



Sour Cherries For Profit.
My early plantings of cherries were of both sweet and sour varieties, but I would be much better off in money if I had set out nothing but the sour kinds like the Richmond. Such kinds bear very young and seldom fall of a good crop. If starting again, I would plant nothing but Richmond, Montmorency and Morrello, which keep up the season from early to late and supply sure crops of marketable cherries which net more per tree than other kinds, taking one year with another. After five years I reckon the income of an acre would be eight or ten per cent. on \$500. Cherries require less cultivation and pruning than other tree fruits, producing as well in sod land of good fertility as elsewhere. The fertilizer most needed seems to be potash. I plant them on high, dry land. They do well in poultry yards.—W. B. W., Bristol County, Mass.

Economical Pasturage.
It is doubtful whether unlimited pasture may be considered economical, except perhaps for brood sows. The proper amount of land to give over to pasture must necessarily vary according to its quality and other local considerations, and the length of time the pasture will sustain hogs likewise is dependent upon the climate, quality of the crop, age and number of the animals and other varying conditions. For an average it may be said that an acre of red clover should support six to ten hogs for three or four months. Alfalfa, the leading pasture plant for swine, should provide, if of vigorous growth, for twelve to twenty-five animals per acre, but an alfalfa stand should not be grazed by so many hogs that mowing will not be necessary for keeping it in the best condition. The practice with alfalfa should be to pasture fewer hogs than will be able to keep back a rank or woody growth.—From Coburn's "Swine in America."

Success With Sheep.
The sire and the dam are the basis of the flock, but the lamb is the basis of the sheep.
Without the lamb there would be no sheep and consequently no profit in the sheep breeding business.
Thus it is readily understood how very important it is that every lamb born in the flock be kept alive and grown into a salable animal, whether as a mutton lamb or a mature sheep.
This principle of flock management must be thoroughly impressed on the mind, and every feature of lamb raising be carefully studied so that this period be approached with everything in readiness to save the lambs.
The sheep raiser who does not count each lamb as it comes into the world worth its price at weaning time should go into some other business.
With the lamb a constant growth is desirable, so it is quite important that it be liberally supplied at the outset, and that this be kept up if one would succeed as a sheep raiser.—G. W. H., in the Farmers' Home Journal.

Jealousy in Agriculture.
Jealousy, narrow mindedness and lack of charity on the part of farmers toward one another are some of the most serious setbacks to agricultural progress. The farmer, penned in by the comparative isolation of farm life, lives in a little world of his own. He has to work out his own problems, do his own work and reap the benefits of his own efforts. Farming is a one-man business. It is not surprising, therefore, that a farmer should get pretty well settled ideas as to farming methods in general and his own in particular. It is sometimes hard for him to see the other fellow's point of view, or to concede any point with which he does not agree.
One farmer may have made a great success at dairying. He sometimes concludes there is no money in any other business, and that all other men should follow his footsteps to success. Another may have failed at the dairy business because he did not have the qualifications of carefulness that make dairymen. However, he may be a successful cattle, sheep or hog feeder. Consequently "the milky way" is a snare and a delusion. Still another may be a poultry enthusiast, or he may be successful in growing seed grain. Every one respects the farmer who has the pluck, the energy and "get up and get" about him which brings success in his particular line. But there is room for all. There is no use insisting on a man's doing anything he doesn't want to do. If we tend strictly to our own business, but be sure to make that business a success, the other fellow will not be slow in following the example if he sees anything in it.—Practical Farmer.

Ten Commandments of Agriculture.
Dr. Samuel A. Knapp, of the United States Department of Agriculture, has evolved ten rules that he calls "The Ten Commandments of Agriculture," for the successful cultivation of the soil.
The agricultural decalogue is set forth in the following:
1. Prepare a deep and thorough

pulverized seed bed, well drained; break in the fall to the depth of eight, ten or twelve inches, according to the soil, with implements that will not bring the subsoil to the surface (the foregoing depths should be reached gradually).
2. Use seed of the best variety, intelligently selected and carefully stored.
3. In cultivated crops, give the rows and the plants in the rows a space suited to the plant, the soil and the climate.
4. Use intensive tillage during the growing of the crops.
5. Secure a high content of humus in the soil by the use of legumes, barnyard manure, farm refuse and commercial fertilizers.
6. Carry out a systematic crop rotation with a winter cover crop on Southern farms.
7. Accomplish more work in a day by using more horse power and better implements.
8. Increase the farm stock to the extent of utilizing all the waste products and idle land of the farm.
9. Produce all the food required for the men and animals on the farm.
10. Keep an account of each farm product, in order to know from what the gain or loss arises.—Indianapolis News.

