

# STOCKMAN-JOURNAL

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## Tick Problem Up to Cattlemen Says Crowley

H. E. Crowley, secretary of the Cattle Raisers' Association of Texas, in speaking of tick eradication last week, said:

"It is now up to the cattlemen of Texas to make a speedy finish of tick eradication so their cattle can go anywhere unrestricted.

"If a general move is made along intelligent lines and by the use of proven methods the ticks can be eradicated, for the matter has been so thoroughly tested as to establish this fact beyond the shadow of a doubt."

In substantiation of his assertion Mr. Crowley drew from his files a letter from James Belcher, a cattleman of Stiles, Reagan county, who has conducted experiments along these lines with wonderful success. The letter, in part, follows:

"Three years ago I commenced dipping cattle for ticks and lice. First, I used a patent dip, but it did no good. The following spring two federal quarantine men came to my ranch and prepared the arsenic dip for me, the use of which was highly satisfactory, in that it killed both ticks and lice. I have dipped two or three times every year since then. I had one pasture which was very ticky, but now my pastures are clean; not a tick to be found.

"Why the federal inspectors want cattle dipped in oil is more than I can understand, when the arsenic dip, properly prepared, is much better, so far as killing ticks is concerned, and has the additional advantage of not hurting the cattle, while the oil is very damaging to them.

"Before we began dipping our cattle were so lousy they would not do any good; they were poor summer and winter and our losses were heavy, every winter and spring. Since we have dipped our losses have been almost nothing; perhaps an average of three head out of 1,000 will cover it. We have dipped cattle so poor that it looked impossible for them to winter, but to the contrary they would winter fine and gain flesh. We have never lost but one cow from dipping and that was due to a broken leg rather than to the dip.

"No one in the cattle business can afford to be without a dipping vat, and cattle should be dipped in the spring and again late in the fall. It doesn't matter about cows being heavy, put them through, too, it will not hurt them. Some oppose dipping in this way, but they are men who know nothing about it, having no experience with it. I was afraid of it at first, but now I would not be without a vat for any reasonable consideration.

"We used to say, when we saw cattle rubbing on the mesquites, that they were trying to rub the lice off. My cattle don't rub when they begin to mend in the spring. I have made

## Effort Will Clean the Pastures

more money with greater satisfaction since I began dipping than I ever did before.

"Some say it is impossible to kill out ticks; but I know from experience that it can be done, very easy. I believe that if a man would dip his cattle every thirty days for six months he would clean the tickiest pasture in the state. More than that, it does not take near as much grass to run clean cattle as it does ticky and lousy ones.

"The cost of dipping is very light;

not over 3 cents per head. By having a neighborhood vat, the cost can be made less than that, as the greatest expense is in filling the vat. After it is filled you only have to put in as the cattle take out. We don't drain the cattle much, as the time is worth more than the dip. We can dip very easily 1,500 to 2,000 to a day, if we wish to, though we seldom try to work so many.

"If we had a state law making cattle dipping compulsory it would make more money for the people of Texas

than anything I can think of. To be sure they would strongly object for a time, but they would get over that when they saw the good it did.

"If we had such a law, made to operate gradually, say taking from the present quarantine line, a strip fifty or seventy-five miles wide clear across the state, aiding in the preparation of vats and compelling all alike to dip, the state would soon be free from ticks and cattle could go from any part of Texas to any point above the quarantine line without restriction. Furthermore, cattle raisers would be well paid for the expense by their cattle doing so much better."

## The Heel-Fly Puzzle

Patience never faileth of its reward and The Stockman-Journal's hopes that some reader would be sufficiently interested in its heel-fly discussion to send in a genuine specimen have at last been fulfilled.

That is, The Stockman-Journal has received from Mr. W. J. Greer of Rock Springs, Texas, a fly which came in a pill box and was labeled "One heel-fly."

Furthermore the fly which Mr. Greer sent is, according to Secretary H. E. Crowley of the Cattle Raisers' association, a genuine heel-fly. The fly's arrival at association headquarters was greeted with interest. Assistant Secretary Berley Spiller vowed it did not resemble in the slightest degree a fly which was once sent the late secretary, John T. Lytle, and labeled a heel-fly. It will be recalled that Captain Lytle was always a skeptic on the subject of heel-flies, admitting the presence of grubs in the backs of cattle but denying that heel-flies caused them.

Inspector Calohan, formerly of Midland, but now of the Fort Worth yards, was in the office when the fly arrived, but he was as shy as a yearling when asked to pass on the fly's genuineness. "It may be and it may not," was all he would say, but he cheerfully agreed that such a thing as heel-flies do exist.

### What It Looks Like.

Mr. Greer's specimen resembles nothing so much as an overgrown house fly, with transparent yellowish wings and an abdomen covered with brown fuzz like that of a wild honey bee. To be exact, the fly was just one-fourth of an inch long. The full spread of its wings was three-fourths of an inch.

When the fly arrived it had only two wings, but evidently it was originally supplied with four. It had six legs.

### Had a Benevolent Mouth.

Remembering that Mr. William Mc-

Daniel of Briggs, Burnett county, had stated heel-flies do not sting, and being unable to reconcile this statement with the terror the flies caused among cattle, The Stockman-Journal's heel-fly expert equipped himself with a strong magnifying glass and undertook to dissect Mr. Greer's specimen. The mouth of the fly to the naked eye was hardly apparent, but under the glass it became plain. It was a somewhat benevolent mouth, not unlike those shown in the pictures of the New England senators who are trying to knock off the duty on hides. A careful examination of the mouth disclosed a tongue, but it was no larger nor more formidable looking than the tongue of an ordinary house fly. The net result of the examination was a conclusion that the heel-fly has a somewhat kindly mouth, built more for mild suction than for chewing or biting. The specimen showed a firm jaw and the lips were rather coarse, indicating rather low breeding, doubtless a result of the fly's always keeping near the ground.

### But It Had a Stinger.

But the fly had a stinger. Indeed it had. The Stockman-Journal's expert has in childhood days pulled out many a bumble bee's stinger that was much less dangerous looking than the stinger which Mr. Greer's heel-fly revealed after a little patient probing.

At first examination it appeared that no stinger could be concealed. The end of the fly's abdomen was a cone-shaped sheath such as from which eggs might have been dropped. This sheath was one-sixteenth of an inch long and the diameter of a pin.

Ruthlessly The Stockman-Journal's fly expert tore the sheath apart and then discovered working within a beautiful piston-like arrangement, with an enlarged head, evidently designed for forcing the eggs out of the sheath. The piston was hollow, was a trifle less than a sixteenth of an inch long, but appeared quite stout enough to

penetrate the hide of any cow on which its owner might light.

The abdomen of the fly contained but few eggs. Evidently the heel-flies in Mr. Greer's locality are poorly fed or else this one had caused all the damage possible and was ready to be sacrificed to the cause of science.

Here The Stockman-Journal's expert must leave the discussion to others. He cannot assert that heel-flies do puncture the skin at the heels of cattle as old-fashioned cowmen assert, rather than laying their eggs on the surface for the cows to lick off as the new-fangled scientists allege. But he can say that if Mr. Greer's specimen was a genuine heel-fly it most certainly was capable of laying eggs under the surface of a cow's hide, that is, if it wanted to.

### HERE'S WHAT OTHERS SAY.

#### Says Grubs Cause Black-Leg.

Editor Stockman-Journal:

I have just read with interest the heel-fly discussion by several parties, and must say I am surprised at some of these parties' ideas as to the fly. I am of the opinion not one of them ever saw a gnat on the heel of a cow or know how its eggs are deposited, or know how the grubs get in the back, shoulder or hips and sometimes on the sides of cattle. If any man thinks this fly never bothers cattle except on the heel, let him go to a tank, creek or a hole of water when it is filled with cattle on a warm day in February. He can see flies light on the cattle and see them twist and turn. I have seen this over and over again.

Take a rod or a stick, tickle a cow's heel when she is standing or lying down and she will get a move on as readily as if a heel-fly had bothered her. Watch the backs of your milch cows on a cool morning and there oftentimes you can find the heel-fly buried in the hair on her side and back. I have caught a number of them on cows' backs.

And if you will dip the cattle's backs two or three times through the



winter you can reduce the heel-fly damage by killing the grubs and prevent 90 per cent of the black-leg in our cattle. The grubs cause 90 per cent of the black-leg or blood poison, as you choose to call it. Skin a yearling that died with black-leg, or blood poison, and a blind man with both eyes shut can see it.

Very truly,  
A. J. CARTER.

Albany, Texas.

#### Says They Don't Cause Grubs.

And here is a letter coming from Burleson county by a man who lays no claim to science, but who, in The Stockman-Journal's opinion, is the closest observer who has yet contributed to this interesting discussion.

His letter follows:

Editor Stockman-Journal:

I see your columns are open to a discussion of the heel-fly. I am not in the habit of writing for a paper, but if this does not find the waste basket, I may write again. You find out how much that San Antonio nurse amounts to next February and let me know and then come down to my country and we will bottle up some of those little critters that puts so much ginger in an old grass widow ccw.

I have an eye witness to one heel-fly that I caught in my back yard this spring, or at least it was a fly that was buzzing around an old cow in the yard. It was one of two that I have seen this spring of my certain knowledge. I have seen some before, at least it is a fly that bothers the cattle here in February and March. It is somewhat larger than a nit fly that makes a man's mules hard to handle in plowing time and is of a darker color, but about the same shape.

Mr. Rothe knows what he is talking about. He has seen them. That zoological man, I think, is mistaken about the warbles coming from the heel-fly. The fly that causes the warbles, I believe, is a big black fly that sits on the cows' and horses' backs, sucks the blood and deposits its eggs like the boll weevil in cotton. The grub or larvae remains there all fall, or winter, and eats its way out as soon as the sun begins to shine warm in the spring. I have taken the grubs out of horses just the same as cattle, and the heel-fly does not bother horses at all.

LEE ARNOLD.

Chriesman, Texas.

It will be noted that Mr. Arnold makes no bold assertions, but he offers

## Colonel Poole's Letter

Editor Stockman-Journal:

Bidding good-by to the good people of Pecos City, we took the train for Van Horn, arriving there at 11 a. m. Our surprise at the changes that have been wrought at this point in the last few years cannot be described. Here, where but a short time ago was a lonely desert, now stands a wide-awake and progressing town of about 1,000 people, who have built fine stores, shops and an up-to-date hotel. A bank building is in course of construction and a splendid telephone system covers the surrounding country, reaching all ranches and other points of importance.

The climatic conditions here are like all the trans-Pecos country—not surpassed by any on the American continent.

These good people have built good churches, which are well attended, and they have inaugurated a splendid educational system with competent teachers. The buildings which are now in use for school purposes are above the average found in like communities and the attendance is good. Bonds have been sold and the contract let for a school building to cost \$8,000, evidencing the fact that Van Horn is the home of an intelligent and educated people who aspire to greater things.

Among the improvements now going on are the following buildings, which are being constructed in a substantial and up-to-date manner: Methodist Episcopal church, high school, bank building, drug store, and the new residences of Mr. John Cox, Ben Breeding, Mr. Duncan and a number of others.

One contractor, John Cox, is doing most of this construction and is working a large force of men.

Much of the work is of concrete blocks, beautiful and lasting.

The Van Horn people have been trying to organize a new county and it appears to us that it would be vastly to the interest of her citizens if this could be accomplished, since the territory tributary to Van Horn covers an area of about 4,000 square miles and is composed of rich grazing lands, of which many thousands of acres will ultimately be farmer successfully as the soil cannot be surpassed for richness and water to irri-

gate it will be supplied by surface and artesian wells in the near future. There are about 3,500 people now living within the boundaries of the proposed county.

We interviewed a number of the leading stockmen and were assured that no losses would be sustained, notwithstanding the dry season now on. The range is heavily grassed and we have never found any place where the water is purer or better than in and around Van Horn. The people here are made up of the good old-time "howdy" kind, who take hold of one's hand with a warm and vise-like grasp, which at once assures one of their sincerity and honesty of heart.

We are proud of the pluck and intelligence of the Van Horn people who are making a one-time wilderness "bloom like the rose."

We were about to neglect to make note of the beautiful home of A. A. Cox, who owns fourteen sections of the most beautiful land west of the Pecos. Mr. Cox has built him a lovely place at a cost of over \$7,000, and here your scribe passed a few very pleasant hours, which will not soon be forgotten. His daughter, Miss Kate, is a beautiful and accomplished young lady. If I were a young man I would be haunting the Cox home.

Miss Kate and her mother sat me down to a supper that would have tempted the gods. I also spent two days and nights at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Breeding, who are elegant people, and what I did to those good meals Mrs. Breeding set before me was a plenty. Yes, I lived on the fat of the land while in and around Van Horn.

Fred Irby of the firm of Cox & Irby, hardware merchants, is an elegant young gentleman. From the way Fred was smiling at a handsome young lady I judge wedding bells will soon be ringing, and if so, old boy, you will be playing in good luck.

Saying adieu to all these good people, I boarded a hack to catch the Southern Pacific eastbound for Fay, which passes there at 12 o'clock.

My next stop was at Marfa, where I soon found a bed and was off for dreamland; was up early and shaking hands with my many friends who extended me a hearty greeting.

C. C. POOLE.

some mighty pertinent suggestions. One is that he has taken grubs or warbles from the backs of horses which heel-flies are not supposed to bother. His conclusion is that the scientific theory of heel-flies as a cause for warbles is somewhat far-fetched and this, to the opinion of many who have followed the discussion so far, seems reasonable. The Stockman-Journal has never yet been able to figure out how an old cow, who has cow sense at least, if not horse sense, would lick the eggs of heel-flies from her heels in order to hatch them out in her mouth to later produce warbles on her back. The Stockman-Journal has too much respect for a cow to believe she'd do such a thing.

But still The Stockman-Journal is open to conviction. It has carefully preserved a specimen of what Mr. Greer of Rock Springs and Secretary Crowley assert is a heel-fly.

Now, will some kind reader, in the interest of settling this controversy, so far as it relates to heel-flies and warbles, kindly send The Stockman-Journal a matured grub that has bored its own way, without help, out of the back of a cow. The Stockman-Journal will guarantee to try hatching it, repeating Mr. Holstein's experiment of more than twenty years ago. If the grub hatches and the result looks like the heel-fly specimen already on file, it will help along the cause of truth and righteousness, as well as settling

a palpitating doubt in the mind of The Stockman-Journal's fly expert.

Send in your grubs, but let them be mature. Mr. Rothe, it will be remembered, tried to hatch immature grubs and it was a failure.

#### IRRIGATED FARM SOLD.

George Hagelstein sold last week to O. E. Stevenson his 650-acre irrigated farm, located twenty-four miles southwest of San Angelo on the banks of Spring creek. The place is only one mile from the town of Sherwood. The land brought \$25 per acre, making a total consideration of \$16,475.

This tract is one of the best pieces of land in West Texas, and the price for which it was sold is considered very reasonable. It is traversed by the line of the Orient and was intended for the Orient townsite before Mertzon was selected. Two hundred and fifty acres are now under irrigation from Spring creek, and the purchaser will put 150 more under the ditch this year. The entire tract is good land, and in the course of the next two or three years several hundred more acres may be used for agricultural purposes.

Mr. Stevenson moved here a short time ago from Floresville and purchased the home of L. C. Thompson on East Harris avenue. He came here with the intention of making investments, believing that he can get quick

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returns on his money in this section.

George Hagelstein also sold to A. Janake of Granger 140 acres out of his Middle Concho tract at \$11 per acre.—San Angelo Standard.

#### GRASS FIRE IN EL PASO COUNTY.

PECOS, Texas.—After burning for fourteen days, the grass and timber fire in the Delaware mountains, in El Paso county, has been extinguished.

The big fire averaged about 10,000 acres per day. The total burned area covers approximately 130,000 acres. The fire started about two miles east of Plateau and burned east ten miles and north about twenty. The fire fighters camped along the edge of the first and fought it as systematically as possible, but the fire being in a rough, mountainous country and the grass very dry, it was hard to do effective work. At several different times it could be seen a distance of seventy-five miles. The origin of the fire is unknown, but is thought to have started from a spark from a passing locomotive. The direct loss will probably be \$25,000. No one lived in the burned territory, so far as could be learned. The Jones, Joe Seay and Reynolds Brothers' ranches are the ones affected.

Attorneys James Cornell and L. J. Wardlaw left for Eldorado Sunday to attend district court. Messrs. Cornell and Wardlaw are interested with Sillman & Campbell of Eldorado in the three-cornered suit involving the title of 40,000 acres of land known as the old Vermont pasture. The other lawyers in the case are Wright and Winn, C. E. Dubois of San Angelo and Attorney Snodgrass of Coleman.—Devil's River News.

#### A FACT ABOUT THE "BLUES"

What is known as the "Blues" is seldom occasioned by actual existing external conditions, but in the great majority of cases by a disordered LIVER.

THIS IS A FACT which may be demonstrated by trying a course of

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## Where Last Week's Rain Fell

Warm showers fell in Grayson county following the rainfall of the day before, continued all night practically at intervals and covered all that section of the River belt country. Corn needed the rain, and so did cotton, and conservative farmers say that the rain was worth a million dollars to Grayson county.

At Celina, Collin county, a nice rain fell and was by far the best rain that has fallen there in some months.

A heavy rain of about an hour's duration fell in Lampasas county and was general and will prove of great benefit to all interests.

Up towards the Panhandle section, at Burkeburnett on the Denver road, nice showers fell during the day and were of great benefit to all crops. Corn is growing nicely and wheat prospects good.

A good two solid hours' rain fell down in Bell county at Temple. Reports show that the rain was general in that section.

There was a good shower fell at Proctor, in Comanche county, which, under normal conditions, would mean a season in the ground, but it has been dry so long that more is needed to put the ground in condition for plowing or planting. It will set the grass to growing, however, and some gardening can be done.

Kefens, in Navarro county, had a good rain and vegetation is now flourishing, while down at Goldthwaite, in Mills county, an inch fell, and it appears to have been general all over the county.

Rockdale, in Milam county, came in for its share of the wetness, receiving a good rain which will be of great benefit to all interests, although not filling tanks full. A fine rain fell at Howe, in Grayson county. Corn and oats are looking fine and cotton coming up. Wise county was not behind and got a fair share of the good things in the shape of rain that fell for three-quarters of an hour. Some hail fell but did no damage. Rain was general as far as could be learned and benefit accordingly, as the county was unusually dry.

Denton county was covered practically over its entire area with a rainfall of more than an inch, which helped the feelings, as well as the crops. The rain fell in sheets and was the hardest by odds since last November. Every portion of Parker county was visited by another splendid rain sufficient to put a splendid season in the ground. Government gauge recorded an inch fall.

Shackelford county had a good rain and people are all smiles, even if they were not particularly suffering.

A good thirty minutes' rain fell in the neighborhood of Hillsboro and will do much good, while Plano, in Collin county, had a hard rain with some hail, doing some damage.

Central West Texas came to the front with a fairly good rain, which, as reported from Abilene, extended as far west as Mitchell county, and as far north as Wichita Falls, but only a few miles east of that point. While only about a third of an inch still it will help farmers materially.

Heavy rain fell in Cook county, about covering the county, putting a good season in the ground. A good rain was sent to Haskell, and besides helping agricultural prospects will provide stock water. Ennis, Whitesboro and Kosse had good rains, which also served Corsicana the same, and from word received Montague county also came in for its share, heavy in the northern part of the county, lighter in the southern.

Merkel, Sunset, Pilot Point and Thurber came in for good rains, and throughout their sections and can now smile with Georgetown, in Williamson county, which got into the swim also. Heavy rain fell at Austin during the

absence of the legal advisers of the governor and his opponents in the legislature in San Antonio seeing the Alamo, and incidentally the breweries.

Bonham sends word that a splendid rain fell there and in that part of Fannin county. The downpour lasted an hour and a half.

Nocona, in Montague county, got into the wet game in the shape of the best rain that has fallen there since last November, and it is believed that the rain was general in Montague county.

