

IMPORTANCE OF PECAN

One of Best Money-Producing Trees in United States.

No Other Agricultural or Horticultural Product Attracting More Attention or Being More Widely Exploited in South.

(By C. A. REED.)

The pecan is one of the most important of the nut-bearing trees grown in the United States, and within the area thought to be adapted to its culture no other agricultural or horticultural product which has appeared during recent years is attracting greater attention or being so widely exploited.

It was not found by the early botanists nearer the Atlantic coast than Western Alabama in the south and Central Tennessee and Kentucky in the north, but with the progress of agriculture in the south the species has been carried eastward and widely distributed with apparent success over the Eastern Gulf and South Atlantic states. It has also been sparingly introduced into many of the northern states, including Ohio, Michigan, New York, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Delaware, New Jersey, and to a slight extent into the lower New England states. In the west it has received but little attention. A few planted trees may be found here and there

tracts of land, frequently several hundred acres in extent, are being planted to pecan trees and later sold to outside investors. For several years the demand for nursery-grown trees has been far beyond the supply, leading nurserymen booking orders for their entire output from six to eight months before the planting season. Most unusual interest is being manifested in pecan culture and investments, which are large for an industry that is still in its infancy, are being made in spite of the fact that very few pecan orchards are as yet of sufficient age to have been in bearing long enough to furnish reliable data upon which to make safe estimates as to the probable yields of a given variety at any stated age in particular localities. Observations, accurate in themselves, on the bearing records of single trees here and there are frequently taken as the basis for estimates as to the probable yield of an entire orchard of the same variety or varieties, but as it usually develops that the trees making these records have grown under conditions of exceptionally favorable environment, the fallacy of such calculations is at once apparent. To be at all trustworthy, estimates as to future yields must be based on the average records of a great number of trees under normal conditions rather than of single trees which are conspicuous because of their normal production.

An erroneous impression to the effect that the pecan has no serious enemies in the way of insect pests or fungous diseases and that it is not affected by drought, freezing temper-



Pecan Foliage and Flowers.

From Washington to Southern California, but pecan growing has not become an important industry west of the Rocky Mountains.

The evident age of not uncommon large trees near the Gulf coast indicates that the planting of pecans in the southern states east and south of the area of the natural range of the species has been in progress for more than a century. The planting of orchards in those states began with seedling trees about 20 years after the civil war. During the early nineties named varieties appeared in sufficient numbers so that a few orchards of such trees were then planted, but comparatively few orchards of either seedling or grafted trees were planted previous to 1900. Since that time, especially during the past five years, the planting of pecan orchards in the southern states has been taking place at a rapidly accelerating rate.

In Southern Mississippi, Southern Alabama, Central and Southern Georgia and Northern Florida, large

atures, or high winds has become prevalent among a considerable portion of prospective commercial and amateur planters. No agricultural product is without its natural enemies and other obstacles that must be overcome. When any plant is brought under cultivation and large contiguous areas are planted, the opportunities for the development and spread of the insects and diseases attacking it are greatly increased. The pecan is no exception to this rule, and in due time many serious enemies to it must be expected to appear.

Long-continued rains at the blossoming time which interfere with pollination, late spring frosts which kill the buds or destroy the young nutlets, sudden drops of temperature in winter during which immature late growth may be severely frozen back, storms of such intensity as to blow the nuts off, and droughts during the late summer months just as the nuts are maturing are inevitable obstacles which must be taken into consideration.

DIPPING IS MOST EFFECTIVE

Treatment Requires Much Less Time Than Spraying and is More Satisfactory in Every Way.

(By H. W. GRAYBILL, D. V. M., United States Department of Agriculture.)
Dipping, to rid the cattle of the fever tick, as a rule, will be found more satisfactory in every way than spraying. The treatment requires much less time and, as a rule, will be found much more effective. In many cases, however, when the number of cattle on a farm is small, it is not economical to construct a dipping vat. In such



Pail Spraying Pump for Small Herds.

cases if there is a sufficient number of cattle within a radius of several miles to warrant the construction of a vat, it will be advisable for the farmers to co-operate in constructing a vat where all of the cattle of the community may be dipped. In case the construction of a community vat is impracticable, it will then be necessary to resort to spraying or hand dressing.