Nitrogen Capturing Plants.
Nitrogen for agricultural fertilization is worth from fifteen to twenty cents a pound, wholesale, so that when it is known that at the Michigan Agricultural Experiment Station, on average ground, cowpeas yielded 139 pounds of nitrogen per acre and soy beans 113 pounds, all captured from the air, the money value of the legume to the farmer may be appreciated. Compilations made at the Department of Agriculture from various sources show that cured hay of the various legumes contains from forty to fifty pounds of nitrogen to the ton. Land which will produce, therefore, two tons to the acre of cured clover or other leguminous hay, yields eighty to 100 pounds of nitrogen, and the best way to realize this \$15 or \$20 of fertilizing wealth is to feed the hay right on the farm, converting it into manure and at the same time securing in addition its full forage value. Barnyard manure contains from seventy-five to ninety per cent. of the total fertilizing substance in the feeds used, depending upon the handling of the manure.
Hundreds of exact tests have been made by the Department of Agriculture and the State Experiment Stations to show the value of the legume as a fertilizer. In addition to adding nitrogen to the soil it supplies humus and improves the mechanical texture. These two features are also accomplished by plowing under or feeding such green crops as rye, buckwheat, etc., but these crops put nothing back into the soil that they have not taken out of it.

Grain Smuts.
A dangerous parasite of many of the cereal plants is the fungus that produces in the grain or head what is known as smut. There are several well known kinds of smut, each of which is caused by a distinct species of the fungus.
The greatest foes from smuts in this country is from the stinking smut of wheat and the loose smut of oats. A considerable loss is also due to the loose smut of barley and wheat, which are more difficult to control and prevent. They are widely distributed, and though they occur usually in small quantities the damage in the aggregate is large. They often are entirely unnoticed on account of their earliness and the absence of any conspicuous sign of them at harvest time.
The stinking smut of wheat transforms only the kernels into smut balls, which do not break until the wheat is threshed, and often remain intact in the threshed grain. The loose smuts of barley, on the other hand, early discharge their spores, which are blown off by the wind as soon as the smutted head comes out of the leaf sheath; they infect the plant in the flowering stage and enter the embryo inside the ovary before the latter ripens into seed. An infected seed develops a smutted plant the following year.
The most successful method thus far found for preventing these smuts is a hot water treatment of the seed. This treatment is described in Bureau of Plant Industry Bulletin 152, entitled "The Loose Smuts of Barley and Wheat," recently issued by the U. S. Department of Agriculture. The bulletin is a report of recent researches into the life histories of these smuts and the determination of methods for their prevention, and is intended for seed growers and scientific farmers.—Weekly Witness.

Enigmatic.
"Isn't Jack a good fisherman?"
"No, and he never will be."
"Why not?"
"He has no imagination."
Great Britain has 500,000 horses available for the purposes of warfare.



Good Roads For South.
The Sun takes a reasonable but we hope not vainglorious pride in seeing its arguments and admonitions of two years ago reproduced with energy and originality in most of the Southern newspapers to-day. The word now is "good roads," and in most cases the means to that suddenly much desired end is convict labor. Georgia, for example, has revoked her convict leases to private contractors, and has become a much more civilized Commonwealth in consequence. In Alabama the penitentiary is still a dominating factor in politics, and we shall perhaps have to wait a while for wholesome and practical results. The eyes of most of Alabama's Representatives are turned upon the National Treasury as a stimulation of the work of Hercules, to say nothing of its captivating illumination of themselves, but in a general way the whole South has waked up to the importance of good country roads, and little by little the leaders of popular thought are coming around to convict labor as the only means to the consummation. Already we see in Southern newspapers of consequence grave dissertations on the advantages to prisoners of open-air occupations under supervision by the State; likewise reminiscent regrets over the former dispensation.

