



SATURDAY ... AUG. 26TH, 1905.

HORTICULTURE

TRAINING TOMATOES.

For earliest returns it is desirable to train forced plants to a single stem by trying them to a stake four or five feet in height...



TOMATO PLANTS SUPPORTED BY FRAMES

over the plants before they begin to spread. The shoots as they become heavy with fruit fall over against the sides of the rack and are prevented from coming in contact with the earth...

MAKING TREES BEAR.

Method of Treatment by Which Young Trees Can Be Brought Into Early Bearing.



Young trees often make such rapid growth that they do not come into bearing as soon as one wishes. Fruitfulness can often be brought about by root pruning...

Do this work in June and new bark will form astonishingly quick without injury to the trees. Yet a check will be given the strong flow of sap...

Packing Apples for Export. Importers in England say that apples for that country should be packed as tight as possible and be undamaged by frost.

The Gathering of Fruit. Do not gather the fruit of your trees by throwing sticks and stones among the branches, and do not permit anyone to do so.

Women and Cows. Mr. Grumps—Why in creation do women always call a cow "he"?

It used to be said (but that was a long time ago) that the apple was the fruit of the common people, the orange the

fruit of the wealthy and the grape the fruit for the King. Now all fruits have become well-nigh universal. The orange now is about as cheap as the apple, and the grape is cheaper than either apple or orange.

IN INTERESTS OF FORESTRY

How the Government Gives Valuable Practical Assistance to Tree Planters.

The department of agriculture through the bureau of forestry gives practical assistance to landowners in establishing commercial forest plantations, shelterbelts, windbreaks, and snowbreaks, and in reclaiming shifting sands and other waste lands by forest planting.

The purpose of the bureau in its cooperation in forest planting, the plan of which has been followed continuously since July 8, 1899, is to establish in suitable localities examples of forest plantations of the highest possible usefulness and value to their owners, to afford object lessons of correct methods of forest planting, and to encourage the artificial extension of forest growth in regions where the public welfare demands a greater forest area.

This offer does not include the preparation of plans for landscape gardening or decorative tree planting of any kind, since such work is entirely outside the province of the bureau.

The assistance rendered is usually embodied in a planting plan. After an application for assistance in forest planting has been approved, an agent of the bureau is usually sent to make a preliminary examination of the applicant's land in order to determine the advisability of forest planting upon it.

In localities where the needed acquaintance with local conditions is possessed by the bureau, the preliminary examination will not be necessary. For small areas where neither prolonged study nor the services of assistants are required, the agent making the examination will, when planting is advisable, prepare a planting plan and submit it to the owner before leaving the ground, or advice will be sent from Washington.

For larger areas, requiring prolonged study or the services of assistants, or both, the results of the preliminary examination will be embodied in the report to the owner. If, as a result of the preliminary examination, the preparation of a detailed planting plan is recommended, and the owner so desires, the bureau of forestry will, as soon as practicable, undertake to prepare such a plan.

A planting plan contains full and comprehensive instructions for the necessary forest planting upon the area examined, based upon a thorough study of its needs and possibilities. It enumerates the proper species to plant upon each particular planting site, gives instructions for the preparation of the ground and for the spacing and setting of the young trees, shows by diagrams the arrangement of the different species when more than one is advised, and conveys information relative to procuring or producing the seed and young trees.

A planting plan for a large tract or for an area possessing great variations in topography and altitude is accompanied by a sketch map of the area studied. In addition to the instructions for establishing the forest plantation, the planting plan outlines the cultural and protective measures necessary to insure the maturing of a profitable forest crop.

A copy of the complete planting plan, with all essential measurements, maps and other data, is sent to the owner. The bureau does not in any case furnish labor, seeds, or nursery stock needed for the execution of a planting plan.

Persons desiring the assistance of the bureau of forestry as outlined should make application to the forester of the department of agriculture, by letter, specifying the exact location, state, county, township, range and section on which the planting is contemplated, the acreage to be planted, and the time they desire to begin planting. Applications received during the fall and winter are not likely to receive attention before the following spring on account of the difficulty of carrying on field work in the winter.

