

FRIDAY, The 13th

By Thomas W. ...

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

"I agree with you, I know. If I had the steering of this killing, I don't think I would take any chance of tempting them to dump and grab the profits by carrying it much over 200. But you can't tell what 'Cam' and those four-eyed dentists at 26 Broadway will do."

"Yes, but der iss anudder t'ing, Cho. You makes me sit up and think about her goin' after two hundred. Tomorrow's Friday der thirteenth."

"Of course, Ike, that is something to be reckoned with, and every man on the floor and in the street as well has his eye on it. Friday, the 13th, would break the best bull market ever under way. You and I know that, Ike, and the dope shows it, too, but you have got to stack this up against it on the trip. No matter what the floor knows what Friday, the 13th, means better than Barry Conant. He has worked it to the queen's taste many a time. Why, Barry would not eat today for fear the food would get stuck in his windpipe. He's never left the pole for a minute; but suppose, Ike, Barry had tipped off 'Cam' that all the boys will get their fingers under most of them will take one on the short side over to-night for a superstitious drop at the opening; and suppose 'Cam' has told him to take them all into camp and give her a rafter-scraper at the opening, where would old Friday, 13th, land on tomorrow's dope-sheets? Bring up the average, wouldn't it, for five years to some of you, Ike, she's too deep for me this run, and I'm goin' to let her alone and pay for the turkey out of loan commissions or stick to plain work-day food."

"Zame here, Cho. Say, Cho, haf you noticed Pop Prowlone to-day? He has frozen to deh fringe off dat Sugar crowd coss tough some von hat nipped his scarf and he was later on him as he came out. He hasn't made trade to-day unt yet he sticks like a stamp-tax. I been keeping my eyes on him for I tought he hat somedung up his sleeve dat might raise tust ven he tropt id. I dink Parry has hat deh same itear. He never loses sight of him, yet Pop hasn't made a trade to-day, unt here id 20 minutes of der glose unt dere is Parry in deh center again whooping her up ofer two hundred unt four."

CHAPTER V.

Thursday, November 12, was a memorable day in Wall street. As the gong pealed its the-games-closed-till-another-day, the myriad of tortured souls that are supposed to haunt the treacherous bogs and quicksands of the great exchange, where lie their earthly hopes, must have prayed with renewed earnestness for its destruction before the morrow. Never had the stock exchange folded its tents with surer confidence of continuing its victorious march. Sugar advanced with record-breaking totals sales to 207½ and the final half-hour carried the whole list of stocks up with it. In that time some of the railroads jumped ten points. Sugar closed at the very top and great excitement with Barry Conant taking all offered. During the last 20 minutes it had become evident to all that the board-room traders and plungers, together with many of the semi-professional gamblers, who operated through commission houses, were selling out their stock and going short over the opening of the Wall street hoodoo-day, Friday, the 13th, with the result that it was also evident, with the heavy selling at the close and stiffness of the price, which had never wavered as block after block was thrown on the market, that some powerful interest as well had taken cognizance of the fact that the morrow was hoodoo-day. At the close, most of the sellers, had they been granted another five minutes, would have repurchased, even at a loss, what they had sold, for it looked as though they had sold themselves into a trap. Their anxiety was intensified by the publication, a few minutes later, of this item:

"Barry Conant in coming from the Sugar crowd after the close remarked to a fellow broker: 'By three o'clock to-morrow the 13th, will be looking like Wall street.' This was interpreted as pointing to a terrific jump in Sugar to-morrow."

"The street" knew that the news bureau that sent out this item was friendly to Barry Conant and the "system," and that it would print nothing displeasing to them. Therefore, this must be a foreword of the coming harvest of the bulls and the slaughter of the bears.