It is easy to see that in many Southern communities they do not take kindly to boulevards constructed chiefly for the benefit of tourists in automobiles. We note in all quarters an almost affectionate solicitude for neighborhood roads that will bring the farmers into close touch with their natural markets, but when it comes to mapping out a straight way from New York to Atlanta or Savannah or Jacksonville, our observation is to the effect that the communities along the route develop a certain laugor. This sentiment expressed itself in South Carolina two or three years ago when the farmers and property holders refused to tax themselves for good roads, although they confessed they needed them, on the ground that automobiles would be the chief beneficiaries of the arrangement. The authorities were very free to say that they didn't want to invite automobiles into their territory. The people were well acquainted with the possibilities of the shotgun and the rifle, but they preferred a quiet life. The road tax may have been reinstated since, but that was their feeling at the time, and it is conceivable that public opinion may be considerably influenced by good will toward a certain local animal which the automobile has displaced from a once proud eminence and relegated to a position of outright uselessness.
Meanwhile the good roads sentiment spreads and gathers strength throughout the South. All realize the importance of permanent ways of communication, not only to bring the farmers and their markets together, but to break the isolation of rural life and introduce neighbors to each other.—Editorial in the New York Sun.

Mr. Taft Advocates Good Roads.
President Taft has again indicated his interest in good roads, the latest expression being elicited in connection with a movement for better highways in Virginia, this taking shape in an immediate plan for a road from the National Capital to Richmond. In a letter on the subject the President says:
"I regard this as part of the general good roads movement in the country, and I have pleasure in saying that there is no movement that I know of that will have a more direct effect to alleviate the difficulties and burdens of the farmers' life, will stimulate the traffic, and add to the general happiness of the people more than the establishment of good roads throughout the country. I do not think that because this may have been stimulated by people using automobiles it is to be frowned upon, for while persons using automobiles are by no means the most important in the community, the fact that their sharp interest has focused the attention of the public on the movement entitles them to credit.
"I have no doubt that within the authority which is his the Secretary of Agriculture will be glad to assist by recommendation and practical advice the methods to be pursued in good road building in Virginia."

Weston's Experience.
From the fact that for more than half of his transcontinental walk of nearly four thousand miles Edward Payson Weston had to "pound the ties" because the roads were so bad, it would seem that there is lots of room for good roads movements between here and the Pacific Coast.—New York Tribune.

Lucky Jumbo.
"Life with you must be monotonous," remarked the monkey as he swung by his tail in the park zoo.
"Why so, my friend?" queried the lazy Jumbo.
"Well, all you have to do is to sit here all day and be stuffed with peanuts."
The elephant smiled an elephantine smile.
"That may be, my friend; but I'd rather be here being stuffed with peanuts than over in Africa being stuffed for a museum exhibit."
Which shows that even an elephant knows a good thing when he sees it.—Boston Post.

ANYHOW, WE HAVE THE POLAR STAR



—Cartoon by G. Williams, in the Indianapolis News.

NORTHCLIFFE TELLS WHY HE FEARS WAR

German Preparations of To-day Like Those Which Preceded the Conflict With France—Britain Not Aroused Yet—Warnings of Leaders Fail Fully to Awaken the People.

Chicago.—In an interview published here Lord Northcliffe, managing owner of a London newspaper, declares there is great danger of war between Germany and Great Britain. "The Americans are so busy," said Lord Northcliffe, "with the affairs of their own gigantic continent that they have not the time to devote to the study of European politics, which are more kaleidoscopic in their changes than are those of the United States. "There is an impression in this country that some hostility exists between the people of Great Britain and of united Germany. I know the Germans intimately. From childhood I have traveled extensively throughout most of the German States. I have many German family connections, and I venture to say that outside the usual body of Anglophobes one meets in every country there is little hostility to the British on the part of the Germans.
"And, on the other hand, there is in England no dislike of Germany. Au contraire, our statesmen are adapting German legislation to our needs, and if imitation be the sincerest form of flattery the Germans must be well pleased with our proposed reproduction of their workmen's insurance, their labor bureau, and a great many other legislative improvements that, it appears to me, would be just as vital to the United States as they seem to be to Great Britain.
"Why, then, if so happy a state of affairs exists between the two nations, should there be any section of people in England to suggest the possibility of war? Turn back to 1869. Was there any friction between France and Prussia? There was no hostility on either side. But any reader of Bismarck's Bismarck or standard authority on the great German Empire builder will acknowledge there was immense preparation on the part of Germany—a preparation that was kept secret as far as possible, and which also, as far as possible,

