Harvesting the Cowpeas

To Thresh this Crop a Pea or Bean Huller Should Be Used—Nine Bushels Is Average Yield Per Acre

By M. T. Miller, Professor of Agronomy, College of Agriculture, University of Missouri

Cowpeas for hay or seed should be cut with a mower, and if the weather is favorable, they may be cured in the swath. This method is not usually satisfactory, however, as the leaves break off in raking up, especially if one or two rains fall while curing. When cured in this way a hay tedder can be used with much help in hastening the curing.

A better way of curing in average seasons is to cut them, and when well wilted, rake into light windrows to cure. A side delivery rake can be used to great advantage in turning these windrows if the peas are not too viney. They may also be placed in rather tall, narrow shocks after they are partially cured and allowed to finish curing in the shock.

Cowpeas are being recognized more and more as one of our best short season and catch crops.

Peas planted in rows usually fall down badly and are much more difficult to cut than when drilled. If they have been cultivated, the ridges of soft dirt interfere somewhat. There is on the market a device consisting of long fingers, which are placed on the mower to lift the peas and allow the cutter bar to run under them.

Threshing Cowpeas.

Cowpeas can be threshed with perfect success only with a pea or bean huller. A wheat thresher may be used, but it cracks the peas so badly as to make it impractical except for some of the smaller seeded varieties. Such a thresher may be modified, however, so as to give fair satisfaction, by taking out a part of the concave teeth and by using a large pulley on the cylinder, so as to reduce its speed, while the rest of the machine is geared up to run at about the usual rate.

These are only makeshift methods, however, and a pea huller should be used if available. In this connection it should be said that the introduction of cowpea hullers should be encouraged in all parts of the state where peas are grown. There are one or two companies putting out small pea hullers, which can be run with a two and one-half to five-horse power gas engine where farmers are interested in hulling their own peas.

The average yield of peas is around nine or ten bushels per acre. They may run as low as five bushels, or in exceptional cases, as high as twenty-five bushels.

The planting of peas with corn for hogging down is one of the cheapest methods of making pork, and is coming into wider use every year. Sheep are also pastured on cowpeas and corn sown together in this way. The sheep will clean up the peas and the blades of corn to the ears without seriously damaging the corn otherwise.

WHY NOT MORE BIRDS?

THESE INSECT-DESTROYERS VALUABLE TO FARMERS.

By C. E. Brashear, Student in the College of Agriculture, University of Missouri.

Since most birds eat insects, and since many birds eat practically nothing else, it is their insect-eating habits that chiefly interest the farmer.

When birds are permitted to labor undisturbed, they are continually searching the earth and air. The thrushes, sparrows, larks and wrens search the surface of the earth for insects, or hunt among leaves and under logs for them. The warblers, vireos, creepers and nuthatches with their microscopic eyes scan every part of the tree or shrub—trunks, branches and leaves—and few living things escape them. The wood-peckers, not content with carefully scrutinizing the bark and limbs of trees, dig into decayed and worm-eaten wood and drag forth the burrowing worms, which in their hidden retreats are safe from other enemies. The fly-catchers, aided by the warblers, are even on the alert to snatch up insects when flying among trees and branches; while the swallows and nighthawks skim over the pastures and patrol the air high above the tree tops for such of the enemies as have escaped pursuit below.

Thus each family plays its part in the never-ending warfare, and the number of insects annually consumed by the combined hosts is simply incalculable. It is well that this is so, for so vast is the number of insects and so great is the amount of vegetation that they require for food, that the existence of every green thing would be threatened were it not for birds and other agents especially designed to keep them in check.

While birds are not numerous in the sense that insects are, they exist in fair numbers everywhere—or would were it not for the interference of man. And so rapid is their digestion, that to satisfy the appetite of only a small bird, great numbers of insects are needed. Much of this food is hidden and must be searched for; much of it is active and must be vigorously pursued. Hence, only by the expenditure of much time and effort do birds procure their daily food.

When by reasons of favorable conditions, insects have multiplied and become unusually abundant, birds eat much more than at ordinary times. Hence, their importance during insect invasions. It is not, however, at such periods that their services are of most value. It is their persistent activity in destroying insects every day, at all seasons, and at all stages of growth—the long, steady pull rather than the spasmodic effort—that tends to prevent insect eruption and to keep the balance true.