Terrell, in Kaufman county, Farmersville and Pottsboro, together with Tahoka, Texas, had fine rains and everybody felt as if San Jacinto day had been properly celebrated this time at least.

Leonard, Texas, had a good rain. Italy a light one. Greenville a good one that will do a lot of good, and Boise City a good shower which was sadly needed.

Grapevine, in Tarrant county, Cresson, Tyler and Mineral Wells all had their drouth broken by splendid downpours of the precious fluid, without which all things shrivel and waste away.

Grandview, Red Oak, Maypearl and Rising Star all were visited by rain, but only light showers. Valley View, Mount Pleasant, Titus county, and Marshall, Texas, were visited by good to heavy rains, which were badly needed.

The territory affected by the rain forms a complete circle around this city, says the San Angelo Standard, and was more or less general in all the neighboring counties of Runnels, Schleicher, Sutton, Concho, Coke, Sterling and Irion. Tom Green is about the geographical center of the affected area.

Miles reported a light rain, as did also Eldorado, Ballinger and Collins

ranch. Knickerbocker, Van Court and Paint Rock had hail with the rain, which was moderate and Elo and Wilson's ranch telephoned in that they were feeling the light showers, with a short period of hard rain.

Sterling City, Sonora and Robert Lee also reported fairly moderate rains for a short time.

Garden City reports a severe sandstorm from that point on out in the plains. Some rain, however, was falling near there in the afternoon.

The rain here about 6:15 continued for about half an hour. It was not as heavy as was expected from the atmospheric conditions, but has brought a general sense of relief to the entire population.

Very good rains were reported in some sections of Coleman county, and a light rain in the St. Jo, which wetted the ground about an inch. Rain in much larger quantities is badly needed.

The long looked for rain reached San Saba. There had been very little corn planted and no cotton. In Smith county the rain was of benefit to strawberries as well as cotton and corn.

A splendid shower fell at Rotan, while all day long at Hasse, Texas, a light mist was falling; about night there was a light shower, not enough to benefit crops.

A quarter of an inch of rain fell at Brownwood, which barely laid the dust. From other parts of Brown county reports tell of good rains having fallen.

A good shower fell at Roscoe, the first in five months. While local, still the Roscoe country received good rains over a good part of it.

A fairly good rain fell at Stamford, but not enough for a thorough season. A splendid rain fell down at Thornton, in Limestone county.

section is concerned, says a special wire from that place. Grass is fine and cattle never wintered better than through last winter. There is no complaint whatever of lack of moisture.

Brown & Bowen shipped out of Miles nineteen cars of steers—the Jenks Bloker steers. They go to Neologany, Okla.

Millis and Jim Huey shipped to Addington, Okla., twenty-six cars of cows.

J. O. Secrest and W. S. Moore came in to San Angelo from the N—H ranch in Crockett county with 2,500 head of steers for J. S. Todd. The shipment will fill seventy-five cars and will go forward to Tonko Hill, Okla.

Joe Shelly and A. Van Breser sold and delivered at Karnes City about 700 steers from 4s up, to Jennings & Davis of Cuero, who will ship them to Oklahoma.

A. W. McCoy of Waelder shipped from Alice 700 steers to Kelleyville, Okla., for pasturage. They will have another shipment of 600 head soon.

J. A. Stewart of Waelder bought 400 fed steers from Saunders & Davidson of San Antonio at \$41 per head. The steers have been fed cotton seed and Mr. Stewart will feed them cotton seed cake.

G. M. Stuart of Lindsay, Okla., and J. W. Kennedy of Pauls Valley, Okla., bought of Willoughby and Williams 600 2-year-old steers, terms private, but price said to be good. The steers were wintered on the R. J. Flowers ranch near San Angelo.

Word from Cuero states that calves and yearlings are dying of black leg in the western part of De Witt county. Stockmen are taking active steps to prevent the spread of the disease.

A prairie fire that swept over the country north of Fort Supply, Okla. until stopped by Beaver river, caused the death of J. W. Martin, a cattleman who, with his cowboys, was trying to rescue a bunch of cattle from the flames. Surrounded and choked by smoke and fire, his horse fell, and both man and horse received fatal burns.

### CATTLE MOVEMENT NEAR END.

SAN ANGELO, Texas.—With the shipment of sixteen cars of steers last week by J. W. Kennedy and G. W. Stuart, Oklahoma cattlemen, to Maysville, Okla., the rush of the cattle moving season is ending. However, there are many small shipments yet to be made and the season will not close until the latter part of the month, but the loading out of fifty, seventy-five and a hundred cars a day is a thing of the past until next season rolls around. The steers which were shipped last week were bought by Messrs. Stuart and Kennedy some time ago from Paul Willoughby at \$27.50 per head.

This season has been a record breaker, the shipments exceeding those of last spring by several thousand head. It is estimated that 40,000 head of stock cattle have been loaded out for the Oklahoma pastures since March 1, and this number will doubtless be swelled to 45,000 or 50,000 head by May 1. The Santa Fe has handled the stock with utmost dispatch, and given thorough satisfaction to the majority of the stockmen who shipped from the San Angelo branch.

The sheep moving season has already started and will continue for about thirty days. It was at first thought that 25,000 muttons would be shipped from here, but the number will hardly reach that.

## Over The Range

J. L. Reese of the Leadville, Colo., Pierce Cattle company, who has been in El Paso for the purpose of buying 2-year-old steers for his company for their Routt and Rio Blanco county ranges, says that last winter was one of the most severe for many years on the western slope of Colorado.

Said he: "It snowed almost continuously in Routt and Rio Blanco counties from October until a few weeks ago. The Bear River valley, in Routt county, and the White river valley, in Rio Blanco county, together with the foot-hills and forest summer ranges constitute one of the greatest grazing and breeding regions, thoroughbred Hereford and Shorthorn bulls being used for the high grading of native stock, while tens of thousands of Southwestern yearlings and 2-year-old steers have annually been bought for range pasturage. Most of these steers come from the Texas Panhandle, a good many Mexican cattle, however, being bought this year. No accurate figures of range losses can be obtained, although they must be large. The excessive moisture, however, from the snow will make luxuriant grass and the losses will be more than made up in fat cattle sales in the fall.

S. Hartsell and wife of Hartsell, Colo., are in El Paso. Mr. Hartsell last fall sold his cattle and range to an Eastern syndicate for \$250,000.

W. D. Connell of Midland, Texas, will ship via El Paso forty-five carloads of Casas Grandes, Chihuahua, steers over the Rock Island to Nebraska and South Dakota pasture points. He has also purchased about 8,000 head of steers and will probably buy a total of 15,000 head.

J. G. Hall is closing up a deal in Denver for sales of several thousand head of cattle contracted for in El Paso.

The Cox-Hall Commercial company has bought 500 head of 2, 3 and 4-year-olds from E. R. Moore of Wilcox, Ariz., for Colorado pasture shipment.

W. R. Potter sends from El Paso to Montana two trainloads of Mexican steers, which were followed by 2,000 head from Guzman, Mexico.

J. W. Ferries, a stockman of the Dry Frio canon, was in Uvalde, his county town, and reports a species of grub worm is doing a great amount of damage to the grass in the flat country north of town, and also in other sections that he has heard from. The worm operates under the ground and destroys the grass roots.

J. H. Gage bought fifteen cars of cattle at Cuero from J. Y. Bell and will ship them to Oklahoma.

J. S. Todd of Fort Worth bought twenty cars of feeders—3s and 4s—from Brown Brothers at the Turner ranch, near Marble Falls, paying therefor \$24 per head.

O. B. Robertson has shipped in from Gonzales to Tom Green county, for his pasture on Dove creek, 562 steers. Some time ago Mr. Robertson leased the Gonzales county school lands, which are located in Tom Greene county, near Dove creek.

The report sent out that cattle are dying in West Texas from starvation is unfounded as far as the Rule



# Extending Our Foreign Markets

(Continued from Last Week.)

Italy—Italy admits American pork and lard at the conventional rates. It imports annually from the United States important quantities of fat backs, the duty on which is 25 lire per 100 kilos, and some lard, duty on which is 10 lire per 100 kilos.

It would be of advantage to us to have the duty on salted meats reduced.

Portugal—Portugal excludes pork products from the United States. This prohibition ought to be withdrawn.

Switzerland—Packing house products from the United States are not accorded the conventional tariff, but even those rates are too high to permit business being freely done, and it would be of advantage to this country if the rates could be reduced.

All kinds of sausage ought to be admitted at the same rate of duty. At present those which are in a degree peculiarly of the Italian manufacture come in at a lower rate than the kinds most commonly shipped to Europe from the United States.

Spain—Packing house products from the United States are admitted, but the rates of duty on same, even at the conventional tariff, are very high and would have to be reduced in order to encourage business between the two countries.

Spain would probably prove a good customer for our meat products under a reasonable tariff.

Norway—Norway prohibits the importation from the United States of meat, unless salted, or otherwise prepared. Concedes to us the conventional tariff, which, however, is high on many of our products.

If it were reduced on canned meats, sausages, hams, pork and bacon our trade in those articles would be encouraged.

Sweden—Sweden has a single tariff only. Duty on bacon, sausage, lard and oleo oil is high. A reduction in rates would be of much advantage to us.

Sweden likewise prohibits the importation of all hog products, except lard, salted pork and bacon. The prohibition of other hog products ought to be withdrawn.

Denmark—Denmark admits most of our packing house products free; others at low rates of duty.

Netherlands—Netherlands admits our packing house products free, but the duty on the salted meats, hams and sausages could be reduced with advantage to us.

Belgium—In Belgium there is no discrimination against packing house products from the United States. Duties are reasonable.

The foregoing are the only European countries where changes in the regulations and duties affecting the packing house products are of interest to us.

Central and South America—Generally speaking, the duties on packing house products imported by the countries in Central and South America are unreasonably high.

Bolivia—In Bolivia the duty on salted meats and lard is 25 per cent ad valorem, with consular charges amounting to 2 1/2 per cent.

Chile—The duty imposed on our products by Chile varies from 25 to 60 per cent, with consular charges of 1 per cent.

Ecuador—In Ecuador the duty on all packing house products is equal to 2 cents per pound, but consular charges are 3 per cent of the amount of invoice.

Those consular charges are exceedingly onerous, especially in view of the little work or trouble occasioned to the consul by those shipments.

I also include a letter from an intelligent German engaged in the business, that gives a practical idea of the difficulties confronting us:

"Hamburg, January 2, 1909.

"Gentlemen—The German market for American packing house products is confined to lard and beef fats. All other articles, as bacon and meats, are barred either by embargoes or by the exaggerated high German duty and inspection fees. If the government had not known that animal fats are not sufficiently produced in our country, the powerful agrarians would have also shut out these in the German tariff law, which can be called a combined action of agrarian and high protective industrial parties to shut out foreign competition. As each country has the right to put duties as high as it likes, as long as parliament approves of them, nothing could be done and said against it, especially not by a high protectionistic country, as is the United States of North America.

"But what is an injustice both against the mass of the German people and also against other countries, and especially the United States, are the many prohibitions and embargoes laid on especially live cattle and packing house products. The German so-called meat inspection law forbids the import of raw fats, and formerly there were imported into Germany from North America large quantities of beef knobs (suet) and carloads of raw leaf lard. Under the pretext that raw fats may bring contagious diseases, the meat law prohibits its import. Such fats are only consumed in melted state, which means in sterilized state, as the melting process sterilizes the fact, and consequently cannot cause any disease.

"Salted meats cannot be brought in without being cut into pieces of at least four kilos or nine pounds. I have letters from German high-standing veterinary surgeons and directors of public slaughter houses, who certify that it is easier to inspect a pig heart of one-half pound, or pig liver of one and one-half or two kilos weight than a piece of meat of nine pounds, which is cut out of the fore or a hind quarter.

"Nevertheless the agrarian meat inspection law we have in Germany does not consider any objections which are directed by common sense, but wants only to exclude foreign competition, to get the highest price from the poorer classes of the German people, and so far the imperial parliament has approved such actions, which, of course, always have been laid before parliament by the German government, which may be regarded as thoroughly agrarian in itself.

"Not only the restrictions and high tariffs prevent imports of food stuffs, also the meat law is carried out against foreign meats in a way which best is called with the French expression 'chicane.' A packing house article may pass the high duties and the inspection fees, which together amount to about 4 1/2 cents per American pound, and when it comes to the inspection itself, part or all may be rejected, because the inspector finds that one or other gland is lacking, or, if there, it is cut in.

"Should the American government negotiate with the German government to arrange a commercial treaty and the American government does



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not insist on doing away with all these small tricks of the German inspection law, there will be nothing gained for the American exporter of packing house products and the German consumer; the great mass of the working class in Germany will have to abstain from buying American packing house products.

"Germany would be a great market for the cheaper cuts of hogs and cattle if the duty would be lowered. A tenderloin costs just the same duty as a pig's foot or spare ribs or hocks. Millions of pounds of these articles could be sold in our country, if the duty would be abolished or very low, and it depends on whether the United States government regards this matter sufficiently important to make it a condition in the negotiations for a commercial treaty.

"The hard times in Germany will very probably bring on a commercial arrangement with Canada, as industrial circles in Germany are urging the government to arrange some treaties with Canada, with which country Germany is living in a tariff war already since six years."

Canada, our neighbor, a short time ago completed a reciprocal tariff with France by which her agricultural products are admitted for about one-half the duties on American products. She is now negotiating with Germany and I have no doubt that she will have a similar arrangement with Germany. This is simply to give you an idea of the difficulties that are in the way. Of course, in this great question we cannot lose sight of the fact that our own interests must be regarded as a whole. We can only reach these markets through the instrumentality of our great manufacturing establishments, and it is marvelous to me that we do not appreciate the work that has been done in that direction. When I have seen cattle coming into Chicago at the rate of forty or fifty thousand a day and hogs and sheep in equal numbers, I have been astounded that any human organization was able to take care of anything like it. At times it seems as if the people had been stricken by a panic and sought to get rid of everything they had. These great establishments under the most rigid inspection of the government, well organized, with the best methods, moved with

the precision of a great engine. But the great trouble about the business and one of the things I think more foreign export trade would prevent is the instability of the live stock business. In my experience I have no doubt it is true that the principal cause of this great trouble has been that we can never tell what the market is going to be.

The market is up or it is down; nobody can tell exactly why; some panic, some disturbance, affects the consumptive power, or seems to affect it. There is at times a surplus and at other times a scarcity. We want stability above all things and at a remunerative price. Now there is one thing in regard to such things as canned meats for foreign trade. If these great manufacturing establishments could put into cans or by some other preservative process could pickle and hold for a year or more this surplus coming in, it would act as a great governor on the whole machine and we would have stability. I have known a time when one packing house in Chicago had a two years' supply of canned goods in its great warehouses. The time came when Great Britain needed everything that we could furnish. It cut down the accumulation. There it was, the stored up energy in the governor of the machine and that is one of the things we always want to remember—in preparing lard, oleo, cured meats or everything that these great establishments can store up as surplus, it can give us what we want in the way of stability and fair prices if there is a possibility that we can export them and make use of them abroad.

It transpires that nations in Europe are suffering for adequate supplies of meat and we want that trade. The agrarian interests there are more powerful than they are with us, particularly in Germany. We simply have got to reach this point, that we encourage in every possible way the production of live stock in this country, the conservation of the fertility of our soil to the relief of those impoverished parts of the country where over-cropping has been continued. We can advance to a more popular direction by simply doing what all authorities recognize as a wise thing to prompt com-

(Continued on page 14.)

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# Cotton Seed Products and the Cattle Industry

The following address was delivered by R. L. Heflin, president of the Texas Cotton Seed Crushers' association, before the Cattle Raisers' association in Fort Worth, at its March meeting:

Mr. Chairman and Members of the Cattle Raisers' Association:

I was invited by your executive committee to deliver an address before your association on "The Relation of Cotton Seed Products to the Cattle Industry."

For a crusher of cotton seed and an exporter for more than twenty-five years of cotton seed products, to try to show the members of the Cattle Raisers' association the relation of cotton seed products to their industry, or to tell them how to feed their stock or with what to feed them to produce the best results, may seem out of place. Many of you have had years of practical experience in feeding cotton seed products to your stock, and I know could tell me much on this subject, but there are some perhaps who have never fed such products at all, and others who have not done so in a scientific or practical manner; and if I can show any of you mistakes that you have made in the past or can point out to you the great results you may accomplish in the future, I shall not care for my seemingly foolish relation to this subject and to this occasion.

No two interests could be nearer together than that of the stock raiser and the manufacturer of cotton seed products. The relation between you is intimate, personal—for your mutual benefit must remain cordial, frank and honest.

You are not chemists or physiologists—neither am I. So I shall merely quote from scientists who have investigated and written on the subject of animal foods and their relative values. The consumption of cotton seed meal is along several distinct lines. I will deal with them in what I conceive to be the inverse order of their importance. Some of the uses of this meal are without the scope of this discussion and shall not be referred to.

### Cotton Seed Meal as a Fertilizer.

It has established itself beyond all doubt as the greatest of all commercial

### LEARNING THINGS.

#### We Are All in the Apprentice Class.

When a simple change of diet brings back health and happiness the story is briefly told. A lady of Springfield, Ill., says:

"After being afflicted for years with nervousness and heart trouble, I received a shock four years ago that left me in such a condition that my life was despaired of.

"I could get no relief from doctors nor from the numberless heart and nerve remedies I tried, because I didn't know that coffee was daily putting me back more than the doctors could put me ahead.

"Finally at the request of a friend I left off coffee and began the use of Postum and against my convictions I gradually improved in health until for the past six or eight months I have been entirely free from nervousness and those terrible sinking, weakening spells of heart trouble.

"My troubles all came from the use of coffee which I had drunk from childhood and yet they disappeared when I quit coffee and took up the use of Postum."

Many people marvel at the effects of leaving off coffee and drinking Postum, but there is nothing marvelous about it—only common sense.

Coffee is a destroyer—Postum is a builder. That's the reason.

Look in packages for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

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

fertilizers derived from a vegetable source. It is vastly superior to the parent that bore it—cotton seed. Let us be thankful that this shameful use or misuse of cotton seed meal is decreasing rather than increasing. "Bury in the ground the vile odors of the fish scrap pile and the slaughter pen, the blood, bone and tangle, and from these as from Ophelia's "fair and unpolluted flesh may violets spring;" also onions, corn, cabbage, cotton and eternal hope; but do not bury this bright, sweet meal for which our dumb friends who serve with life and labor, yearn.

### Feeding Cotton Seed Meal to Dairy Cows.

So much, all of it commendatory, has been written about cotton seed meal as a dairy food, indeed the greatest of them all, that I need not do more than refer to the fact.

Professor Henry of Wisconsin, the greatest friend of the dairy cow, says: "Not only is dairying the leading animal industry of our country at this time, but so it must continue indefinitely, for the reason that the cow is a more economical producer of food for human beings than is the ox or the pig." Very recent experiments at the South Carolina station prove that for indefinite periods, a ration of as much as six pounds of cotton seed meal a day may be fed, the results being wholly beneficial to the animal and her products. Half this amount fed daily to the 3,337,000 milch cows of the South would clean up our 1,400,000 tons of cotton seed in nine months.

### Feeding Cotton Seed Meal to Work Stock.

I am conservative in asserting that two pounds of meal can be fed daily to work animals.

Farmers' bulletin No. 251 says: "Horses and mules may be fed rations of from two to four pounds of cotton seed meal per day, with beneficial results."

Bulletin No. 189 of the North Carolina station states that "Cotton seed meal can be used to displace a part of the corn or oats in a horse or mule ration and that two pounds of cotton seed meal as a part of the daily rations, were fed to horses and mules with great satisfaction."

Morgan, director of the Tennessee station says: "We mix cotton seed meal with other feed when fed to work stock, using two pounds per day distributing the two pounds among the three meals. There is no trouble in starting horses and mules to eat cotton seed meal if they are put on it gradually. We have been feeding cotton seed meal for three years to our work stock. The animals are doing regular farm work and heavy work at that."