Others than Ike Bloomenstein remarked upon the fact that Bob Brownley had hung close to the Sugar-pole all day, but when the close had come and gone without the lifting anything to do with the Sugar skyrocket, he dropped out of his fellow-brokers' minds. Wall street has no use for any but the "doer." The poet and the mooner would be no more secure from interruption in the center of the Sahara than in Wall street between ten and three o'clock. Some sage has said that the human mind, like the well-bucket, can carry only its fill. The Wall street mind always has its fill of holding dollars. In consequence, there is never room for those other interests that enter the normal mind.

Friday, the 13th of November, drifted over Manhattan island in a drear drizzle of marrow-chilling haze, which just missed being rain—one of those New York days that give a hesitating suicide renewed courage to cut the mortal coil. By ten o'clock it had settled down on the stock exchange and its surrounding infernos with a clamorousness that damped the spirits of the most rampant bulls. No class in the

world is so susceptible to atmospheric conditions as stock-gamblers. Many a stout-hearted one has been known to postpone the inauguration of a long-planned coup merely because the air filled his blood with the dank chill of superstition. Because of the expected Sugar pyrotechnics, stock exchange members had gathered early; the brokers' offices were overcrowded before ten the morning papers, not only in New York but in Boston, Philadelphia and other centers, were filled with stories of the big rise that was to take place in Sugar. The knowing ones saw the ear-marks of the "system's" press-agent in these stories; and they knew that this industry institution had not sat up the night before because of insomnia. All the signs pointed to a killing, and a terrific one—noted so plainly that the bears and Sugar shorts found no hope in the atmosphere or the date.

Bob had not been near the office the afternoon before, and as he had not come in for five minutes to ten, I decided to go over to the exchange and see if he were going to mix up in the baiting of the Sugar bears. I had no specific reasons for thinking he was interested except his recent queer actions, particularly his hanging



"To-Morrow's Friday der Thirteenth."

to the Sugar-pole, yet doing nothing, the day before. But it is one of the best established traditions of stock-gamblers that when an operator has been bitten by a rabbit stock he is invariably attracted to it every time afterward that it shows signs of frothing. More than all, I had one of those strong nowhere-born-where-credited intuitions common to those living in the stock-gambling world, which made me feel the creepy shadow of coming events.

As on that day a few weeks before, the crowd was at the Sugar pole, but its alignment was different. There in the center were Barry Conant and his trusted lieutenants, but no opposing rival. None of those hundreds of brokers showed that desperate resolve to do or die that is born of a necessity. They were there to buy, but not to put up a life or death, on-me-depende-the-result fight. Those who were long of stock could easily be distinguished by their expressions of joy from the shorts, who had seen the handwriting on the wall and were filled with uncertainty, fear, terror. The demeanor of Barry Conant and his lieutenants expressed confidence; they were going to do what they were there to do. They showed by their tight-buttoned coats, and squared shoulders that they expected lots of rush, push and haul work, but apparently they anticipated no last-ditch fighting. The gong pealed and the crowd of brokers sprang at one another, but only for blood, not flesh, bone, heart and soul; just blood. The first price on Sugar was 211 for 3,000 shares. Some one sold it in a block. Barry Conant bought it. It did not require three eyes to see that the seller was one of his lieutenants. This meant what is known as a "wash" sale, a fictitious

echo, it sounded through the hall: "Sold." It was Bob. He had worked his way to the center of the crowd and stood in front of Barry Conant. He was not the Bob who had taken Barry Conant's gift that afternoon a few weeks before. I never saw him cooler, calmer, more self-possessed. He was the incarnation of confident power. A cold, cynical smile played around the corners of his mouth as he looked down upon his opponent.

