advance prices.

Beef Steers

Steers were on the market to the number of 1,500. This was a small proportion to the total, but it was all that was needed to dull the edge of trade. Buyers were slow in entering the pens, and showed no want of anything. Demand is generally limited as a holiday comes on, and next Saturday being the Fourth of July, they were afraid of getting too much stock on hand. Nothing was done until almost noon, and when trading began it was on a basis of a dime lower than last week's close. Some good fat beeves were on the market, and from that the offerings ranged down to light Mexicans.

Stockers and Feeders

There was some inquiry for stock cattle of good quality, but the supply was of thin stuff that failed to command the respect of buyers, and nothing was done up to noon.

Butcher Cows

More than 3,000 cows were on the market, making as supply so far beyond the needs of the trade that sellers suffered severely. Packers started the

Blacklegoids advertisement with illustrations of cows and text: Simplest, Safest, Surest Vaccination for the prevention of BLACKLEG IN CATTLE.

bidding sharply lower than on Saturday on everything but canners, and the latter class was held up by the presence of a buyer for Cudahy being in the trade for them, and they suffered the least loss of any. The medium to good quality butcher cows were of slow sale, and prices were generally 10 to 15 cents lower. A few loads were of good butcher quality, but the larger number were only fair.

Bulls Pulls were in liberal supply, with a number of full loads, which sold on a level with Saturday's closing.

Calves Tho the supply of calves reached nearly 2,000 head, and the market was lower on nearly everything else, this class held up well, especially on the best sorts. A few loads of choice vealers were steady at \$4.75, but common stuff was draggy, and sales showed weakness, with a tendency toward lower prices.

Hogs The late markets spurred upward, and closed 10c to 15c higher than Saturday's market; tops reached \$6.05.

The \$6 hog came to market this morning, after being conspicuous by his absence for three months. A liberal supply was in the pens, reaching the satisfactory total of 4,500 head. Nearly everything was from Oklahoma and a few loads were of choice quality, tho a large proportion was light and mixed stuff. The opening market gave signs of stronger prices than at the close Saturday, with good heavies at \$5.90. Later arrivals fared better, on reports of advances in the north, and sold 5 to 10 cents higher than Saturday's best time, with several loads making \$6, and the bulk of the supply at \$5.75 to \$5.82½. Sheep receipts were limited to a wagon load of twelve lambs of very good quality, which sold at \$4.50, indicating a steady market.

TUESDAY'S SALES

Table with columns: Steers, Cows, Bulls, Calves. Rows: No., Ave., Price for each category.

Table with columns: No., Ave., Price. Rows: 24, 62, 63, 67, 22, 53, 33, 43.

Table with columns: No., Ave., Price. Rows: 93, 63, 97, 90, 81, 74, 78, 93, 93, 95, 82, 86, 60, 87, 91, 85, 85, 83, 75.

Table with columns: No., Ave., Price. Rows: 115, 122.

Sheep 12 lambs, av. 52 lbs. \$4.50. Morality is always ready to monopolize the spot light.

DAIRYING BUSINESS IN TEXAS

Pat Paffrath Says More Experimental Stations Should Be Established

E. A. (Pat) Paffrath, who has done much to call the attention of the people of Texas to the wonderful possibilities in the development of the dairy business, to which, he says, the climate of Texas is well adapted, especially the climate of the Panhandle, advocates the development of the dairy business in Texas, and kindred industries, such as hog-raising and poultry producing, by feeding the skim milk to the hogs and poultry, and sheep-raising in connection therewith to keep down the weeds. The aforesaid are the most profitable industries in the United States and can be cashed every day in the year.

Mr. Paffrath asserted today that one of the greatest services that the coming farmers' congress, which meets July 7, 8 and 9 at the Agricultural and Mechanical college, will be to call upon the commercial organizations, Farmers' Union, railroads, banks and newspapers of this state to assist by giving their influence in the establishment of six experiment stations in Texas, one between Fort Worth and Dallas, one in the Amarillo country, one in the Abilene country, one in the El Paso country, one in the San Antonio country and one in eastern Texas, with a dairying demonstration farm attached to each.

Second, to use their influence upon all of the aforesaid organizations to bring about the reorganization of dairying clubs thruout the state to develop the dairying business and kindred industries, as mentioned, which will bring about the building of a creamery in every county seat in Texas and condensed milk factories in every part of the state. By using the proper effort this can be brought about, and it can be done now, which would double and triple the land values in Texas, as it has done in all the states where it has been properly developed, which would make the state prosperous and one of bright and happy homes.