The testimony is all one way. No one reports aught but good of cotton seed meal feeding to work stock, when the proper ration is given. Let the old "cotton mule" know as he pulls the sweep down the long row the long summer days, that he has a personal interest in his work. All he knows now about the "great cotton crop of the South" is that he mostly makes it, but doesn't get anything to eat out of it and that all the clothes he gets out of the "great crop" is a pair of plow lines and a back-band. I believe he would rather go naked. Let's treat him better.

I now come to the gist of my argument.

### Cotton Seed Meal as a Flesh Producer.

The next use of cotton seed meal is in feeding it to cattle and hogs for the production of flesh. By this commendable use of meal, we lose only 10 per cent of its manurial value, and gain the increased weight and

the bettered quality of the animal.

Booker, in Flour and Feed, gives the following statement, based on a report of Jenkins of the Connecticut station, showing the relative value of nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash in wheat bran, corn meal, linseed meal and cotton seed meal:

A ton of	Nitrogen.	Phos. Ac.	Potash.
Wheat bran contains...	47.4	60.2	32.0
Corn meal contains...	29.0	12.8	8.0
Linseed meal contains...	106.0	33.8	20.2
Cot. seed meal contains...	134.6	60.6	35.8

Taking the nitrogen at 17 cents per pound, phosphoric acid at 6 cents per pound, potash at 4½ cents per pound (all of which are low values), gives the following as manurial values:

	Per ton of 2,000 lbs.
Wheat bran	\$13.03
Corn meal	6.04
Linseed meal	21.55
Cotton seed meal	28.04

In feeding the animal retains from 5 to 20 per cent of the above elements, so that taking 20 per cent from the above values, and taking:

	Per ton.
Wheat bran at	\$22.00
Corn meal at	21.00
Linseed meal at	28.00
Cotton seed meal	27.00

It costs to feed

Wheat bran	11.57
Corn meal	19.16
Linseed meal	6.45
Cotton seed meal	4.56

When the manurial value is utilized or realized.

The United States consular report of October 9, 1906, says: "The fact that Germany, Denmark and the United Kingdom import \$12,000,000 worth of cotton seed cake and meal from the United States annually, is evidence enough as to its worth because they are the expert cattle feeders of the world." I do not believe, gentlemen, that any one in any country can use cotton seed products (meal and hulls) so cheaply as you can, if you use it scientifically. You raise your stock, you own your land and can get the nutritive value first, at a nominal cost and can utilize the manurial value.

It will be seen from the foregoing statements that cotton seed meal contains by a large percentage, a greater amount of nitrogen (protein) than any other food. It is, in fact, the most concentrated, cheapest and most nutritious of foods, and in feeding, mixing it with hulls, bran, hay or other feeds, it produces an ideal food. There is nothing doubtful or experimental in this when the proper ration is given. It would be wasting time to talk to you about the wonders of cotton seed meal as a food for animals. Its praises are sung by the chemist in his laboratory as he proves its marvelous analysis and by the skilled feeder in the comparative tests. The story is told in a thousand agricultural and experimental reports and in innumerable works on nutrition and feeds. There is but one side to the case.

I do not wish to worry you with details, but I cannot refrain from placing cotton seed meal and a few other foods side by side, that you may, at a glance, compare the mountain and the mole hill.

### Digestible Stuff in Feed Stuffs.

Dalrymple, in the Louisiana station, gives the following table showing the digestible material in ten pounds of each of the following feed stuffs:

	Protein.	Carbohydrates.	Fat.
Wheat bran	1.21	1.92	.27
Oats	.93	3.75	.36
Cotton seed meal	3.72	1.69	1.22

"Of course, every one knows that protein and fat are the elements that count and that cost. The carbohydrates are all right, but 'the woods are full of it.' We find it in every old feed stuff."

Lamborne based the statement upon many actual tests, that one pound of cotton seed meal is equal to one and three-fourths pounds of corn or corn meal, and if a pound of cotton seed meal is equal to one and three-fourths

pounds of corn, a ton, or 2,000 pounds of cotton seed meal is equal to 3,500 pounds of corn; hence, when corn is worth 50 cents per bushel, 3,500 pounds corn, or its equivalent, a ton of cotton seed meal, is worth \$31.50. When corn is worth 60 cents per bushel, a ton of cotton seed meal would be worth \$37.50. When corn is worth 70 cents a bushel a ton of cotton seed meal would be worth \$43.75. When corn is worth 80 cents a bushel, a ton of cotton seed meal would be worth \$50.00, etc.

I am not taking a shot at corn, the world's greatest cereal, I am only demanding for cotton seed meal that constitutional right accorded every citizen, a fair trial and an honest verdict.

The dearest, the scarcest, the most necessary element in plant life is nitrogen on a commercial basis. There are silver, gold and diamond mines in various parts of the globe, but alas, only one nitrogen mine in all the world—think of it—and the quantity is growing less and less every day.

Distinguished chemists are working day and night trying to produce nitrogen on a commercial basis. To date, all their efforts are futile. The plants only know the secret. They steal the illusive, volatile nitrogen from the air, the water, the soil, and the greatest nitrogen catcher of them all is the cotton plant. All the nitrogen the animals get the plants first found and gave them.

The South is not a grain country, they say. Maybe not; maybe we are so busy making cotton to clothe the world that we haven't time to bother with grain; but while we are making humanity's raiment, the Lord is showering down upon us a manna richer than that which He made fall upon the Jews on their pilgrimage from Egypt to Jerusalem.

Oil mills sold abroad between April, 1907, and April, 1908, 530,000 tons of cotton seed meal. About 100,000 tons went to the North and Western states and about as much was used as a fertilizer in other sections. Only some 200,000 tons were used for food. Assuredly we are "housing the chaff and burning the grain." Every ton of this meal should have been used at home. Ask questions, raise objections if you will. After profound study, mature thought and years of observation and experience, I am going to say to you that the relation of cotton seed products to your cattle industry is most important.

The use of cotton seed meal should be carefully studied by every feeder. It is too valuable to be fed in the loose and careless manner in which some have handled it; it is too highly concentrated to be over-fed or wasted. It is our cheapest source of protein, and when used intelligently, has proven invaluable in the compounding of a balanced ration for stock. Of course, like all good things, it can be overdone. If a man ate two pounds of butter at a meal, it would make him feel uncomfortable and such a practice persisted in, might result seriously; but cotton seed meal, when used in a rational manner as an ingredient of a balanced ration, has no equal as a protein feed.

Protein differs from all other nutrients and is largely the producer of flesh, muscles, hair, hide, and to a greater or less extent, all other portions of the animal body.

### The Value of Mixed Feeds.

The highly concentrated character of cotton seed meal makes it absolutely necessary that it be incorporated with other poorer feeding stuff. It stands in the list of feeding stuffs as does gold in the list of metals—at the top. But gold is worthless in the arts, or for money, unless prop-

(Continued on page 12.)



# How Uncle Sam Promotes Dairying

WASHINGTON, April 27.—The department of agriculture for the last three or four years has been endeavoring to arouse in the Southern states more of an interest in dairying, and with this object in view, has been conducting a campaign of education. The department realizes that there are some serious drawbacks to the Southern dairy industry, but, on the other hand, there are so many advantages for the business to be found in the South as to far outweigh the disadvantages. At least this is the opinion of the best dairy experts employed in the department. Some of the drawbacks to the dairy industry in the South are, first, lack of a sufficient number of good cows; secondly, the lack of good home-grown feed, and thirdly, the lack of suitable buildings.

On the other hand, in the opinion of dairy experts, the South has the decided advantage of a mild winter, which does away with the necessity of erecting costly shelter for cows, as is the case in the North; and, secondly, the advantage of a longer growing season.

In speaking of the situation in the South with reference to the dairy industry, B. H. Rawl, chief of the division of dairying, department of agriculture, recently said:

"The South has not come to a realization of her opportunities as a dairy section. There is no reason why the South should not in time take rank with the Northern states in the quality and quantity of dairy products. But in order to do this the Southern farmer must redirect his farming methods. He has impoverished the soil for so many decades, without giving it anything in return, that new and radical methods in agriculture must be devised. If we can once get the farmer in the South to realize the value of dairying, and if he will undertake it in earnest, he will become a feed producer, and this is exactly what they need in the South in order to build up the impoverished soil. The result would be that in a few years dairying would work wonderful changes in soil conditions, and this industry should become as profitable as in the North.

Several of the Southern states offer unusually good advantages, both in climate and in soil conditions, to the dairy industry. This is especially true in Tennessee, which is well adapted to this phase of agriculture. The cattle tick has been a serious drawback to the dairy industry in the South, it is true, but, in my opinion, within the next ten or fifteen years this dread cattle disease will be virtually under control in the sections affected. The federal government has done much to eradicate the disease, but much depends upon the activity of local and state authorities."

### Co-Operate With the Farmers.

Efforts are being made by the department of agriculture to assist the Southern farmer to overcome each and every one of the disadvantages referred to and to co-operate with them in the starting of this industry aright. Nine men under the direction of the dairy division of the department have been engaged for the last three years in the dairy work in the South, and it is gratifying to know that their work has enlisted the good will of the farmers. Assistance has been rendered in the remodeling of old barns, the building of new ones, the construction of silos, the selection and breeding of herds and the keeping of records of feed and of the products of the dairy herds.

As an example of what is being accomplished in this respect, it may be stated that twelve months' record of 719 cows in small herds located in various parts of the South show an

average profit of \$32.61; the best cow showed a profit of \$94.40 and the poorest a loss of \$3.73. The average profit of the best ten cows was \$79.24, while the poorest ten cows made an average loss of 1 per cent. The dairy experts of the department of agriculture have found out that it often happens that what are regarded as the best cows show, when tested, much poorer results than others in the herd.

### Department Furnishes Plans.

Not the least of the assistance rendered by the department of agriculture through its nine field agents is the help given the Southern farmer in furnishing plans for and supervising the erection of silos, barns and dairy houses. Not only does the department furnish the plans of the buildings, but one of these men is right on the ground during the time of construction to assist in any way possible.

During the last year the department assisted in constructing for Southern farmers about 100 silos, thirty-five barns and ten dairy houses, and a much larger number of such buildings are contemplated for the present year.

Perhaps the results of the work in herd testing have been as valuable as that of any other to the farmer in the South. During the year this work was begun with 116 herds containing 3,921 cows; forty-three of these herds, containing 1,428 cows, were discarded before the work had been in progress very long because of the indifference of the owners. With eighty-four herds containing 2,493 cows, the work is

being successfully conducted.

### Farmer Tells of Success.

The department of agriculture is receiving scores of letters from appreciative farmers who have profited by the work being done in their behalf. The following from a Georgia farmer is typical:

"I want to tell you how much help the department has been to me through J. E. Forman, field agent. He came to us when we were about to get discouraged with the dairy. Cotton seed products were high-priced, and we were feeding large quantities of it to a herd of twenty dairy cows. We thought they were all good ones. When Mr. Dorman came he did not criticize our methods severely or point out those cows we ought to get rid of. He gave us some record sheets and advised us how to keep a record of each cow carefully. We did this. A list was made each month. It took nearly a year to convince us that some of our favorite cows were losing us money. But as soon as this was found out they were disposed of. The first winter Mr. Dorman visited us we milked twenty cows most of the time and shipped an average of 100 pounds of butter per week. The second winter we milked twelve to fourteen cows and shipped an average of ninety-nine pounds per week. The difference was due to silo, scales and Babcock-test. There are many farmers needing just the sort of help I have had. I could point out a dozen who want to start dairies, and they want to start right."

It is the purpose of the department to carry on this educational work in

Towers' Patent Round End Antiseptic

**HIGHLY FLAVORED  
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TOOTHPICKS**

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the South in co-operation with the state authorities and institutions as far as possible, and to prevail upon the states to take up and continue the work, so that the department may, in time, drop out of this field. But it does not feel inclined to do so until the work becomes more firmly established. Several of the states have provided men and appropriations for such work, and as the good results become more apparent the interest is increased.

Cows are selling in the Concho country generally for \$14 to \$16 for ordinary; a little higher grade for \$18 to \$20, and best for \$22 to \$23 around.

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# Weekly Market Review

Fort Worth receipts of live stock for last week, compared with the preceding week and last year:

	Cattle	Calves	Hogs	Shp. H&M.
Last week	25,000	3,000	20,425	14,750 159
Preceding wk.	24,616	1,592	21,659	5,234 42
Year ago	11,861	537	12,087	9,170 169

## The General Market.

Receipts of cattle and calves here last week were the largest for any week thus far this year, though supplies for the market have been but moderate, the six-day totals including 15,200 cattle and 1,500 calves going through to pasture. Considering the light aggregate runs of both cattle and hogs at the principal market centers, the market has not shown good form. Hog receipts during the first half of the week at Northern markets were unusually light, yet any material advances were successfully resisted, although on light runs since prices were pushed up 10c to 20c. Beef steers have sold on a slow, dull market all week, closing 10c to 15c under a week ago and fully 25c to 35c lower than at the high time last week. Butcher cows are closing more active at about last week's prices, and calves and yearlings strong to higher. Bulls have also sold on a strong active market. The sheep market has been over supplied, and influenced also by declines elsewhere, is closing 25c to 50c lower for the week.

## Beef Steers.

Despite the fact that receipts of beef steers have been kept down to modest proportions, the market has been very slow and lower again last week, following downward breaks at Northern points where supplies have also been light. The dullness of the trade is attributable to a sluggish trade on the dressed product, which is apparently not following its customary course of improving after Easter. There have been about 175 carloads of steers received for the market this week, grass cattle being in the minority. These were well distributed, a Monday run of sixty cars being followed by supplies of from twenty-five to forty loads during the three succeeding days. Monday saw a decline of generally 10c from the preceding week's closing and the trade since has been slow and steady to lower, putting the market at the week's closing on a basis of 10c to 15c lower than the close last week, or 25c to 35c under Tuesday, the high day last week. Ripe heavy full-fed corn cattle such as sold last week at \$6.25 to \$6.50 have not been available, but a very good class of 1,236-pound Oklahoma corn-fed Clay county steers

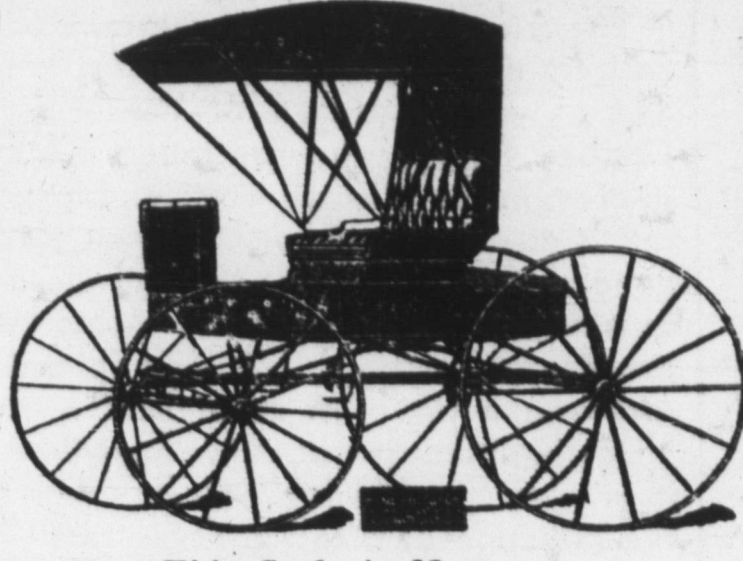
averaging nearly 1,400, sold Tuesday at \$5.75. Sales later in the week included a good class of 1,191-pound Gonzales county corn cattle at \$5.35, and a plainer heavier class of Medina county fed-on-grass steers, showing some corn feeding, at \$5.40. It has taken a good strong weight class of meal-fed steers to make \$5 during the last few days, though four loads of good 1,187-pound Clay county meal cattle reached \$5.15 on Tuesday, and on Monday five loads of the Lasater extra good caked steers from Duval county made \$5.25, with one top load of 1,291 pounds, \$5.50. A very fair to fairly good class of short-fed steers of around 900 to 1,050 pounds is now selling from \$4.40 to \$4.75, and the big end of the grassers received have sold within this range, a desirable class making \$4.70 on Wednesday. Decent to fair killing light grass steers, now dragging at around \$4.00 to \$4.40, are classes that were making \$4.25 to \$4.65 readily ten days ago.

## Stockers and Feeders.

The stock cattle market has not been adversely influenced by the dullness in the fat cattle trade, the small supplies of stocker stuff on offer having sold to a ready demand at steady prices, and stock calf and yearling stuff on a strong to somewhat higher basis. There is practically nothing doing on feeder grades to the country outlet, the high price of cattle of a good feeder class and the high price of feed stuffs, together with the lateness of the season, turning practically everything of this class to killers for absorption.

## Butcher Stock.

The market on butcher cows showed a weaker tendency early in the week in sympathy with declines in steer values, but the last few days, on a continuation of light supplies, the trade has had a somewhat better tone and prices are now in practically the same notch as a week ago. Heifer stuff was in good demand throughout the week on a full steady basis. A load of fancy heifer calves of the Gatewood corn feeding averaged 552 pounds and made \$6, the same price as former shipments of this stock. Several loads of good fed heifers have sold from \$4.50 to \$5.00, and a fair killing class around \$3.75 to \$4.00. A good set of butcher cows made \$4 in carload lots, with choice individuals selling daily up to \$4.50 to \$4.75, and a few head at \$5. Most of the fair to good butcher cows sold from \$3.25 to \$3.85. Cannery have shown no quotable change, but con-



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tinue of dull, hard sale, unless of useful stocker quality, stock cows of a decent class having found a full steady outlet.

Bulls of all grades have been in good demand throughout the week and prices on most grades show slight strength. One load of choice heavy fed bulls reached \$4, the year's top on carlots.

## Calves.

The calf market ruled active and strong to 25c higher during the first half of the week, good heavy calves showing the advance more generally than other classes. Thursday's trade took a slower turn but on much of the supply the advance was maintained. A few fancy light vealers reached \$6 during the week though a pretty good class sold in straight loads from \$5.00 to \$5.25. Best heavy calves are quotable up to \$4.50.

## Hogs.

The hog market failed to respond with an material advances to light aggregate runs at the chief packing centers during the first half of the week, closing Wednesday in practically the same notch as the close of the preceding week. On Thursday, with receipts continuing light, the market advanced 5c to 10c. This gain was followed by another 5c to 10c appreciation on Friday, and a fully steady market Saturday left values 10c to 20c above a week ago, mixed hogs advancing most. Choice heavy Texas packers reached \$7.15 on Friday. The bulk of the fair to good 160 to 200-pound mixed hogs are selling from \$6.50 to \$6.95.

## Sheep.

An over-supply of sheep and declining markets North gave the trade a very dull tone and a sharp decline of 25c to 50c is quoted from a week ago. Some very good 85-pound clipped fed wethers sold Wednesday at \$4.65,

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and a fair to fairly desirable class of clipped wethers from \$4.00 to \$4.35. Lambs have been scarce, but there has been practically no demand except for good fat grades and such have hardly been represented.

A sale today of extra good grass wethers at \$5.50 showed a recovery of the loss on this class.