The effect upon Barry Conant was different from that of Bob's last bid on the day when Beulah Sands' hopes went skyward in dust. It did not rouse in him the wild, furious desire for the onslaught that he showed then, but seemed to quicken his alert, prolific mind to exercise all its cunning. I think that in that one moment Barry Conant recalled his suspicions of the day before, when he had wondered what Bob's presence in the crowd meant, and that he saw again the picture of Bob on the day when he himself had ditched Bob's treasure-train. He hesitated for just the fraction of a second, while he waved with lightning-like rapidity a set of finger signals to his lieutenants. Then he squared himself for the encounter. "25 for 5,000." Cold, cold as the voice of a condemning judge rang Bob's "Sold." "25 for 5,000." "Sold." "25 for 5,000." "Sold." Their eyes were fixed upon each other, in Barry's a defiant glare, in Bob's mingled pity and contempt. The rest of the brokers hushed their own bids and offers until it could have truthfully been said that the floor of the stock exchange was quiet, an almost unheard-of thing in its circumstances. Again Barry Conant's voice, "25 for 5,000." "Sold." "25 for 5,000." "Sold." Barry Conant had met his master.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

TAKING NO MORE CHANCES.

Keepers Had Special Cartridges For Poor Marksmen.

Dr. Seward Webb at a dinner at Shelburne Farms, his great Vermont estate, said of a certain poor marksman: "Visiting his English brother-in-law, he shot the head keeper in the leg the first morning he tried pheasant shooting. The man limped away cursing horribly. Next day he had wretched luck, though the wounded head keeper without malice had assigned

him to a fairly good place. Bang bang, bang, went his gun every few seconds, but not a bird fell before it. He was much embarrassed. It seemed, too, that at each of his misses the under-keepers smiled at one another and finally his cartridges gave out. He hurried to the nearest keeper and demanded more. 'There ain't no more sir,' the man answered. 'No more? Nonsense. Why, you've got at least 1,000 in that box.' The keeper flushed and stammered: 'Ah, but them ain't for you, sir. They're for another gait. They've got shot in 'em, sir.'"

two arranged in advance between two brokers to establish the basis for the trades that are to follow—one of those minor frauds of stock-gambling by which the public is deceived and the traders and plungers are handicapped with loaded dice. In principle, it is a device older than stock exchanges themselves, and is put to use elsewhere than on the floor. For instance, four genuine buyers want a particular animal worth \$200 at a horse auction. Its owner's pal starts the bidding at \$400, and the four, not being up in horse values, are thereby induced to reach for it at between \$400 and \$500. But human nature, whether at horse sales or at stock-gambling, loves to be "chinky-dinky" as much as the moth to play tag with the candle flame. In five minutes Sugar was selling at 221, and the frantic shorts were grabbing for it as though there never was to be another share put on sale, while Harry Conant and his lieutenants were most industriously pushing it just beyond their reaching finger-tips, either by buying it as fast as it is offered by genuine sellers, or by taking what their own pals threw in the air.

I was not surprised to see Bob's tall form wedged in the crowd about two-thirds of the way from the center. Every other active floor member was there, too. Even Ike Bloomenstein and Joe Barnes, who seldom went into the big crowds, were on hand, perhaps to catch a fiber for their Thanksgiving turkey money, perhaps to get as near the killing as possible. Bob was not trading, although on the day before, he never took his eye off Barry Conant. I said to myself: "He is trying to fathom Barry Conant's movements," but for what purpose puzzled me. The hands of the big clock on the wall showed that trading had been 30 minutes under way, and still Barry Conant was pushing up the price. His voice had just rung out "25 for five of 5,000" when, like

over Korea, Japan's interest in China, as distinguished from the rights of other powers, the Congo question and matters of live interest in diplomatic exchanges are the things the ambassadors are expected to talk about.

A meeting of ambassadors will first be held to arrange for more formal meetings. At the first meeting the ambassadors will be addressed either by the president or by Secretary Root, who will explain why they have been called together. After that the president will invite them to arrange for further meetings.

So far as can now be seen, nothing in the way of treaties will result. There is no such intention. It is to be merely a getting together to exchange views and have an informal understanding among the powers about what they would do in certain contingencies.

The greatest of these contingencies is the death or abdication of the emperor Dowager of China. When that happens it is feared there will be trouble, either on account of China's Jesuitry of Japan or Chinese hatred on the Manchou dynasty.

