Bellefonte, Pa., January 10, 1913.

THE MOO-COW-MOO.

My pa held me up to the moo-cow-moo So clost I could almost touch En I fed him a couple of times, or two, En I wasn't a fraid-cat much

But if my papa goes into the house. En mamma, she goes in, too, I just keep still as a little mouse,

The moo-cow-moo's got a tail like a rope En its raveled down where it grows, En it's just like a piece of soap All-over the moo-cow's nose

En the moo-cow-moo has lots of fun Just swinging his tail about, En he opens his mouth and then I run, Cause that's where the moo co

En the moo-cow-moo's got deers on his head En his eyes stick out of their place, En the nose of the moo-cow-moo is spread All-over the end of his face.

En his feet is nothing but finger-nails En his mamma don't keep em out, En he gives folks milk in water-pails
Ef he don't keep his handles shut.

Cause ef you'er me pulls the handles, why. The moo-cow-moo says it hurts, But the hired man he sits down close by En squirts en squirts en squirts!

## THE TROUBLE-HUNTERS.

Leaning hard over against the driving sleet and pushing against the wind as though it were a great load, three men were beating their way into the teeth of a blizzard, on the top of the Rocky Mountains. Icicles hung from their mustaches, and in front of their faces they carried shovels that they might breathe. Underfoot the snows packed hard as mar-ble, and at each step the wind threatened to take their feet from under the men. At a distance of twelve feet they were invisible to one another, and they kept their uncertain course by following the tops of telephone poles which stuck out two or three feet from the level of the

All day they had been battling with the elements to repair a few little breaks in a telephone wire and, having done it, they had spent an hour pushing back a scant and they would reach the bunk-house, with its red-hot stove and steaming coffee; but chests and muscles ached, and the increasing gloom told of coming

night.
Suddenly one of them pulled up close to his companion and yelled into his ear, "Where's Jack?" Jack had been in the rear and, as they thought, just behind them. They yelled singly and in unison, but the wind whipped the calls into miles

Next morning they found a wild-eyed

This is a sample bit-and not an exceptional one—of the life of the mountain trouble-hunter. From the nature of his profession—and the fact that the great storms bring down the wires and call him out in the open—the life of any trouble-man is a hard one. But when this fellow is guardian and trustee of wires that wanabout irresponsibly through the snowfilled gulches of the wilderness, he has work cut out for him that calls for buck

is guardian and trustee of wires that wan der about irresponsibly through the snow-filled gulches of the wilderness, he has work cut out for him that calls for buck manhood.

In the cocomic development which has provided the telephone out to the farther than the foliam wilderness, he has work the tot for him that calls for buck manhood.

The cocomic development which has provided the telephone out to the farther than the foliam wilderness, the foliam wild

Occasionally there creeps into the newspapers a story of a lineman being brought in with frozen feet, or of his having been burnt by the current, but very little is generally known of the hardy, heroic work these men do in the line of duty—of men who wander snow-blind over the mountains, are snowed up in old abandoned cabins with the mountain rats for bedfellows—of men who can spend a week of the worst winter travelling deep snow, dependent on themselves alone. The best of these men don't get snow blind nor freeze their feet nor lose themselves—from hard experience they have blind nor freeze their feet nor lose them selves—from hard experience they have learned to avoid these things. Their resourcefulness is unlimited. By starting it in a hat with a match, a candle, and a few shavings, they can build a fire in spite of any wind that blows. They can improvise a first-class snow-shoe from willows, can ride skis double, or can burrow in the sane as there are "snow-men" the same as there are river-men, mountain-men, or sea-men,—each at home in his element, and if any man knows the snow and its ways it is the trouble hunter. "Bill" Proctor, the emergency man of the Colorada Telephone Co., is a good example of the trouble-hunter. He bears the reputation of having always gotten and trouble-hunter. He bears the route can of the solute of the trouble-hunter. He bears the following the content of the colorada Telephone Co., is a good example of the trouble-hunter. He bears the reputation of having always gotten and trouble-hunter. He bears the following the colorada Telephone Co., is a good example of the trouble-hunter. He bears the reputation of having always gotten and the colorada Telephone Co., is a good example of the trouble-hunter. He bears the reputation of having always gotten and the colorada Telephone Co., is a good example of the trouble-hunter. He bears the reputation of having always gotten and the colorada Telephone Co., is a good example of the trouble-hunter. He bears the reputation of having always gotten and the colorada Telephone Co., is a good example of the trouble-hunter. He bears the reputation of having always gotten and the colorada Telephone Co., is a good example of the trouble-hunter. He bears the reputation of having always gotten and the colorada Telephone Co., is a good example of the trouble-hunter. He bears the reputation of having always gotten and the colorada Telephone Co., is a good example of the trouble-hunter. He bears the reputation of having always gotten and the trouble hunter to a stand-still, and when he goes into the took with the trouble dwill

