

THE PRICE YOU PAY.

You dreamed for the Day, you schemed for the Day. Watch how the Day will go; Slayer of age and youth and prime (Defenseless slain for never a crime.) Thou art steeped in blood as a hog in slime, False friend and cowardly foe.

FROM INDIA.

By One on Medical Duty in that Far Eastern Country. The Beauties of Srinagar and Life on a House-Boat Vividly Depicted by the Writer.

SRINAGAR, SEPTEMBER 21st, 1913. House-Boat, "Crocodile." Dear Home Folk:

Good afternoon!—A beautiful Sunday, and I want to add a little more to my letter. From our last stopping point to this place was a very nice ride, for we started early and the road is good. It lay along the side of the mountains for a short distance and the roar of the river kept us company; but almost before we knew it the mountains separated and the valley widened and we were in the midst of wide, rolling rice fields alternating with corn and wheat. Here and there other Indian grain was seen, but rice held the foreground.

We then came to Baramulla, a place of perhaps eight hundred houses; curious, two-storied affairs with flat roofs covered with mud and planted with flowers, no verandas, but nearly always rather beautifully decorated with carvings. We stopped here to have our horses examined and a certificate of health given for them. We then entered an avenue of poplars, road perfect—and these immense, high, straight standing trees, not more than three feet apart, for a distance of thirty-three miles.

The mountains off in the distance were covered with snow and the soft, purple haze softened the upper outline, while the mist rising from the river at their base made them seem unreal. Unlike the Rockies, they are green and soft in outline but have no trees on them; at least those we saw along the way. I am told, though, that further on great forests of "chenar," (a species of oak) hemlock, cedar, spruce and pine are beautiful; but I had hoped to see the autumn tinting that one sees at home, and am to be disappointed. The clouds played bopeep with a snow-cap and seemed so near that it gave the appearance of a mountain smoking. We looked and admired all the way and finally came to this city of canals—this capital of Kashmir.

Srinagar is on the Jhelam river and the Kashmiris have built canals all over this flat so that one passes along in boats rather than any other way. It is a most picturesque place and we were brought directly to a tiny house-boat, with five tiny spaces fitted up as rooms, which had been engaged for us some days ago by a servant so in a short time we were again located and were having tea in our new home.

The river here is wide and either side of the way is lined with house-boats, in which Europeans live, some all the year around. The mountains surround us but the city is laid out in a beautiful way and it is cool and charming. As we came along yesterday morning it was cold and I saw natives carrying little earthen crocks in baskets. Mrs. R., my companion, told me the crock, or jar, contained coals and was kept under their clothes when sitting, in order that they would keep warm. The national dress for old, young, big, little, man or woman, is the "kurta" (a single piece shirt reaching to their knees), legs bare and arms partially so—this garment is wide and big, looking exactly like a bag. The women wear a "chuda," a piece of cloth pinned tightly about their heads the ends hanging down the back.

Just now, as I look across the river, some women are pounding or cleaning rice, which is in a stone receptacle, and they are standing with a six foot long pole, about three inches in diameter, curved in the middle for the hand, and this they raise high above their heads and drive it down into the rice. It seems to be hard work for they are using every muscle of their bodies while working. But everyone works here, so it don't seem strange.

Today we went to the Dal Lake. We got into a little pointed boat with a top to it and three men picked up their heart-shaped paddles and off we went. First, we went through a rapid rushing portion and then we glided into a beautiful lily-padded place that surely must be Arcadia. On each side of us were tiny islands

edged with willows whose center was a little vegetable garden. The lily was the lotus variety, with great pink blossoms nearly a foot across their face; reeds tall and straight, the lake as clear as a mirror and so smooth the blue of the sky, the white, fleecy clouds and the green of the mountains were as plainly seen in its depths as we saw them above. Through this beauty we were smoothly pushed and our boatmen called our attention to the floating gardens—little four by ten spaces that man has made by driving two bamboo posts into the lake's bed, then putting a netting of rushes he has piled the rich black soil of the lake upon it and on this he plants tomatoes, melons, and various other things, with most splendid results.