At the National Capital

Gossip of People and Events Gathered in Washington

PRESIDENT TO HAVE PEACE CONFERENCE OF HIS OWN

WASHINGTON—President Roosevelt is not satisfied with the amount of work done or likely to be done in the interest of peace by the conference at The Hague, so he is going to have one of his own. His delegates are to be the ambassadors accredited to him by the several powers. It is possible that ministers may be taken in, but that is not settled. Not many of them represent nations with a stick large enough to make them factors in settling world problems.

The underlying idea is that the ambassadors, by means of informal talks among themselves, will be able to come to an understanding about questions in which are interested all the big powers of value in settling disputes. Disarmament, limitation of armament, new rules of war—the so-called larger questions which the conference at The Hague is handling—will not be touched. Disputes are not likely to arise on account of them.

The application of the "Monroe Doctrine," or the Drago doctrine, the exercise of so-called rights by Japan

LOOK TO ROOSEVELT TO AID LAKES TO GULF CANAL

A TREMENDOUS, concerted, and well-considered effort is to be made at the approaching session of congress to secure the enactment of legislation looking to the creation of a water route between the great lakes and the gulf of Mexico.

The idea includes not only the improvement of the Mississippi river, but also the opening of a ship canal between Lake Michigan, starting at Chicago, and the Mississippi. During the week of October 7 the lakes to the gulf waterways convention it to be held at Memphis, Tenn. President Roosevelt will be the principal speaker at the convention, and it is expected he will outline his policy toward the project, which is of so great importance to the whole Mississippi valley.

The invitation to attend the convention was signed by the governors of 17 states, in addition to the representatives of many industrial and municipal bodies.

It is the hope of the promoters of

MILLION DOLLARS NEEDED FOR GRAIN INSPECTION

THE indications are that the work of the experimental laboratories for the study of scientific grain inspection and grading, recently established in St. Louis, Minneapolis, Duluth and New York, will be carried on next year on a much more elaborate scale than at present.

The congressional appropriation for the work this year is \$40,000. Last year \$15,000 was considered sufficient. It is probable that next year Secretary of Agriculture Wilson will urge congress to spend \$1,000,000 or more in this important field.

The plan is to appoint a general commission to take general supervision of the entire business of determining the grade and character of grain.

The smallness of the appropriations in the past have prevented the department from doing a great deal of effective work. In fact, it is declared by some of the experts on matters pertaining to grains that the present hit-or-miss method of inspection is utterly worthless.

For instance, it is pointed out, that the most important factor in determining the value and grade of wheat is the proportion of moisture it contains. This runs all the way from 12

to 28 per cent. under ordinary circumstances.

A grain containing 28 per cent. of water will ferment and spoil in an elevator or ship's hold under unfavorable conditions, and, therefore, is dangerous grain to buy. Yet its kernels are pretty sure to be plump, sound and handsome, and to secure a high grade by the inspector, who judges chiefly by appearances.

On the other hand, a grain from a dry country, which contains 12 per cent. or thereabouts of moisture, is not as handsome, as a rule, and will be graded lower. Yet this grain when put into a ship for a voyage across the ocean will absorb a considerable percentage of moisture and will reach its destination looking fine, plump and full, with an increase of several per cent. in weight.

The shipper actually stands to make more money on certain grains as a result of their absorption of moisture on voyage, than the cost of freight. He could make money by loading his grain on a boat, giving it a voyage for its health and bringing it back to the first port for sale.

This is merely a suggestion of the inefficiency of the present methods of testing grain.

Not the Right Card.

Bishop Luther Wilson was elected to his new honor at the general conference of the Methodist church, which convened in Los Angeles, and was assigned to Chattanooga as his official residence. He and Mrs. Wilson upon their arrival in the southern city went at once to Lookout Inn.