Few birds are wholly beneficial, and there are very few among the harmful ones that have no redeeming features. Most birds most of the time are beneficial; a few birds most of the time are injurious. Certain species may be beneficial in one region and harmful in others; or perform useful services at one season and be injurious at another.

Much misapprehension exists as to the habits of owls and hawks. Examination of the contents of the stomachs of such birds to the number of several thousand has established the fact that their food consists almost entirely of injurious mammals and insects. And that, accordingly, these birds are in most cases positively beneficial to the farmer, and should be fostered and protected.

Among the wholly beneficial are the large, rough-legged hawk; its near relative, the squirrel hawk, and the four kites.

The class that is beneficial in the main—that is, whose depredations are of little consequence as compared with the good it does—include a majority of the hawks and owls. They are: March hawk, Harris' hawk, red-tailed hawk, short-tailed hawk, short-winged hawk, broad-winged hawk, Mexican black hawk, sparrow hawk, barn owl, long-eared owl, short-eared owl, great gray owl, Western owl, Acadian owl, screech owl, snowy owl, hawk-owl, burrowing owl, pygmy owl, and elf owl.

The class in which the harmful and beneficial qualities about balance includes the golden eagle, bald eagle, pigeon-hawk, Richardson's hawk, prairie falcon and the great horned owl.

The harmful class comprises the gyrfalcons, duck-hawk, sharp-shinned hawk, Cooper's hawk and goshawk.

The farmer is probably following the safest policy when he protects all birds except those individuals which take on harmful habits. Game birds in all cases need his protection.

Delftware Again in Favor.

There is said to be a rivalry of Delftware and many old patterns are being revived.

If nobody loves you, be sure it is your own fault.—Philip Dodridge.

WOMAN TOOK FRIEND'S ADVICE

And Found Health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Windom, Kansas.—"I had a displacement which caused bladder trouble and I was so miserable I didn't know what to do. I suffered from bearing down pains, my eyes hurt me, I was nervous, dizzy and irregular and had female weakness. I spent money on doctors but got worse all the time.

"A friend told me about the Pinkham remedies and I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and was cured. I cannot praise your remedies enough for I know I never would have been well if I had not taken it."—Miss MARY A. HORNER, Route No. 2, Box 41, Windom, Kansas.

Consider Well This Advice.

No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for nearly forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Exact Statement.

Some one has said that the man who laughs is the man who is secure in superior information, wisdom, wit or sophistry. The naïveté of the Sudani supplies plenty of food for this kind of laughter.

There is the story of a telegraph clerk in an outlying district of the White Nile who, finding the desolation upon his nerves, telegraphed to headquarters: "Cannot stay here; am in danger of life; am surrounded by lions, elephants and wolves."

The hard-hearted operator at the other end wired back: "There are no wolves in the Suran."

He received a second wire: "Referring my wire 16th, cancel wolves."—Youth Companion.

ITCHING TERRIBLE ON LIMB

R. F. D. No. 3, Clarkfield, Minn.—"My trouble was of long standing. It started with some small red and yellow spots about the size of a pin head on my leg and every morning there was a dry scale on top covering the affected part and when those scales were falling off the itching was more than I could stand at times. The first year I did not mind it so much as it was only itching very badly at times, but the second year it advanced all around my leg and the itching was terrible. I had to be very careful to have my clothing around the affected part very loose. At night time I often happened to scratch the sore in my sleep. Then I had to stand up, get out of bed and walk the floor till the spell was over.

"I bought lots of salves and tried many different kinds of medicine but without any success. I got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a fifty-cent box of Cuticura Ointment and when I had used them I was nearly over the itching. But I kept on with the Cuticura Soap for six weeks and the cure was complete." (Signed) S. O. Gorden, Nov. 20, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Of Course, the Compositor.

An Englishman who had been for a tour round the world was much annoyed with a report of his return which appeared in a local paper. This report ended:

"His numerous friends are surprised that he is unhanged!"

