Belletonte, Pa., October 24, 1913.

#### THE FACTORIES.

I have shut my little sister in from life and light (For a rose, for a ribbon, for a wreath across

I have made her restless feet still until the night Locked from sweets of summer and from wild spring air: I who ranged the meadow-lands, free fro

far wings fly,

I have bound my sister, till her playing-time i Oh, my little sister, was it I ?-was it I?

I have robbed my sister of her day of maiden

(For a robe, for a feather, for a trinket's restless spark), Shut from love till dusk shall fall, how shall she know good,

How shall she pass scathless through the sin lit dark?

I who could be innocent, I who could be gay. I who could have love and mirth before the light went by,

I have put my sister in her mating-time away-Sister, my young sister-was it I?-was it I?

I have robbed my sister of the lips against her breast (For a coin, for the weaving of my children's

lace and lawn), Feet that pace beside the not rest: How can she know motherhood,

strength is gone? I who took no heed of her, starved and labor

Round my path they cry to

God of Life-Creator! It was I! It was I! - Margaret Widdemer, in McClure's Magaz

#### Quaint Hallowe'en Customs.

After searching with desperate intensity for new ways of celebrating the ever-recurring holidays, it is sometimes both a relief and a novelty to go back to the oldest of old ways. At no time is there a better opportunity for this than on All-hallow Eve. No new customs can on All-hallow Eve. No new customs can be as quaint and full of old-world meaning as those of the English, Scotch, Irish, and Welsh peasants, dating back to the days of the Druids. Instead of searching for new ways of dressing and acting those much overworked parts of witches, spirits, and hobgoblins, let us become the countra lads and lasses," even to the extent of dressing in peasant costumes, and test our fate in the good old ways.

The invitations, written in crude characters on brown paper, may be worded as follows (a patched-up adaptation of parts of Burns' poems on Hallowe'en):

Some merry, friendly countra folks To burn their nuts, an' pou their stocks. An' hand their Hallowe'en.

The auld guid wife's well-hoarded-nuts Will all round be divided, An' mony lads' and lasses fates Will that night be decided. Nut-crack Night.

portant a part in the telling of fortunes. Make the furnishings of the rooms as simple and primitive as possible. Remove bric-a-brac and cover handsome portieres and upholstery with burlap or cheese-cloth. Light with unshaded candles in pewter, tin, and brass candle-

As soon as all the guests have arrived, they must be taken blindfolded, two by two, to a cabbage-patch, either real or imitation, to "pou their stocks" or cabbages. That was always the first important ceremony in the old days. The shape and size of the first cabbages pulled are supposed to indicate the shape and size of one's future spouse, and the taste of the heart of the cabbage, whether sweet or hitter his or her disease. sweet or bitter, his or her disposition. If we haven't a garden planted with cabbages, we can stick some in for the time being. If we live in the city, we can have a huge basket of cabbages in a dark room or scatter them on the floor to simulate a garden. The amount of earth sticking to the root of the cabbage, when it is pulled, indicates the amount of money possessed by one's future husband or

Hanging by a strong cord from a chandelier or under an arch in the living-room there should be a pointed stick, an apple stuck on one end and a lighted candle on the other. This should be twirled around, while each one is invited to catch the apple in his teeth, as it whirls. We are not informed as to the portent of this trick, although those catching the burning candle in their mouths instead of the apple, will hardly feel the necessity for looking into the future for their bad luck.

"lasses" who have captured apples by this trick may be requested to go, one at a time, into a dark room, candle in d, and look in the mirror, eating the apple as they gaze. Each may expect to see there the reflection of her future husband, looking over her shoulder. Of course we need not be above trying to help fate along by substituting flesh and blood realities for the expected appari-

Other "lasses" may test their fate by sowing, in the garden, or in the windowboxes in a darkened room, a handful of hemp, looking over their left shoulders for visions of their future husbands. They must repeat three times while sowing the seed, "Hemp seed, I sow thee, I sow thee, and him that is to be my true love, come after me and mow thee. Of course boys as well as girls may try all the tests. The test of three saucers, one filled with clear water to indicate a maiden; one with soapy water, to indicate a widow, and the empty one bachelor-hood, for the lad trying his fate,

is well known but always amusi Soon after the guests arrive they must be given materials tor building a wood fire; a bonfire, if it is in the country; a fire on the hearth if the bonfire is an impossibility. This is the sacred fire of the Druids to appease the mischief-making witches and evil spirits who were supposed to be abroad. A little drift-wood will make the fire more interesting and uncanny as well.