Mr. John A. Patten, a leading member of the Methodist church of Chattanooga and a member of the body which had elected the young bishop, hastened to call upon him. After going through his pocket in a vain search for a card, Mr. Patten asked at the desk in his peculiarly slow drawl: "Have you any plain cards?"

"Certainly," answered the clerk, and stepping briskly to the cigar stand he handed the astonished Mr. Patten a deck of playing cards.

"To send to a bishop?"

Formation of Clouds.

The cloud formations known as "mare's tails" and "mackerel sky" are invariably three miles high. The highest clouds are ten miles high and these are composed of minute particles of ice.

JOHN E. McILHENNY, a member of the civil service commission and prominent in the president's kitchen cabinet, is to be married next December to an old sweetheart in New Orleans. His fiancée, Miss Stauffer, daughter of one of the largest wholesale merchants in the Crescent City, is a granddaughter of Gen. "Dick" Taylor, of the confederate army, and a great-granddaughter of President Zachary Taylor.

Mr. McIlhenney shines in the Roosevelt social set, and when Mrs. Roosevelt is here, the handsome young southerner is frequently her escort on horseback rides. Although a Democrat and a member of the Louisiana state senate, when the president asked him to become a member of the civil service commission to succeed William Dudley Fouke, of Indiana, Mr. McIlhenney accepted because of his attachment for Mr. Roosevelt. McIlhenney was a Rough Rider and was at the side of his colonel in the dash up San Juan hill.

Our Pattern Department

A Dainty Frock for the Little Maid.

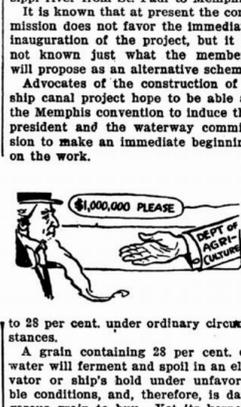


Pattern No. 5877.—The accompanying illustration reveals an exceedingly becoming little dress, that may be worn over a guimpe or not, just as preferred. Sheer white nainsook was chosen for the development the pointed yoke being made of all-over embroidery. Gathers or tucks may dispose of the fullness in the upper part of the waist, which blouses prettily in front. The full straight skirt is prettily tucked above a deep hem. Lawn, chambray, gingham, China silk and cashmere are all suitable for development. For a child of eight years two and three-quarter yards of 36-inch material will be required. Cut to sizes 6, 7, 8 and 9 years.

This pattern will be sent to you on receipt of 10 cents. Address all orders to the Pattern Department of this paper. Be sure to give size and number of pattern wanted. For convenience, write your order on the following coupon:

No 5877.
 SIZE.....
 NAME.....
 ADDRESS.....

A CUNNING LITTLE ROMPER SUIT.



Pattern No. 5873.—For playtime or morning wear the little romper suits that are now so extensively worn are ideal. Many new designs are constantly being shown, but quite the newest is the little one-piece model here illustrated. Two or three of these little garments would add considerably to the little tot's comfort and would save the dainty white dresses much wear and tear. The mother will find the garment very simple to make and to iron, as the front, back and sleeves are cut all in one piece. Gingham, linen, Holland and denim are all used for the making. For a child of three years two yards of 36-inch material will be required. Sizes for 2, 3, 4 and 5 years.

This pattern will be sent to you on receipt of 10 cents. Address all orders to the Pattern Department of this paper. Be sure to give size and number of pattern wanted. For convenience, write your order on the following coupon:

No 5873.
 SIZE.....
 NAME.....
 ADDRESS.....

WHITE HOUSE FAVORITE TO WED SOUTHERN BELLE

The announcement of Mr. McIlhenney's engagement will cause a flutter in Washington's smart set. Ever since his advent here he has been courted by the matchmakers, who showered him with dinner and other invitations. Mr. McIlhenney is heir to the immense fortune piled up by his forbears in the manufacture of tobacco sauce. Another great McIlhenney asset consists of salt mines on Avery Island, just off the coast of Louisiana.