In spraying animals, a good type of

pail spray pump, costing from \$5 to \$7, will probably be found most satisfactory. It should be provided with about 15 feet of 3/8-inch high-pressure hose and a type of nozzle furnishing a cone-shaped spray of not too wide an angle. A nozzle with a very small aperture should not be used, because the spray produced is too fine to wet properly the hair and skin of the animals without consuming an unnecessary amount of time.

In spraying animals the work should be done with great thoroughness. The animal to be sprayed should be securely tied to a post, or, better still, to one of the posts of a board or rail fence or in a fence corner, where it can not circle about to avoid the treatment. Every portion of the body should be thoroughly treated, special attention being given to the head, dewlap, brisket, inside of elbows, inside of thighs and flanks, the tail, and the depressions at the base of the tail. An animal can not be satisfactorily sprayed unless it is restrained by tying or some other means, and results can not be obtained unless the hair and skin are thoroughly wetted.

Runt Pigs.

By taking the smallest pigs away from the others and feeding them by themselves as soon as they are weaned you will seldom have a runt pig on the place. Runt pigs are merely those pigs that are small at birth and which do not have a chance with their stronger companions to get enough to eat.

Carelessness With Sows.

A weak, poorly nourished mother means a weak and sickly lot of pigs. Most of us are entirely too careless with the pregnant sows and the pigs must have the right sort of care before they are born. Excessive corn feeding of sows is too often practiced with serious consequences.

DUTCH ARE FRIENDLY

American Travelers Welcomed by the Netherlanders.

Looked Upon as Kinsmen—Hollanders Remember Important Part Played by Their Forefathers in the New World.

The Hague, Holland.—Recently, in a letter from Scotland I read that "Americans are unpopular in Europe." As far as Holland is concerned I cannot protest strongly enough against this statement. On the contrary, there is no foreign nation as popular in the Netherlands as America and there is no individual of any other nationality so well liked as the American.

The Dutch consider the Americans akin to themselves. They cannot forget that some of the eastern states were once known as New Netherland and that New York was first named New Amsterdam; that many of the leading Dutch families helped to colonize America; that most Dutch family names survive in some form or other on the other side of the Atlantic. There is scarcely a family that has not "a cousin in America" and the "American uncle" is unreservedly popular among all his relatives in Holland for all the thousands of dollars, real or imaginary, that some day he may leave to them.

The eyes of many a weary worker in Holland turn with longing toward America, that land of fabulous wealth in the same way that the Germans, during Holland's golden age, used to dream of Amsterdam, that city paved with gold. But, wiser than the German dreamer of old, the Hollander knows that gold is not to be picked up in the streets of the new world by the idlers, but must be gained by honest toil. The sons of many a Dutch farmer have found work and land and a permanent home in America, and when they return occasionally to visit the scenes of their childhood, these tell of the wondrous, progressive, energetic race across the sea, that is part of their own blood, and so they widen the circle of sympathy for America, and the Americans. No one who has seen how one private American citizen, of Dutch lineage, it is true, but certainly "a very American of the Americans," Theodore Roosevelt was received by the people of Holland, can doubt for a moment the truth that Americans are popular.

But it is very noticeable in many other ways. See the people's faces light up in smiles when they hear that their traveling companion in a rail-



Fishing Fleet on Dutch Canal.

way journey is an American. Everyone is ready to point out places of interest to him, to help him in any difficulty and to hear his opinion about Holland. As a rule, Dutch people traveling and staying in hotels hold themselves stiffly aloof from others, but not from the American. These are privileged beings and are generally made much of, for there is something genial about them that seem to attract the less demonstrative nature of the Hollander. Why, even the American newspaper correspondents are popular in Holland and can obtain advantages denied to those of their colleagues of other nationalities, and even to the Dutch press itself. Perhaps the last is the strongest proof of any of America's popularity.