while the fire is burning merrily the guests must all test their fortune by first naming two nuts each, and then throwing them into the flames. An old Irish

poem describes the meaning of their ac-

These glowing nuts are emblems true The ill-matched couple fret and fume. And thus in strife themselves consur Or from each other wildly start, And with a noise forever part, But see the happy, happy pair, Of genuine love and truth sincere, With mutual fondness, while they burn, Still to each other kindly turn. Etc.

Instead of throwing them into the fire each maiden may test the faithfulness of two lovers by placing three nuts, one, of course, representing herself, on the grate. The one that jumps off is unfaithful; if both jump off, both are unfaithful; ful. The way the two who stay together, if they do stay, burn, predicts the happi-ness or unhappiness of their future life together. Bright flames indicate passionate love and happiness, while dark, slow burning with much smoke, indicates un-

The final test before supper may be the yarn test. Each girl unseen should throw a ball of blue yarn out of a winbow, alrewind it, and when it catches (due, of course, to the intervention of some one of the boys on the ground beneath) she should call "Wha hauds?" He calls out his name, and the two go to supper to-

Spread the supper on a bare wooden table, and have four unshaded candles in pewter candlesticks. Serve the food in heavy kitchen china or tin dishes, and have paper napkins. The centerpiece may be a huge cabbage. At the end of the ge cabbage. At the end of the repast, each guest may pull a leaf and will find pinned to it a small piece of paper, upon which are written directions for a final charm before going to bed. One girl, for instance, will be told to put two pieces of lemon peel in her pockets and to rub the four posts of her bed with it before going to sleep. If the man she is thinking of loves her, he will ap-pear in her dreams and present her with

A second is to put a request for the name of the man who loves her in the empty pod of a pea, laying it on the doorstep. The first person entering the door will bear the name required.

Another is advised to sleep on a piece of the Hallows'en cake and still another.

swains. The one falling off first is un-

faithful. At each plate there may be a small candle in a tin holder, the holder con-cealed by a tiny tissue-paper cabbage. Before each person there may be a tin bowl filled with water upon which are sailing two boats made of English walnut shells, with paper sails attached to toothpick masts. Each is supposed to give names to his or her two boats, and watch the fate of the two during the

A fitting ending to the evening, just before allowing the fire to go out, would be an old-fashioned country dance. This homely Hallowe'en party would be particularly appropriate for a barn.

### Not a Soloist.

The late Theodore Thomas was rehearsing the Chicago orchestra on the stage of the Auditorium theater. He was disturbed by the whistling of Ai-Mr. Thomas' librarian appeared on the "bridge" where Mr. Burridge, merrily whistling, was at work.

librarian, "and he requests me to state that if Mr. Burridge wishes to whistle be will be glad to discontinue his re-

hearsal." To which Mr. Burridge replied suavely, "Mr. Burridge's compliments to Mr. Thomas, and please inform Mr Thomas that if Mr. Burridge cannot whistle at all."

# Rocking Chair Signs.

she can tell from the way a woman rocks on her front porch what condition the house behind her is in. If she sways back and forth with a floppy, comfortable motion, plumping both feet down in a relaxed sort of lar intervals, it signifies that there are unmade beds behind her and stacks of unwashed dishes and dusty floors.-Atchison Globe.

They All Wear Twos. Manager of Shoe Store-I've tried my best to attract the women to this place and they simply won't come. -What's wrong with the sign? Salesman-It reads. "The Big Shoe Store."

### -Lippincott's. Sandwich Man Is Old.

The walking advertisement known as a "sandwich man" is by no means a modern idea. In 1346 a procession of men dressed to represent straw covered wine bottles used to parade the streets of Florence, Italy, being hired by the wine merchants there.