The best man at the wedding, which will take place in New Orleans, will be "Jack" Greenway, of Minnesota, another White House favorite by reason of his service in the Rough Riders. Capt. Greenway is one of the few Rough Riders known to have declined office proffered by the president. He was offered the commission of major in the general land office, but he declined it, giving as his reason that he was making money too fast in the lumber business in Minnesota.

FARM AND GARDEN

A WIRE REEL.



The Handy Wire Reel.

needed and a corner is just as easily turned with it as if you had no wire on at all, writes a correspondent of The Farmer. It can be made of two 2x6 inch pieces two feet eight inches long and 1x6 inch pieces, one foot eight inches long and 1x2 inch pieces, three feet one half inch long. An old fork handle can be used to put through the spool. The spool goes in the back end of the wagon box instead of an endgate. The 1x6s are nailed on the ends of the 2x6s.

LIMITING SOILS.

Make Tests With Blue Litmus Paper Before Applying Lime.

The acidity or alkalinity of the soil may be tested by the use of blue litmus paper, which can be secured of any druggist. The litmus test may be made by moistening a portion of the soil so that it will stick together, and inserting the litmus paper in a cut made with a knife, and closing the soil together compactly around the paper. If within a half hour or less the litmus paper turns pink the need of lime is indicated. Where tests are not made, and the soil has not been limed for years, it is much safer to lime than to run the risk of the alfalfa or other crops being killed out by the acidity of the soils. The amount that should be applied varies with different soils, clay soils requiring a heavier application than sandy soils. On clay soils which have not been limed in many years about one ton per acre should be applied, while soils in which the acidity has been partially corrected should receive a proportionate amount. On sandy or humus exhausted soil, it is not advisable to put on more than one thousand pounds at one time, for lime is an indirect fertilizer, and liberates plant food by hastening decomposition of the organic matter in the soil, and thus reduces its fertility. Clay soils are more retentive of plant food, so that less is lost by this decomposition, and, furthermore, the clay soils are improved greatly in texture by the collection of the smaller particles of the soil into larger ones.

Oyster shell lime or stone lime is generally used, though other substances, such as marl, may be used more economically, where they can be obtained on the farm for the expense of digging. The lime should be applied on the surface, and worked in with the surface soil, and it should be put on in as active a condition as possible. To do this the lime should be slaked with water, and as soon as slaked should be spread as evenly as possible. It may be applied with a shovel, or with the lime attachment which comes with fast manure spreaders.

FALL PLOWING PAYS.

Put Ground in Better Shape for Spring Seeding.

I plow my land very deeply in the fall and then leave it. It absorbs a good deal of rain during the winter and does not wash as badly as it would were it left packed down. Not only this, but I usually turn under some green growth that will decompose during the winter, adding humus to the soil and improving the physical condition, writes a correspondent of Orange Judd Farmer. If this is left over till spring it will lose much of its value as a green manure.

The good start which an early seeded crop gets is a strong argument in favor of fall plowing, for it enables me to get a good, strong stand before the dry, hot months come, when the crop suffers much from drought.

From years of experience, I believe that land plowed in the spring packs much worse than that plowed in the fall, and when plowed in the spring it is usually a little wet and hard to handle. I have seen much land ruined by its owners being crowded in the spring and thus forced to plow when the land was far too wet for such an operation.

ABOUT THE FARM.

The cow should be turned dry a month or six weeks before the arrival of the calf is expected. Never milk a cow up to the time she is expected to be fresh.

Under no circumstances should anything be added to milk to prevent it from souring. Such doings violate both the laws of God and man. Cleanliness and cold are the only preservatives needed.

It is just as easy to raise the best of everything as it is to raise inferior products. Be satisfied with nothing short of the best that can be produced in your neighborhood. If you are, you will soon be classed a second rate farmer.

EGGS ABSORB ODORS.