what he started after; and not only does he take the message to Garcia, but he cable. The cable leaks—and what a paradox it is, a "submarine" cable, thirhabit with him. Like most thoroughbred teen thousand feet above the top of the most cable. -hunters, Bill is a great walker. sea! On the last of a three-day trip he once made through the mountains to Denver, in an effort to protect his homestead from contest, he covered sixty-six miles over the continental divide in twenty-two district in the roughest part of the mountain toll lines to catch and hours, and then went to a dance in the evening. He is a little man, but he has one of those jaws that is the feature of a face. The fact that he would take the stages out through the snows after other men had abandoned them was what brought him to the attention of the tele-

phone company.

Last winter the Denver wire chief told him that two men who had tried to "shoot" some trouble from the farther end of the Steamboat toll line had given it up, and had been found snow-blind and bound in a cabin, burning old bed-

steads to keep warm.
"I'll get it," said Bill. er, the sled and harness from a third, and persuaded man number four to drive him through the drifts, a plunging twelve miles on his way. With a fifty four pound coil of wire, two skis, a test-set, and his climbing irons on his back, Bill pushed ahead on snow-shoes to Whideley's Peak, where he spent the night, and got a guide and trapper to accompany him. That next day's trip was made on skis-eighteen miles over the Rabbit-Ears Range to the trouble—testing back to Denver whenever the line showed above the snow; and for a half-mile at a time, twenty-one foot poles would be entirely covered.
When he had "gotten it" and found the wire clear both ways, Bill and his guide, Charley, started back.

As night came on, the cold increased it froze solid under his coat. To climb the icy crust that formed they tied ropes partner too close, and there was a disastrous fall when they ran together at the bottom. When they had finished the trip back to shelter, Charley's feet were found half-mile against the gale. A mile more to be frozen to his socks and overshoes, in one solid mass of ice. They cut them out and teased them back to life. Charley has staid right there ever since-a pensioner of the company. Proctor is still broadening his experience shooting trouble-and not until two months later did the entire soles of his feet peel off.

Bill is a recognized authority on "snow-snakes, with their pink little eyes," and to the uninitiated he can unfold wonderful

These are fragments of one man's wreck of a man lying, mute but conscious, under a railroad bridge. He had walked them to try to show something of the naall night to keep from freezing to death, and was wholly exhausted. Before he hundreds of other good men whose expercould be gotten to the hospital his frozen | iences and abilities are as varied, and anface was swollen terribly, and he was conscious only at intervals. And yet in ten days the iron constitution of this man Jack had made him well again, and he was back on the job—crippled, but as full of fight as ever.

Will the like like the total to with the probably help more to depict the type I'm describing, and which I admire not a little.

At Corona on the "Moffat line" in Colorado a telegraph line crosses the conti-nental divide, and is maintained during the winter under conditions that are astounding. Sleet-storms cover the wires with ice to a thickness of nine inches and the weight of ice, about twenty pounds to the foot, stretches the wires until they sag to the ground and run

Another district which makes peculiar tains, and while only eight miles separate tirely in aerial trams, because roads are impractical. The towns nestle below the mountains. The mountains themselves are grim and rusty with iron ore and the hangs on their sides like last

year's fur on an old buffalo.

Those steep mountain-sides and deep canyons are a source of endless washouts, snow-slides, and blockades which isolate the towns for months at a time. In the summer of 1909 a landslide shut "I'll get it," said Bill.

Getting it meant a railroad trip over the divide to the rail-head, then a morning's dickering for a team and sled. No one wanted to make a trip which they considered impossible. But Bill hired a generous and accommodating washout appeared to clean out the slide and save the railroad about thirty thousand doltion for more than a month. Then a generous and accommodating washout appeared to clean out the slide and save the railroad about thirty thousand dol-

onto the ice-covered towers, as they often do, is a ticklish bit of work.

do, is a ticklish bit of work.