Temporarily Handicapped

Mr. Doughleigh-I met that French nobleman. Count de Brie, today. Dotty Doughleigh-Really. Is he a brilliant conversationalist? Mr. Doughleigh-Well, no, not at present. He has rheumatism in his shoulders.-Judge.

Placing the Blame. Mr. Knagg-It may be true, as you say, you were too young to marry me. Mrs. Knagg-Don't try to shift the blame; you were too old for me.-Chicago News.

The eventless time is the happy time, but we do not realize that till we have had the exciting experiences which-break us.

-For high class Job Work come to the WATCHMAN Office.

#### FROM INDIA.

By One on Medical Duty in that Far Eastern Country. Getting Ready for the Festival. A Time All May Gambel. Inadequate Clothing. A Remedy for Troublesome Nurses. How Seeding is Done Here.

### JHANSI, SEPTEMBER 30th.

Dear Home Folk: Three days alone, how queer it all seems and yet I must confess I enjoy it; not having to talk unless I wish to do so, North Carolina formerly furnished the and no noises to disturb my peace except from the outside, and those I need not heed. The populace is preparing for tine State" and her people "Tarheels; the festival of which I have spoken and everything is cleaned and polished beyond anything you could imagine. I am is especially noted as the chief port in glad that it should be so, for at least this once the city and its dwellers will have a specially noted as the chief port in the world in its shipments of turpentine and resin. A third part of the turpenfew of the external coats removed, tine produced in the United States is No doubt there will be a plenty remain- made in South Carolina alone. ing. I am going down into the city on ands and thousands of the long-leafed lowing it to unwind completely. When the end is reached, she should begin to which I am told it will all the lights with pine trees. They are not large trees, but they grow perfectly expected the control of the long-leafed pine trees. which I am told it will all be lighted. they grow perfectly straight and so tall You will also see the people gambling in fifty feet before their branches begin. open doorways, for this is once that even the British army allows its natives license to gamble openly. Could you ever one can easily walk through the woods. think of a whole people gambling. I sup-Mexico but to me it seems absurd.

To begin this curious week I have invited my hostesses of a few weeks ago to take tea with me tomorrow afternoon, ed by our hands and their caste will prevent their taking anything that is prepared away from home. I will tell you of that after the event is over; perhaps it are kept at work on these turpentine farms making these boxes and scarring will be so flat I will not want to waste paper on it so if I say nothing about it you can imagine the worst.

Another bit of shop talk just to let you know I am still practicing medicine-and by all odds it is the most fascinating study one can find. As I have told you tation-go over to the hospital at seven o'clock and find the babies and the of turpentine, and what remains will be grown folks with woolen hoods drawn clear over their heads so that only their noses stick out; bodies in two or three is easy enough to tell when you are approaching one by the smell of the resin. low, at least so far as the babies go, and mighty near that as to the others, you Great kettles are set in the brick furnacshould hear me rail, for all have colds, es in which hot fires are kept. The gum, and bads ones at that; they sputter and mixed with water, is placed in these ketcough until you can't hear yourself think. Is there any earthly sense in such a form into pipes kept cool by having streams of protection—feet and legs bare, cold, of spring water flowing over them. The and thin while their bodies look like barrels,-with consumption stalking openly on every side. These people die quickly, their resistance seems to be of the smallest, so that a cough means a warning not to be overlooked, and yet they bert Burridge, the well known scene will not unwrap their heads but swathe painter, who was at work in the loft them the more and never, no never put Hallowe'en was frequently called Nut- above the stage. A few minutes later on a pair of socks or pajamas if they must go to bed with pneumonia.

I tell you I am reviving my temper; the other night two of the younger "Mr. Thomas' compliments," said the nurses becoming jealous of each other started in to have a regular hair pulling match. Their voices soared higher and higher and I was called upon to save such hair as still remained in place. As I had already spent an hour giving these two a piece of my mind in rather strong language I decided that, as Miss Mcwhistle with the orchestra he won't Lean had prayed with them, others had coaxed and shamed them, it was my place to use the rod, hoping it would prove more potent than my tongue. As An observant Atchison woman says I was about to start for the train I had no time to pick and choose my weapon but picked up a big stick and started on a run for the "scene of war" which I heard long before reaching, and without saying a word started to lay on. I guess way, then everything about the house it did hurt a bit but this much I will say, is absolutely clean and neat. But if all is now quiet and at least from this she rocks in little nervous jerks, tap- form of trouble I am free for this time. ping her feet down at short and irregu- I hate myself when I strike a human being and I have had hard work not to beg their pardons for being so brutal.