It is not generally known that the egg shell is enough porous so that bad smells where eggs are kept can get into the eggs. For this reason the advice is given not to use disinfectants where the strong odors will come into contact with the eggs. Fortunately the time of the year when disinfectants are used in the poultry house need not coincide with the time when eggs are being laid in large numbers. It is perfectly feasible to shut up the henhouse for some days while it is being disinfected, if this occurs in the summer time. The disinfecting is for the purpose of destroying insects and the germs of disease, and this work is best done when the fowls are shut away from the house. The warm weather is naturally the time in which to use strong smelling disinfectants.

MANURE FOR ORCHARDS.

On thin soils, when the old orchard is renewed, the soil may profitably receive a liberal application of well-rotted stable manure. This should be applied only under the extremities of the branches and worked well into the soil. Fresh manure should not be applied. Ashes may be used in addition to the well-rotted manure or it may be thrown near the base of the tree to destroy many of the insects there.

SHOOT THE PIGEONS.

Better buy the boy a shotgun and allow him to shoot the pigeons which make their homes in the barn than to let him spend his time building nests for their accommodation. Pigeons are great rovers, and will always be found in lots where the hogs are fed and undoubtedly do their full share in spreading hog cholera and other germ diseases.

FERTILIZING THE SOIL.

Be Sure You Put in What the Plants Will Use.

The man that puts into the soil fertilizer wants to make sure that it is utilized by the plants for which it is placed in the ground. It is possible to apply barnyard manure and especially the chemical fertilizers under conditions where they will be ineffective in doing the work they are intended to do. It may be taken for granted that if the fertilizers are placed in dry soil and the soil remains dry it will do plants no good. More than that, in the dry soil the destructive chemical processes will be going on that will burn up the fertilizers of an organic nature.

When men sow such chemical fertilizers on the surface of the ground and merely cultivate them in, when they are cultivating to make a dust mulch, they are but taking the surest way to destroy all the fertilizer of an organic nature as fast as it is applied, but such as exists in the soil as film water around the soil particles.

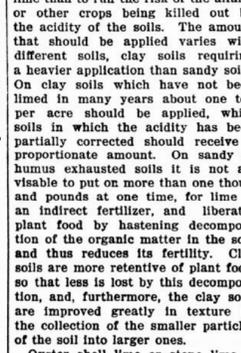
Mr. Thomas C. Wallace, who has spent his life studying fertilizers and soil questions, has now charge of a large fertilizer business in California. He tells the writer that in that state it is found exceeding difficult to fertilize the grape vineyards. This is due to the fact that the vineyards are on light sandy soil, and the sand is perfectly dry down sometimes six, eight and ten inches from the surface. The moisture and heavier soil is below that. Thousands of grape growers have put expensive fertilizers into the surface soil of their vineyards to have it do apparently no good. The reason is that the moisture is not present that would set it free for the use of the plants. The rains that come occasionally wash very little of this down to the soil below. It is evident that such fertilizing materials as ground bone will remain for a very long time in such soil without doing good. An occasional irrigation also has little effect in setting loose the plant food from the stored-up fertilizer. If dried blood is put into such soil it is evident that it will soon be burned up in the dry sand and will largely disappear in gas produced by its chemical changes. The vineyards are not cultivated on account of the practice of allowing the vines to die on the ground without supports.

The same principle holds good in any part of the country where dry soil is the bed in which manure is placed, says the Farmers' Review. There are many people who have the idea that manure once put on the soil will lie there till it is utilized if it takes years. That is a costly mistake. The air receives some of the most valuable portions of all fertilizers so applied. Fertilizers must be gotten into the moist soil to become available.

A CORN HARVESTER.

Servicable Affair Which You Can Make for Yourself.

Our illustration shows the details of a one row corn cutter, which will do good service. It is not difficult to make and will do an astonishing



Good One-Row Harvester.

Explanation: The guiding arm collects the stalks on the platform from which they are thrown at intervals.

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