## Prices for the Week.

	Top.	Bulk.		
<b>Steers—</b>				
Monday	\$5.90	\$4.40@5.25		
Tuesday	5.75	4.40@5.00		
Wednesday	5.35	4.60@5.00		
Thursday	5.40	4.50@5.00		
Friday	5.00	4.40@4.75		
<b>Cows and Heifers—</b>				
Monday (heifers)	5.00	2.75@3.65		
Tuesday (heifers)	4.65	2.75@3.65		
Wednesday (heifers)	6.00	2.75@3.65		
Thursday	4.00	2.75@3.55		
Friday	3.75	2.6@3.75		
<b>Calves—</b>				
Monday	5.50	3.50@4.35		
Tuesday	6.00	3.25@4.50		
Wednesday	5.25	3.50@5.00		
Thursday	5.50	3.50@5.00		
Friday	5.30	3.30@5.25		
<b>Hogs—</b>				
Monday	7.05	6.00@6.85		
Tuesday	7.00	6.05@6.90		
Wednesday	7.70	6.00@6.90		
Thursday	7.10	6.00@6.95		
Friday	7.15	6.70@6.97 1/2		
Saturday	7.00	6.00@6.90		
Receipts for the week by days were as follows:				
	Cattle	Calves	Hogs	Shp. H&M.
Monday	5,305	228	5,834	5,205 90
Tuesday	6,341	1,232	2,300	3,385 3
Wednesday	4,614	829	5,735	2,258 39
Thursday	3,642	595	3,192	127 9
Friday	3,517	113	2,223	958 ..
Saturday	1,590	10	1,075	2,817 18

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**The Texas Stockman - Journal**

FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

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**THE TAX ON OLEO.**

The government has never claimed that colored oleomargarine was unwholesome or deleterious to the public health, still it taxes it 10 cents a pound, but allows white butter made by the farmers or from the milk sold the farmers to the butter trust to be colored by the same process and sold without a tax. It is all right for butter to be sold as it is but it is likewise all wrong for oleomargarine to be saddled with a prohibitive tax when it is made right here at home of home products. Here is another reason why oleomargarine should not be taxed 10 cents per pound. The tariff reformers are hustling for revenue measures in its dire extremity and if it would put the former tax of 2 cents per pound back on oleo they would be forcibly impressed with the net results. For the six years previous to the passage of the Grout bill in 1902 the revenue from the sale amounted to \$12,312,907.78, the collections having increased from \$1,034,129.60 in 1897 to \$2,944,492.46 in 1902. The total revenue for the six years after imposing the tax, 1903 to 1908 inclusive, was only \$4,238,343.77, or an average of slightly over \$700,000 a year. Under a 2-cent tax the revenue under the changed conditions since 1902 would easily reach \$3,000,000 per year. Oleomargarine is made of beef suet, cream and butter and it is about the time the farmers of the country who are still selling their milk at the same old price to raise up and advise congress that they signed the petitions advocating a prohibitive tax on colored oleomargarine under the apprehension that they would get some benefit from it.

**THE SPINELESS CONTROVERSY**

There seems to be some high class authorities on both sides of the controversy as to whether Luther Burbank's Spineless Cactus will be a success in building up the waste places and connecting the deserts of this and the old world into one vast cow pasture. The United States department of agriculture has been experimenting with the spineless prickly pear for several years, but it has not figured out the cost incident to its production to give out any advice as to whether it will pay to give it the necessary cultivation which it says will be necessary if a big yield is desired. It has said positively, however, that it must be protected from rabbits as minus the thorns it could not stand their foraging expeditions any more than could early spring vegetables.

It also says that the best results can only be attained in a latitude where it will be free from frost the year round. The final conclusions will perhaps be that, owing to the small area

on which it can be raised, it will never be extensively raised.

The friends of Mr. Burbank take an entirely different view of the situation and a wealthy citizen of California, Creitien Reidel, who has taken much interest in the wizard's work, and himself a distinguished horticulturist, has gone abroad to interest the European governments in planting the cactus in the desert wastes. He says it will grow on a tin roof, as indicative of his opinion that it will thrive anywhere it is planted. Prickly pear has been the salvation of many a Texas cattleman during dry years, but all it cost them was to cut it and burn the spines off. It will sustain life, but it won't fatten anything, for there is too much water in it.

**WAR ON THE TICKS.**

For the purpose of organizing to fight the tick in Cottle, King, Knox and adjoining counties, a meeting of the cattlemen interested has been called to be held at Crowell May 4 next by S. B. Burnett, R. B. Masterson and Luther Clark.

It is the purpose of the cattlemen of these and adjoining counties to follow out the directions of Drs. Allen and Rigden of the bureau of animal industry and assist in the work of tick eradication by employing three or four men to supervise the dipping of cattle during the year between May and December, and to build dipping vats on the various ranches.

"We propose to keep these counties above the line," said Colonel Burnett Saturday afternoon, "and we have called the meeting to devise ways and means of doing so. I am in receipt of letters from Luther Clark and R. B. Masterson, who advise me to call the meeting, and have joined with me in issuing the call. We will follow out the suggestions made by Drs. Allen and Rigden and employ men to supervise the dipping of cattle that show any signs of being tick-infested. We hope to be able to clean up King, Knox and Cottle counties this year, and would like for the cattlemen of Foard, Dickens and other adjoining counties to assist.

"This question is of too much importance for us to pass lightly by, and if we don't get busy at once we may be placed below the line, and then our troubles would be tenfold."

The meeting at Crowell ought to be one of much value to the cattlemen of the counties named. During the past few months the ticks have caused serious losses in many counties where cattle were weakened as a result of continued drouth. Elsewhere in this issue is a letter recently received by Secretary Crowley of the Cattle Raisers' association showing what one man has accomplished by a little effort. Persistent work will kill ticks and at this late day there ought not to be a single county north of the Texas & Pacific railroad where ticks could be found.

**FAT STOCK SHOW SHOWS DEFICIT.**

In his report to the board of directors of the National Feeders' and Breeders' Live Stock Show held Saturday afternoon in the office of S. B. Burnett, the president, Secretary T. T. D. Andrews reported the deficit for the year 1909 to be \$1,993, as against \$3,271.70 last year. The total amount realized from the horse show, including the sale of tickets and privileges, was \$37,715.03; the total amount of the expense account for running the show was \$39,708.05.

The amount received in the way

of donations from all persons and corporations, including the two packing houses, Stock Yards company, to assist in defraying the expenses of the show and to make up the deficit, was \$2,000. The board considered the showing made this year highly creditable in every way, although the management expected more assistance from the city of Fort Worth.

A meeting of the stockholders of the association has been called to be held in the Board of Trade rooms, Saturday, May 15, when the reports will be placed before them for consideration. W. H. Hortenstein was employed to audit the books of the secretary and treasurer for the year and make his report to the meeting of the stockholders.

It is one of the peculiar things about the National Feeders' and Breeders' Show that although Texas is primarily a cattle state and cattle comprise the bulk of the exhibits, the horse show is the feature that makes enough money to make it possible to continue on the magnificent scale on which the show is now conducted.

If the show lost even \$10,000 a year its benefit to Texas would more than compensate for that and the fact that expenses and income are kept so close together reflects great credit on the management.

It will only be a few years until the Feeders' and Breeders' Show is a \$100,000 event annually and one that will draw visitors from all over the United States.

The steak of a mammoth swallowed up in the flood about 20,000,000 years ago, and which has lain frozen up in the ice-bound regions of upper Siberia since then, was served at a dinner recently in St. Petersburg attended by Professor Otto Herz of the Imperial Russian Academy of Science who discovered the animal and a group of European savants. The Cattle Raisers' Association of Texas is inclined to "view with alarm" anything that threatens competition in steaks, but if Professor Herz will promise to only get into the game at intervals of 20,000,000 years, the association will continue to devote its time in expanding trade in other countries and keeping a protective tariff on hides.

Eugene Grubb, the Colorado cattleman, has written United States Senator Guggenheim in Washington explaining why the packers have entered no formal protest against putting hides on the free list. The letter seemed to have been in reply to an inquiry from the Colorado senator seeking information on the subject. Mr. Grubb says the packers are the largest manufacturers of leather in the United States and that they are now invading South America and will be glad for an opportunity to ship their hides from there to their tanneries in this country free of duty.

There are some indications that hogs are going to be hogs this year, but the Texas farmer will not be greatly benefited as he has not been as active in production as he should have been. He might take a few pointers from his friend in Oklahoma who is supplying the Fort Worth market with most of its hogs.

The cowboys got a good scare when the county attorney of Osage county, Oklahoma, miscalculated his ability to do things to them by shutting them off suddenly from unloading any more cattle up there this spring. The scare will result, however, in the buyers

knowing exactly what to depend on next year before they buy any cattle for the Osage pastures.

By the way, don't forget that 5,000 members in 1910 proposition. The Cattle Raisers' Association is doing good work at its Washington office and the fight for a duty on hides looks like it is going to win. Every cattleman of the Southwest ought to be a member.

San Antonio wants another packing house, but she is shy on hogs. A packing plant would be a great stimulating factor, however, in pork production, and The Stockman-Journal hopes she will land it and will go to any extremity in assisting her unless she takes a notion to move Fort Worth's two institutions down there.

If the packers have really made up their minds to bear the market on grass cattle there couldn't be a better time for it, as the cattleman has nothing fat enough to go to market anyway.

**RAIN IN NOLAN COUNTY.**

SWEETWATER, Texas, April 16.—After nearly six months' drouth a good rain fell Tuesday about 6 o'clock to the delight of everybody, especially to the farmers and stockmen. The grass is showing the benefit of the rain already.

J. F. Newman spent several days at his ranch near Sylvester this week superintending the putting in of some dipping vats. Mr. Newman has lost heavily the last few years on account of tick fever attacking his cattle, so he is going to make an effort to get rid of the ticks on his ranch.

Large shipments of cattle are passing over the Orient every few days to Kansas, where they are shipped for feeding. The cattle come from several counties, and H. H. Sparks, the Orient cattleman, is kept busy looking after the shipments from various points.

**A BAN ON FICTITIOUS VALUES.****Attorney General Wickersham Takes a Shot at the Packers.**

WASHINGTON.—The practice of overvaluing dressed beef transported and of using such overvaluation as a basis for claims against railroad companies when beef is injured or destroyed in transit must be stopped at once, according to a decision reached by Attorney General Wickersham as the result of an investigation made because of complaints against one of the large beef packing companies of Chicago. These complaints alleged that the company had placed a fictitious value on dressed beef claimed to have been injured or destroyed in transit.

The attorney general has informed the company that it must stop this practice and has suggested to the interstate commerce commission that it issue an order prescribing the investigation to be made by railroads of all claims for damage or loss of property during transportation.

The attorney general says that the complaints and investigation show that the calculated cost price of injured or destroyed beef "is in excess of the actual cost price, because no allowance is made for the large profits realized from the sale of the hides and other by-products and the facts disclosed by the investigation show that the dressed beef, even when marketed without any damage, rarely, if ever, brings the amount fixed by your company as its cost price."

The attorney general's disposition of this case is the result of a recent visit to Chicago by his assistant, Wade R. Ellis.



# HOME CIRCLE



(CONDUCTED BY AUNT RACHEL.)

The success that attended the prize contest that I conducted some weeks ago, in which I gave several prizes for the best household suggestions or hints, impels me to make another similar offer. I want my readers to get into the habit of writing me, and for a while they were doing very nicely, but of late they have not been doing so well by me. So here is my proposition:

To the reader of these columns who will send to me the best letter of suggestions that can be used about the house to lighten the cares of the housekeeper, or the best collection of recipes, or short cuts, etc., I will send \$1. The second best collection will receive 50 cents.

This contest will be open until May 22.

### Fever Blisters.

Dear Aunt Rachel:

Please tell me some good remedy for fever blisters. I have them frequently.

MILLIE B.

I have had some trouble of this kind. The only thing I attempt to do is to use spirits of camphor, using it frequently when the blisters commence. It is a good plan to cover the lips lightly with vaseline, to keep the camphor from irritating the surrounding flesh.

### Curing Warts.

To Mrs. H. T. F., who wants to know how to cure warts, I wish to say that I do not know of personal knowledge. Don't try to burn or cut them off. I have been told that they can sometimes be removed by rubbing Irish potato, raw, on the wart. After rubbing with pared surface, cut off a slice and rub again.

### Liver and Pork Stew.

One of my readers sends this suggestion for a meat dish for the table, cheap and palatable. A recipe for a nice cheap cake is also included:

Two pounds of beef or calf's liver, half pound salt pork stewed until tender and covered with water and thickening added when done. It is fine with mashed or plain boiled potatoes.

A cheap cake but nice—One-quarter cup melted butter, two eggs, one cup sugar, one cup of flour and one-quarter cup of milk, two teaspoonfuls baking powder and vanilla. Put melted butter in cup, the two eggs and fill up with milk. Beat five minutes, add sugar, flour and baking powder and vanilla and beat again. Bake in a loaf. It is fine. You may frost with anything.

### To Save Children's Shoes.

One of the greatest money savers is to take one-fourth rosin and three-fourths tallow (vaseline will do, only do not use quite so much), put it into some dish and set on the stove, and beat it until it boils up and is thoroughly mixed. Then I let it cool a little, but not too much, and put it on the soles of shoes.

It will nearly double the wear especially of children's shoes, where they are running a great deal.

### HELPFUL HINTS FOR THE GIRLS.

Lovely summer hats can sometimes be evolved from old ones with very little trouble or expense. Faded straw hats can be made to look like new by stirring some water color paint in a little gasoline and applying to the hat with a soft brush, and faded flowers and wings can be renewed in the same way. Try cleaning both your hair and hair brush with dry corn meal, and it is especially useful if you take cold easily after washing the hair. Sprinkle plenty of meal through the hair and rub it as if washing in water, then brush out with a clean,

stiff brush, and clean the brush by rubbing two or three changes of meal through the bristles.

An excellent bandoline is made by soaking a few quince seeds in warm water a few hours, and the seeds can usually be obtained at the drug store. Wet the hair with this, then curl or wave it. Let it remain until dry, then comb it out, and it will remain in waves a long time.

Nice handkerchiefs, fine white waists and all such dainty articles can be made a beautiful clear white by putting them in warm suds made by stirring enough Pearline in warm soft water to make a nice lather and allowing them to remain for an hour before washing out. Clean by rubbing between the hands and iron on the wrong side before they are quite dry, and this suds is excellent for washing pretty gingham and muslins.

### THE BED BUG.

It would not be considered polite to mention the name of a certain oval, flattened, brown, wingless, insect which is parasitic on man. Suffice it to say that it is active entirely at night and hides by day in cracks and crevices where the housewife finds great difficulty in reaching it.

This insect has long been a pest of mankind. It was known to the Romans, who gave it the name of cimex, which has now become its scientific name. Doubtless it also associated with other ancient peoples, for it is distributed over the greater part of the world and has great powers of maintaining its hold wherever it is introduced. It will withstand great extremes of temperature and live many months and perhaps years without access to its natural food.

Careful housewives consider it a disgrace for this insect to be found in the house, but this is not necessarily so. Our modern passion for

travel furnishes the best possible means for the distribution of the parasite. It finds its way into traveling cases, trunks and clothing, and is in this way transferred to new fields. It is thus likely to be found at some time in almost any locality. Houses which are connected by water pipes, fences or gutters are likely to be infested by the insects traveling over these lines of communication, especially if the source of the pest happens to be uninhabited.

The bite of the insect is accomplished by inserting four bristle-like mouth parts into the skin and sucking the blood which flows through a tube-like proboscis. So far as is known, no poison is inserted into the wound by the insect, though the bite is quite poisonous to many persons, causing red blotches which are quite irritating. The insect has never been convicted of carrying disease from one person to another, though this is quite possible. In a respectable household, of course, danger from this source is comparatively small, but where the insects have taken up the cosmopolitan life in a hotel or other public abiding place, the case is different. They are not always discriminating in their associates.

For mild infestations, a number of common remedies are quite effective. One of the best is a liberal use of gasoline. Pour it over the cracks in the mattress and about all the cracks and crevices of the bedstead. Do the work thoroughly and pour in sufficient to fill every crack. Wherever this fluid comes in contact with eggs or insects they will be killed. The gas is explosive, however, and must be used during the day and when there is no danger from fire in stoves, lamps or cigar. Benzine will serve the same purpose as gasoline. Kerosene will do equally well, but leaves an oily condition which is quite undesirable.

Where the insects infest cracks of the floor and walls of the room it may be necessary to resort to methods of fumigation. Brimstone burned at the rate of a pound to a thousand feet of space has been used with success. The vessel containing the burning brimstone should be placed in a tub of water or pail of sand to prevent the escape of fire, and the

room kept closed for twenty-four hours.

Sometimes buildings are so badly infested that it is necessary to resort to fumigation by hydro-cyanic acid gas, but this should be undertaken by experienced persons on account of the deadly nature of the substances used.

S. ARTHUR JOHNSON,  
Colorado Agricultural College, Fort Collins, Colo.

### NO DANGER OF SHEEP FAMINE

"There is no danger of a sheep famine, and there will be plenty of lambs to go around this year." This was the remark made by W. A. Drake of Fort Collins, Colo., to the Drovers' Telegram. Mr. Drake is said to be the most extensive sheep feeder in the United States. He fed 35,000 the past winter. He is one of the pioneer feeders of that state, making his start about the time the sheep feeding industry opened up there. He feeds several places, and this winter fed at Fort Collins and Lamar, Colo. Mr. Drake has figured the sheep feeding problem down to a fine point. He has experimented in feeding down in Nebraska, and where corn is cheaper than in Colorado, but he has discovered that it is more profitable to ship corn up to Colorado and feed there where a better quality of alfalfa is raised, and where the climate is more favorable, than to take chances on feeding down in Nebraska or Kansas. And his policy is to buy in large numbers on the range. He has made purchases at one time, and in a single day, of 55,000 lambs at one price at once.

"While we expect to pay a little more next fall for feeding lambs than they cost us last fall," said Mr. Drake, "we will not rush around as we did two years ago, when we shut our eyes and paid any price asked, and then lost a whole lot of money in feeding. That little deal is still fresh in the minds of the sheep feeders. So far as feeding this winter is concern, I believe that most feeders made money. They were a little more careful, and took fewer chances in feeding than formerly. The profits are not large in any case, but I am inclined to think that very few lost money. Corn and hay were high, but we bought our lambs cheap last fall. Then we have had a very good market. Prices have been fairly steady, and the market has not made any very sudden changes. About all the fed sheep are out of Colorado."

### FOR FOOT ROT IN SHEEP.

Procure a large tub or trough in which three sheep can stand at one time and pour into this a hot saturated solution of blue vitriol—sulphate of copper—until it is four inches deep.

The sheep have had their feet washed, and all loose horn being pared off, and are placed in the tub on their feet and held there by an assistant.

Keep each sheep in the bath about ten minutes, giving time for the solution to penetrate every part of the diseased hoof. After the bath the sheep should be kept in a dry grass field.—H. S. Randall.

### SHEEP GETTING THIN.

LAS VEGAS, N. M., April 27.—Special correspondence from Carlsbad, this territory, says the sheepmen on the plains are having a serious time on account of the continued dry weather. The sheep are getting to be poor and every sheepman has been compelled to buy grain and haul long distances to his ranch to try to save as many of his flock as possible. A number of flockmasters rented alfalfa pasture in the valley and are getting along well. The Belles Live Stock company has about 6,000 sheep on their big farm eight miles below Carlsbad.

Among the large sales recently reported is that of 1,000 steers by C. B. Lucas of Berclair for \$58,000, to North Texas parties.



The effect of this sacque suggests the tailor made shirtwaist. The design is shown made of batiste, but is equally suited for any thin material. Cut in five sizes, 32 to 40 bust measure. Size 36 requires two and two-third yards of 27-inch material. Price of pattern 448 is 10 cents. Address Fashion Department, care this paper.



# Judge J. G. Preusser, A West Texas Pioneer

Without any question or doubt, Judge J. G. Preusser is the most interesting personage in San Angelo today, says the San Angelo Standard. He is one of the few survivors of the Old Guard, that heroic band who first blazed the paths of civilization through the Western wilderness, bared their heroic breasts to the shafts of the unrelenting savage, drove him beyond the limits of Texas and made this country habitable for civil men.

Judge Preusser came with the Prince Solms colonists to Texas in 1845. He was with the first arrivals among those who were introduced into Texas to occupy the Fisher & Miller land, and was one of the number who opened the wagon road leading from New Braunfels to Fredericksburg. He was the friend and comrade of Gustave Schleicher, for whom Schleicher county is named; John O. Meusebach, Dr. Herff, E. Krewitz and others of the pioneer Germans whose splendid achievements have added luster to Texas history.