To go back to my Sunday walk, of which I spoke last week, I saw a native plowing; two oxen were hitched to a native plow of a single prong and it turned the earth up just as though you pulled a straight at its straight at the straight at its straight at its straight at its straight at the straight at its straight at a straight at its straight stick along. Walking behind forms of contagion go undetected or un-Salesman - No wonder: Your sign the plowman came a woman with a vesqueers the trade. Manager (heatedly) sel of grain on her head and she dropped a handfull of seed into this furrow just as he went along; no raking nor smoothing down, the hard clods just left as they were. The patch covered a space of perhaps one-half the size of our front lawn at home; of course there was plenty more space but there was an old stump on one side and a fair sized rock on another and it would be too much trouble to remove these and so be able to plant a decent field when a little patch would do. It is all interesting and I enjoy going where I can see native life at near range. Of course the hospital brings it to our doors but it is a sick native and I rather prefer healthy animals when I wish to study their habits. I the morning the finished product is ready to go back to the factory." simply cannot reconcile the kind of men and women whom I saw on Sunday with the beautiful building and gardens I saw so exquisitely polished," said Mrs. Jones on every side of me. Whoever built the beauties of Older India never forgot the surroundings; the gardens and the artificial lakes are so beautiful that they help bring out every line of grace and add to their beauty until honestly, sometimes you simply gasp, the effect is so exquisite.

(Continued next week.)

"Waiter, this coffee is nothing but "Yes, sir; certainly, sir! It was grou

#### On a Turpentine Farm.

The queerest kind of a farm is perhaps a turpentine farm. It is where they make a business of getting out turpentine, tar and resin. A turpentine farm is simply a great forest of pine trees with a small clearing where the foreman lives and has his distillery. There are thousands of these farms all along the South Atlantic coast from North Caroli-

larger part of the turpentine and resin made in the United States, and for that reason she has been called the "Turpen-

The size of a turpentine farm is deterpose they do things like that in Spain or Ten thousand five hundred boxes make

what is called a crop.

Now, I will tell you what is meant by a box. If you walk through one of these pine forests, you will see that every tree has one or two scarred places upon it and I am not just sure what they will where the bark and wood have been eat, if anything, since it must be preparscarred places a deep hole has been cut into which the white sap oozes and is held. These holes are called boxes.

Every fall and winter gangs of men the trees. Generally two men work together, one on each side of the tree, and they chop in turn. When the sap moves in the spring, it oozes out in thick white boxes, where it soon hardens, forming a gum about as thick as molasses candy. Once in two or three days men go before, it is only cold here at nights, so along with teams and clean out the box-

These distilleries are built in the woods, and are queer looking affairs. It The odor comes from the gum as it is being boiled to get out the turpentine. tles. As the mixture melts, the turpentine in it rises up in a vapor and goes off vapor condenses in the pipes turns to a liquid again, and at the end flows out in a stream of clear white turpentine. This is barreled and shipped to the markets.
The resin, which has been left in the kettles by the boiling, is also put into barrels, where it soon hardens, and is then ready for sale.—Clinton Montague, in Advances in Advance.

# istory of the Sw

In the June Woman's Home Compan ion a contributor writes about the great work that the National Consumer League is doing toward persuading the

called sweatshop: "In the last twenty-five years, there has been such a great tide of European immigration into our large cities, tenement districts have grown more and more crowded, and with the increasing bi congestion has come a proportionate in Sometimes they earned only pin money and were satisfied with low pay, these old women and little chileren, widows and invalids; sometimes they were so poor that they were thankful to get even the wretched wages which the manufacturer, setting his rates at the least demand of these unskilled workers, soon learned to pay throughout these sweated

course the factory inspector could not force his way into the home; no more could the guardian of the child labor law; to be sure, the health deposits of the child labor law; regulated even by the most vigilant health authorities.