HIS FORTUNE TO FEED POOR

Philadelphia Politician's Estate for the Needy of His Ward—Wealth Placed at \$300,000.

Philadelphia, Pa.—The poor of the Sixth ward are the final beneficiaries of the estate of Thomas J. Ryan, Democratic leader and amusement promoter, who committed suicide October 6, and whose will was probated here. Mr. Ryan's widow will receive the income and such part of the principal as may be necessary during her life, the residue to be paid at her death to the St. Vincent de Paul society of St. Augustine's church to provide a fund for the purchase of flour, food and fuel for needy persons living in the ward, which Mr. Ryan represented for many years in select council. The estate is valued at \$300,000.

Ties Up Bank's Funds.

Joliet, Ill.—Thinking Wednesday a holiday, a clerk in the local National bank set the time clock to open Thursday. The bank operated on borrowed money for a day.

HAPPIEST GIRL IN WORLD

Young Woman in Canada Declares She Would Rather Plow Than Go to the Opera.

Montreal.—"The happiest girl in all the world!" That is the distinction claimed by Miss Jack May, a slender bit of femininity, who owns and operates a farm in the wilds of Canada. Not many years ago Miss May, who is the daughter of Admiral May, of the British navy, was a frilly, frothy society belle, to whom the theater, balls and card parties represented all that was worth living for. When the Boer war broke out and, along with scores of other aristocratic young English women, she went to the front as nurse, her eyes were opened to the smallness



Miss Jack May. From Photo Taken When She Was an English Society Belle.

of the butterfly existence she had been leading. Upon her return home she at once entered the Stanley agricultural college at Kent and at the conclusion of her course amazed her former fashionable friends by becoming manager of a dairy farm. After a time she became working manager of another farm in Kent, where she took active charge of all the work, grain growing, vegetable gardening, and live stock. She went direct from that farm to the Canadian west, to a ranch of 320 acres near the Canadian Pacific railway, and now all English society is interested in watching her career. Not a man is employed on Miss May's entire farm. Her only companion and helper is a Canadian girl of eighteen.

"Go back to society again? Not for worlds," declares this former London favorite. "I would rather plow than go to the opera. I would rather plant corn than attend a pink tea and I much prefer currying my horses to arraying myself in an evening gown. What's a butterfly society life in damp and foggy England compared to real life in bright sunshine and bracing cold?" Miss May's success had made her views on agriculture much sought after, especially among the English immigrants.

Although this little English woman has sacrificed conventional feminine garb and has given up social life completely, she has lost none of the charm that made her a leader in British society circles. Her everyday costume consists of stout leather boots and leather puttees, riding breeches of heavy blue serge, a man's shirt, and a short khaki coat. When she desires to really "dress up" for special occasions, she wears a soft collar and tie, and a peanut smock of navy blue denim, which comes to her knees and is loosely belted around her waist. She is delightfully picturesque and her happy carefree laugh is a sure cure for the blues.

"I love the freedom of the life and the highness of things here on the western prairies," she said, recently. "In England one is bound by conventions, as one's fields are girl, with hedges. Here I can do as I choose. I would not go back to stay under any consideration."

RECOVERS RING FROM RIVER

Man Uses Cistern Cleaner to Draw Diamond From Deep Water at Connersville, Ind.

Lawrenceburg, Ind.—Jack Kauter, a cistern cleaner of Connersville, recovered a diamond ring belonging to George W. von Fango, an automobile salesman, from the bottom of the Ohio river with his cistern cleaning device.

Mr. Von Fango was the guest of Fred Wuest, and was riding on the Ohio river in a motorboat. In taking some matches from his pocket his diamond ring, valued at \$350, slipped from his finger and disappeared into ten feet of water.