"This," continued Mr. Paffrath, "is my honest opinion and I sincerely hope that all those who agree with me will use their influence in this direction and with the best interest of all the people uppermost in their minds. The sugar beet industry is a profitable one, well adapted to many parts of this state, which should receive the proper attention and encouragement by our state and national agricultural departments so as to throw all the light possible on this valuable and desirable industry for the benefit of our people."

Considerable attention is being paid to dairying in several parts of the state, the most notable example in north Texas being at Denison, where an experimental farm under charge of C. O. Moser, has been doing good work for several months. In addition to the work at the farm, Mr. Moser had charge of the dairy exhibit at the Dallas fair and he has delivered a number of addresses on dairying at different parts of the state.

R. D. Inscho, who several years ago bought cattle around these "diggins," is devoting his time now to buying wool. He is a summer widower at present, Mrs. Inscho having gone north for the summer. He was around at headquarters yesterday and the supposition is that his good wife told him to run with the cattlemen as much as possible while she was away, so he would not be subject to the temptations which beset a man, especially when he is inclined to be gay when he is left all alone in a big city. He said he was well yesterday and just as happy as a skunk. That he is as happy as he claims to be is a dangerous confession for a man to make whose wife is away, and it is to be hoped that no one will send Mrs. Inscho a copy of today's Express with this item marked.—San Antonio Express.

Many men's goodness is due to the fact that they are not found out. Some people derive a lot of satisfaction from thinking that they are thinking.



# SHEEP

## SHEARING IN WASHINGTON

### The Clip About Over, but No Buyers in Sight

Sheep shearing in the Kittitas country, southeast of Spokane, has come to an end, the clip amounting to 570,000 pounds, or practically as large as in 1907. A large share of the shearing has been done by the Blatchley plant, which has been in operation on the J. C. Boyd range at Honson canyon. Some of the bands were clipped by hand. Little of the wool has been sold, as no buyers have been in the territory. A number of the wool men are in Oregon, where they are purchasing the clip under the sealed bid plan. The buyers are expected in a short time. Many mutton sheep are being shipped by ranchers. The shipments have gone to Seattle and coast points. Robert Hamilton will ship a train load of twelve cars to the Chicago market within a short time. The consignment will include 3,000 mutton sheep.

Wool growers of the Yakima valley, west of Spokane, have more than 1,000,000 pounds of wool stored at North Yakima and under insurance, which they will hold until there is an improvement in the market conditions. They anticipated that the opening sales of the season would show a price somewhere in the neighborhood of 12 cents or better, instead of which but 6½ to 8½ cents was offered. The Arlington men withdrew 700,000 pounds from sale and the Yakima men declare that the wool growers of this and the Kittitas districts will store all season rather than sell at any such price. The wool is in the hands of men who can afford to do so. Forty thousand pounds of wool was sold at North Yakima recently at 9 and 9½ cents, so that present figures indicate the market is declining.—Spokane News Bulletin.

## SHOULD GET GOOD PRICES

### Montana Flockmasters Say Wool Should Be Worth 20 Cents

Helena Record: Flockmasters of Helena are united in declaring that the interview of Fred H. Putnam, recently published, is not a correct representation of the wool situation and where he places the range of prices the year at from ten to fifteen cents, the growers declare the real range prices, and the prices they will receive if they are not "bluffed" will be from fifteen to twenty cents, averaging about eighteen and a half cents.

"I have yet to hear that Mr. Putnam has informed any of the wool growers of the rise in the London market at the close of its last auction sales," said A. K. Prescott. "It has been my understanding that our Montana wools largely take the place of Australian, which was bought freely by American manufacturers at the last London sales, and when this is being done with a 11-cent duty to pay to get it into this country, a valuation ten to fifteen cents on our wools as made by Mr. Putnam, strikes me as absolutely absurd. At these prices for Montana wools, foreign wools to be brought here subject to duty, would

have to be a gift to the importer. No, this does not 'down' with me."

"To secure a fair price for our wool this year I believe that all the Montana growers will have to do will be to stick together," said Lewis Penwell of the Penwell ranches.