is being kept secret by Germany to-day.
"As to that which is transpiring in the German shipbuilding yards, we more or less know that by 1912 Germany, in ships of the super-Dreadnought class, will be the equal of England.
"If we were in your position, able to grow our own food on our own acres, it would matter little to us if we had merely an ornamental navy. But how few Americans realize that our food is brought to us from Australia, Canada, much of it from the city of Chicago, and your Western wheat fields, from the Argentine Republic—nearly all of it from over the sea.
"We have the official figures of the German naval program up to 1912, which are serious enough, but we know that these figures are just as inaccurate as were the figures made public by Germany prior to the Franco-Prussian war of 1871.
"America is a nation of optimists—England a nation of pessimists.
"America should produce great artists, great musicians, great statesmen—you have the material.
"Theodore Roosevelt is one of the few men of this or any age great enough to say what he thinks. Europe has no one like him.
"John D. Rockefeller could make no better use of his vast wealth than the founding of your wonderful university. You should appreciate your rich men—men like J. Pierpont Morgan—for the wise use of their millions.
"You really are a marvelous people," he exclaimed, "marvelous for your conservatism. You talk about the income tax as though it was something new and daring. Why, we had our discussion of the income tax in the time of Queen Elizabeth.
"The American press is a great educational force. It exerts untold power for the uplifting of the public. It is the function of a paper to educate."

FRENCH JURY JUSTIFIES KILLING SUFFERING WIFE

In Company From Asthma, She Had Begged Her Husband to Prove His Love by Ending Her Life—Judge, Jury and Spectators in Tears at the Recital.

"A man whose wife is dying of an agonizing disease is justified in killing her to put an end to her suffering if she implores him to do so."
So a jury, perhaps rather emotional, decided in the Court of Assizes here, and acquitted Edmond Baudin, who, at her prayer, shot and killed his wife on January 31 last.
Mme. Baudin had been afflicted with asthma for years. It gripped her throat, it was a weight on her lungs, it stopped her breath. She begged her husband to aid her by killing her quickly to rid her of the affection that was slowly throttling her.
Baudin, a mechanic, thirty-nine years old, a rough and plain spoken man, sought to justify his act with words as straightforward as they were made dramatic.
Tears streamed from his eyes while he testified. The jurors also wept, and the women in the courtroom were semi-hysterical.
The presiding judge, who disapproved of the jury's verdict, remarked:
"For the moment the bandage on the eyes of justice was a handkerchief."
"My wife, whom I loved dearly, had suffered fearfully from asthma," Baudin testified. "She could not sleep. If she laid her head on the pillow she would cry: 'I am choking! In the name of the good God, end my misery! Let me die!'
"On the night she died she was suffering intensely," Baudin went on between sobs. "The medicine she was taking was nearly exhausted.
"I will go and get you some more

medicine," I said.
"No," she said, 'buy no more medicine. You know we are poor. I am gone. Medicine will do me no good. I suffer! Oh, how I suffer!
"But pay no more for medicine. I have cost you too much money already.
"If you love me, put me out of my misery. Prove your love and let me leave you. Kill me! If you were a determined man you would not see me suffer as I do."
"I was maddened by the sight of her agony," Baudin ended. "I seized a revolver with which I intended to defend our home; I shot her in the head; she died instantly.
"I determined then to kill myself, but I thought of my sister, the only other being who depends on me. I told me I should surrender myself to the police, which I did at once."
When Baudin finished his testimony, given with unaffected emotion, all in the court were in tears.
Following him, Dr. Dupre, a distinguished alienist, testified that Baudin is perfectly sane. But, said Dupre, he was incited to his fatal act by the stronger will of his wife. Pity for her, directed by her will, led him to shoot her.
As Baudin left the courtroom a free man the crowd applauded him.
The question whether it is morally justifiable to end the suffering of those who are bound to die of a mortal disease has been discussed in this country. Of course it was decided that such an act, whether inspired by love or pity, is murder.