The peculiarities of the district have made an electrical power company very successful and useful. By spilling a big head of water over the edge of one of the canyons and down a thousand feet onto water-wheels electricity has been conton water-wheels electricity; has been conton water-wheels electricity. onto water-wheels, electricity has been erse as varied a lot of lonesome wilderand their clothing, which had gotten wet during the middle of the day, froze hard as armor. Eating snow dries and parches the throat, so Bill always carries a flask of water on these hikes. That night trees a lide under his cost. The clothing which would be the equivalent of a ton wilder-wees as varied a lot of lonesome wilder-eess as man can find, along a bleak Arctic coast where iron posts are bent double with the sleet; through dense forests of constantly falling timber, and in parts so which would be the equivalent of a ton wild that moose are constantly breaking company delivers to the mines power which would be the equivalent of a ton of coal at fifty cents a ton less than it can be bought for in the cities. It has the icy crust that formed they tied ropes around their feet and under the skis to give a purchase, and the drag of the skis drove fierce pains through their hips. Misjudging the slopes, which all seem level in the moonlight. Bill followed his man is thus led over a hundred and fifty man is thus led over a hundred and fifty man is thus led over a hundred and fifty man is thus led over a hundred and fifty man is thus led over a hundred and fifty man is thus led over a hundred and fifty man is thus led over a hundred and fifty man is thus led over a hundred and fifty man is thus led over a hundred and fifty man is thus led over a hundred and fifty man is thus led over a hundred and fifty man over muskegs and swamps of the deadly "nigger-heads."

The "nigger-head" is a sort of bunchmarket travel that is ever those swamps which make the hardest kind of travel known. man is thus ied over a nundred and lifty miles of the roughest travel that is ever through one of these swamps, sprained attempted in winter. It takes him over this ankle and was unable to travel. He ragged cliffs on his hand line, across icy canyons by a single wire and a safety belt—the most economical bridge extant. The builders saw pretty rough In his work it leads him skating through the wooden flume to the storage reservoir winter, and suffered much in learning

drifts grow deep, emergency poles have to be stuffed into the snow and there made to serve, for they could never be set in the ground. Up near the tops of set in the ground. Up near the tops of set in the ground. Up near the tops of set in the ground are quartered in repair cabins them. They yelled singly and in dailson, but the wind whipped the calls into miles of roaring space and howled in derision. Once or twice they thought they heard an answer, but following it they found nothing. Back and forth along the line they holes into the stabbing fury of that driving white—living through ages of suspense when the course of the poles was lost or they separated from one another in trying to pick out the pole next ahead. In an hour the search was abandoned in derision. Once or twice they thought they heard an answer, but following it they found an answer, but following it they found nothing. Back and forth along the line to blains—"one big onion ground, eight ounces of arnica, two bits' worth of sea salt, in boiling water, applied to the feet four nights running"—would cure anything. He is never at a loss for ways and means. He has cashed a worthless check for money to catch an outbound train, and then had his wire chief make it good. When he got to the trouble he did not have enough wire, so he beat his In an hour the search was abandoned.

They spent nights under bridges or in the ground. Up near the tops of fantry-man are quartered in repair cabins of the peaks the men chop footholds in the ice-packs and work along them in the peaks the men chop footholds in the ice-packs and work along them in the wind, tied together like Alpine guides. Here, as always in a dangerous country, trouble-men never go alone, but always in trouble-men never go alone, but always in a dangerous country, trouble-men never go alone, but always in a dangerous country. That the travel is difficult that a repair party once spent eleven accidents occur. That the travel is difficult the value of the peaks the men chop footholds in the ice-packs and work along them in the wind, tied together like Alpine guides. Here, as always in a dangerous country, the peaks the men chop footholds in the peaks the men chop footho They spent nights under bridges or in has an exhausted "musher" been taken ned tunnels, and lived dependent on their own cooking as they went. Snowblindness is a constant menace, and besides blackening their faces, wearing glasses and masks, the men here use black veils. These serve also as protec-tion to the faces, for they can be terribly

burnt by the glare of the sun on the When winter loosens his grip on the when winter loosens his grip on the country, the snow-slides begin. They are the rule and not the exception. The principal, staple ones, like the "Sunnyside," are well known, and everyone gives them a wide margin of room. But the most of them come from all directions and follow no rules or routes of any sort. Forty-five of them have been counted in four

In March of one year twenty-eight men in all lost their lives in the slides. Miners were swept out of bed at the shaft-houses