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SOIL FOR FRUIT TREES.

The Kind Best Adapted for the Growth of the Plum—Well-Drained Soil Needed.

Prof. F. A. Waugh says: The loam used to be that plums preferred a heavy, clay soil. This is still true for certain classes of plums, particularly the Domestic and Damsons, but some other plums thrive in other soils, so that by choosing the varieties best adapted to particular situations plums may be grown almost anywhere.

Even light, sandy soils are suitable to the Japanese varieties and some hybrids. Taking all kinds of plums together, the best soil is that which would be suitable for apples, and the general rule regarding apples is that they will thrive on any soil well suited to potatoes. A loose, deep, gravelly soil, with an open subsoil, is the best for all orchard trees in this climate.

This is what should be chosen where it is available. Where it cannot be had almost any soil will do, providing only that it is well drained. It must not hold water either in summer or winter. If it is inclined to do so, it must be thoroughly drained, preferably by closed stone or tile underdrains, before the trees are planted.

Do not gather the fruit of your trees by throwing sticks and stones among the branches, and do not permit anyone to do so. The proper way is to use a ladder, and if there is still fruit that cannot be reached, get a good fruit picker, a handy device, easily made and a great helper. By heading trees low, no great difficulty is experienced in gathering fruit from the topmost branches. No up-to-date fruit grower now permits a "high-headed" tree to grow on his farm.

Women and Cows. Mr. Grumps—Why in creation do women always call a cow "he"?

It used to be said (but that was a long time ago) that the apple was the fruit of the common people, the orange the

MAKES BUSINESS OF LOSING BABIES

MAKES REGULAR TRADE OF ABANDONING INFANTS.

TOLD OF NEW YORK WOMAN

The Gotham Police Are Investigating a Peculiar Condition Found in Mott Street—What Started the Investigation.

New York—There are many ways of getting a living in this city, some persons even working for it, but the most amazing of them all was partly unfolded in the Tombs court recently, when it was alleged there was a regular established business for "losing babies" here, the headquarters of the gang being somewhere on Mott street. Detectives were searching for a woman on that street.

For a long time the managers of children's societies have been convinced that the "losing" of babies has been conducted systematically and they will be both surprised and pleased if the present case does not develop incident that "losing" is only an incident. That anyone would care to part with an infant is something hardly to be believed by the normal mother, but for many months the officers of the societies have found too much system in the abandonment of babies not to believe there was a regular trade in it.

Found a Baby. Of course, every one has heard of the man who wouldn't sell his twins for \$1,000,000, but wouldn't give ten cents for another pair, but the idea that women would enter into a scheme of disposing of inconvenient infants was long in taking action. They got a lead on June 6, however, when an abandoned infant was found on the gallery of Brooklyn bridge. That incident may be remembered, as the little one was in a common grocery's basket, which had been laid on the floor near the ticket office. Thousands hurried past, but no one paid any attention to the basket covered with a piece of linen, until an employe on the bridge took some interest.

The rush crowd simply parted and passed by on either side until the employe found in the basket one of the prettiest babies anyone had seen for a long time. Then the women in the crowd, and the men, too, had time to stop for a moment and feel sorry for the abandoned little one. But one Howe, of the Oak street police station, had other things to do than feel sorry, and made a little discovery that he kept to himself until he had a chance to work up his clew and see if there was anything in it. On a bit of cloth wrapped the babe he found the name "Varico."

It wasn't much to go on, but Howe had ideas of his own, and asked the precinct commander if he might go to work on it. Of course, the case properly belonged to the headquarters staff, but all detectives don't wear plain clothes, so Howe was told to go ahead and be careful to make no blunders.

Held to Courts. Following up the faintly defined name on the babe's clothing, the policeman arrested Mrs. Marie Varico and Mrs. Antonette Tonella of 35 Madison street. Magistrate Wable heard the case and was so amazed at first that he might not have taken any action had it not been that the two women got to quarreling in court, each one accusing the other of abandoning the infant.