"And by a fair price I mean pretty close to twenty cents instead of ten. As has been said before, we must not judge the valuation of the Montana wool by the valuation placed on the Arizona product. Ours is a long staple; the Arizona wool is a short staple. There is a surplus of the short stuff and a scarcity of the long staple variety. This sums the situation up in a nutshell. There are about 1,500 wool growers in this state and if they will remain by one another, there will be no question but a good price is secured."

"No wool buyer has attempted to point out why wool which was worth twenty cents last year is only worth ten cents this year," said Geo. J. Joyce, secretary of the state board of sheep commissioners and acting secretary of the Montana Wool Growers' Association. "They have not attempted to do this because it cannot be done. They talk hard of financial conditions, but in the face of this talk the mills are opening up and have been opening up since the first of the year. There are no stocks on hand of long staple wool, but there are stocks of shoddy stuff on hand."

"American buyers are attending all the foreign sales where the long staple wool is sold, and this being so, indicates there are no stocks on hand. With an 11-cent tariff this foreign wool is bound to cost more than that grown in this country. Take Mr. Putnam's highest estimate of fifteen cents for Montana wool, consider the 11-cent tariff which is exacted and his figures make our wool worth four cents. This is not only unreasonable but absurd."

"I think the talk of the American wool buyer is merely an example of bluff. If he succeeds and frightens the timid growers into letting loose at a low figure, the wool buyer will feel satisfied. But if the grower remains firm I think he will get closer to twenty than to fifteen cents this year."

## Shearings from Exchanges

The forestry office at Wenatchee, Wash., has received many applications for permission to run sheep on the forest reserve and already several thousand have been started into the Lake Wenatchee country. The owners have obeyed the law more strictly in the last few years and the range for their herds has been decreasing rapidly, as much land has been taken up for cultivation or used by the owners for their own herds of stock.

In one sense sheep might be considered valuable on every farm as much as poultry is. They are not in the way, it costs little to keep them, they are great weed cleaners, they benefit the soil more than any other stock and they practically pay for themselves each year. Many of our hill pastures that are now almost barren or are simply big weed patches could be returned to profitable grass in a short time if sheep were placed on them.

Sheep are at once the poor man's income and the wealthy man's bank. No family having a home in the country is so humble but they can keep a sheep. No man of capital has ever invested in sheep and cared for them intelligently but has found them profitable. For quick returns they are next to the cows and the hens, and in proportion to labor involved and profits returned will outstrip them both. Then join with those who are trying to multiply the sheep and abate the dogs.

## Sheep Shearings

Send the early lambs to market to save the pastures and also to lessen the drain on the ewes. Prices for early lambs are always goods.

The lambs should be dipped after the ewes are shorn.

No amount of feed will keep the flock from running down if covered with ticks.

I have known a flock to be crazed from the torture of the blood-sucking ticks.

Comparatively few farmers realize the loss sustained in a flock from ticks, but attribute it many times to other causes.

Every sheep pasture should have an abundance of pure water.

Watch the fences and repair the weak places. Prevent the first outbreak and the flock will easily be controlled.

# YOU NEED THE BEST

Therefore Consult Dr. J. H. Terrill, 285 Main St., Dallas, Texas



DR. J. H. TERRILL

Who successfully treats and cures all forms of Chronic Nervous and Private Diseases of Men and Women, and who from his long experience in the treatment of such diseases, is better capacitated to treat and cure you than others who have not made the treatment of such troubles as yours a special study.

Specific Blood Poison, Stricture, Varicocele, Sexual Weakness, Bladder and Kidney Troubles, Rheumatism, Piles, Fistula, Contracted Diseases, Varicocele in any of its forms permanently cured. A guarantee given in every case: no pain or loss of time from business.

Blood poison of a specific character permanently cured in the shortest time possible. All cases guaranteed.

Bladder and Kidney troubles under our system of treatment rapidly and permanently cured.

Strictures cured without dilating or cutting; no detention from business.

Acute private diseases cured quickly and permanently.

Rheumatism in all its forms is permanently cured by our system of treatment, and all Sexual Weaknesses, Lack of Development, no matter from what cause, if accepted for treatment, will be permanently cured.

## REMEMBER, NOT A DOLLAR NEED BE PAID UNTIL CURED

IF YOUR CASE IS ACCEPTED—A CURE IS GUARANTEED—IT COSTS YOU NOTHING FOR CONSULTATION OR EXAMINATION.

FREE! FREE! FREE!