On, on, through the lily pads we go, to go under a beautiful little bridge and off in front of us a mirror of a lake, a sea of pond lilies, and a beautiful little eastern house greets us. Up to this house we are pushed and out we get, to go into one of the most beautiful spots I have ever seen. The great Shah Jehan built this garden, as well as many others, for the Delight of the Harem, in whose memory he later erected the Taj Mahal. Oh, mother! Your color-loving soul would have been saturated with the gorgeousness of it all. From far, far up the hill a big stream of water came pouring through under a carved screen at the back of a beautiful little garden house of stone, and sweeping forward dropped down a stone cut causeway of ten or twelve foot height and thence into a long basin set with fountains, and this again emptied into another lower basin, and so on through four of these while on either side beds full of geraniums, astors, marigolds, dahlias, zinnias, petunias, cosmos, verbenas, all in a riotous mass of bloom that made the green garden one bewildering mass of color, and at one place a platform was placed upon which if you stood you could see away out across the lake and the mountain beyond while behind, the garden with its great oak trees, flaming flowers, sparkling water, all with its background of majestic mountains—I just wanted to stay there, but of course I couldn't and we got back into the boat and glided away, down the lake through the lotus flowers—down the most picturesque little water-ways bordered with willows, while interesting but dirty natives worked in the gardens behind the willows. We passed the native boats—long, narrow, shallow affairs—with the boatmen sitting on one end (the front) paddling.

We treaded our silent way through all this loveliness seeing children along the water, very much resembling fish; cows swimming, and even chickens acting nearly like ducks, for two hours, passing under a series of bridges with funny looking houses—two storied and stone behind, and other interesting north Indian peculiarities, which I have forgotten. We finally reached the landing place and back we came to our watery home. And now I think this is really good-bye for this time.

For fear you may worry about our safety, I want to tell you that any one could locate us at any time during our stay in this "Happy Valley." I told you that we were stopped at a toll gate upon entering Kashmir. There a book was brought out to us and in it we had to sign our names, destination, occupation and probable length of stay in Kashmir. As we moved from place to place each move was reported to the Tasi-dahr (a sort of commissioner of that district) and any queries as to our location were readily answered. This espionage was done without our knowledge, just so at the time our names were signed as going out the Rajah of Kashmir was no longer responsible for our safety. No English stranger can take up a residence in Kashmir without the consent of the Rajah. They may board at the hotels or live in a house-boat, thus insuring only a temporary stay.

(Continued next week.)

The World's Postal Business.

According to French statistics, recently compiled, there are at present some 271,000 postoffices in the world, spread over ninety-seven States, and covering an area of over 30,000,000 square miles. The United States has the greatest number, 63,663; Germany comes second with 49,838 offices, and the United Kingdom Great Britain and Ireland third with 23,738 offices. Russia has 18,000, France 13,000, and Italy and Austria have each about 9,500 offices.

It seems that the average daily postal business of the world amounts to some 110,000,000 mail pieces of all sorts, representing on the estimated value of the contents of registered letters a sum of \$68,600,000.

The number of the world's postal officials is given in French statistics as 1,394,247, to which Germany furnishes the greatest number, 314,251. There are said to be 767,898 mail boxes in the world.

White Animals. In Siam white elephants become the property of the King and are kept at the palace because of the good luck they are supposed to bring with them. A writer in the Assembly Herald tells of the arrival at Bangkok of a young white elephant from the north. "At the same time a small white monkey, caught in northern jungles, was also presented to the King. His Majesty gave the sum of \$150 as a gift to the owner of this strange little monkey. The little fellow is full of life and mischief and is now on exhibition, together with the young elephant, in a beautiful, large pavilion especially built for them."

For high class Job Work come to the WATCHMAN Office.

Pennsylvania Record Smashed by Worst Drought in History.

Pennsylvania is now in the throes of the most serious drought in its history, according to United States Weather Forecaster George S. Bliss. The records of the weather bureau show no such protracted dry spell since the organization of the bureau in 1871.

Reports of serious water famine come from small streams in Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware. Thousands of acres of winter wheat and rye are in danger of being totally ruined because of the absence of rain. Winter forage crops, such as clover and alfalfa, are also suffering severely.

Wells are going dry, and many factories on small streams in Pennsylvania have been obliged to shut down because of dwindling water power. With wells and streams rapidly drying up, farmers in all parts of Pennsylvania and New Jersey are facing a serious situation. Already many of them are carting water to their farms from long distances. The dry weather has made large tracts of timber an easy prey for forest fires. These fires have been especially prevalent in Burlington county, N. J.

The drought, according to Bliss, started August 22, and from that time until September 23 there was only a total of .37 of an inch of rainfall. The normal rainfall for that period is about 4.5 inches. On September 24 and 25, the precipitation was 1/2 of an inch. After that there was no rain of any consequence until October 15, 16 and 17, when there was a total of 1.48 inches for the three days. That rain, according to Bliss, would have contributed considerable relief if the precipitation prior to that date had been normal. Another dry spell set in on October 18, and from that time the rainfall has been but .10 of an inch.