In the 50's Judge Preusser and Mr. Schleicher established a cattle ranch on the head waters of Cherokee creek, now in San Saba county, and near the present town of Cherokee and operated this ranch with reasonable success until the breaking out of the civil war, at which time the Indians became so troublesome that they were forced to retire to the settlement at Fredericksburg. During the war Judge Preusser was in the frontier service and his record of trailing and scouting, of fighting and routing would fill a large volume.

## Settled in 1868.

Judge Preusser came to Fort Concho, now a part of the city of San Angelo, January 2, 1868. At that time the garrison occupied tents and the foundations of the first fort building had just been laid. This was the commissary building and was on the northeast side of the parade grounds. He says there was no one here at that early date except the soldiers and a few stockmen whose ranches were distant and far apart. Six years, he says, were required to complete the soldiers' barracks, corals, officers' quarters, hospital and other necessary buildings in the post, at enormous cost to the government. As the Post grew the population, mostly Mexicans, increased. Mr. Alderette, father of Mrs. Veck, was the first justice of the peace, and during his incumbency the county was organized. J. L. Millspaugh succeeded Mr. Alderette as justice and at the expiration of his term, Judge Preusser was elected and held the office ten or twelve years.

During his long term of service as justice of the peace, his methods of administering justice and enforcing the law gained a notoriety almost equal to those employed by the late Roy Bean, of Pecos fame. Many stories highly humorous of his court were told around the hearthstone and camp fires in those days and are often repeated at this late day by the old-timers.

Judge Preusser relates the following instance which shows that while they were commonplace affairs, I was living near what is now the corner of Oakes street and Concho avenue.

he may not have been well posted in all the technicalities of the law, yet he was moved by principle, equity and a keen sense of justice:

An American of the bad man type was operating a butcher shop. A Mexican woman went into this shop and called for a nice beef steak. The butcher offered her a beef's neck, which offer was contemptuously spurned. The butcher became angered, seized the neck, and with great force struck the woman in the face. The woman came before Alcalde Preusser and made complaint. The butcher was immediately brought before his honor. He was accompanied by his lawyer, who demanded immediate trial. The county attorney was present and the defendant admitted having struck the woman in the face with the beef neck, but wanted to fight the case. He didn't think an American could commit an offense by striking a Mexican. When counsel for the defendant essayed to argue the case, the court ordered him to sit down and keep quiet. Turning to the defendant he said:

"This woman's evidence and your own admission shows that you are guilty of a most outrageous offense against law, order and decency. The Bible tells us that Sampson slew a big lot of Philistines with the jaw-bone of an ass; here you would assault and slay a Mexican woman with the neck of a beef! You are a disgrace to the American name and your offense is beyond the jurisdiction of this court, and I'll have to hold you subject to the action of the grand jury. But as I perceive you don't realize the enormity of your offense, I will let you off on these conditions: You are to furnish this woman, each day for the next two months, two-bits' worth of such quality of beef she may select, and any complaint from her as to improper treatment, shortage of weight or quality of meat cancels this proposition and you will be held to answer before the district court."

"Your honor, that is not according to the law," chimed in the county attorney.

"That may not be the law," said the court, "but it's justice, and if you say any more I'll send you to jail." The butcher accepted the terms and carried them out to the letter.

## Had to Have the Costs.

Old timers relate that a man was arraigned before the judge charged with some trivial offense. No evidence was offered to prove his guilt, but the judge fined him \$1 and costs. When told by the attorney that nothing had been proven against the defendant the judge is alleged to have said:

Vell, dot vas alright, but I got to haf some gosts und how shall I get somedings out of dis peesness eef I don't make dese fellows pay some gosts?" This was only a jest told by the friends of Judge Preusser.

Judge Preusser was a stranger to fear. His honest face never blanched in the presence of peril. It is related, and the statement comes from authentic sources, that during the wild and boisterous days in San Angelo, a gang of desperadoes were arraigned before his court for trial. His office—an adobe structure that stood on the

corner of what is now Oakes street and Twohig avenue, was crowded with these defiant, contentious bad men from the buffalo range. They had retained one Burke, a lawyer still remembered by the old timers, a man of ready address and aggressive proclivities, a paragon of jest and a terror to hotel men. Burke became no less obstreperous than his clients and was allowed to proceed to the limit. Big hatted, cartridge belted, mustachioned men were the litigants, and the controversy had reached a red heat when many deft hands grasped menacingly the ivory-handled pistol. "Order in court!" was met with a defiant glare, and a "Who in the h—l are you?" from the attorney for the defense. Whereupon Judge Preusser calmly, deliberately reached down in his desk and his good right hand brought forth one of the most savage and villainous looking "hog-legs" ever produced in any court of justice. Attorney Burke, on looking down the yawning muzzle of this piece of judicial artillery, made a sudden dive through the window, in his attempted exit, knocking down the prop which held up the lower sash, which latter came down with a crash, catching the beliclose attorney about the middle and holding him like a mouse in a spring trap. The antics of the entrapped Burke, and the ludicrousness of the situation cause the furiosos to forget, for the moment, their grievances and a shout of laughter shook the walls of the adobe temple of justice. Wrath was changed to mirth, order was restored, and with that awe-inspiring old gun lying handy on the table the court proceeded with the business in hand.

## Desperate Battle With Indians.

There are few people living in San Angelo today who are aware of the fact that here, almost in the heart of the city, a desperate battle was fought with the Comanches, less than forty years ago. But such an event occurred and Mr. Preusser was a participant. He says:

"I don't remember the exact date, but I think it was some time in 1870. We didn't pay much attention to the dates of Indian raids in those days; One night after I had gone to bed I was awakened by a slight noise. It did not seem like a loud noise and in this day and time would attract no notice, but in those days when danger was at all times so near, the sense of hearing was most acute and the least unusual sound put the sleeper on his feet. I seized my pistol and stepped out in front of my house, and there, within forty feet of me, was a bunch of Indians. There were six or seven of the rascals and I could not be mistaken as to their identity. I had seen too many of them in my time. I could almost smell them. I immediately opened fire on them and they hit the earth a-running, but before they got out of my range I had emptied my six-shooter.

Just across from my house and at a point near where George Richardson's office now stands, Mr. Veck kept saloon in a small picket house, and connected with this were sleeping apartments usually occupied by gamblers. I ran across to these apartments and after waking up a lot of gamblers, I told them to get their guns and turn out; that the town was full of Indians. These fellows soon got out and presently we heard shots over in the direction of Harry Emerick's. He then lived over on the east side of the little creek or branch where just east of where the city park now is located. By this time several Mexicans had joined us, and fearing for the safety of Mr. Emerick and his family, we struck out for his house. Where the city park now is, there was a cow pen at that time, and in this pen

on that night there were a number of milch cows. The pen was on our route to Mr. Emerick's, and when we reached it, and as we turned the corner next to the little creek or run, we were met by a furious volley fired from ambush. The Indians were on foot and concealed in the creek and behind the cattle pen. There was no moon, but it was a bright starlight night, and we were so close that we could see them. We fell back around the corner of the stock pen and began to pour the hot lead into them. The officer of the day over in the post had heard my shots when I first opened fire on those Indians in front of my house, and about the time we opened up on the red scoundrels at the cow pen, he came riding up and wanted to know: 'What's the matter here?'

"I told him that if he was real anxious to find out what was going on, if he would just step around the corner of that pen he would find out mighty quick. He went back over to the post and called out a company, but before he and his sleepy regulars got to the cow pen, we had whipped the Indians and stampeded them.

"There were between seventy-five and a hundred Indians engaged in this fight, and they were armed with bows, arrows, lances and guns. During the hottest of the fight they rallied in the little run that empties in the river where is now the city park and the site of the old cow pen is also in the park. We never could learn the loss sustained by the Indians, although we had reason to believe it was heavy. Next morning we found many bloody spots on the ground, but you know the Indians always carried off their dead and wounded.

"We lost none in killed, but several received slight wounds; one of our Mexicans lost an ear—shot off by a rifle ball. The cattle in the pen suffered most. Some of them were killed and several were wounded with arrows."

Mr. Emerick saved himself by gathering up his family and going down under the river bank, which he followed up-stream until he reached a place of safety, where Oakes street bridge now spans the river.

Thees Indians were afoot, and our supposition was that they had dismounted and, after having concealed their horses somewhere near by, they had slipped in to reconnoiter, and if possible, to get off with the cavyard and any other stock they came across. This was the last battle ever fought by Indians anywhere near San Angelo, and I suppose I am the only man living who took part in that fight.

"And I want to say that during all the years that I served as justice of the peace in San Angelo, there was but one appeal carried up from my court and the higher court affirmed the decision of my court.

"Yes, I was the first mayor of San Angelo, and held that office until the corporation was dissolved."

Such in brief has been the career of Judge Preusser. He is quite aged, an octogenarian, perhaps, and his entire life is as an open volume with the record of noble service and good deeds in behalf of his fellow men, clearly and indelibly written on every page. As one of the Old Guard, one of the founders and builders of San Angelo, he will ever be held in filial reverence by a grateful people, among whom he is spending the evening of a long and useful life.

## STOCK CONDITION IMPROVED

HARPER, Texas.—Stock throughout this section is on the mend, due to the improved condition of the ranges.

## FARM AND RANCH LOANS

I have money to loan on good strictly farming lands either on the straight, partial payment or full prepayment plan; and will also lend in large amounts on well improved and desirably located ranches. Abstracts examined and titles perfected at reasonable rates. Correspondence solicited.

JOHN R. STANLEY, Attorney-at-Law,  
Bewley Building, Fort Worth, Texas.



# The Unspoken Word

By MORICE GERARD

## A Romance of Love and Adventure

(Continued from last week.)

They proceeded at a rapid rate towards Dover. Two miles further on a voice hailed them. They pulled up.

"Is that you, Lechmar?"

"Yes; I was afraid you must have met with an accident."

"We have been delayed by the fog and other things; jump up."

Holland at once vacated the place by his master. Lechmar mounted by his friend's side.

"Did you come out to look for us?" Devigne asked, "or were you prospecting round?"

"A little of both; I got rather nervous about you, I own."

"Anything fresh turned up?" Devigne next inquired.

"Yes, they have been up to their games again."

"You don't mean it?" Devigne was now driving by instinct, his thoughts were wholly taken up with the independent working of his brain.

Lechmar related what had happened.

"Humph!" Devigne commented. "So after the door was slammed the battery must have been left without sentries for at least an hour?"

"I suppose so; I had not thought of that. Then, of course, it did not matter, for if the corporal and his companion couldn't get in no one else could either."

"Perhaps not," Devigne answered, dubiously.

"What do you mean by 'perhaps not?'" Lechmar said, somewhat nettled.

"There are generally two roads to most places," Devigne suggested.

"Not when one of them is the sheer surface of the cliff, with a drop of a hundred and fifty feet beneath it."

"Have you looked over the cliff there, Lechmar?"

"No, but I asked Colonel Sturgis the other night about these batteries and he told me they were inaccessible from the seashore."

"That will be good hearing for the admiralty," Devigne said; that is, if Sturgis is quite sure."

"He seemed so, any way," Lechmar answered.

"I will have to look round myself tomorrow," the captain remarked; "personally, I have my doubts. There are very few places on the English coast, at any rate, which some people can't get at if they try."

They had just come in sight of the garage; it was lighted outside but not within; the outer gate of the yard was shut. Holland jumped down to unfasten the bolt and swing back the gate.

Devigne turned to Lechmar. "It is quite possible I may have to go back to London tomorrow afternoon, but I don't want anything said about it either to Sturgis or anyone else."

"Oh! Well, I hope it won't be such a bad day for fog as this one."

"I shall not motor, I shall go by train."

"Had enough of it today, I suppose?" Lechmar laughed.

Devigne did not reply.

After descending from the car he looked at his watch. It was just half past seven. He entered the small inn, Lechmar remaining to see the motor put in the garage. On the wall of the coffee room was a peg on which telegraph forms were hung for the use of visitors. Devigne took two of them down. One he filled in for Lady Mary Clyde, already quoted in these pages; the second was in cypher to Lord Marlow. After he had filled in the forms, he went through the side door into the yard; the surly-looking caretaker was helping Holland to wash down the motor. Devigne nodded to him, but he took no notice, going on with his work.

"I want you a minute, Holland," his master said.

They walked out together into the road. "Take these telegrams to the

postoffice, and send them as soon as possible."

Devigne's mind, which had been fully occupied with the important business on which he was engaged, now that the tension was relaxed had reverted to the two ladies in Grosvenor terrace. He knew the kind heart and warm affection of one of them, and readily understood that she must have had many anxious moments about his safety during that phenomenal afternoon when driving through England was almost as hazardous an occupation as taking a valuable convoy through an enemy's country. He was glad to be able to relieve her anxiety. Was that all?

He was surprised to find how persistently another image asserted itself and came up before him; that of the slim, beautiful girl who had persuaded him to return to lunch when he had made up his mind not to do so. He pictured her now coming in fresh from her walk, as he saw her under the skylight. It seemed almost incredible that this vision was only separated from him by some half dozen hours; so much had happened in between.

That morning he had motored to London owing to Lady Mary Clyde's letter, and that of her solicitor, asking about his own business; tomorrow the train would take him to the capital. This time the object of his journey would be wholly connected with the mission on which Lord Marlow had sent him. His cypher wire had requested the first lord to make certain arrangements with the authorities at Scotland Yard; this was the product of his swift diagnosis of the situation after he had left Greatorex's cottage. Nevertheless, he owned to himself that the dominant note in his mind at this moment was the fact that, before many hours had passed, he would once more see Lady Ena Carteret and hold her slim fingers in his hand.

### CHAPTER XXI.

Lord and Lady Marlow had a weekly afternoon reception at the first lord's residence in Downing street. Lady Mary Clyde, accompanied by Ena Carteret, drove round there at 5 p. m. on the day following Devigne's hurried run to London in his motor.

The reception that afternoon was unusually crowded. Statesmen, officers of the navy and army, with their wives, diplomatists of other nations besides our own, passed through the rooms. A strenuous feeling was in the air; an impression that something might be announced, hinted at, whispered confidentially.

Lord Marlow's face, his bearing, the look in his eyes, the greeting he gave to people of more than usual importance, all these details, generally negligible, had become subjects of interest, of conversation. Speculation was rife; people knew nothing, and consequently imagined everything.

The afternoon was clear and cold, in sufficient contrast to the murky fog of the previous day. Lady Mary had put on her furs, Lady Ena was wearing a tight-fitting sealskin coat; they drove in an open victoria.

"We shall miss one face this afternoon," Lady Mary said, as their carriage took its place in the long queue.

"You mean Captain Devigne?"

"Yes; it is hardly likely that he will be up two days running."

Lady Mary, not being gifted with second sight, was not aware that he, at that very moment, was in a train which had just left the station at Dover town.

"Lord Marlow will feel the want of him," she added. "He always seems to look to Hugh on these occasions; for one thing, he has a wonderful memory for faces. What a crowd of people are calling this afternoon," she commented, as the coachman moved forward by a series of spasmodic jerks.

A carriage discharged its occupants, the drove on, another took its place, and so on until the turn for their victoria came.

"That's a relief, anyway," Lady Mary said; "I hate these delays." She exchanged a nod here, and a shake of the hand there, as other visitors filed past them on their way out.

Lady Marlow looked almost regal in red velvet; Lord Marlow weary and anxious.

"I suppose we shall not see Captain Devigne here today, my lord?" Lady Mary said.

"I believe not, Lady Mary."

The mention of the name acted as a mnemonic, bringing back to Lord Marlow's mind the news he had received that morning from Colonel Sturgis with reference to the fresh attempt to discover the secrets of the batteries on the Dover coast. His face clouded, the smile of greeting which had been on his lips faded.

"Nothing new, my lord, I hope?" Lady Mary inquired.

Lord Marlow shrugged his shoulders. "You know the old definition: 'What is new, isn't true, and what is true isn't new.'"

"A diplomatic answer," Lady Mary commented, looking at the statesman with her clear, far-seeing gray eyes; "only I never understood that it applied to facts."

"H'm! Facts!"

At this moment a royal personage was announced. Lord and Lady Marlow hurried to receive him. Lady Mary and Ena walked on towards the tea room.

"Mark my words," she said, in a confidential whisper, "things are pretty lively at the admiralty; no one quite knows what is going to happen. Lord Marlow is in a blue funk, not because he isn't a brave man, but because of the responsibility. Hugh Devigne is in the thick of it somewhere; I shall be glad when he is back in town, safe and sound."

To Ena that afternoon was a memorable occasion. It was all so new to her, to be brought into intimate contact with things that really mattered. Several times before they left she heard Devigne's name mentioned by people of high rank, of importance in the world of politics. Her imagination was stirred, her appreciation stimulated. There are few things which impress a woman more than the position a man occupies in the regard of his fellows. She had opportunities, during that promenade through the rooms, of gauging the confidence men felt in the private secretary. Something told the girl that Devigne looked to her in a way he had never, hitherto, regarded a woman. Was it her own instinct? Was it something he had said, either with eyes or lips? Was it produced, to a certain extent, by the words Lady Mary dropped from time to time? Perhaps all these causes were in operation to bring about the result. As she measured the position Captain Devigne occupied outside, it came home to her that if it were true that she was thus singled out, the compliment was one which any girl might be proud to receive.

Lady Mary and she had been at home about half an hour, when a ring came at the hall bell. Lady Mary was in her sanctum, Ena had one to the small drawing room to write home.

Lady Mary turned round as the door opened; Sir Harry Lester was shown in. She smiled upon him; she liked the boy, yet she looked at him critically, for she did not want him to care for Ena. A handsome, well-groomed specimen of young England; no one could deny him these virtues and attributes. That he lacked others, positive qualities, Lester was aware as much as other people; he was never more aware of it than while he was paying this particular visit, and facing Lady Mary Clyde's scrutiny. His face betrayed resolution and nervousness; he was determined and yet afraid.

"I am rather late, Lady Mary," he apologized, smoothing the hat he had in his left hand with the fingers of his right.

"We have not been home very long." "I know; you have been to Lord Marlow's."

"There are very few things about our movements you don't know, Harry," Lady Mary responded, quizzically.

"Well, you see, I am so interested;

I can't help that, you know."

"No, we can't help our feelings," Lady Mary assented.

"That is just it. I do feel it; you don't know how much."

"Perhaps I can guess."

"Do you think Lady Ena guesses?"

Lester inquired eagerly.

"She may, to a certain extent."

"She has not given you any idea, Lady Mary, what she—you know—how she regards me?"

"She often talks about you," Lady Mary said.

"Does she? I am very glad to hear that," Lester cried.

"I am not sure that it is a good sign."

"Oh! don't you think so?"

"It is a long time since I had to do with these things, but I imagine that if a girl talks of a man easily and naturally it shows she is not conscious of a feeling for him which tends to make her shy."

"I suppose all girls are not alike in those matters. Now, I am over head and ears in love, and I should like to talk about Ena all day long."

"You are not a girl, Harry! Girls are totally different animals; you cannot put your grain into their measure, it will either overflow it or not fill it up."

"May I speak to her?" Lester inquired, ignoring the abstract, in favor of the concrete, the latter interesting him immensely, the former not at all. "I am in a dreadful state," he went on. "I hardly slept all night; she was so nice to me the other afternoon at the picture gallery, then in the park the next day, I felt she had put me yards away. I want to put an end to all this doubt and uncertainty. If she refuses me, I shall buy a yacht and go away for a long time; I do love her so, Lady Mary." Lester pulled himself together; he looked very manly and resolute as he said the last words.

"I can quite believe it; Ena is worthy of any man's love."

"You do wish me well, Lady Mary?"

"There, go and talk to her; only don't be heart-broken if the answer is not what you so much wish."