One thing that should be mentioned is the constant proximity of these men to instant death while they are working on wires that carry such a current as seven-teen thousand volts. It is not necessary teen thousand volts. It is not necessary to come into contact with it—merely to get into the field will kill a man if he is

gathered on a telephone wire to light lamp globes, and sparks will jump to the

ground the bolts. two of the towns, they are accessible to one another only by a climb over the mountains of thousands of feet, or a railroad trip of about one hundred miles round. The country is "all on end." The ore from the mines is handled almost enlight streaking through the darkness. light streaking through the darkness.
When one of these wires grounds, it burns the sand to glass where it enters the earth; and they tell of its having fallen across an iron bridge near Dillon and burned it in two. So much leakage is there from this current that the troublehunter's telephone line, strung about fif-ty feet from the cable-towers, induces enough voltage to make it dangerous. A patrolman who had called up his wife on this wire to let her know he was safe, had no more than heard her answer than

lors worth of excavating.

States Army maintains a telegraph line
from St. Michaels through the interior, trouble-mongers for certain. Of the forty miles of one toll line only eleven can be followed on horseback. The trouble-men are masters at using the famous "sky-hook." They travel in the ore buckets on the aerial trams much of the time. There are no way stations on these lines, and to drop off the buckets onto the ice-covered towers, as they often the buckets onto the ice-covered towers, as they often the buckets onto the ice-covered towers, as they often the buckets onto the ice-covered towers, as they often the buckets of the country are the buckets of the army physically, mentally, and as companions. A year's service here counts for two years, and the men's responsibilities are varied enough to make their position much like that of the Northwest onto the ice-covered towers, as they often the army physically, mentally, and as companions. A year's service here counts for two years, and the men's responsibilities are varied enough to make their position much like that of the Northwest onto the ice-covered towers, as they often the army physically, mentally, and as companions. A year's service here counts for two years, and the men's responsibilities are varied enough to make their position much like that of the Northwest onto the ice-covered towers, as they often the properties are the pick of the army physically, mentally, and as companions. A year's service here counts for two years are varied enough to make their position much like that of the Northwest onto the properties are varied enough to make their position much like that of the Northwest onto the properties are varied enough to make their position much like the properties are varied enough to make their position much like the properties are varied enough to make their position much like the properties are varied enough to make their position much like the properties are varied enough to make their position much like the properties are varied enough

the wooden flume to the storage reservoir
—through flood waters in the canyon on a stolen hand-car—and skiing tenderly over slopes that are dangerously steep.

During the summer supplies are cached all over the system and every possible preparation made for the winter. As the defice are supplied to the storage reservoir winter, and suffered much in learning the ways of the country. A pair of mittens and a sled-trail ending at a hole in the shore-ice told the tale of one man's end, and many were the cases of freezing which resulted from carelessness or neglect. But experience has taught much,

in by the service men and nursed along his way again.

While the severity of winter makes the work dangerous, it is during the summer that the men's work is the hardest. Then the gnats and mosquitoes are rife. They drive pack-animals crazy, and mat into a man's boots and gauntlets in thousands. Besides wearing nets about their heads the service men have to "pitch" the seams of their gloves to keep out these stinging devils. Summer, too, means soaking treks through the bogs of the muskeg, and long hikes of from twenty to forty miles on the beaches of the Yukon or Tanana. Here the river steamers start forest fires that take out miles of line and poles, and the trouble-man is at work while the moss is still burning. Frosts coming out of the ground bring poles with them, and miles of poles have to be set again. Bunking with the Indians and woodchoppers:

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN DAILY THOUGHT.

Never let us think evi of men who do not see as

The little glass covered trays which are so popular just now form attractive gifts, and can be made at home at little cost by the clever fingered woman. First she must look out for picture frames of suitgoods, surrounding some worthless pic-ture, or there may be some lurking in attic or lumber room in which one's own

family have no further interest.

Remove the pictures from these frames and fit a piece of gay cretonne or embroidery under the glass. Replace the back and glue a piece of green felt or baize, which will at once make the tray carry much meat. The feed consumed is neat and prevent it from scratching the surfaces on which it is placed. Little brass handles, which can be bought at a hardware shop, will make a pretty finish if the additional expense need not be unless she has good shelter. It need not

Shabby frames should be stained black or enameled white before the cretonne is put in. A piece of lace mounted over an to rustle for her feed in the snow-coverappropriate color, or a tray in which the ed cornstalk field in stormy and cold chintz of the bed hangings and curtains appears, are both dainty and economical to use as brush trays on a dressing table

Potato Puff.-Boil three large potatoes until soft, drain the water from them and mash. Add one cupful of milk, one tablespoonful of butter, one tablespoonful of flour, one saltspoonful of baking powder, yolks of two eggs beaten in the potato until light. Add the beaten whites ast. Put in the oven in a greased dish until browned on top. When eggs are high leave them out and you will find the puff is all eaten just the same, but of course the eggs add to the dish very much.