"Since August 22," said Bliss, "we have had only four days of rainfall, which, I believe, is a record drought for this section for such a long period. The drought is caused by the tendency of the large rain area clinging to the Mississippi valley. Out there, there has been an excess of rainfall. There has also been an excess of rainfall in western Europe. The report that the continuous firing of the large armies battling in Europe is the cause of the drought is ridiculous and absolutely untrue. It is impossible to predict how long the dry spell will continue, but if we do not get more heavy rains soon, winter crops are bound to suffer severely."

Value in Mine Waste.

In all mining districts quantities of material which have been considered almost worthless have been accumulating for years. Persons of an inquiring mind have in several instances found uses for much of this so-called waste or refuse. In Jasper County, Missouri, there are hundreds of lead and zinc mines. The ores are strongly allied with lime and flint, and to remove the metals from the crude material as cheaply as possible it is necessary to crush this rock formation into fine particles. After the lead and zinc have been removed, there remains a very hard substance known to the workmen as "chats."

For years this was left lying on the ground in great piles, and except for the use of a little in road construction, no use was known for it. Finally one of the railroads used it for ballast, and then it was not long until every road in that district used it, and it was pronounced the very best material for that purpose. When concrete paving came, it was tried as a filler, and it was found as good as gravel, and owing to its vast quantities was much cheaper. It found its way into concrete blocks, and was used in the construction of cement concrete buildings, culverts, and bridge piers. Farmers moulded it into fence posts with cement as a retainer.

During the past few months experts have been experimenting much more with this waste, and they declare that it is one of the very best materials for the construction of large concrete buildings. Mining waste from other mines has been found to be of more or less value. One use for slag from furnaces is in the construction of wharfs and filling in of low water fronts.

The Lyre-bird.

The Queensland authorities have for some time past expressed great concern about the notable increase in the lyre-bird population of their colony. So great has been the destruction wrought upon this beautiful creature that the State has protected the bird until the year 1915. There is a fine of five pounds for its capture, injury, or the taking of its eggs. Nevertheless, the bird is becoming scarcer and scarcer. It is the extraordinary lyre-form development of the tail feathers that tempts the hunters and vandals. The contour of the bird, with its long neck and stout feet, is by no means unlike that of a peacock, and the wonderful tail, possessed only by the male birds, fulfils a corresponding role in its display. The bird executes a series of antics for a train of female admirers on a raised earthen mound. For a short period of the year, about January, the lyre-bird loses its characteristic plume and has to rest content with the sober plumage of its mate. The fully developed male lyre-bird one of the most handsome and notable of the forms of bird life of Queensland.

Parcel Post May Cut Cost.

The efforts of the Chicago Market Commission, rebuffed because of war-time prices, to solve the high cost of living problem by recourse to the parcel post, resulted in an appeal being sent to Washington by the Commissioners to have the weight limit on parcels increased to 100 pounds. At present the limit is 50 pounds.

The investigations of the Commissioners have disclosed many obstacles in the way of the direct producer-to-consumer plan, and not the least of these is the stupidity of some rural postmasters, who are charged with permitting perishable products to be sent as "merchandise" rather than as "food" to be crushed. Farmers, it is said, must be warned from the "shoe-box" method of shipment and taught many things about preparing packages.

Horrors of War.

"This war in Europe is a terrible thing."

"Sure, but it ought to cut down irrigation to this country."

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Colors of the Seas.

The poet sings of "deep, blue sea," but the sea is not always blue by any means. There are a number of colors to be observed in the oceans, and many interesting facts have been gathered with respect to them.

The Mediterranean and Caribbean seas present the true blue color. The extraordinary blueness of the first named has been assigned to two causes. One is that very few large rivers of fresh water enter it; the other is that the Mediterranean, practically landlocked and exposed to powerful sunlight, has the greatest evaporation of all seas. By actual test, it has been ascertained that the Mediterranean water is heavier and saltier than the water of the Atlantic Ocean, which is an important circumstance of the cause of its color.

Aside from blue and green, other colors are to be seen in the world's seas and oceans. In January, 1904, a river of yellow water, three miles wide and of enormous length, was observed running parallel with the Gulf Stream. It stretched from Cape Florida to Cape Hatteras, and was undoubtedly caused by some submarine upheaval, probably of a volcanic nature. It endured for some weeks.