Somewhat ruefully, Harry turned and walked to the door; he had gathered that Lady Mary was not his ally in the project which was so near his heart.

A quarter of an hour passed, perhaps a little more. Lady Mary sat, pen in hand; occasionally she drummed with it on the desk before her, keeping a sort of rude time with her thoughts; not a single line had she written, not a single figure had she penned since Harry had left the room.

A door shut. There was a step on the landing; a tread neither hurried nor slow, something between the two. It was a man's tread. Lady Mary waited and listened, wondering if Harry would return to her. No, the step passed on across the landing and down the stairs.

Harry Lester had gone under the skylight which had witnessed the meeting between Captain Devigne and Lady Ena. Now the dome was dark; lights came from the electric pendants instead.

Lady Mary sat on. Should she go to Ena, or should she await her here? A strange embarrassment, a certain shyness, wholly foreign to her ordinary nature, caused her to adopt the latter course.

About five minutes passed; again there was a tread in the passage, this time light, feminine. Ena opened the door and came in. Her face was flushed, and her eyes had a brightness which suggested that she might have been crying. Very beautiful she looked, Lady Mary thought, as she rose and walked towards her. Ena put her arms around her hostess, and buried her face in her breast.

"I wish he hadn't," she said.

"It was inevitable."

"Yes, I suppose so, but I tried not to let him; to keep him away." She paused a moment, and then went on. "It made it harder for both of us, because I like him so much."

"He's a very good fellow," Lady Mary assented—"only—not quite—?"

"That's just it. I was writing home when he came in, answering mother's letter." She raised her head and looked up at Lady Mary; "I think mother is a little anxious about me."

"I don't think there is much the mat-

(Continued on page 13.)



## QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

"What effect does environment have upon swine?" asks a reader.

This question has been discussed by individuals, by associations of swine breeders, with various opinions, but as the editor desires always to give answers to questions based upon the most competent authority to be obtained upon a subject, his answer in this case must be the answer of F. D. Coburn, an authority on swine in all parts of the United States. In a recent publication gotten out by the Orange Judd company, which contains a collection of Mr. Coburn's papers on swine, the following answer to the question asked is published. This is considered as high authority as can be had:

"Swine are as susceptible as other animals to the influences of environment, and three or four generations cover a period long enough to bring about great changes in them. Experiments made at the Wisconsin station in crossing the wild or razor-back hogs and their crosses with improved and approved breeds showed that a marked improvement in appearance

and quality in the wild hog's progeny was possible, although in constitution and gains of flesh they did not compare with pure breeds.

"The second generation, as may be seen by the illustration at the beginning of this chapter, does not give marked evidence of razor-back ancestry.

"Yet when cholera struck the station herds these supposedly hardier hogs were the first to succumb. Their feeding habits were irregular. On one day they would gorge themselves so that they would be found for the next day or more. These compelling forces of heredity made plain that both right breeding and right environment are essential to the attainment of right results. At the same time environment may be, in some cases, as destructive in its results as in other cases it is beneficial. Swine typical of the best breeding require but two or three generations of wrong environment to degenerate to the level of the most unapproved types. Much, therefore, depends upon the breeder and his provisions for and care in handling."

## COTTON SEED PRODUCTS AND THE CATTLE INDUSTRY.

(Continued from page 5.)

erly alloyed; so cotton seed meal must be diluted—toned down.

I shall not attempt to name all the numerous materials at hand in the South and other states, suitable for this purpose—all the hay, cotton seed hulls, all the coarse fodders, grains, the by-products from rice, wheat and corn milling, those from breweries, distilleries and sugar refineries; but you have in cotton seed meal and always will have the greatest basic stock food. It will vitalize everything it touches.

The mixing of animal foods has become a great industry and under the federal and state pure food laws, it is destined to become much greater, so that where a feeder is not prepared for properly mixing the ration, he will be safe in buying it from mills properly mixed, as he orders it, on a guarantee from responsible manufacturers.

Mills have for years been trying to find a way of separating the hull from the fiber that is on the hull. They find that a ton of hulls has about 500 pounds of fiber on them, and only about 1,500 pounds of hull bran. Analysis shows this fiber to be of no value as a food stuff, and many claim it is a detriment. The 1,500 pounds of hull bran is therefore worth more as a stock food than 2,000 pounds of hulls as a feeder now gets them. The hull bran analyzes about double the value of the best hay for stock food, and when a way is found to completely separate this hull bran from the fiber, the bran can be mixed with cotton seed meal in the exact proportion that you order it, and with the two so combined, you will have an ideal feed for fattening cattle, composed entirely of the product of cotton seed, with all objectionable features removed. To do this properly demands technical, scientific knowledge. Many feeders are not prepared to supply this. It should be supplied by the manufacturer so that the feeder can get his feed properly and scientifically mixed on a guarantee of exactly what it contains, and know the exact quantity of this balanced ration necessary to produce the results he desires, whether it be that to be fed to his work stock, or his dairy cows, or to beef cattle he is fattening for the market.

The investigator of animal nutrition today is busy compounding and balancing his ration. Animal feeding has become a fine art in the countries of Europe. Scientists undertook the problem of proper nutrition and they have simply worked miracles in the production of meat, milk, wool and

the like in that country. It is by carefully studying the composition of feeding stuffs, the proportion in which they are digested by different animals and under different conditions, that the principles of feeding have been worked out. In applying these principles in practice, the cost and special adaptations of different feeding stuffs have been taken into account; and as an ingredient of a balanced ration, the universal verdict has been that they have found nothing to equal cotton seed meal. But while all of this is going on at a lively rate in other parts of the world, you will find the feeders in this country making no such progress, but allowing the highest concentrated food for stock in the world, shipped from their very doors, thousands of miles at great expense, and being used profitably in other places.

Gentlemen, "The Relation of Cotton Seed Products to the Cattle Industry" is important, and I trust will be given that prominence it deserves in the deliberations of your association to the end that a scientific knowledge of the value of such products may become well known to each of your members; and that the cordial relations that have existed so long between the members of the Cotton Seed Crushers' association and the Cattle Raisers' association, may continue, and increase as each may find increasing the importance of the one industry to the other.

### A HOME CANNING OUTFIT.

#### Surplus Vegetables and Fruits Easily Made to Show Satisfactory Profit.

Growers of fruits and vegetables often find themselves with a surplus which they cannot sell. The market may be overstocked or the prices poor, but, whatever be the cause, the extra supply must either be unloaded very quickly or represent a total loss.

With the ever-increasing demand for canned foods of every description, the solution of the question becomes very easy indeed. A home canning outfit, for taking care of the farm products that cannot be sold, will prove itself a splendid investment in nearly every case.

Such equipment need not be costly or elaborate, and splendid profits are assured.

Probably the best home canning outfit now on the market is the "Stahl." This machine is thoroughly well constructed, is easily operated and is reasonable in price. The manufacturers claim that no experience is necessary and that the directions given are sufficient to operate it successfully, the truth of which appears to be sustained by the fact that thousands of Stahl Outfits are in satisfactory service all over the country.

At any rate, canning seems to be the most profitable way to dispose of surplus farm and garden produce, and

## MEN AND WOMEN WEAK, NERVOUS OR DISEASED. Don't Give Up Before Consulting Me.



Remember, I accept your case on my unparalleled proposition. NOT A DOLLAR NEED BE PAID UNTIL I CONVINCED YOU THAT MY TREATMENT CURES.

I treat and cure Chronic and Special Diseases of Men and Women, Blood and Skin Diseases, Blood Poison, Eczema, Piles, Nervous Debility and Urinary Diseases, Knotted Veins, Kidney, Bladder, Stomach and Liver Diseases.

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## 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

**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.

### DURHAM PARK SHORTHORNS.

headed by Imp. Marquis 266464, whose calves won Junior Championship calf herd and four get of sire, San Antonio and Dallas Fairs, this year. **DAVID HARRELL, LIBERTY HILL, TEXAS.**

the F. S. Stahl Manufacturing Co., makers of the Stahl Canning Outfits, whose address is Box 375-C, Quincy, Ill., will be pleased to send literature and answer inquiries upon this subject.

### COLIC IN HORSES.

A communication from George H. Glover, Colorado Agricultural college, Fort Collins, says: "In the handling of live stock I do not know of a mistake so common among all classes of men, aside from the veterinarian, than the one connected with the common colic of the horse. Scarcely without an exception, when the horse is cramping from colic, he is thought to have something the matter with his kidneys. Cramps in the intestines from the accumulation of gases or some irritating food cause him to stretch himself with the fore and hind feet wide apart. No doubt this gives some relief by tightening the muscles across the abdomen. It is not an indication of any fault with either the kidneys or bladder. It is a physiological fact that spasm in the bowels acts reflexly upon the bladder, making this latter organ inoperative for the time being. The remedy, in almost every case, is niter, or some remedy directed to relieve the bladder or the kidneys. The correct remedy would be to give a purge to remove the irritating substance from the bowels, and anodynes to relieve the pain. The bladder, ex-

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Saginaw, Texas. Breeder of Registered Hereford Cattle and Berkshire Hogs. Herd headed by the Beau Brummel bull, Beau Bonnie, Reg. No. 184688. Choice bulls for sale.

## 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.

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

cept in cases of long protracted colic or inflammation of the bowels, will take care of itself.

"Diseases of the kidneys are quite rare in the horse, and when they do appear seldom come with an acute attack. Remember, then, if the horse is rolling on the ground, getting up and lying down, bloated and stretching himself out, the chances are a hundred to one that it is colic, or some other disease, and no fault whatever with the bladder, although his actions might indicate a distention of that organ."

### NEW OKLAHOMA PLANT.

**SAPULPA, Okla.**—At a meeting of the stockholders of the Wells Sapulpa Packing company at St. Louis last week plans were approved and the contract let for a \$300,000 plant in this city to be completed in ninety days.

The capacity of the plant is to be 200 cattle, 500 hogs daily, and to employ 500 men.

### TALK OF SAN ANTONIO PLANT.

**BLANCO, Texas.**—The people of Blanco county are deeply interested in the success of the movement to procure a packing house for San Antonio. It is the general impression here that it would be beneficial not only to San Antonio, but to the entire country tributary to the city. It would stimulate the hog industry and this country would produce thousands of hogs more than it is now producing.

## THE FARMERS AND MECHANICS NATIONAL BANK

FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

If you are not already a depositor of this bank, allow us to suggest that you become one. We believe you will shortly appreciate the wisdom of this advice.

ONE DOLLAR will start an account.

## THE FARMERS AND MECHANICS NATIONAL BANK

FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

"THE BANK OF STEADY SERVICE."



# The Unspoken Word

(Continued from page 11.)

ter with you," Lady Mary smiled.  
"I mean she is afraid I shall do something not quite wise."  
"I will write and tell her you are well able to take care of yourself, Ena; shall I?"

## CHAPTER XXII.

Early on the following morning after Devigne's experiences in driving his motor through the fog, and his interview with Greatorex, a visitor called to see him at the Jolly Waterman. He gave no name, and was shown into the parlor just as breakfast was being brought in. Lechmar had not yet come down stairs; Devigne was alone in the room.

The visitor was Greatorex himself. He saluted respectfully, then turned to see the door was securely shut.

"I hope no one has seen me come here, sir," he said. "I got in at the back way; I have known the landlord a good many years."

"You have something of importance to tell me?"

"Yes, captain; you were watched when you came to my cottage last night."

"I know it," Devigne put in.  
Greatorex looked much surprised; the captain explained.

"I saw a man, whom I guessed to be the baron, as he calls himself, standing in the road not far from my motor; he scrambled up the bank and out of sight when I turned my light in his direction. How did you know he saw me?"

"He came to me afterwards, and wanted to know what you had been doing; seemed in a towering rage, and called you all sorts of names."

"What sort of names?"

"Spy, sir, and that sort of thing. I should like to have knocked him down, captain, but when he is with me he has a sort of power over me. I think he would kill anyone who crossed his path without any hesitation. I do wish Nan had never got mixed up with them. She says herself it's near the end of it; they are talking of leaving the White cottage."

Devigne was keenly interested. Had Brunow got now all the information he wanted? What would be the next point chosen for investigation? Devonport! Dover! And then? Metaphorically Devigne hardened his muscles for the coming fray. Yes, he was a spy; a spy on a spy, and he meant to win. Thus thinking, he turned to Greatorex, who as yet suspected none of these things.

What did you say to the baron?  
"I bethought myself of the photograph which I had just shown you; I brought it out again for him to see, and told him you had called because of your liking for our Jim."

"Did he believe that?" Devigne inquired, sharply.

"Well, no, sir, I don't think he did."

"What did he believe?"

"I can't say. He was much interested in the photograph, studied it closely for some time; I think he would know you again by it."

"He has met me; I dined with him at the officers' mess in the barracks."

"Oh, yes, sir, he's very thick with the officers."

"Very," Devigne agreed, dryly. "Was that all you came to tell me, Greatorex?"

"No, sir. Nan came in the last thing last night; she could not get away before; she then told me about the way some one had knocked at the door, and how frightened the ladies had been; they seem to be all nerves." Greatorex lowered his voice to a whisper. "I don't know what it is they are afraid of, neither does Nan."

"I quite intend to find out," Devigne remarked, quietly.

"I am afraid that will be a hard job to accomplish, captain, even for you, and you seem to be able to do most things."

"We shall see. Did your daughter tell you anything more about Mr. de Bunsen's movements?"

"That's another thing I came to tell you, sir; he leaves for London this evening; the baron is to drive him to Ashton station, where he will join

the 5 o'clock express."

Devigne nodded. After this Greatorex left the room, departing from the inn at the back, as he had come.

After breakfast Devigne and Lechmar called round at the barracks for Colonel Sturgis. An orderly was with him who left and came outside when the two gentlemen were admitted. Colonel Sturgis looked very worried; he hardly waited for a greeting before beginning on the subject.

"This is a fiendish business, Captain Devigne; we are not any nearer getting at the heart of it. I shall have to send a full report to the admiralty today. I must say it makes me look uncommonly small."

Sturgis rose irritably from his place, and paced the room.

"I should like to see the battery where the attempt was made last night," Devigne suggested. "I have to go to town myself this evening, and I should like to have a clear idea of the whole surrounding. I have seen this end, but not the other."

"You want to do just what these fellows have tried on," Sturgis remarked; "they are evidently bent on getting at both ends of the stick. I suppose they think they can judge the rest, unless they mean to make a separate call on the intermediate batteries later on. Any way, we intend to be prepared for them; I am having the whole range patrolled after sundown, all through the night. I shall have to apply for more men if this goes on."

"I don't think it will go on much longer," Devigne responded.

"You don't fancy you see into it at all?" Sturgis inquired.

"I should rather not say anything about it just at present. By the bye, perhaps you will kindly not mention to anyone about my running up to town."

"All right, Captain Devigne, you can depend upon me. If you will wait a few minutes I will walk up with you to that furthest battery; I intended going there myself, any way, to have a look around."

"Thanks, that will do nicely."

When Colonel Sturgis had given the necessary directions for the day the trio started for their walk. It was a fine morning, with a suspicion of crispness in the air, suggestive of the first sharp frost of the season. Half-way to the battery, Baron Brunow passed them, driving the blue motor; he was on his way to Dover. He raised his hat, a salute which they acknowledged. Devigne fancied he looked particularly at him.

"Capital chap, Brunow," Sturgis remarked, as the motor disappeared in a cloud of dust round the corner of the road—"one of the best. I expect he is on his way to order dinner for us tomorrow night. He is giving a big show at the Lord Warden. I wish he was not quite so clever at bridge; he nearly always wins, whoever loses. We think it good luck if we are drawn as his partner; it means a few days' pay in one's pocket at least."

"I should think he was good at most things where wits are concerned," Devigne commented.

"Yes, he is as shrewd as they make them, and, as I said, a good sort, too."

The last sentence was on Colonel Sturgis' lips when he came to the small gate leading to the battery; he opened it with a pass key. A sentry, just within, saluted; only one man was on duty in the day time.

"I should like to look round," Devigne said, "by ourselves, if you don't mind, colonel?"

"Certainly, that is easily managed." He ordered the marine to take up his position outside the door instead of within. "You can walk up and down," he said, "until we return. Do not look as if you were guarding any particular place."

"Yes, sir."

They walked down the pathway, and then Devigne proceeded to investigate thoroughly the neighborhood of the battery. The electric guns were admirably concealed, at the same time anyone firing them would command the whole of the channel. Below the battery the cliff was hollowed out, so that the edge overhung the sea. The

battery itself was fixed in the solid rock.

"This spot was well chosen," he remarked, "firing the guns will not affect the cliff, and it is difficult to get at this spot from the beach below."

"Difficult!" Sturgis echoed; "it is practically impossible."

"Not quite, I fancy," Devigne replied. "Someone was up here last night."

Colonel Sturgis stared at him. "Of course, the sentries were here."

"Someone besides the sentries; someone who was wearing boots with India rubber soles or moccasins. Come, I will show you."

He led the way back again, and pointed to the ground close to the muzzle of one of the guns.

Colonel Sturgis knelt down.

"It certainly looks very much like a print of a shoe without nails; it's so faint I should never have noticed it."

"It is not the only one," Devigne answered. He then showed the colonel two or three more.

From being flushed Sturgis had turned distinctly pale; he was one of those men who can fight in the open, but upon whom a hidden and treacherous foe makes a deep impression. He felt now that he was surrounded by forces which he could not gauge; that a blow might fall at any moment which he was powerless to cope with, because he did not understand where to look for it, and consequently how to meet it. He was surprised to find how quietly Captain Devigne was taking the whole affair.

"Great Scott! Devigne, it is a lucky thing for you you are not in command here. You would not feel so comfortable if you were. It is the first time in my life I ever regretted being in a place of responsibility; generally I rather like it, but this affair beats me, I own."

"I share your responsibility, Colonel Sturgis. Lord Marlow sent me down purposely to ferret this thing out, and to give you all the assistance in my power."

"Well, you have found out something which I should never have seen; I cannot understand even now how you discovered it."

"I saw footmarks because I was looking for them; neither you nor I would have seen them after any other night."

"How do you make that out?"

"The foundation round the guns is so hard that no footsteps would show on it; anyone might walk around them night after night and leave no trace. Last night, however, the fog distilled, falling like thick drops of rain; it affected places which rain can hardly get at, that is why those footsteps left their mark."

"I understand; but that does not account for the man getting here."

"He came up the cliff."

"But I tell you neither a sailor nor a monkey could do it."

"There must be some way, nevertheless."

Devigne began to search diligently among the thick furze which masked the mouth of the battery itself, and spread to the overhanging lip of the cliff.

Some minutes elapsed before he was rewarded. He had put on his motor-gloves, or he would have been a mass of scratches. At length he called out "Here it is!" He then sat down, shot his legs through a hole, just big enough to admit the passage of his body, and found himself on a ledge of rock which ran for some little distance round the shoulder of the cliff; then it began to descend by a narrow and winding track down towards the beach. Every now and then, when Devigne came to patches of loose earth, there was the impression of the same footprints.

He did not proceed further, but stood thinking, looking down at the water beneath him, realizing what an expedition that must have been through the dense mist of the night before. A sense of extorted admiration came over him, to think that anyone should have dared to conceive and accomplish such an undertaking; the man must have carried his life in his hand at every step. One thing was clear; there must be three men in the conspiracy, two had made the more open attempt from the high road above, using a woman's cry as a decoy; the third, who must have been

a singularly expert climber, and with a marvelous gift both of eyesight and locality, had successfully achieved his purpose from the seaward side. He must have gained the secret of the guns, their position, number and range; he had acquired knowledge which would be of enormous importance if the war cloud burst which now lowered over Europe. The question was, How far had that information gone? If these men were the emissaries of the power with which Great Britain was at variance that moment, probably all that was worth knowing had already been dispatched to its destination; on the other hand, if it were a private speculation a matter of bargaining as to price, the transaction would be much less speedy. In the latter case, which Devigne believed to be a true one, De Bunsen probably held the key of the situation, or, at any rate, would do when he left for London that evening.