"That woman stole my baby," said Mrs. Varico. "I did not," retorted Mrs. Tonella. "You know you gave the child to me to take to a woman in Mott street who makes a business of disposing of babies. She told me that the baby was alive and happy in a home in Brooklyn."

Then the magistrate became greatly interested and held the two women. He also learned the name and address of the woman on Mott street.

Very Proper. "Now, madam," said the photographer, after expending about half an hour getting the lady ready to pose. "Please look at me and smile sweetly."

"Sir, I am indignant with you! I didn't come here to engage in a flirtation, I'd have you know, but to have some photos taken."—Chicago Daily News.

Equally Unimportant. Knicker—Ever seen a dummy director? Bocker—No; but I've been a bridegroom.—N. Y. Sun.

OLD LOVE REVIVES ON SIGHT IN STREET.

Miss Daisy Walters, of Council Bluffs, Weds a Traveling Man—Proposal on the Spot.

Council Bluffs, Ia.—Romantic Ideas led Miss Daisy Walters, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Walters, of No. 890 East Pierce street, into a clandestine marriage three months ago.

which has but recently become known to her relatives. She married Bernard Rahfeld, of Omaha, at Papillion, Neb., April 1.

Since the wedding, Mrs. Rahfeld has been living at home, while her husband, who is a traveling salesman, has been on the road.

Miss Walters formerly kept company with Rahfeld, but had not done so for a year prior to the wedding. One day she met him again and the friendship



THEIR LOVE REKINDLED, THEY CALLED A CARRIAGE AND WERE MARRIED.

was renewed. Rahfeld, acting on the spur of the moment, proposed that they should be married without letting anyone know of it. Miss Walters at first demurred, but finally consented.

The pair obtained a carriage and drove to Papillion, 15 miles away, with Lewis Bernard, a friend. There they obtained a license and were married by Judge Wilson. They returned to Omaha the same afternoon and after parting with her husband the newly wedded wife came across the river and returned to her home. Her relatives supposed she had been shopping at Omaha and asked no questions.

The secret weighed upon the young woman after the romance wore off. She began to regret that she had acted so hastily, but could not muster up courage to tell her parents and ask their sympathy and forgiveness. Mr. and Mrs. Walters had been more or less opposed to Rahfeld, though they thought they would have given their consent had their daughter informed them of her intention to marry him. They supposed Miss Daisy's favor was bestowed in another direction.

GRIP CAR STEED TOO SLOW FOR AUTOMOBILE. Abandoned Husband, in Whirling Devil Waggon, Puts Variations in Poem of Lochinvar.

Though Lochinvar used a cable car, his steed met the least. For an auto's gone with a cop along Come whirling out of the west. And Lochinvar, with his feelings ajar, My horse is his fast love wag.

Chicago.—It was Christ Yennie, of No. 348 West Monroe street, who essayed the role of Lochinvar. Mrs. Edith Kinne, of No. 136 Peoria street, gladly jumped on his "steed," and Frank Kinney, though he weighs 24 pounds, started in pursuit.

It was early afternoon when Kinney returned home from work. He met his wife, dressed in her best, in front of the home, and while he wondered he said nothing. Across the street a cigar sign attracted his attention, and together they walked to the corner, and she waited, or at least he thought so, while he went into the store and bought a "smoke."

Inside he "met a friend," and it was nearly ten minutes before he came out. At the door he looked one way and then another, but he could see nothing of his wife, and he wandered to the alley.

There he saw Mrs. Kinney, best clothes and all, running as fast as her skirts would permit—at her side Christ Yennie. All the anger in Mr. Kinney's 200 pounds of avoirdupois came to the surface, and he put one foot in front of the other as fast as he could, but though his wife stumbled often, she was outdistancing him and he called for help.

Half a dozen men and boys joined the chase, but the sloopers kept on and circled around until they reached Madison and Peoria streets again, the point of starting. There Yennie lifted Mrs. Kinney onto the grip car of a cable train, where both breathed easier as they saw the round form of "hubby" growing smaller and smaller in the distance.