"Meanwhile the sweating system grew York City to-day there are more than one hundred tenement or sweatshop in-

"The finished product is frequently a combination of hand work done at home and machine work done in the shop; thus a manufacturer may have a tiny factory of his own and employ half a dozen girls to run power machines and do the stitching during the day; then, if you watch you will see those six girls going home in the evening carrying underwear for ribboninng or men's coats for felling and buttonholing. These they distribute among the neighbors, who work on them far into the night; in

-"Your hardwood floors are always "How do you manage it? "Oh, I just put chamois rompers on the children and let them play in the house," responded Mrs. Brown.—Lippin-

-"How on earth do you start to gain a standing in society? "By first getting a footing."

—A miser is one of the things that will keep, in any climate.

Some men never borrow trouble;

they buy it outright. -The best Job Work done here.

#### Daniel Webster's Old School.

known as Phillips Exeter Academy honors Daniel Webster as its most famous graduate. He has himself told the circumstances of his leaving the formula of the circumstances of his leaving the formula of the circumstances. cumstances of his leaving the farm in

1796 to get an education:
"Hon. Abiel Foster, N. C., who lived in nouse and came into the field to see my father. When he was gone my father called me to him, and we sat down beneath the elm on a hay cock. He said: "My son, that is a worthy man. He is a member of Congress. He goes to Philadelphia and gets six dollars a day, while I toil here. It is because he had an education, which I never had. If I had had his early education, I should have been in his place in Philadelphia. I came near it but I misceed it and the same had a same near it but I misceed it and the same had a same near it but I misceed it and the same near it but I misceed it and the same near it but I misceed it and the same near it but I misceed it and the same near it but I misceed it and the same near it but I misceed it and the same near it but I misceed it and the same near it but I misceed it and the same near it and the same ne it, but I missed it, and now I must work here. . . . I could not give your older brother the advantage of knowledge, but I can do something for you. Exert yourself! Improve your opportunities! Learn! Learn! The next May he took me to Exeter to the Phillips Exeter Academy, and placed me under the tuition of its excellent preceptor, Dr. Benja-

min Abbot. During his nine months' course at the Academy young Webster lodged and boarded with Ebenezer Clifford, whose residence at the corner of Water and Clifford streets is still standing. In the

class, much to the chagrin of certain deriding classmates, and that at the close of the second quarter he was promoted is more "sinned against than sinning," and the owner is by far the most respon-

especially the honored schoolmaster, Dr. Abbot, whom he thus addressed at the Academy reunion in 1838 when present-

ing him with a silver cup: drops on the cut places and runs into the boxes, where it soon hardens, forming a gum about as thick as molasses candy.

Once in two or three days men go here, sir, at different years; we have all, sir, been called up to your chair to be exthat when I, accustomed to snow and rewhen full, these barrels are taken to the
When full, these barrels are taken to the
member. sir, been called up to your chair to be exmember. sir, been called up to your chair to be exmember. sir, been called up to your chair to be exmember. sir, when we were brought When full, these barrels are taken to the turpentine distillery. It takes about eight barrels of gum to make two barrels the kind looks with which you received the kind looks with which you received. us. You governed us, sir, by a steady and even temper, but you governed us with that kindness which won our hearts. We have here, sir, formed a little Republic, we have had a public opinion, but, sir, there payer was not a control to the farm. It takes some extra time to harvest the crop when this method is practiced, but the results will be profitable and pay one well for the extra time and labor required. opinion, but, sir, there never was yet an Exeter boy who could obtain respect or table has a tendency to reproduce stock countenance by setting himself up against your will."—Christian Advocate.

> -Mrs. Russell Sage has bought Marsh Island, La., for \$150,000 and will make it a refuge for birds. Control will be placed either in the hands of the Federal government, the State of Louisana, or an association organized for the

> Marsh Island is the most important winter feeding ground for wild ducks and geese in the South, with the possi-ble exception of Currituck Sound. Wild ble exception of Currituck Sound. Wild fowl of the Central United States go to it in winter for food and shelter when more northern streams and lakes are under ice. Millions of birds have been slaughtered there. With the cessation of this wholesale killing American wild fowl will increase enormously in number,

experts say.