Smart Parisiennes are wearing collarettes of fur combined with lace or velvet. These are wonderfully pretty and add just the correct touch to a gown or coat

Short strips of fur, just long enough to encircle the throat and too small to use for any other purpose, are lined with white satin.

Pleated frills of lace are then stitched by hand on both the top and bottom of the fur band. Three hooks and eyes join the collarette at the side and a bow or rosette of lace, with ends eight or ten inches long, conceals the fastening.

Strips of fur one or two inches in width can be used effectively to border a center strip of velvet or fur. A lovely combination is ermine and sapphire-blue velvet. Stitch the narrow strips of white fur to the band of velvet and border it with knife-pleated frills of velvet or tulle. finish the closing with a flat bow of vel-

Perhaps you have a strip of mink three inches in width. If so, stitch it to a band of seal-brown satin. Make two pleated frills of the satin and stitch them to the top and bottom of the collar portion. When the hooks and eyes have been attached to the ends, finish the closing with a pleated bow of satin caught through the center with a buckle of pearl, cut steel or jet.

Many women possess a worn set of furs which can be cut into strips and utilized in this manner. Small hats with puffed the spring. The above-mentioned pests crowns of velvet had narrow brims of are sucking insects i. e. obtain their fur are lovely when fashioned to match

The novelty of the moment in Paris is detected in the various kinds of sleeves completing our simple Greek-draped gowns. There is a tendency, and one likely to spread, to make the sleeves in a material and color different from the dress. One would be inclined to believe that this interesting innovation is partly due to the gradual shortening of the kimono sleeve

Some of the most clever effects are inspired from the Middle Ages in France. A few of these specimens appeared recently on the stage. The sleeves alone give the cachet to a simple dress of white crepe de chine. They are tight fitting from the elbow and covered with raised dress in creeks wood of polychrome flowers in crochet wool of polychrome Eestern design. Another old world touch lies in the band of dark fur encircling the neck and crossing to the waist at the side.

It is not fair to a small child for the parents or nurse to be careless about the little things that develop thoughtfulness, self-reliance and self-control in a child. Self-control is a characteristic absolutely essential to manhood or womanhood, and it is not learned in a day. It is the result of patient teaching and training through all the long years of babyhood and childhood.

Attractive personal ways, a sense of re-sponsibility, the care of the toys, clothes and so forth, should be inculcated in early life. To do this time should be given every day to teach the child to help himself.

With the return of the natural waist line, or one very little above the natural, detachable belts have, of course, come back to us in many dainty forms. Black velvet is the most popular material for these, which are in almost every case of a style approaching the sash. That is, although they fit closely around the waist, they are adorned with one of two ends,

or loops.

A smart model of two-inch black velvet has a flat bow at the back, as narrow as the belt itself, with two ends of unequal the belt itself, with two ends of unequal length, and also hanging flat, edged with balls of black silk crochet work. Another, of wide black watered silk, folded to the convenient width, has a more fluffy,

the convenient width, has a more fluffy, upright bow, with one loop sticking up and one lying down, over a broad end with silk fringes.

The stole idea is prevalent in most of them, as in a black velvet belt with two elaborately fringed and tasselled ends hanging immediately over each other at the left side of the front. Colored elastic, or petersham, belts are also very smart for wear with tweeds. They are fastenor petersham, belts are also very smart for wear with tweeds. They are fastened with plain silver or oxydized buckles,

or with enamel done on silver and repeating the color of the belt exactly.

Fricassee of Veal.—Wipe two ounces sliced veal, cut from loin, and cover with boiling water; add one small onion, two stalks celery and six slices of carrot. Now cook slowly until meat is tender. Remove meat, sprinkle with salt and pepper, dredge with flour and saute in pork fat. Strain liquor (there should be two cupfuls), melt four tablespoonfuls of butter, add four of flour and strained liquor.

There is nothing complicated about the procedure; anyone can do it, and when these directions are carefully followed and the trees thoroughly sprayed, the scale will soon be conquered.

The spray should be put on under high pressure; 90 pounds at the least, and 150 is better. Every square inch of the tree must be covered. If the wind is such that only one side can be conveniently sprayed, wait until the wind changes, and then cover the other side.