But "hubby" was not outwitted, though he had been beaten in the foot-race, and while he was beginning to believe that, for a fat man to chase his runaway wife was not all beautiful, he vowed vengeance, halting Detectives O'Malley and Mulvihill, of the Desplains street station, and telling them to arrest the runaway.

passing automobile solved the problem of pursuit. As soon as the detectives were in the car full power was put on and for four blocks the chase continued, the dust whirling in clouds behind the auto. When the cable car and the astonished sloopers were overtaken they were arrested and, with the husband, taken to jail.

HOW IT FEELS TO BE SHOT Sensation Produced Is Like That When Hit Stinging Blow with Rawhide Whip.

An American private soldier, who was with the regulars when they charged so gallantly up the San Juan Hill, and was struck in the fleshy part of his left leg by a Mauser bullet fired by a Spanish soldier in the trenches ahead, recently described "how it feels to be hit," says the Washington Star.

"The sensation produced," he said, "was like that which would result from a stinging and forceful blow from a rawhide whip. We were advancing through a thicket, and I remember my first impression was that a bent sapling had sprung and struck me on the calf. I gave a little leap into the air and exclaimed: 'Jerusalem!' or something like that, but con-

tinued to run ahead with the boys. In about three or four minutes, I began to feel sick and faint, and upon examination found I was 'wounded,' but I had fired several shots before I made the discovery."

The private added that for a time he was overcome by nausea, but eventually managed to apply first aid and then got back to the rear for treatment. In a few weeks he was ready for service again.

WILD HORSES ATTACK A MOVING ORE TRAIN.

Herd of Two Hundred, Headed by Black Stallion, Alarm Men and Animals in Nevada.

Rego, Nev.—Treasure trains loaded with ore from the Kawich country, headed for the railroad at Tonopah, are being attacked by wild horses on the bleak deserts of southern Nevada. From the new mining country the news has been brought here by Fred O'Brien, who was with one of the trains attacked. His words best tell the story.

"We were in charge of a shipment from the Gold Reed company's property, the second from the new camp. There were two trains, pulled by 18



WE SENT A FEW SHOTS INTO THE HERD.

horses. The attack came when we were about 30 miles out. It was in the evening and we were preparing to camp, when the first band, numbering about 200 horses and headed by a massive black stallion, headed for us. When about 100 yards away, our horses became frightened, and but for the fact that we had them securely tethered they would have stampeded.

"We sent a few shots into the herd, killing one or two of the wild horses. This brought them to a stop, but for an hour or more they circled around our camp, creating a fearful noise and, to be candid, causing us no end of trouble and nervousness. Another train was attacked Monday, and two horses belonging to the train were killed."

Superintendent Morris Lynch, of the Gold Reed company at Kawich, has taken steps to prevent further trouble. He has employed four guards to accompany the next train from the camp. The party will be well armed and their sole duty will be to protect the trains from attack. The southern section of the state is the feeding ground of these bands of wild horses at this season of the year.

BURIED ALIVE, HE GOT OUT OF GRAVE. Indians Thought John Sling Was Dead and Covered Him with Stones—Now Shun Him.

Arkansas City.—John Sling, a full-blooded Osage Indian, had never slept under the roof of a hotel in his life. During the coldest night of the winter he was induced to sleep in the office of the Capitol hotel, in Arkansas City. It was the first night that he had slept under any sort of a civilized roof for years.

The Indian is a peculiar character, and, therefore, the reason for his living out of doors. As an Osage, he is possessed of considerable wealth, and yet he is nearly 50 years old and has no relatives.

He is an outcast from his tribe. He is supposed by his tribesmen to be possessed of an evil spirit, and for this every Indian shuns him as a viper. This antipathy has existed for years, and, as the story goes, has arisen from a burial of John for dead and his coming back to life again.

After an illness that lasted for a long time his tribesmen thought him dead, and he was buried according to the primitive customs of the Osages. This was to cover the body with stones sufficiently to prevent the wolves from getting it. He was placed on the hill used for the burying ground and the stones piled over him. But he was not dead. His strength returned and he was able to wriggle out from among the stones, and eventually recovered.

Since that time no Indian will have anything to do with him. He beats about the country surrounding Pawhuska, camping under rocks about town when he is here, but refusing always to sleep under a roof.