In 1901 off the Californian coast, the sea turned almost black. The whole of Santa Cruz Bay assumed this extraordinary inky hue, and fishing came to an end. In this case no definite reason was ascertained for the phenomenon.

The dull-reddish tint that is seen in the Red Sea, and which has given that body of water its name, is said to be due to the presence of millions upon millions of microscopic algae.

The Yellow Sea, of China, is supposed to owe its color to the floods of muddy water that the great river pours into it, but many scientists are of opinion that the color is to be ascribed to the living organisms that flourish in the waters. Generally speaking, the blueness of sea water is in constant ratio to its saltness. In the tropics the tremendous evaporation induced by the blazing sun causes the water to be much more salt than it is in more northern latitudes. For about thirty degrees both north and south of the equator the waters are of an exquisite azure. Beyond these latitudes the blue fades and the color becomes green. In the Arctic and Antarctic oceans the greens are almost as vivid as the blues in the tropics.

In the Tower of London are yet preserved some of the relics of the past, when men used "the thumb screw and the rack for the glory of the Lord." Some of these instruments of torture are dyed deep with the blood of the unfortunate who suffered from them, and many of these sufferers were women. She shudders at the thought, and yet women today, are undergoing a slow torture, incomparably more severe than the tortures of the torture chamber. When the nerves are racked ceaselessly, when the day is joyless and the night is sleepless, many a woman sees the gaunt, wild-eyed phantom of insanity clutching at her in the darkness. Even insanity, when caused by disease of the womanly organs, has been cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It has cured St. Vitus's dance and other forms of nervous disease. It is a medicine remarkable for its direct action upon the delicate female organs, and its wonderful healing power. It heals ulceration and inflammation, relieves femoral weakness, soothes pain and tones up the nervous system. It contains no alcohol, and is altogether free from opium, cocaine and other narcotics.

A Friend in Need.

This friend was a tame stag that belonged to a lady living near Manila, in the Philippine Islands. He was a great pet and allowed to roam around at his will. The ponies did not have the same freedom. When they are taken out they must be tied. One day the man who fed the ponies tied one of them with a very short rope, and then carelessly put his bunch of hay beyond its reach. The poor little beast strained in vain at its rope to reach his meal. His owner, watching from the window, was about to go to his help, when he saw the stag standing by, taking in the situation. She waited to see what would happen. The stag soon found a way out of the difficulty. He bent his proud head, lifted part of the hay on his antlers and put it down under the pony's nose. Then he went back for more; in a few minutes the grateful little pony had his full meal before him—and was making a hearty breakfast.—The Outlook.

Taking Chances.

There is no more reckless fighter than the American soldier. The American soldier is but the American citizen in uniform. His recklessness is characteristic of the man, whether working or fighting. He is always taking chances. The worst feature of this recklessness is the way in which men take chances with their health. Symptom after symptom warns of increasing physical derangement. But they run by all danger signals—often to collapse in a total wreck. If there is undue fullness after eating, if bad taste in the mouth, if speckles before the eyes, loss of appetite or sleeplessness, heed the warning of nature and put the stomach, blood and liver in a healthy condition. It can be done by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures ninety-eight per cent of all who give it a fair trial.

Steel Plant Fights 'Booze.'

A campaign to discourage drinking among its 20,000 employees has been launched by the Illinois Steel Company. Electric signs flashing pointed queries as to the effects of drink have been placed over entrances of the company's plants in South Chicago. They ask: Did booze ever do you any good? Did booze ever get you a better job? Did booze ever contribute anything to the happiness of your family? Milk stations, with icing facilities, have been installed in the plant, and the company is encouraging the use of milk in place of liquor. Lectures and moving pictures are being employed in the campaign.

"Fear," said the professor, "is absolutely foolish."

"Yes," remarked one of the students pleasantly, "it does cover one with goose-flesh."

The WATCHMAN enjoys the proud distinction of being the best and cleanest county paper published.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

DAILY THOUGHT.

In God's world, for those who are in earnest, there is no failure. No work truly done, no word earnestly spoken, no sacrifice freely made, was ever made in vain.—F. W. Robertson.

The Woman's Home Companion is appealing to American women to wear American-made garments. In the October number Ida M. Tarbell wrote such an appeal and in the December number her position is strongly approved by a number of famous people whose letters are published. Among those whose letters are published are Mrs. Thomas A. Edison, Gertrude Atherton, James J. Hill, William C. Redfield, Secretary of Commerce; Mrs. Senator La Follette, and Margaret Deland.