PRESIDENT TAFT'S TOUR

Enthusiastic Thousands Greet Him On His Western Trip.
During Saturday forenoon at Portland, Oregon, the President received from 20,000 school children a tribute which brought tears to his eyes. The boys and girls were banked in red, white and blue rows in the grandstand on Multnomah field to form a "living flag."
The President entered the field through a gate at the crest of a hill and the view of the children bursting upon him all at once called out an expression of wonderment and delight. His entrance was the signal for an outburst of cheering from the fresh young voices which continued until Mr. Taft had taken the place arranged for him on a stand directly facing the "flag." Then he witnessed a drill by the children which combined with their cheers inspired him, he declared, as had no other sight in all his travels.
Following the motions of a leader the children stooped from view, then sprang to their feet with a cheer which fairly pierced the ear and waved red, white and blue banners in a perfect storm of fluttering colors.
Then at the command of the leader to spell "Taft" one set of children with a loud shout of "T" held up yellow banners to form that letter. Then came the "A," "F" and the final "T" followed by a crashing cry of "Taft" which seemed to echo back again from the far distant mountains.
During the exhibition the President stood with eyes fixed upon the children. He asked that the spelling be repeated and it was then that the tears came.
The children were a mass of moving colors, which caused Mr. Taft unconsciously to nod his head from side to side in unison with the music and the flowing picture before him. When the drill ended and the children had been called to attention, the President addressed a few words to them.
The Portland tribute was one of the most enthusiastic he has had. The ride through the city was made the occasion of a military display by the United States forces stationed at Vancouver barracks, the troops being reviewed by the President at the conclusion of their escort duty.
On Sunday he preached another sermon, this time at the cornerstone laying of the First Universalist church in East Portland. The President handled the silver trowel and worked hard to see that the stone was properly adjusted. He referred to his various church experiences and in concluding said: "No church in this country, however humble it may be, that preaches the doctrine of true religion and true morality, will lack my earnest support to make it more influential whenever opportunity offers."
The President's train left at 10:10 p. m. over the Southern Pacific for Sacramento, Cal.
Mr. Taft attended the morning services at the First Unitarian church in Portland and listened to a sermon by Rev. W. G. Eliot, Jr. Afterwards he was the guest of honor at a luncheon tendered by Senator Bourne. In the early afternoon he visited St. Mary's Roman Catholic school and made a five-minute address to the school children in which he declared that loyalty to the Church meant fidelity to the country.
The line of march followed by the presidential party to East Portland was crowded and there was cheering all along the way.
Later in the day when he was admitted to membership in the Arctic Brotherhood, an international organization, made up of Canadians and Americans interested in the development of Alaska, the President announced that he intended to visit Alaska next summer and to go as far into the territory as time would permit in order that he might come into contact with the people and see for himself what might best be done for their welfare.
The President frankly told the members of the brotherhood that he did not believe Alaska at this time is ready for entire self-government.
"I am as much in favor of popular government as anybody," declared the President, "but I am in favor of popular government only when the conditions exist under which popular government may be a success and work for the benefit of the people and the government at large. When there are limitations growing out of various circumstances we must take other means until popular government becomes possible, and then, of course, it is the best government in the world."
After passing two days in and about Seattle, President Taft went to Tacoma Friday night and received from an audience that thronged the big armory one of the most cordial greetings of his trip. He was entertained at dinner at the Union Club.
Before leaving Seattle the President paid a last visit to the exposition grounds to view the live stock exhibition. Apparently he found great interest in the exhibit, for he passed more than twice the length of time allotted to it.
Finally, from the judges' stand he made a brief speech amid a chorus of bleats and grunts and tows, complimenting the exhibitors on their fine showing and the progress that had been made in this country in the last 15 years in the way of scientific farming and breeding.

John Davidson's Body Taken Out Ten Miles From the Cornish Coast.
London.—The recently recovered body of the poet John Davidson was buried at ten miles off the Cornish village of Mousehole.
The body was conveyed from shore in a ship's lifeboat.
John Davidson, a poet whose work though highly esteemed by a few cultivated persons failed of general appreciation and so of a paying market, disappeared from his home on March 23, and a document that he left indicated that he intended suicide.

Submarines Reach Depth of 200 Feet.
Quincy, Mass.—With one exception, the fleet of six submarine boats constructed by the Electric Boat Company for the Government have completed all tests and will be turned over to the naval officials in the Charlestown Navy Yard. As a class, the submarines broke all records for submergence, reaching a depth of 200 feet. The Snapper, at Provincetown, was in the course of her twenty-four-hour test, this being the only performance lacking in the fleet figures.