Thoroughness is the keynote of success in spraying. If the material is made ter, add four of flour and strained liquor.

Bring to boiling point, season with salt and pepper and pour around meat.

Thoroughness is the keynote of success in spraying. If the material is made right, diluted right and sprayed right, no one can fail

FARM NOTES.

-"Feet and legs first; no feet no horse," says the Scotchman. He's about right on the subject Don't be carried away at first sight by a round, sleek well-turned body, mounted on post legs and shelby feet. Look at the ground first. If feet and legs and joints are acceptable the rest is very likely to be.

-Always be careful of the cut or tear with a nail about the barn stables. The dread tetanus lurks in every manure pile, and on the nails driven in stable boards. Three young men in a neighborhood in recent years have died of this disease, resulting from wounds made about manure piles. Have such a wound looked after

used for milk, and relatively little as a covering for their own bodies. It then be anything fancy and expensive, just so it is comfortable, healthy and sanitary. weather.

## WINTER SPRAYING.

-Spraying time has come again, and with it the uncertainty as to what we must spray for, what materials to use and how much of them. In spite of the fact that so much has been written every year about spraying, the majority of farmers seem to feel that it is a job for the fruit grower alone, and that they do not need to join in the fight against the ever-increasing pests. There are compar-atively a small number of farmers who do any spraying, whereas every man who grows trees, whether it be two or 2,000, ought to own a suitable sprayer, know how to use it, and spray several times a

We have seen farmers who have a orchard of neglected trees make no effort to control scale or any of the injurious pests which are always multiplying, while across the road there is a neighbor who is making an earnest effort to keep his trees clean. Is this fair business? Just because you don't value your own trees, why make your neighbors work doubly hard? The man who owns trees now should do one of two things: He should either spray, or he should cut his trees down and give his neighbors a chance.

So let's get into that orchard this year

and clean the scale up. You will find many men who will say that you can not rid your trees of scale, just as you will find pessimists and cranks in every line of work. The chances are that you will Use white satin to line the collarette and | not be able to entirely clean the scale out the first year, but you can make a strong beginning, so that next year the work will be easier, and the following year you will have won the fight. San Jose scale is a conquered pest and one which can easily be controlled. The man who has failed has either sprayed with the wrong materials, at the wrong time, or of the wrong strength. Therefore the first thing to do is to know how to do it.

For San Jose Scale, Scurfy Scale and Oyster Shell Bark Louse the trees must be sprayed when they are dormant; any time from now until the buds swell in are sucking insects, i. e., obtain their nourishment by sucking the sap and juices of the tree. Hence poison is of no avail, since none of the poison can be so placed that it will reach the stomachs of the insects. Therefore the only materials efficient in controlling such insects are known as contact sprays, the most com-mon of which are lime and sulphur, miscsable oils, kerosene emulsion and whale oil soap. Of these, lime and sulphur is by far the best from many standpoints. It is easily and cheaply made, can be kept indefinitely, under proper conditions, and is thoroughly efficient. Oils have the advantage of being more pleasant to work with, but this is offset by the fact that they are more or less injurious to any

Make your own lime and sulphur. It is very easily made, and the result is sure, whereas any purchased preparation is of unknown density, and hence is apt to do some injury unless very carefully tested beforehand. It is made in the following way: Put one part of stone lime, at least 98 per cent pure (this is very important) into a boiler, under which there has been a fire started. Add enough water to start vigorous slaking. Then add two parts of sulphur (either flour or flowers,) enough more water to make a thin paste, and stir vigorously. It is essential that the mixture be stirred thoroughly from start to finish. When the lime and sulphur have mixed thoroughly, add enough water so that the total amount will equal water so that the total amount will equal the amount of lime. In other words, if 50 gallons of the solution are wanted, the amounts of materials will be: 50 pounds of lime, 100 pounds of sulphur and 50 gallons of water. Water must be continually added to take the place of that which boils away.

Boiling should continue for an hour. It is very important that the mixture be neither under nor over boiled, or an inferior product will result. When completed it is of a rich, dark mahogany color, and

it is of a rich, dark mahogany color, and when poured, it runs smooth and free from yellow lumps. If any of these yellow lumps are present the boiling must continue for a while longer.

The resulting mixture is known as a concentrated solution, and must be diluted before it can be used. Here is where a great many failures occur. Formers

a great many failures occur. Farmers will often guess at the strength, and hence either dilute it too much or not enough. There is only one way to determine the strength and that is by the use of a hydrometer. These may be bought from

.0035

There is nothing complicated about the