This latest of Mrs. Sage's benefactions, which now approximate \$27,000,000, is in public not to buy goods manufactured in sweatshops. Following is an extract from the article giving some account of the origin and development of the soline with the interest she has shown in the work of the Audobon Society, and has contributed frequently to organiza

tions caring for animals.

Marsh Island is on the Gulf coast, southwest of New Orleans. Herons, bitterns, loons, rails and many varieties of shore birds, as well as ducks and crease in rents. The manufacturer, casting about for a means of reducing the cost of production, found all about his factory women who, unable to go out to work, were glad to take work in at home. and nine miles wide at the broadest point, the island contains about 75,000 acres. The bird refuge question was brought before Mrs. Sage by Edward McIlhenny, of Avery Island, La., who with Charles W. Ward, of Michigan, recently gave a 13,000 acre bird refuge in Vermillion Bay to the State of Louisiana.

After George B. Grinnell, acting for Mrs. Russell Sage, had investigated the island as a preserve for wild birds she decided to buy the entire island. Pend-

# Went Down With His Ship.

Three little "wharf rats" in Brooklyn, Three little "wharf rats" in Brooklyn, aged 8, 10, and 12 years, made a raft out of some planks, boxes and driftwood of one kind or another and started out to navigate the East River. The oldest one was the proud captain, the other two completed the crew that loyally obeyed orders. They were having the time of their lives when a ferry-boat coming along kicked up such high waves that the raft was broken to pieces and the boys thrown into the river. A deck-hand boys thrown into the river. A deck-hand on the ferry-boat seeing the accident jumped into the water and swam to the rescue. He went to the little captain first, who said: "Leave me to the last. Save them other fellers; they are littler than me; besides, I got 'em into it." The deckhand obeyed the orders of the captain and swam to safety with the captain and swam to safety with the smallest, then he took the one next older, but before he could get back, the lit-tle captain, unable to hold out any long-er, had sunk for the third time.—Christian Herald

# "Man, Know Thyself."

Such an inscription was carven on the front of a Grecian temple. It is an in-scription which should be carved on the public buildings of every city. Doubtless there are thousands who die every year because of their ignorance of their own bodies. The value of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser may be judged from this one fact—it makes men and women to know themselves, and the faculties and functions of the several organs of the body. This great work contains 1008 pages and 700 illustrations. It is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay the cost of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 31 stamps for cloth. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

-Have your Job Work done here.

#### FARM NOTES.

-Some turkey raisers prefer market-1796 to get an education:
"Hon. Abiel Foster, N. C., who lived in Canterbury, six miles off, called at the mand a better price.

> -A good plan in killing turkeys is to tie their feet together, hang the birds on a pole, and then cut the throat so as to expedite bleeding. They should be dry-picked, and the head and wings left on. After they are picked they should be dipped in hot water and then in cold, which treatment will give the skin a fresher look.

> -An English writer says there are two points to consider before choosing the breed of turkey, viz: Whether the birds are to be reared with the purpose of making a profit with them or whether they are only for home consumption. If the former, he selects the Bronze variety. He says for profit it is purely a question of obtaining birds of the heaviest possible weight when they are from six to nine months old. He further says that not only does this breed produce heavy weight, but quality of flesh is also

room which he occupied still remains his study table, which is simply a leaf supported from the wall. The house is in its main portion the oldest building in Exeter, dating back to 1658.

That young Webster made good use of his opportunities at the Academy is attested by the oft-repeated fact that at tested by the oft-repeated fact that at the close of his first quarter he was transfer and feeding?

criticism, is it not a fact that we nave among us as many scrub, or careless, disinterested caretakers as dairies? And is it reasonable to expect good results from improper and indifferent breeding, and feeding?

of the second quarter he was promoted to the class above.