Kauter, after three hours of work, got the ring into the large tin can of his machine and brought it to shore. He obtained a liberal reward for his work.

Poor Streets Are Big Expense.

Chicago.—The condition of the streets and alleys and the poor street lighting cost automobile and team owners of the city \$10,000 a day in wear and tear, according to Dr. Rose D. Howe.

A TRAMP FIRE-FIGHTER!

By IDA ALEXANDER.

For a week now the tramp had been fighting fire with the other fire-fighters. Why he had done so he hardly knew. The pay was not large and the risk was. He had been almost cornered again and again. At times, escape had seemed impossible, but he had raced his way to safety, while his blistered feet and smoke-clogged lungs protested. But he had always won out. Now he had distanced the fire once again, and lay stretched in the shade, genuinely weary, sincerely sick of it all.

"Let the owners fight," he said, half aloud. "Later on they'll run me out from the shade of the very trees I help to save. I ain't goin' back." The resolution had come suddenly. He had fully intended to return after snatching an hour or so of well-earned rest.

It was in the early forenoon that he had laid down. It seemed hours before his tired eyes closed, and but a moment before he was rudely awakened. Men were pulling at him; men were shouting in his ear. The words at last penetrated drowsily into his mind.

"Get up, Bill. Get up for God's sake. It's comin' this way."

He sat up at last, sulkily and half awake. "I don't give a—"

The faces of the men were blackened and bleeding.

"Jenks an Bert's lost," said one. "Well, I ain't find 'em," said the tramp.

"God, find them!" said the other, reverently. "They've burned to death."

He heard the news callously. There had been so many that the shock was quite gone from the tale. It was only when enacted before the eye, in all its ghoulish details, that it had power even partially to shock.

He settled back again. "I ain't goin' to get up."

The others stood ready to go. The man half turned, but paused. "Bill" once more, will ye come? It's hittin' now for a place where there's little children—little children, mind ye, without any idee what danger means."

Bill raised his lank figure till he stood an inch above the others. "I'll come," he said. Backward now they turned with the quick step of men who knew that time meant life. All trace of listlessness had vanished from Bill's face and figure. He was the alert fire-fighter, untiring, unafraid.

All day they fought, each with the courage and the strength of ten. It was night before they acknowledged that their efforts had been without avail.

"Bill threw down his ax, and pointed his lean finger. "Some one ought to tell 'em," he said. And then, as no one spoke, "I'll go."

It was trackless way through the forest and thick underbrush, but Bill raced on, hurried by the roaring of the fire, handicapped by his weariness, harried by the fear that he might not be in time.

The people of the village were awake, clustered around in groups, watching the light that hung like a menace in the sky. There were no men among them. The men were away, battling with the danger that threatened their homes. So it fell to Bill to prepare and urge forward the hurried flight. It was he who remembered everything—meat and drink, warm clothes for the wide-eyed children. He harnessed and made ready.

"Throw out everything, if ye ain't makin' a good get-away," he cautioned, then gave the word, and the heavily laden teams moved off.

"You! You! You ain't comin'!" the women shrilled back to him.

"After a bit. You're loaded enough. I'll be along 'fore long."

Already the flames were sending forth their spitting sparks. Presently the enemy would throw caution to the winds, and advance upon him.

"Any other place could 'a' burned and been darned 'fore I'd 'a' done it. But this! I couldn't never forget that little shaver as wanted to get me his pie—all of it. I jest had to do it."

And Bill, fire-fighter and tramp, settled comfortably back, with his eyes on the approaching fire, and the strange smile still shadowing his mouth with a beauty that would have made his mother glad.

History of the Gun.