He did not know that the offender was the compositor, who, in setting up the report had omitted a letter "e," thus substituting the word "unhanged" for "unchanged," which the reporter had written.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Insult Added to Injury.

"When I bought this horse from you, you told me he was as bold as a lion, and he shies at a straw."

"No; I told you he was like a lion. Ain't he a roarer?"

Its Proper Place.

"Where did you get that flame-colored rig?"

"I got it at a fire sale."

HIRED MAN KNEW THE GAME

His Dexterity on First Base Surprised the Youngsters Until They Learned More of His Career.

In the American Magazine Hugh S. Fullerton writes an article entitled "The Making of a Big Leaguer." It is the story of one of the greatest ball players in the United States as told by himself to Mr. Fullerton. This player was a country boy and, of course, began to play the game early. He tells the following story about an incident of his boyhood:

"Father had a hired man named Ned, a tall, quiet fellow with a pair of blue eyes that seemed always about to laugh, but seldom did. He had been with us a year. He got drunk periodically, and after each spree father hunted him up and brought him back to work. We asked him to play with us, and he laughed and said he reckoned he would try to play first base if 'paw' would let him off. I fixed it with father, and Ned played first batchanded, making catches and stops that filled us with astonishment. Also he made five home runs, two into the railroad pond and three into the barn lot back of left field. Walking home that evening he told me he had played ball professionally, yet it was not until two years later that I learned he once had been a famous outfielder with a great team."

OTHERS ALSO IN HARD LUCK

Youthful Artist, However, Was in No Mood to Extend Sympathy to Fellow Unfortunate.

Two youthful artists having a studio in Philadelphia, wherein they not only work, but lodge as well, were obliged to make shift, not long ago, during a period of financial stress, with such meals as they could themselves prepare in the studio.

One morning as the younger of the two was "sketching in" the coffee he gave utterance to loud and bitter complaint. "This is a fine way for gentlemen to live!" he exclaimed.

"Oh, I don't know," was the airy comment of his friend. "Lots of people are far worse off. I was reading only this morning of a recluse who cooked his own breakfast for 19 years."

"He must have been awfully hungry when he finally got it done," rejoined the other, savagely.—Harper's Magazine.

The Best Hot Weather Tonic

GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC restores the blood and builds up the whole system, and it will wonderfully strengthen and invigorate you to withstand the depressing effects of the hot summer. 50c.

Changes Her Mind.

"I used to think Gus Simpson was a nice young man, but I just hate him now."

"Why, what has he done?"

"He treated me shamefully."

"In what way?"

"Why, the other evening at a party I said to him: 'Let's play the old game of "Questions." If I say "Yes" or "No" to your questions, I owe you a box of gloves; and if you say "Yes" or "No," you'll give me a box.'"

"Then what?"

"Well, after the party he took me home, and all the way there he talked as sweetly as could be about love, and that man should not live alone and all that, and when we got to the front gate he said, 'Fannie, will you marry me?' I, of course, answered, 'Yes,' in a suppressed voice.

"And what did he do then?" inquired her listener, eagerly.

"He just chuckled and said, 'You've lost, Fannie. I take No. 9s.' Then laughed with all his might—that's what he did."

No wonder she hated him!

New Name for Bungalow.

A carpenter contractor had been figuring on a small house for a prosperous European-American workman in an outlying district. "Come up to my office," he said to the prospective patron, "and we will look over some plans in a book I have." The young man came to the office and spent some time looking over the plans with the contractor, who finally inquired: "Have you thought anything about the kind of a place you wish to build? What do you think of a nice cottage?" "I do' know," replied the young man, "but I think maybe we lika have nice bunghole."—Youngstown Telegram.

Insufferable.

"So you broke your engagement with him?"

"Yes."

"What for?"

"He's a conceited thing. I simply couldn't stand him."

"I never heard him brag. What makes you think him conceited?"

"All the time we were engaged he never once told me that he was unworthy of my love."

Quick Work.

Mamma, on hearing that her sister had received a new little girl, said to Lillian, her young daughter, "Lillian, auntie has a new baby, and now mamma is the baby's aunt, papa is the baby's uncle, and you are her little cousin."

"Well," said Lillian, wonderingly, "wasn't that arranged quick?"