He always loved the old school, and especially the honored schoolmaster, Dr. Abbot, whom he thus addressed at the last responsible for the prevailing unsatisfactory and unprofitable condition. Wherever you find a dairyman who is bigger than his herd you will also find expansion and his herd you will be also find expansion and his herd you will be also find expansion and his herd you will be also find expansion and his herd you will be also find expansion and his herd you will be also find expansion and his herd you will be also find expansion and his herd you will be also find expansion and his herd you will be also find expansion and his herd you will be also find expansion and his herd you will be also find expansion and his herd you will be also find expansion and his herd you will be also find expansion and his herd you will be also find expansion and his herd you will be also find expansion and his herd you will be also find expansion and his herd you will be also find expansion and his herd you will be also find expansion and his herd you wi improvement from year to year, but on the other hand, if the herd is bigger than the man, they will surely drop to

his level, and quickly.

It is safe to say, it's the "man behind the cows."—B. W. Putnam.

-Saving Potato Seed.-Experiments have demonstrated that the yield of potatoes can be increased greatly by saving the seed direct from the field at digging time, yet this is very seldom practiced on

like that from which it was produced. The potatoes from a vine having several large tubers will have a tendency to re-produce vines that will yield about the same number and kind of tubers as the parent vine. Potatoes from a vine producing only two or three tubers will inherit the same tendency, and when replanted the resulting vines will yield a relatively small number of tubers.

In selecting the seed at digging time, the idea is to save the potatoes from the vines yielding the largest number of tubers, not the biggest tubers but the most. The size is a result of variety, richness of soil and cultivation. When a heavy yielding vine is thrown out, the potatoes from this can be placed to one side and picked up at a second picking. They should be kept by themselves in a well-ventilated cellar or pit until needed

in the spring for planting.

There is a great difference of opinion as to the best size of potato to save for planting. Some growers would just as soon have the small ones while others will not plant them at all. Those who have tried them side by side in an ex-perimental way have little or no preference between the small and big ones. A potato tuber is not a "seed" as corn or oats, but is more in the nature of a "set" like onion sets or a slip off a plant. A small onion set will produce as large an onion as a big set. The same is true with a small potato. The number of tubers to the vine, should influence one in making a selection for planting.—L. J. H., Erie Co., Pa.

Raising Pigs Without Skim Milk-While good skim milk stands at the head of the list of feeds for young pigs it is not essential as long as the pigs can get the sow's milk. It has the greatest value at weaning time, when used to supplement the usual feed of grain. While many farmers have skim milk there are many breeders of purebred pigs who have little of it and rely mainly on combinations of foods that approach a balanced ration. After pigs are three to four weeks old they so readily take to eating grain with their dams that it seems that milk alone does not satisfy the demands of their

There are few sows that can furnish enough milk for a litter of eight or ten pigs after they pass the fifth or sixth week, hence the swine feeder who is not omething of a dairyman must find a substitute for the skim milk that many think essential for profitable pig growing. After the pigs begin to tax the sow there are two good ways of meeting their demands. The first is to feed the sow so as to increase her supply of milk and the second is to feed the pigs a substitute for milk. To enable the sow to give the most milk she must be liberally fed with milk-producing food. Corn alone will not do this, but if the sow can get two to five pounds of milk to every five pounds of corn, or corn and oats equal parts, her supply of milk will be good and abundant.

Until pigs are eight weeks old we have found the sow and pigs to keep in better condition if we give the milk and grain to the sow. After this age we arrange to let the pigs have the milk and grain in a side pen by themselves, but only in such quantity as they will eat up clean before leaving it. At the weeks of before leaving it. At ten weeks of age they are ready to wean and the sow is ready to go to grass. In the absence of milk, make a creamy slop of wheat milk, make a creamy slop of wheat middlings for both sow and pigs, which is as near skim milk as any one thing we know of. We can make it nearer whole milk by adding a little oil meal or flax-seed jelly. This combination is more wholesome and nutritious and approximates the balanced ration.

Sowe and pigs with such slop and a

Sows and pigs with such slop and a moderate feed of sound corn on the ear or shelled and with all the clover or blue grass they will eat will make far better grass they will eat will make far better growth than pigs getting little grain or grass and fall the skim milk they can take. Milk alone, corn alone or grass alone will make ungainly and unprofitable pigs, but in these three judiciously combined we have the ideal feed.—A. J. B.—Pennsylvania Farmer.