The idea is that in the past American women have preferred foreign goods, but that with the war the opportunity has been opened for American consumers to use domestic goods and to develop a real taste for them which shall continue. Gertrude Atherton's letter in the December number follows:

"It is my intention to have my evening gowns this winter made of cotton materials—wool, crepe, etc.—and to wear nothing but cotton at evening entertainments. I have succeeded in interesting a number of my friends in this idea, as it will be no sacrifice to wear the beautiful transparent materials of delicate colors manufactured by some of our Southern houses. I am sure that if every woman in the United States who can afford to have an evening gown at all would agree to have it of cotton the situation in the South would very soon be relieved, and I certainly shall buy nothing of foreign make whatever until this dreadful crisis is well past."

Teeth are the things which most parents are prone to neglect. It is estimated that more than 60 per cent of the children in the public schools have at least one tooth which badly needs attention from a dentist.

Don't think that nothing needs to be done for a tooth just because it causes the child no pain. Decayed teeth are ideal breeding places for germs and make a child much more liable to all sorts of infectious diseases. If something is not done for them they may cripple his mouth for life or they may cause the glands of his neck to swell up and form abscesses. Then, too, the child with decayed or painful teeth cannot masticate his food properly, and so fails to get the nourishment his growing body demands. Before you deal too severely with your little sons and daughters because they are irritable or because they do poorly in their studies, be sure that it's not some defect in their physical condition that is to blame.

Perfectly white hair is always very beautiful, especially if it still grows thick about the brow and temples. The best shampoo is the white of an egg beaten into a pint of soft, cool water. Wet the head and hair first with cold water. Rub in the egg, which will make a soft lather, and finish exactly as for any other shampoo, except in the last rinsing water, which should be cold, a few drops of best indigo—not the ordinary washing bluing, but indigo that can only be had at the druggist's—should be added; barely enough to slightly tinge the water. This acts exactly as does bluing on white goods—leaves the hair a pure white, not in the least tinged with yellow.

A London scalp specialist makes the following assertion: That all women brush their hair entirely too much. This is why, so he says, women of today have such poor heads of hair; they have simply brushed until they have loosened the roots, then more brushing has pulled the loosened hair out. The wearing of false hair has done little or no damage, for there is no particular reason for keeping the head cool. Neither has the marcel waving been injurious unless done by an inexperienced person who needlessly pulled or burned the hair. Waving has a tendency to dry the hair, but brilliantine will counteract that.

Massaging of the scalp is all wrong, so the London man thinks, and tonics should never be rubbed in. The hair should be parted, the tonic dropped on the scalp and the head gently pressed with the finger tips until the liquid has been absorbed. Before applying a tonic the hair should be carefully combed. After the hair is quite dry again comb possible tangles out, then part the hair and braid loosely, tying at the ends so it will remain braided during the night, thus avoiding unnecessary tangles in the morning.

A wide toothed comb is best and a soft brush when one must be used to smooth the hair. The softer the texture of the hair the more gently it should be handled. A comb run over the scalp in the ordinary night and morning combing is all the friction any healthy scalp will ever require. After an illness of any sort special tonics are advised. Shampooing should be frequent, but must be regulated by the life one leads as well as by the constitution.

Instead of giving the bride the usual shower, give her a large common box, and at various times send her useful little articles to put away in it. She must be told not to open the packages, but to just watch the contents of the box grow, then take it to her home and open it as a surprise when she starts housekeeping. It should contain all sorts of useful household articles.

Probably never before have artificial flowers had such a vogue as they have just now. And a small corsage flower is one of the best means of giving color to a dark street frock or suit.

There are bunches of tiny flowers in brilliant red that are very good. There are bouquets consisting of a rosebud, a few forget-me-nots and a sprig or two of green that are good. Then there are zinnias, nasturtiums, poppies and many other flowers in their own natural, rich coloring. The placing of the flower is rather important. It can be placed on the left shoulder with good effect. It looks well at the closing of a ruff or a close collar of velvet and fur.

Of course, the flower on an evening frock is usually part of the frock. That is to say, it is placed in position when the frock is made. However, a frock that needs a little refreshing can be brightened up with a new flower, and one of the newest places to put it is about half way down the back.

FARM NOTES.

—Never ship a chicken to a customer that you would not want sent to you for the same amount of money.

—In building up fertility, more depends upon the saving and proper application of the manure from the stock than upon the class of animal fed.