Rather Loud, Eh?

Fred—I understand that Ethel's new dress is the last cry in harems.

Almee—Yes; it's a regular scream!—Dartmouth Jack o'Lantern.

He Guessed He Knew.

One of the keepers at the bird house in Bronx park has a nature story to tell. There came to the park a public school teacher and a class of children. They stood by the great open-air cage. One of the birds was a goose.

"Now, children," the teacher asked, "what is the male of the goose called?"

After a full half minute, a boy of Scotch ancestry ventured to answer: "I think I know, teacher; he's a mongoose."—New York Evening Post.

To Cure Tender and Receding Gums

Apply the wonderful old remedy DR. POMEROY'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL. 25c, 50c, $1.00.

His Views.

"Do you eat the same kind of grub you feed the summer boarders?"

"I do," answered Farmer Whiffletree.

"A farmer's life is a hard one, ain't it?" responded the city man.

Cheap Talk.

"That Mrs. Naybor dropped in this afternoon and got off a lot of cheap talk."

"Cheap talk?"

"Yes, she used our telephone for a full half hour."

Libby's Luncheon Delicacies

Dried Beef, sliced wafer thin, Hickory Smoked and with a choice flavor that you will remember.

Vienna Sausage—just right for Red Hots, or to serve cold. Try them served like this: Cut rye bread in thin slices, spread with creamed butter and remove crusts. Cut a Libby's Vienna Sausage in half, lengthwise, lay on bread. Place on top of the sausage a few thin slices of Libby's Midget Pickles. Cover with other slice of bread, press lightly together. Arrange on plate, serve garnished with parsley sprays.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

Here's Walter Johnson

Washington "Nationals" (American League) one of the speediest pitchers of either of the big leagues—he

It Wouldn't Start.

"They've got a new joke over at the automobile club. They spring it on every stranger that will bite, but they won't spring it any more, because everybody will know it after it is printed here, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The stranger is led to ask, "Who is that man over in the corner?"

"Then the other fellow says, "That's Blank, a new member. He's not very popular here."

"Why not?"

"Oh, he's always trying to start something."

"I see. Quarrelsome disposition, eh?"

"No, not at all. He owns a motorcycle."

Knife Not Used.

"How did you happen to have Old Man Longwind on the program at your informal banquet?"

"Well, he wasn't on the program, but somebody who was on couldn't come, so the old guy was asked to fill in."

"What did he do?"

"Not a thing but arise and speak for forty minutes."

"Gee! Did he have his speech all cut and dried?"

"No—it was only dried!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.Adv.

Knew What to Expect.

Husband (at 11 p. m.)—Well, good night, you fellows. I am going home to a vegetarian supper.

"What do you mean by that?" asked one of the company.

"Well, my wife said that if I was not at home by 10 o'clock she would give me beans."—Stray Stories.

The satisfying quality in LEWIS' Single Binder is found in no other 5c cigar. Adv.

Not So Slow.

"What is your brother's walk in life?"

"He hasn't any."

"He hasn't?"

"No; he's a chauffeur."

Still, a woman's vanity isn't in it with a man's conceit.

Too Candid an Agreement.

"Lovers are prone to self-depreciation," said he tenderly, as they sat looking at the stars. "I do not understand what you see in me that you love so much."

"That's what everybody says," giggled the ingenuous maiden.

Then the silence became so deep that you could hear the stars twinkling.

Pure food laws are not responsible for unadulterated nerve.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

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A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff.

For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair.

50c and $1.00 at Druggists.

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The Old Standard, General Tonic. Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System.

FOR ADULTS AND CHILDREN.

It is a combination of QUININE and IRON in a tasteless form that wonderfully strengthens and fortifies the system to withstand the depressing effect of the hot summer. GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC has no equal for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Weakness, general debility and loss of appetite. Gives life and vigor to Nursing Mothers and Pale, Sickly Children. Removes Biliousness without purging. Relieves nervous depression and low spirits. Arouses the liver to action and purifies the blood. A true tonic and sure appetizer. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean it. 50c.

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If Yours is fluttering or weak, use "RENOVINE." Made by Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price $1.00