Ranche and Range.

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HELP YOUR NEIGHBOR ALONG.

It is to be regretted that in many of our rural districts there exists a feeling of jealousy which should not be there. Why should any farmer, or any one else for that matter, be jealous or entertain anything but a kindly feeling toward his brother in the same line of business—yet it is no uncommon thing to see farmers living on the same street, whose farms join each other and whose families should be on the best of terms, who do not speak, and if the opportunity presents itself, will do each other all the damage they possibly can. If these people could only see how foolish this principle looks to an outsider, they certainly would banish the feeling of enmity. Life is too short to have enemies; we haven't time to deal with them. What if we do have to acknowledge we are wrong sometimes, or what does it amount to if we do not on all occasions convince those who do not think as we do, that they are wrong? Because a man does not think just as we do, or because he demands damages which we think are unjust, or says things which are untrue, we have no reason to believe the best way to deal with him is to "smash his head." Let every farmer push his neighbor to the front with all his might; let this principle be universal, and see how you all will advance yourself. Help each other forward and the least will become "even as the greatest."—F. P. D.,

THE HUNTING SEASON.

As soon as harvest is over the farms of the state, especially those near towns, will be overrun by hunters and their dogs. These fellows are out for sport and have no hesitation in leaving gates open and shooting wherever the bird flies without reference to the farmer's cattle, horses or sheep, and if prairie chicken and quail are not plenty, have no hesitation in practicing on the birds that are the farmer's friends. They have no business on the farm, no right to set a foot on it without the farmer's permission, and may be prosecuted for trespass or damage to stock if the farmer so elects.

His election, however, does him no good. Many of them are judgment proof, and the expenses of a lawsuit would be more than any damage that could be secured. The right thing to do is to post notices, "Hunting not permitted on this farm," and then if they insist on doing it, order them off and enforce the order if necessary at the point of a gun. One of the most provoking things on the farm is to have an invasion of hunters, involving as it does loss or damage to the live stock. The game they shoot are the friends of the farmer anyhow, and they are his by right if he wishes to do a little shooting himself.

That the foxtail is a weed that would cause great damage in this country if it once got a foothold is shown by the following from "Wool, Markets and Sheep:" "An observing flockmaster who ranges his sheep for the summer in one of the parks well up in the Colorado mountains has discovered that the barbs of foxtail grass prove a terrible annoyance to the flock. It gets into the wool and works clear through the skin. The pelts of many sheep are filled with these sharp burs. We never heard of any dying from this cause, but it must be very painful."

One advantage in fall plowing is that it gets much green matter into the soil, where it decomposes during the winter. The mechanical effect from decayed vegetable matter is quite as great as the direct fertilizing value, and this is wholly lost when refuse is burned.

Many farmers never find the full worth of the harrow, and it is a common mistake, when preparing the ground, not to harrow deep enough. The clods just beneath the surface often do more harm than those above, as they prevent the moisture from rising.

One can avoid all the expense of a covered barnyard by bedding the stock properly and allowing the deposit to accumulate until a load is ready to be hauled to the fields; there it can be scattered and begin its work of usefulness at once.

In drawing the manure to the field many practice the wasteful plan of heaping it in conical piles to rot. Nothing is added to manure by rotting, while great loss is sustained by leaching and liberation.

Whenever a person becomes too old or too wise to learn from others he is ready for the transplanter.

C. E. Phenicie & Bros., Tacoma, are selling a great many bee-veils to Klondikers to act as a protection against mosquitoes, which are a great pest in Alaska.