A few minutes' hard scrambling brought Devigne once more to the place where he had left Colonel Sturgis and Lechmar. He then described what he had found.

## CHAPTER XXIII.

There are few places more suitable for quiet reflection than a solitary railway carriage on an express journey with few stops.

Devigne utilized his opportunity to the fullest extent; he had in fact, looked forward to it beforehand. A handsome tip to the guard insured a compartment being reserved for his own use. In a third class carriage, adjoining, Holland was stowed away. His master had decided to take him with him almost at the last moment.

During the afternoon Lechmar was with Devigne nearly the whole time; the latter felt he was treating his companion somewhat cavalierly in leaving him behind twice, but on both occasions there was sufficient reason for the course.

It was not until Devigne was in the railway carriage that he found himself free to give his thoughts a quiet opportunity to arrange themselves. He was on the qui vive to make sure that De Bunsen joined the train at Ashford; if he failed to do so, his own journey was a fruitless one. Either he had made a miscalculation and was wrong in his conclusions, or the astute brain of the baron had scented danger, and made different arrangements.—Fortunately, this proved not to be the case. Ashford station was well lighted; the passengers that night were few in number. Devigne had no difficulty in singling out the man he wanted from the small crowd, armed with luggage of various descriptions, prepared to board the train. As the express glided in, he saw a man answering to the description Greatorex had given him engaged in animated conversation with a companion. At first he was under the impression it was a stranger. It was certainly not Brunow, whom he expected. This man was much slighter, with a certain grace of carriage, a lithe length of limb both as regards arms and legs. Where had Devigne seen him before. The man turned as the train moved in; then Devigne recognized him. The face was that of the surly attendant who had been in the garage of the Jolly Waterman on the evening they had first arrived. Standing on the platform Devigne was able to judge far better than on the previous occasion what were the particular attributes of De Bunsen's companion. Before he had only noticed his surliness; now the solution of one of his problems presented itself. He had been asking himself: Who was this man, who had climbed the cliff the previous night? Very few men would have even dreamed of making the attempt on a clear night; only one, gifted with exceptional powers of a particular description, could have succeeded in accomplishing the feat in the dense mist which had prevailed when the ascent was made.

(To be Continued.)

## European Trip

Party now being completed for nine months' trip to

## EUROPE

For travel, study of music and art. Address Tourist, this office.



## Extending Our Foreign Markets

(Continued from page 7.)

merce and make it what it really is, an exchange of commodities; to give up the idea that each man must hold on to the last for the selfish advantage which he can obtain, or in some way has acquired over his fellow-associates. But they all tell us that the other nations need to be more considerate.

It is not only selfishness, but ignorance of the law that the great army of consumers, the millions of men who are to be supplied in every possible way, who work for wages, who work for salaries, whose daily labor is the great source of their existence, that keeps us where we are. And we have all agreed as political parties that we have got to modify our tariff schedules in the interests of a broader and more complete foreign trade. We demand a compliance of the pledges of the party. We have a right to demand of the party in power that it do what it pledged us in 1897 when the Dingley law was written, and I am glad and proud to know that our president-elect stands squarely upon that platform, that a pledge to the people made before election is a pledge that must be honorably complied with after election.

The possibilities of our export meat products are overwhelming. When we think of the 300,000,000 people in the combined nations of Europe, practically none of them having an adequate supply—their consumption ranges from twenty to fifty odd pounds per year—Great Britain fifty, German thirty-three, and France twenty-five—in this country we consume over 100 pounds; in other words, we have waste, and as the chairman said, there is a great portion of the carcasses of every animal which we will not properly consider nor properly treat, and, as he said, the people complain about the high price of meat, because 80 per cent of the demand is concentrated on 20 per cent of the carcass and most of the 80 per cent of the carcass must be cured and put up in some form and sent to Europe. Sooner or later we

## Receipt That Cures Weak Men--Free

Send Name and Address Today  
—You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men; and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe, is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robison, 3318 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

will be smothered as producers by the enormous amount of over-production which can not be disposed of.

I can remember when I was a boy away down in old Virginia, at a cross roads where two railroads intersected, it was the custom for the old colored mummies to bring fried chicken to the train to sell to the passengers for their lunches. One passenger wanted nothing but chicken legs, and the old mummy said: "My God, Masser, dis yere chicken don' have but two laigs."

We can not produce ribs and loin altogether. I admit some effort has been made in this direction, in my part of the country, where we produce Shorthorn cattle, and we have practically nothing but rib roasts, but all joking aside we have got to do something about it. We have got to work with these people. The American can not stand off and live for himself alone, he must live for his day and generation. We have all got to work together. Co-operation and good faith have come in with the twentieth century.

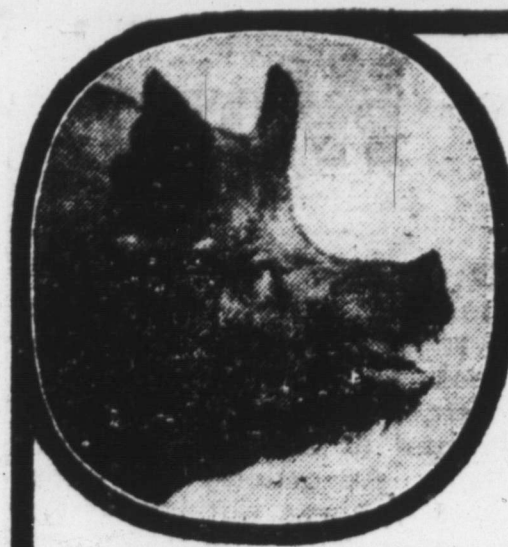
If Mr. Roosevelt has done any good on earth, and he has done a great deal, it has been in the inculcation of the idea that co-operation and good faith are fundamental things in all business, and when my friend said that we could not work with these people it shocked me. They are amenable to reason just as we are, and I am in favor of trying to work with all classes of American and foreign interests and in trying to bring about these results, because they can not be brought about by anyone standing alone; and so far as I am concerned, and in every case as a representative of your body, I try to approach the other fellow in that spirit.

I had an invitation the other day to take lunch with some people who craved certain reductions. They wanted to know what I thought of the situation. They were intelligent men of high business character, some of them I have known a long time personally. They are very touchy on the subject of free hides, and they are perfectly willing to have free wool.

I said that this is a matter of giving and taking; it is not your interest alone, nor our interest alone. I said if you want to enjoy 20, 30 or 40 per cent protection on leather you will have to stand for 15 per cent on hides.

It seems that you are not willing to go the full extent. Some of them said we are willing to have all duties removed upon leather and upon the manufactures of leather, including shoes, but the greater portion of them said: "No, we can't stand that." Then I said: "Gentlemen, you must get together yourselves before you can make any demands upon us; you must agree among yourselves as to what you can do, what contribution you can make to this invaluable and magnificent advance which is to be made in the commercial relations of the United States with foreign nations." I don't believe in any individual or any association standing off, and, mind you, we are all committed to this thing politically, one side or the other. It makes no difference, we all voted for a revision of the tariff.

The whole country has practically approved the idea, as was embodied in clauses three and four, for power conferred upon the executive to make treaties within the limits of the maximum and minimum tariff. Within these limits the president could act as emergency requires and he could have at his elbow at all times the experts of the tariff commission—men trained in every way—and the great live stock and agricultural interests of the country should have full and adequate representation upon that commission. It is a question of the practical application of the principle of reciprocity among ourselves, as



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The Texas Stockman-Journal  
FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

well as with the foreigner. We must come together ourselves. We must give and take in order to bring about the best results. No one of our interests can demand to keep all it has and require all the sacrifice of the other fellow. It is absurd for the cattleman or the sheepman to insist that he retain all that he now has and expect co-operation from the interests which want his rates reduced. It is absurd for the woolen goods man, the hide and leather man and the shoe man to expect the cattleman and the farmer to give up what little they have without any corresponding reduction on their part. Neither can afford, by grasping at the shadow, to absolutely lose the great and succulent substance which control of the foreign market will give us.

A result of the duty on hides is perhaps to give the cattleman \$1 per head advantage. If by giving that up he can increase the value of the entire carcass from 50 cents to \$1 a hundred, he is foolish not to do so and not use the method which can bring about this result. If the woolen man desires reduction of duty on wool, let him make some concession to the opposite interests. If the hide and leather man wants a reduction of duty on hides, let him come up with his sacrifice in the way of a reduction of the duty on leather and the duty on manufactures of leather.

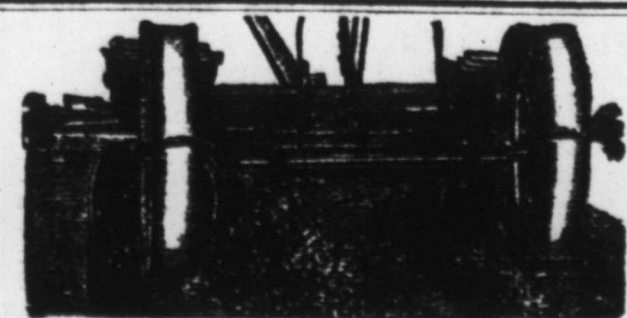
Let us approach these things as we would the solving of a geometrical problem, and then our conclusions will stand. We will remove this from the vicissitudes of political warfare. It will no longer be the political asset of any one man in the senate or any one man in the house who is simply sent there by the combined funds contributed by the beneficiaries of selfish ends. We want to change the whole face of affairs, and we want the world to know that we can supply them with everything which the ingenuity of men can produce and which the fertility of our soil can bring up for the use of all of us. That is my dream; that is what I hope this association

will be able to bring about.

We boast greatly of being a world power. We are, of course, physically greater than any other power. We could, if necessary, array the greatest armies the world has ever seen. We could, of course, in time, launch upon the waters the greatest navy the world has ever seen, but all that is far behind that which we should aspire to.

All civilized nations are struggling now for the control of the commerce of the world. We no longer can take refuge in the idea that we are an infant people, or that we have only infant industries. We should go into the arena and capture the world's commerce. It is a shame and a disgrace to our statesmanship and our business sense that the commerce of even those countries immediately contiguous to us, and by all natural law dependent upon us, should have been entirely captured and taken away by England, Germany and France. The great continent south of us, capable of sustaining more millions of people than Europe ever dreamed of, should have all of her lines of trade directed to and consolidated by our dominating influence.

Ira Yates bought and shipped to his ranch near Water Valley, Tom Green county, from Arkansas, 1,000 head of 1 and 2-year-old steers. He will give the steers the benefit of the grass and then ship to market.

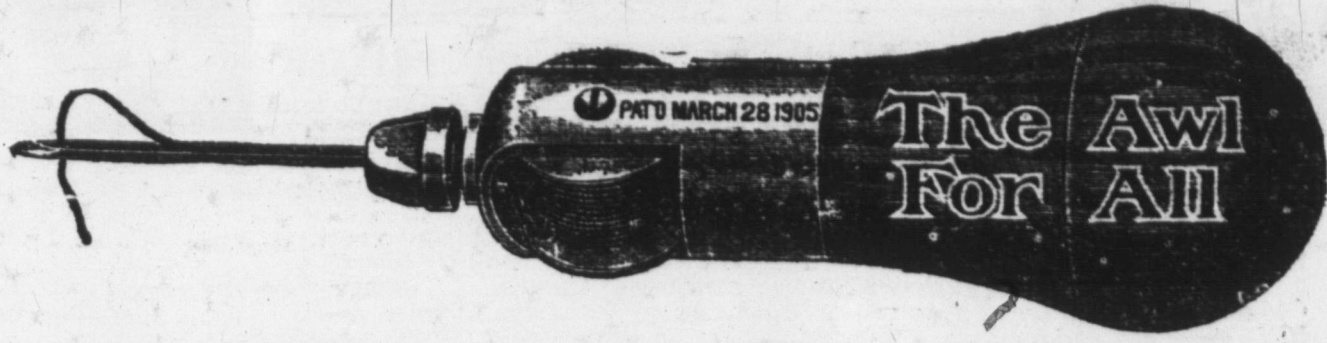


The Kemper Disc Furrow Opener WILL increase the yield of corn, cane or cotton 20 per cent. Guaranteed to pay for itself in one day. Works on any planter. Write for circular and prices. WALKER MFG. CO., Council Bluffs, Ia.



# Farmers' Lock Stich Sewing Awl

## Make Your Own Repairs



This sewing awl is designed particularly for farmers' use, but will be found a time saver and money saver in every household. It is not a novelty, but a practical hand machine for repairing Shoes, Harness, Belts, Carpets, Rugs, Tents, Awnings, Sails, Canvas of all kinds, Gloves, Mittens, Saddles. You can tie comforts or sew up wire cuts on horses or cattle. The Awl is grooved to contain the thread or waxed end, and the diamond-shaped point will go through the toughest leather, green or dry. The Awl can be used with either straight or curved needle, both of which come with the outfit, and veterinarians will find it indispensable for sewing up wounds. (Cut shows half size.)

It is a necessity for the people. Can be carried in the pocket or tool chest. Nothing to lose—always ready to mend a rip or tear. Better than rivets because it is portable. Can be carried in mower or harvester tool box, thrashing kit, or anywhere. If you save one trip to town for mending you are money ahead. Every farmer needs one; every man who teams needs one. It is the most practical awl and sewing machine for actual use ever devised. Awl is sent complete with book of instructions. Straight and curved needle, one small wrench and screw driver combined. This outfit sells at \$1.00.

### Read This Great Combination Offer

THE CO-OPERATOR AND FARM JOURNAL and INLAND FARMER have combined to make an irresistible offer for new subscribers and renewals. The subscription price of THE CO-OPERATOR AND FARM JOURNAL is \$1 per year. The price of the INLAND FARMER, weekly, for one year is \$1. The price of the Farmers' Lock Stich Awl is \$1. By a fortunate arrangement, we are for a limited time enabled to offer you both publications for one year and the premium awl, all for \$1.35. Send us your order at once. It is a rare offer and you will not regret accepting.

**The Inland Farmer** is one of the leading farm weeklies of the South. Printed on good paper, well illustrated, instructive, interesting, inspiring. It teaches Diversified Farming, is up to date and indispensable for the farmer who wants to succeed. A part of each issue is set aside for the women and young people, and this section is mighty good reading. No reader, old or young, passes it by. Briefly the INLAND FARMER is an ideal journal for the Southern home. Price \$1 per year.

**The Co-Operator & Farm Journal** Emphasizes the selling side of the farm; other farm papers tell the farmer how to plant and cultivate their products. We aim to show him how to get the most money for his labor, when, where and how to market his crops. THE CO-OPERATOR is alive and awake. You will like it better and better the more you see of it. It will be made more and more interesting, more and more attractive, and more and more valuable with each issue. Price, \$1 per annum.

**Don't Delay** Send your order at once. For \$1.35 you get both THE CO-OPERATOR AND FARM JOURNAL and INLAND FARMER for one year, and the premium Farmers' Lock Stich Awl—no agent's commission allowed on this offer. Send your subscription direct to us. If wanted by registered mail, add 8 cents to pay registration fee.

## THE CO-OPERATOR AND FARM JOURNAL

FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

**HOW TO MAKE SHEEP DIPPING PAY.**  
To the sheep raiser the dipping of sheep is always an unpleasant task and one which is invariably avoided when it is possible to do so. The expense of labor and dip appears too often to him as an unnecessary one and an added cost to the raising of sheep. It is often delayed until a great deal of damage is done, and frequently action is not taken until the law compels it to prevent the spread of disease.

The question arises, Will the dipping of sheep pay, leaving out the possibility of a virulent disease? We decidedly think it will. There are a good many reasons for it. The first and foremost is that any animal, no matter what it is, treated to an occasional bath, will do better, and sheep will produce more wool and mutton than if they were never washed or bathed.

Naturally, there is a great deal of discussion as to the effects of dips on wool, and this is rightfully so, because there are a number of dips that do the work as far as killing parasites or insects is concerned, when at the same time they do a good deal of injury to the sheep and also to the wool. It requires some judgment in the selection of a dip. When this is done, the fact should be carefully considered are:

- Will the dip stunt the growth of the sheep?
- Will the dip harm the wool?
- Will the dip prove of value in the growth of the wool and the sheep itself?

Now, the dips that harm the sheep are poisonous dips, such dips as contain arsenic and other active poisons, whereby a man often loses his lamb crop and sometimes the adults of the flock from carelessness. These should be avoided.

The wool is affected adversely by a number of dips. Take the much-lauded lime and sulphur dip. This will cure scab, but it does not kill ticks; and, further, the lime almost invariably checks the wool in its growth, leaves a kink in it where it will break easily, and this makes short wool and low priced wool.

Again, tobacco dips: Tobacco stains the wool so it will not take many dyes and, therefore, brings a lower price on the market. It is a good insecticide, but very poor germicide. That is, it has no disease-destroying properties. Besides, it is nauseating to both animals and the user, making it unpleasant to use.

A good illustration of the saving between a coal-tar dip and a tobacco dip is shown by a recent experience near Billings, Mont. A band of 25,000 sheep were dipped in Kreso Dip, a coal-tar product. This was before the coal-tar dips were officially permitted by the government. The owner, having to ship a few carloads of sheep, was forced by government regulations to dip them in tobacco and sulphur dip. When the wool was sheared and sent to the wool factor he stated to the owner that he noticed that part of the wool was not dipped, while some was, referring to that part that had been dipped in tobacco and sulphur. He paid 2 cents a pound more for the wool that he claimed was not dipped, though it had been dipped in Kreso Dip, and this 2 cents a pound amounted to over \$4,000 on the clip, sufficient to pay for the dip and a handsome profit besides.

This simply illustrates the fact that when you want a paying dip and to make sheep dipping pay use a coal-tar product; and when you select one, select a reliable one, made by a reliable house that has some reputation behind it. Take, for instance, Kreso Dip No. 1, made by Parke, Davis & Co., sold at a reasonable price, its use permitted by the government in a dilution of one part of dip to seventy-two parts of water for scab. In this strength it is a strong disinfectant, one that increases the growth of wool and does not harm the sheep or wool. It is a reliable product, not only for the above, but in the treatment of leg and lip ulceration, wounds, etc. It can be given internally for stomach worms and used in the treatment of

screw worms. In fact, it is a dip that answers the many purposes that a dip should in the care of sheep. A booklet covering its many uses will be mailed free of charge to any sheep raiser who will write for it to Parke, Davis & Co., Detroit, Mich., mentioning The Stockman-Journal.

### TOOL SATISFACTION.

If you have never experienced the delight of using "Keen Kutter" tools you should insist upon getting them the next time you buy tools. They are not only a pleasure to purchase—you do not have to worry through an assortment—but it's a positive delight to use them. They never fail. They do the work for which they are built in the finest possible manner and never disappoint. Makes no difference what sort of a tool it is—gimlet, razor, lawn mower, pitch fork, adze, all are "Keen Kutter" quality through and through. See that the tool bears the famous trade mark. Further inspection is unnecessary.

"Keen Kutter" tools have won enormous success during the forty years they have been made by the Simmons Hardware company of St. Louis. Gradually their fame has spread from city to city and all through the country districts, until today the Simmons Hardware company is among the largest of its kind in existence. And it has fairly won the reputation that it makes the highest grade tools possible to manufacture.

That this statement is correct is shown by the guarantee that accompanies every article bearing the famous "Keen Kutter" trade mark. The guarantee is to the effect that every tool that in any way fails to come up to the expectation of the purchaser, that does not accomplish all that is claimed for it, must be replaced by another tool or the money refunded.

This protection has won thousands of new friends every year—people who were tired of buying alleged perfect tools that would not make good—that the edges would not hold, that the heads of hammers would dent under severe work, in fact disappoint in many different ways.