Since the introduction of gunpowder as a propellant and the general use of firearms in warfare and hunting, there has been a more or less insistent demand for mechanisms that would give the soldier or hunter a number of shots at his command without reloading, and enable them to be rapidly discharged. The first patent for a firearm of this description seems to have been issued by the British patent office in 1718, to James Peckle, a citizen of London, for a gun mounted upon a tripod, having a single barrel and a revolving cylinder. Strangely enough, one of the claims set forth in this patent appears almost verbatim, 130 years later, in a patent taken out by Rollin White, an American inventor of a revolving pistol. Another curious claim of the patent was:

"The mechanism permits the use of square bullets against the Turk and round bullets against Christians; moreover, so great is the rapidity of fire, that ships armed with the gun cannot be boarded by an attacking force."—S. J. Fort in the Outing Magazine.

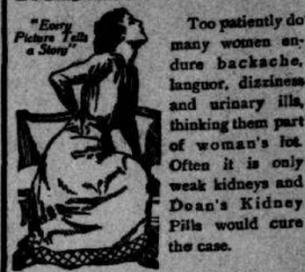
An Open Contract.

Dyer—Had your appendix removed yet?

Ryer—No, but I have several physicians estimating on the job.—Life.

Patience is No Virtue!

Be Impatient with Backache!



A MISSOURI CASE.

Mrs. E. J. Linnebur, 308 Madison St., St. Charles, Mo., says: "I was miserable from backache, pains in my head and dizziness. My housework was a burden. Doan's Kidney Pills stopped these troubles and removed annoyances from the kidney secretions. I have much to be grateful for."

Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSBERG-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

Pettit's Eye Salve

SMARTING SORE LIDS

Mixed Up Terms.
"Are you going to show him up?"
"I will, if it comes to a show-down."

As a summer tonic there is no medicine that quite compares with OXIDENE. It not only builds up the system, but taken regularly, prevents Malaria. Regular or Tasteless formula at Druggists. Adv.

Wily Wooer.
Ardent Suitor—"I lay my fortune at your feet." Fair Lady—"Your fortune! I didn't know you had one." Ardent Suitor—"Well, it isn't much of a fortune, but it will look large beside those tiny feet."—Boston Transcript.

After-Dinner Joke.
In the great Pecos valley apple country of New Mexico the latest arrival is always asked:
"What is worse than biting into an apple and finding a worm?"
He is stumped. They tell him, "Finding half a worm."

Diana of the Air.
The beautiful and athletic Eleanora Sears, at a luncheon at Sherry's, said of aviation:
"I like the biplane well enough, and the monoplane I am simply head over heels in love with."
To this remark one of Miss Sears' many unsuccessful suitors answered reproachfully:
"Ah, another case of man being supplanted by machinery!"

AN ARTISTIC DEVOTEE.



Dunn—How pale and careworn Mrs. Brown looks!
Gunn—Yes, she has on her Lomax complexion.

SCOFFERS

Often Make the Staunchest Converts.

The man who scoffs at an idea or doctrine which he does not fully understand; has at least the courage to show where he stands.

The gospel of Health has many converts who formerly laughed at the idea that coffee and tea, for example, ever hurt anyone. Upon looking into the matter seriously, often at the suggestion of a friend, such persons have found that Postum and a friend's advice have been their salvation.

"My sister was employed in an eastern city where she had to do calculating," writes an Okla. girl. "She suffered with headache until she was almost unlit for duty.

"Her landlady persuaded her to quit coffee and use Postum and in a few days she was entirely free from headache." (Tea is just as injurious as coffee because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.) "She told her employer about it, and on trying it, he had the same experience.

"My father and I have both suffered much from nervous headache since I can remember, but we scoffed at the idea advanced by my sister, that coffee was the cause of our trouble.

"However, we finally quit coffee and began using Postum. Father has had but one headache now in four years, due to a severe cold, and I have lost my headaches and sour stomach, which I am now convinced came from coffee.

"A cup of good, hot Postum is satisfying to me when I do not care to eat a meal. Circumstances caused me to locate in a new country and I feared I would not be able to get my favorite drink, Postum, but I was relieved to find that a full supply is kept here with a heavy demand for it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pks. "There's a reason."
Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.