The night when he was induced to sleep in the hotel office was bitter cold. The old Indian had wandered about until he was almost frozen, when some men almost forced him to go into the hotel to stay.

The night before he had slept out of doors under a big tree. He had a big fire and only a little clothing. He seems able to endure a wonderful amount of exposure. He seems to have no aim in life, no hope, no pleasure. He is simply existing until the end with the stoicism of his race.

Need Year's Experience. Winkle—After all, the first year of married life is the most unhappy, don't you think? Tod—Oh, yes. It takes about that long for a man to learn how to conceal things from his wife.—Chicago Journal.

History of Celery. Celery is the cultivated variety of the English weed snailgrass. It was introduced into kitchen gardens in England about the time of the reformation by some Italians, who gave it the Italian name "celeri."

RICH AS CROESUS, LIVE AS PAUPERS

WEALTHY RECLUSES OF A NEW HAMPSHIRE TOWN.

How Kilburn Perkins Keeps Intact a Fortune Estimated at Quarter of Million Dollars—Has Faith in Banks.

Boston.—Brookline, N. H., can boast of the most remarkable couple in America. They are brother and sister, and they are worth at least \$250,000, yet they live as if they were on the verge of poverty.

Possessed of what is really a large fortune, owning hundreds of acres of the only first-growth timber in New Hampshire, altogether one of the most independent wealthy men in the state, Kilburn Perkins has just passed his eightieth year in the weather-beaten, unpainted house which he has called home for half a century.

The house appears as if Mr. Perkins did not care to spend money on repairs. It isn't just bachelor carelessness that brings this about, for Mr. Perkins has a housekeeper in the person of his devoted sister Martha. She has a son George, and George does the "chores."

What sort of a character Kilburn Perkins is may be best appreciated through a list of a few of his eccentricities. He has been to Boston only once during his long life.

Has Faith in Banks. He puts all his money in savings banks, and never draws it out till forced to by the banks, when the interest makes the sum unlawful to hold for one person.

He makes his infrequent journeys to towns about him in an old-fashioned ox cart. He and his sister recently walked five miles through slush to the Townsend savings bank, where they wished to deposit two checks for \$4,500 each—just paid them for a patch of their timber land.

He wears his hair to his shoulders, and requires his nephew to do the same. The young man, who is 33 years old, but who has only the development of a boy of 16, had his first hair cut a few days ago, on his birthday.

This young man, by the way, was allowed to go to Worcester for a birthday present. He celebrated there by purchasing three little sandwiches, which he proudly displayed to the natives of Brookline.

Kilburn fell into the water in Brookline, but would not accept even dry stockings. He walked the long miles home in his wet clothes.

He retains possession of the finest timber land in southern New Hampshire, simply, it is said, because he has such a dislike to parting with any of his property, and money is of so little use to him.

Hate Politics and Fashions. He cares nothing about political or social affairs, and with his sister ignores the fashions of dress, but he is very certain that 100 cents make a dollar.

Altogether, he, with his sister and nephew, by their mode of living, voluntarily accept all the hardships and privations of most abject poverty, rejecting all the comforts and happiness that their great means might bring them.

Perkins is most reticent as to his financial affairs, and while he will sometimes talk for hours on other subjects the word "money" seems to be for him the signal for immediate silence.

But estimates that cannot be far from right have been made, and he could sign his check for fully \$250,000 did he choose which he carefully doesn't.

His father, and it is said his grandfather before that, owned the wide timber lands and it is through them that Perkins has attained his fortune.

Drives an Ox Team. Immediately upon receiving a check he has the ox team hitched up, if his destination is too far to walk, and, usually with his sister, starts out for a savings bank. He has accounts in Townsend, Milford, Nashua, Fitzburg, and perhaps in many other towns and cities. His custom is to deposit in a savings bank until he has reached the limit allowed. From one bank he received several notices to the effect that his interest had accumulated until his account was over the limit. To these he paid no attention, but at last came a final notification that he had better come and do something about his money, because the bank would not be responsible for it.