"Keen Kutter" tools are vastly different from all others. For instance, all the edge tools reach the purchaser sharpened and ready for immediate service. This is a tremendous advantage, not alone in the saving of time but in the longevity of the tool. Every edge tool is sharpened at the factory by experts who do nothing else. When you are buying a "Keen Kutter" edge tool, therefore, you need never worry

## 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.

### MISCELLANEOUS

**WANTED**—To give free consultation to every afflicted man and woman, for I am positive that my Special and Specific treatment is almost an infallible cure for eruptions, blotches, blood, skin and rectal and contagious diseases, syphilis, scrofula, gonorrhoea, leucorrhoea, spermatorrhoea, gleet, unnatural drains, impotency, etc. Weakened or lost vigor or vitality of the sexual organs, ovarian and womb displacements, irregularities or painful menstruations, nervousness, hysteria, scary feelings, backaches, kidney and bladder troubles, tired and all run-down feelings. Should you be one of these unfortunate sufferers it might be to your interest to see me. Office, 611 1-2 Houston street, Fort Worth, Texas.

DR. N. BASCOM MORRIS. Phone 1933.

### GOOD LIGHTNING RODS.

The "Shinn System" kind absolutely protects your property, also the lives of your family from lightning's danger. Millions of dollars of property destroyed each year. The electric storm period is here. Why take chances. You CAN be perfectly safe. Write for free book today—now. SHINN POOL CABLE CO., 939 W. Main, Oklahoma City.

**COMPLETE** livery and sales stable; only stable in Yorktown; does all passenger hauling and has fine trade on country town drives; also city; good paying proposition. If you mean business and have \$3,000 write Richard Eckhardt, Yorktown, Texas.

DR. LINK, Specialist in chronic diseases of men and women; Electro and Light Therapy, Massage, etc., in connection with medical treatment; a lady attendant to care for ladies. Dr. Link, Fourth and Main, opposite Delaware hotel, Fort Worth, Texas.

**PURE SUGAR HOUSE SYRUP** for summer. My No. 2 syrup contains all of the sugar. Good or table use, baking beans, puddings, pies, etc. Prices a gallon in barrels of 22 gallons, 31 cents; 32 gallons, 29 cents; 55 gallons, 26 cents; payable at Lago, Wharton county, Texas. B. Hamlett.

**MORPHINE**, whisky additions cured without a particle of pain. Deposit fee in bank to your credit, pay when cured. Write for particulars. Twelve years' experience in treatment. The Matthews Home, San Antonio, Texas.

DR. A. L. HENDERSON successfully treats diseases of women; piles, fistula, genito-urinary and chronic blood and skin diseases of both sexes. Address Dundee bldg., 7th and Houston sts., Fort Worth, Texas.

**EGGS FOR HATCHING**—We can supply your wants in fifty different varieties. Send for free price list. Plymouth Rock Poultry Farm, Whitewright, Texas.

**BLOODHOUNDS**, Fox hounds, imported Norwegian Bearhounds, Irish Wolfhounds, Deerhounds. Illustrated catalogue, 4-cent stamps. Rookwood Kennels, Lexington, Ky.

**MARRIED LADIES**—Send for our free catalogue of toilet specialties and reliable rubber goods. Economy Supply Co., 40 Penn ave., Newark, N. J.

**AGENTS**—Positively make \$10 to \$20 daily selling the greatest photo art specialty ever produced; something new and unusual. B. F. Nutter, Mgr., 464 Carroll ave., Chicago.

**TRY** East India or V. V. V. Liniment for man or beast; nothing like it made for pain. Address all orders to E. G. Gassaway, Fort Worth, Texas.

**LUMBER**, shingles, sash, doors, mill work to consumers; attractive prices. Consumers' Lumber Co., Houston, Texas.

**TEXAS TANK AND CULVERT CO.**, manufacturers of galvanized corrugated steel tanks and cisterns, culverts, storm houses, etc., Fort Worth.

**\$36 A WEEK** to men with rig to introduce poultry and stock powders. Grant Co., Dept. 152, Springfield, Ill.

**CANE SEED** in car lots or locally. Ask for delivered prices and samples. D. G. PENCE & SON GRAIN CO., Whitewright, Texas.

**PURE RIBBON SYRUP**—Corked and sealed in one-gallon jugs, 45c, f. o. b., Winfield, Texas. Green Scoggin.

### VEHICLES

**GENUINE RANCH** and other style buggies and carriages. Send for catalogue and prices. HYNES BUGGY CO., Quincy, Ill.

### JEWELRY

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

### LIVE STOCK

#### HORSES.

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

#### CATTLE.

**REGISTERED SHORTHORN CATTLE** For sale or exchange for land. About 40 head, principally cows and heifers; a choice lot; splendidly bred; in good flesh. Will sell reasonably or would exchange for good land at its value. They are within three miles of Jacksboro; can be easily shown. Would lease fine pasture near town to keep the cattle on if desired, at reasonable price. Am prepared to give a good deal. W. P. STEWART, Jacksboro, Texas.

**FOR SALE**—100 4-year-old steers and 430 3s; high graded, white face; sixty miles south of Midland, Upton county; above quarantine line; will deliver at Midland. Address P. M. Greenwood, Whitney, Hill county, Texas.

**A FINE** Red Polled bull, bred by Dr. Clifton; good enough to head any herd; weighing over 1,900 pounds; 5 years old; very reasonable price. W. M. Glidewell, Finis, Texas.

**A PRIZE-WINNING HEREFORD** for sale, or might exchange. A Warrior Fifth bull, bred by Icard; took second at Fat Stock Show as a yearling. Address G. Wolf Holstein, Hamby, Texas.

**RED POLLED CATTLE**—Berkshire hogs and Angora goats. Breeder, W. R. Clifton, Waco, Texas.

**B. C. RHOME**, Fort Worth, Texas.—Hereford cattle. Nice lot of young bulls and heifers for sale.

#### SHEEP.

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

### REAL ESTATE

**FARM FOR SALE**—290-acre farm, 150 acres in cultivation, 140 in pasture, seven-room residence and good improvements. The land is rich, cream. Crops raised, cotton, milo maize and wheat. Located in Taylor county, Texas. Price \$10,000; one-half cash. Also 180-acre farm located in Red River county, Texas. Crops, alfalfa, cotton, corn; 110 acres in cultivation, three houses, one four-room with gallery and hall. Land extra fine. Price \$6,000; one-half cash. Residence seven rooms, Clarksville, Red River county, Texas, price \$2,000. Address THE COMMERCIAL NATIONAL BANK, Abilene, Texas.

**MILLIONS** of acres Texas school land to be sold by the state; \$1.50 to \$5 per acre; only one-fourth cash and 40 years' time on balance, three per cent interest; only \$12 cash for 160 acres at \$3 per acre; greatest opportunity; good agricultural land; send 50 cents for 1900 Book of Instructions New State Law and Descriptions of Lands. J. J. SNYDER, School Land Locator, 119 Ninth st., Austin, Texas. Reference, Austin National bank.

**BARGAINS** in Central Texas farms; rich soil, crop failures unknown; finest truck growing and farming district in Texas; 60 acres, 25 in cultivation, \$15; 230 acres, 65 in cultivation, \$10; 1,000 acres, 400 in cultivation, \$12.50; 300 acres, 100 in cultivation, \$20; 180 acres, 50 in cultivation, \$27.50; 219 1-4 acres, 85 in cultivation, \$30; 20,000 acres, improved and unimproved, prairie and timber land, at \$5 to \$40 an acre; buy now; prices sure to advance. Wrbta Realty Co., Caldwell, Texas.

**75,000 ACRES**, Old Mexico, \$75,000. Also cattle at cash value, about \$25,000. Ranch on railroad; well improved and fenced; coal prospects good; no trades;

\$15,000 and \$25,000 choice improved residence properties, Fort Worth and Dallas, to exchange for good western land. S. M. Smith, Delaware hotel, Fort Worth, Texas.

**FOR LEASE**—An 8-section stock farm; permanent water; ranch and boarding house; barn, pens, etc.; 500 acres in cultivation; finest land in state; four sets farm buildings; near large town and railroad. Address Ranch, Abilene, Texas.

**TO EXCHANGE**—For ranch or unimproved land, fine four-story brick and stone business block in Central Illinois town of 20,000 population. Box 81, Independence, Iowa.

**FOR SALE**—320 acres of first-class black land, three-quarters of a mile of Saginaw; will make a very low price and any kind of terms; no trade. Frank D. Jones, 603 1/2 Main st. Phone 3781.

**FOR RENT**—3,400 acres of good mesquite pasture, including 150 acres in farm, buildings, water and cross-fencing. Address Owner, this office.

**IF YOU** want good West Texas land at from \$2 to \$5 per acre, see or write N. W. Graham, Ozona, Texas.

**RANCH** for sale or trade—2,750 acres, Hamilton county, five miles from Hamilton; plenty of grass and water. J. E. STONER, Waco, Texas.

**FOR SALE OR TRADE**—95-acre improved farm, now being cultivated; five miles east; \$30 per acre. Box 551, Gainesville, Texas.

**WE CAN** sell your property. Send description. Northwestern Business Agency, Minneapolis, Minn.

### INSTRUMENTS

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



## SAN ANTONIO PICKINGS

Shipments of cattle from Cotulla during the last week aggregated 190 cars, H. M. Stonebraker, with sixty cars of aged steers bought of T. B. Jones, of Oklahoma, being the heaviest individual shipper. Owing to the injunction against the shipment of any more Texas cattle to Oklahoma and the refusal of the railroads to receive such cattle, there has been a lull in shipments for two or three days. Fat cattle are scarce, owing to the great number shipped out earlier in the season and the fact that enough rain has not yet fallen to do the range much good.

The Holmes steers of Luling, bought by Kerr & Hotchkiss, sold in St. Louis Monday, but the jackscrew, thumb-screw and corkscrew were all used without effect on Bailey Kerr in an effort to make him disclose the weight and price. He said they weighed "purty considerable" and sold at a good price. There were reports abroad that would have bet both ways on the deal as a money maker, but as it is against the law to bet none of them tackled it, principally, however, for the reason that they did not know what the shippers paid for them or got for them.

E. B. Flowers is back in the city from his Zavala county ranch, and has completely recovered from his recent illness. This is about the only real cheerful news he is able to report from his immediate vicinity. It should be remembered, however, that a mere statement that cattle are doing "bully," everything considered, is not necessarily cheerful news as that is naturally expected. Cheerful news in the lexicon of cattlemen is defined as "rain and plenty of it," and Mr. Flowers pleads not guilty to having received it within the last ten days.

T. O. Munford, the live stock commission man of New Orleans, with headquarters in Victoria, is in the city

### Making Good.

There is no way of making lasting friends like "Making Good;" and Doctor Pierce's medicines well exemplify this, and their friends, after more than two decades of popularity, are numbered by the hundreds of thousands. They have "made good" and they have not made drunkards.

A good, honest, square-deal medicine of known composition is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It still enjoys an immense sale, while most of the preparations that have come into prominence in the earlier period of its popularity have "gone by the board" and are never more heard of. There must be some reason for this long-time popularity and that is to be found in its superior merits. When once given a fair trial for weak stomach, or for liver and blood affections, its superior curative qualities are soon manifest; hence it has survived and grown in popular favor, while scores of less meritorious articles have suddenly flashed into favor for a brief period and then been as soon forgotten.

For a torpid liver with its attendant indigestion, dyspepsia, headache, perhaps dizziness, foul breath, nasty coated tongue, with bitter taste, loss of appetite, with distress after eating, nervousness and debility, nothing is so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It's an honest, square-deal medicine with all its ingredients printed on bottle-wrapper—no secret, no hocus-pocus humbug, therefore don't accept a substitute that the dealer may possibly make a little bigger profit. Insist on your right to have what you call for.

Don't buy Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription expecting it to prove a "cure-all." It is only advised for woman's special ailments. It makes weak women strong and sick women well. Less advertised than some preparations sold for like purposes, its sterling curative virtues still maintain its position in the front ranks, where it stood over two decades ago. As an invigorating tonic and strengthening nerve it is unequalled. It won't satisfy those who want "booze," for there is not a drop of alcohol in it.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, the original Little Liver Pills, although the first pill of their kind in the market, still lead, and when once tried are ever afterwards in favor. Easy to take as candy—one to three a dose. Much imitated but never equalled.

to take part in the festivities of the week and get in touch with the live stock situation in general. He did not say that he came over to avoid being left all alone down there, but that is about the size of it, for the Victorians are quite plentiful in the city just now.

Hal Mangum spent a portion of Monday and Tuesday here and left Tuesday for the North to join Mrs. Mangum at Battle Creek, Mich., where he left her for a week until he could make a flying business trip back home. He came back to shift his cattle around so that they would be more comfortably situated during his sojourn in the North. He expected, when he and Mrs. Mangum went North five or six weeks ago, that he would hear of numerous gully-washers through his hacienda within a week or two after he left, but the weather bureau failed to get the special delivery letter he sent to its address and failed to treat him with any special consideration and only sent a little rain around on the edges of his pasture. He has the cattle fixed now by dividing up the range equally among them.

Ike T. Pryor received a telegram yesterday from John R. Blocker, who is in Llano, stating that T. J. Moore's condition was much improved and suggesting that he notify Mr. Moore's friends of the fact. The message did not state that he was out of danger, but the news that he is "very much better," according to the wording of the message, has at least encouraged the hope that the danger point will be passed in a few days at farthest.

Walter Billingsley of Brownsville is up for a few days. He was several years ago actively identified with the cattle business, but when it got so he couldn't make more than \$10 a head on cattle he cut loose and joined the crowd which had headed for the lower Rio Grande country. He has big dairy interests there and has been an important factor in the development of that section for the past three or four years. He likes to get back on 'change as often as possible, however, to see whether he can still guess the weight and price of cattle being sold on the market. He hasn't forgotten it all.

Bud Hildebrandt is down in Cameron county buying both fat and tolerable fat stuff for the market. Cows are selling all the way from \$2.50 to \$4.50 per hundred, but the market is not in a position to stand a heavy run of females just now unless they are intensely interesting.

It begins to look now as though shippers who have their grass steers to dispose of would do well to make a dicker with an Oklahoma man or trade them off for goats if his grass is short. The packers have begun to throw a few fits at the sight of them.

A. M. McFaddin of Victoria is up to spend a day or two and is discussing weather and range conditions, as well as the evident purpose of the residents of Osage county to exclude Southern cattle from the pastures up there. He evolved a solution of the situation in South Texas which meant much for the cattlemen of his section and which he claims will justify the cattlemen of the mesquite grass section of the San Antonio district to cease breeding and handling steers exclusively. "Ours is a better breeding country, but the mesquite grass is what is needed to develop the steer," said he Wednesday. "As a rule we have the first grass, which insures a bountiful milk supply for the spring calves. We can keep the steer calves until they are 2 years old if neces-

\$5

## GIVEN AWAY

Boys and Girls—and grown folks too—read this offer CAREFULLY

**NOTHING LIKE IT EVER BEFORE PRINTED**

We want to give you Five Dollars. We want to send you our CHECK BOOK ABSOLUTELY FREE.

This book contains Twenty Gold Checks, each worth twenty-five cents, making a total value of FIVE DOLLARS, and will be sent to you with our compliments without obligation or one cent of cost.

You do not bind yourself to do any work and have nothing to return to us. We send you the book of Checks FREE and you keep the entire Five Dollars Worth.

We can only afford to give a limited number of these books to advertise the methods of the Oldest and Best Farm Paper in the Middle West, so write at once, before the supply that we have reserved for readers of this paper is gone.

Just send your name and address on a post card carefully written. We will do the rest and send absolutely Free the Check Book actually worth Five Dollars to you.

Check Book Dept. A. Address THE PRAIRIE FARMER, 112 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

\$5

sary. Then they should be moved west to the mesquite grass for maturing purposes. I am not advising anybody to sell their cows, but am free to admit that we are compelled to ship a large percentage of our steer calves to market for the reason that we have in the past had no outlet for them as yearlings of 2s, as the cattlemen out this way have been breeding so many themselves. If a change in the program is made necessary by Oklahoma putting the bars up we will be glad to supply them with the steers if they should conclude to abandon cows and furnish steers on their range for shipment direct to market." This suggestion of Mr. McFaddin's is at least worthy of consideration when the time comes that South Texas must get along without the grass in Oklahoma.

John J. Little of Pearsall is up on business, but he joined in the scramble to get a good look at the parade. He says Frio county is still occupying a very prominent place on the map as a cow country even if the farmers have discovered that it will raise magnificent crops.

Will Allen of Del Rio came in last week and will spend the balance of the week here. "I believe range conditions in Kenney county will compare very favorably with any other section of South Texas," said he on Wednesday. "Rains have not been as frequent nor as heavy as they would have been had we succeeded in getting our orders filled, but we have some fair grass and plenty of water and since the cattle sold to Oklahoma buyers have been shipped out we have room."

J. A. Stewart and S. F. Cobb of Waelder are up for a day or two looking after some old claims for damages to cattle shipped to market in 1907, and reports range conditions good as the result of the two-inch rain which visited that section some two weeks ago. Mr. Stewart is looking around for about 1,200 head of big steers to go in his pastures, but says that so far he has been unable to strike a combination of quality and price that appealed to him sufficiently strong to induce him to take hold. It might pay some man who is shy on grass and long on steers to get into communication with him. Both of them are very much interested in market conditions, though they have nothing that must go right now. Mr. Stewart has a string he is feeding some, but he is not making any calculations on marketing them before about June, and which he figures is about the time the market should be at its best.—San Antonio Express.

### HARRIS CALLS INJUNCTION "GRAFT."

Frank Harris of the Harris Brothers returned to San Angelo from a trip to Oklahoma Sunday, and has some interesting things to tell of the cattle situation there.

"This injunction business is all a graft, I believe," he said this morning. "An Indian lawyer by the name of Farmer has a following among the faction which does not want to see the Texas cattle shipped into the ter-

ritory. He was one of the land owners, however, who leased a section for grazers from here, and then when he had the check he went right down to the district attorney's office and tried to get an injunction. The case was not given a hearing, and the argument, which was to have been heard today at Guthrie, is on the application of the railroad company to restrain this man from getting his injunction.

"There are two factions in the Osage country, one of which wants the Texas cattle to come in and the other thinks it will get free grabbing and a lot of other fanciful things if the Texas cattle are kept out. It is the general fight between the two that brings up such things as this injunction business.

"As a matter of fact, nine-tenths of the Texas cattle are already up there, and the only trouble might be in some people who have some young stuff to ship. After May 1 we have to give them two dips, and that is too expensive to make shipping practical, so that it doesn't make much difference either way. At that, however, I don't think there will be anything to the injunction.

"We have about 3,000 head in Oklahoma and they're doing fine."—San Angelo Standard.

### Prices Paid Shippers.

Dry flint butcher hides, 16 lbs., 15¢; dry flint, fallen, 14¢; light dry flint, 14¢; green salts, all weights, 8¢; green, all weights, 7¢; horse hides, green salted, \$1.50@2.50.

### WOOL.

Light medium, six months, 15¢; light medium, twelve months, 17¢; light fine, 17¢; heavy fine, 14¢; Burry, from 3c to 10c less.

### FOOD FACTS.

#### What an M. D. Learned.

A prominent Georgia physician went through a food experience which he makes public:

"It was my own experience that first led me to advocate Grape-Nuts food and I also know, from having prescribed it to convalescents and other weak patients, that the food is a wonderful re-builder and restorer of nerve and brain tissue, as well as muscle. It improves the digestion and sick patients always gain just as I did in strength and weight very rapidly.

"I was in such a low state that I had to give up my work entirely, and went to the mountains of this state, but two months there did not improve me; in fact, I was not quite as well as when I left home.

"My food did not sustain me and it became plain that I must change. Then I began to use Grape-Nuts food and in two weeks I could walk a mile without fatigue, and in five weeks returned to my home and practice, taking up hard work again. Since that time I have felt as well and strong as I ever did in my life.

"As a physician who seeks to help all sufferers, I consider it a duty to make these facts public."

Trial ten days on Grape-Nuts, when the regular food does not seem to sustain the body, will work miracles.

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