Dr. J. H. Terrill, the most expert and reliable specialist in Texas and the entire southwest, offers his latest book, No. 15, on the Private Diseases of Men absolutely FREE. It is the BEST BOOK ever published by a physician. Tells how to get WELL. How you can have your VITAL FORCES restored and diseases of men cured.

Sit right down and send for this book, and if you don't find it "head and shoulders" above any other book that you have ever read, bring the book to me and I will treat you absolutely FREE.

If you do not find more Diplomas, Certificates and Endorsements from business men in this book than in any other book you have ever seen—I will treat you FREE.

Dr. J. H. Terrill is the pioneer of Specialists, the Specialist with the best reputation, the Specialist with the endorsements of governors, lawyers, Judges, Doctors, Mayors, Ministers, Commercial Clubs and Business Men generally.

Book will be sent in plain, sealed envelope to any address, if you enclose 10c for postage. Write today.

Visit me in person during the Elks' convention, July 12 to 19. Reduced rates on all railroads to Dallas.

Dr. J. H. Terrill President Terrill Medical Institute 285 Main Street Dallas, Texas

flock as a safeguard against dogs.

No more sheep should be kept than can be given good care.

Every farmer should have a small flock for economic reasons.

Each farmer could easily have a nearly perfect flock, even if small.

Turn off the inferior ewes, and so keep improving the flock.

Keep the ram in a dry, clean, light pen in the barn and feed him well.

Seven or eight sheep will pasture where one cow would. From this you can tell how many sheep you can keep, if you are now keeping cows and wish to change off to sheep.

## Want It in Democratic Platform

Until after the Denver convention, the Cattle Raisers' Association of Texas and other live stock bodies of the country will give much attention to efforts designed to induce the incorporation in the National Democratic platform of federal legislation embracing the following:

(a) Amending the law to appropriately regulate furnishing cars and transportation service.

(b) To prevent advances in rates except on the commission's approval.

(c) The enactment of laws regul-

ating the control of the public range.

(d) The amendment of the tariff laws so as to extend our foreign trade and to leave a reasonable amount of protection on cattle, sheep, wool and hides.

Ike T. Pryor, president of the Texas association, will be in Kansas City for the next three or four months, being attracted there by his personal business affairs.

While there, however, he will carry on his usual correspondence as president of the association and has written to Fort Worth headquarters for stationery for that purpose.

## PLAN LARGE BUILDING

Childress Implement Company May Elect Big Structure

CHILDRESS, Texas, June 27.—The Norris Implement Company is seeking a contract with B. B. Bates for the erection of a building on the lot now occupied by Thrasher's blacksmith shop. If the building is erected it will be 25x115 feet, two stories. The company expects to use the entire building for their implement business.

## Simpson-Eddystone

### Zephyrette Gingham

These remarkable fast-color Zephyrette Dress Gingham are the result of our new scientific process. Unusually stylish, durable and economical.

To insure getting the genuine, be sure to ask your dealer for Simpson-Eddystone Zephyrette Gingham. Write us his name if he hasn't them in stock. We'll help him supply you.

The Eddystone Mfg. Co. Philadelphia



## I'll Give You Plenty of Time to Prove that the CHATHAM Fanning Mill is the Best Seed Grader and Cleaner Made

Clean your grain—before you sell it—or before you sow it. \$1,000,000 lost by Farmers in every state each season by selling dirty grain at low estimate. You are "docked" on the price because of dirt in every bushel. Pay me on time for a CHATHAM Fanning Mill. Cleans Rice—Kaffir Corn—Maize and all such Texas Crops. Separates oats from wheat. Cleans red clover—takes out buckhorn plantain. Cleans alsike clover and alfalfa. Cleans beans, oats, barley. Grades corn. Cleans timothy seed. CHATHAM FREE BOOK tells 100 ways you'll profit by having a Chatham. Illustrated—gives terms and low factory prices—full particulars. 30 Days' Trial without any advance payment, to prove it will do what we say it will. \$25,000 sold already in U. S. and Canada. Experiment Stations endorse them and Agricultural Papers recommend them. Write nearest office for New Catalog.

THE MANSON CAMPBELL COMPANY, 504 Wesson Ave., Detroit, Mich. 1308 West 11th St., Kansas City, Mo. 62 E. 3d St., St. Paul, Minn. Dept. 1, Portland, Ore. Dallas, Tex.

We have 24 Branch Warehouses, and make prompt shipments.

30 Days Free Trial



Freight Prepaid