So he hitched up the oxen and with Martha, with him in the great, clumsy cart drove to the bank and arranged by drawing out part of the money and taking it to another bank to deposit.

A Reliable Indication. "Our ball team is playing out of the city, isn't it?" said young Mrs. Perkins. "So you are reading the sporting news?"

"No; I don't have to read the paper. I can tell whether the club is here or not by the time Charley gets home to dinner."—Washington Star.

His Opportunity. George—I am going to speak to

your father to-night, darling. Ethel—But, George, he has a bad attack of the gout.

George—in both feet? Ethel—Why, yes. George—All the better, then. He won't be able to hurt me.—Judge.

Cargo of Cheese. A record consignment of cheese was recently dispatched from Liverpool to London. It consisted of 5,000 cheeses, weighing 200 tons, and was consigned to one person, a London merchant. The whole of the cheese was Canadian. Its value was about \$3,000. Some 32 railway trucks were required for the carriage of the cheese.

Room for Good Men. The president of Columbia university asserts that the day of the self-made man is over. The self-made man is one who has common sense, energy, pluck and determination. Is there any good reason for supposing that these qualities will not be possessed by men of the future?—Kansas City Journal.

The Point of View. "Let me see," mused the absent-minded boss, "twenty constitutes a score, doesn't it?" "Twenty usually constitutes a score," replied the office boy, "but sometimes it's 2 to 6 in the ninth inning."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Hard to Say. Nurdy—Students in Russia throw bombs. Butts—While in this country they give their college yells. I don't know which is the bigger nuisance.—Louisville Courier Journal.

Eight Pairs of Twins at 65. Des Moines, Ia.—Roosevelitan precept was given a startling exemplification at Chariton, Ia., when Mrs. James Bradley presented her husband with the eighth pair of twins. The mother is 65 years old, while the father is just past 78. The twins are a boy, weighing eight pounds, and a girl, weighing seven. Both are well developed and healthy.

The father served in the civil war and took part in the battle of Fort Pillow and Vicksburg. He is six feet one inch in height and weighs 180 pounds. He lost no time in sending a letter to President Roosevelt.

Sorry He Spoke. Mr. Stubb—You were getting anxious about my return, eh? Mrs. Stubb—Yes; I thought possibly you were stolen.

Mr. Stubb—And I suppose with your usual apology for wt you would say it was petty larceny, eh? Mrs. Stubb—No indeed. I would say it was grand.—Chicago Daily News.

Fully Qualified. Graspit (angrily)—What more money? If you keep on, you'll bankrupt me; then, after I'm dead, you'll be a beggar.

Mrs. Graspit (calmly)—Oh, well, I'd be a great deal better off than some poor women who never had any experience in that line.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

DR. BRUNO'S EAST INDIAN POMADE CLOSSIVE. The Wonder King of All Hair Tonics.

Improves All Kinds of Hair, Making It Soft, Pliable and Like Silk. Makes It Grow Long, Soft and Straight.

FOR MAN OR WOMAN. Cures Dandruff and All Scalp Troubles. Stops Hair Falling Out. Turns Gray Hair Dark. You Will Save Your Hair, Time and Money by sending to us for it if there is no agent in your locality handling it.

Two-cent stamps taken for sums of 25 and 50c. Sent to your address, clear of all expenses. Small Boxes 25c. Large Boxes 50c. Extra Large Boxes \$1.00.

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Curly Hair Made Straight. This wonderful hair growth is the only preparation in the world that makes the curly hair straight, prevents the hair from falling out, and makes the hair grow long and silky. It is a good hair dressing, and is used by thousands of people. It is the best preparation for the hair, and is used by thousands of people. It is the best preparation for the hair, and is used by thousands of people.

FORD'S ORIGINAL OZONIZED OX MARROW. This wonderful hair growth is the only preparation in the world that makes the curly hair straight, prevents the hair from falling out, and makes the hair grow long and silky. It is a good hair dressing, and is used by thousands of people. It is the best preparation for the hair, and is used by thousands of people.

Charles Ford, Inventor. 77 Westabach Ave., Chicago, Illinois.

His Opportunity. George—I am going to speak to