—Careful use of the drag on a road that is already in reasonably good condition will almost entirely prevent trouble from ruts, mud holes or dust, and give good service at a low cost.

—Overproduction affects generally the producer who is content with the average crop of the product of medium quality. The best of cereals and the choicest stock bring remunerative prices.

—The older a hog gets, the more it costs to put a pound of meat on him. The State Experiment Stations have established this truth beyond all argument. Early to market is the way to capitalize this information.

—Molasses seeds have usually been found to contain large quantities of weed seeds. It is said, however, that now several of the largest firms kill the weed seeds germs by heat, so they will not grow when scattered on the soil.

—Indigestion in older calves is usually due to unclean milk or feed, unclean vessels, close confinement in dark, unsanitary stalls and irregular or excessive feeding. In some cases it appears to be due to sheer weakness and inability to digest.

—A corn expert of Illinois places emphasis upon the stalk as well as the ear in choosing seed corn. He prefers the stalks that are of uniform height, with ears that hang over at the proper angle. Interest, he thinks, should be taken in the stalk as much as in the corn.

—A calf that has one-half of its mother's milk will put on 100 pounds of weight a month, and at three months it is eating and may be weaned. Such a calf at 6 months will weigh nearly as much as a year-old calf that was taken away at once from its mother.

—The best time to peel posts is a question which must be determined for each particular case. As a rule, it is good practice to remove the bark as soon as possible after the posts are out, and regulate the rate of seasoning by methods of piling. In this way peeling will be easier, there will be less danger from insects and seasoning will be more rapid.

—Cultivating crops, with turning plows and one-horse cultivators is a slow process, and should not be practiced unless the land is full of ruts and stumps. Such a condition is inexcusable, for the reason that we can burn, dig, pull and blow out the stumps in a few years. Spare time can be used to the best advantage in getting out stumps and roots.

—When we take into consideration the larger prices received by the Eastern farmer for his produce, his nearness to market, shipping station, school and church and other advantages we are convinced that there must be something wrong with the man who sells his farm at a low price and buys new land in the far west. The eastern farm values may go higher, but they will not go lower than they are at the present time, and are therefore safe and investments.

—Good breeders and farmers with experience have the fixed habit of never allowing a newly-purchased hog to mingle with the other hogs on their farms until it has been kept in quarantine for several weeks. Every new hog that is bought should be quarantined in a pen widely separated from that which contains the other hogs, and kept there for not less than three weeks, or until there is an absolute certainty that it will not develop any disease or carry it to the other animals of the herd.

—Concrete Storage for Apples—Apples can be kept in cold storage without the use of ice. In a specially constructed concrete storage cave, built by the horticultural department of the Kansas Agricultural College last fall, fruit was kept in such perfect condition through the winter that it was not necessary to open the packages and regrade before selling in the spring. Practically no loss was incurred by rotting, which causes damage to stored apples only when there is a lack of ventilation and a variation of temperature. The average variation was one or two degrees a week.

Such a cave as this one, large enough for 1000 boxes of apples, can be built for \$250 to \$300, including the excavating, which should not be expensive. Inside, the cave measures twenty-four feet long, twelve and a half feet wide, and seven feet high. Ventilation was provided by means of an eight-inch tile laid below ground and coming to the surface three rods from the cave. The air which passed through this Ventilator was warmed in summer and cooled in winter, so that it was near the temperature of the cave when it reached the storage room.

After the fruit had been stored about a month the ventilator was partly closed, as the fruit during the remainder of the time required less rapid venting. During the picking season when the nights are quite cold and frosty a low temperature is obtained in the fall without the use of ice by opening the cave door late in the evening and early in the morning. A temperature of 40 to 50 degrees is low enough at the start, and little trouble is experienced in obtaining a lower temperature after the first month. As near 33 degrees as possible should be maintained during the winter and spring.

Nearly any fall or winter apples will easily keep until after Christmas. Under proper care the Winesap, Tewksbury, Genet and similar varieties keep almost perfectly until May or June.

The apples should be taken from the tree as soon as well colored but before they become very ripe. They should be handled with great care, as a bruised spot will start to rot within a very short time.

Any one having several barrels of apples can afford to store them in a storage house. This need not be expensive, but should have insulated walls like an ice house. It is better to place the apples in boxes or barrels than to store them in the bulk. If one apple rots in a box it will spoil only that box, while in a pile it would cause all the others to rot. Under no conditions should apples be stored in the cellar, because it is very unsanitary and is likely to cause disease. Also it is impossible to keep an even temperature and good ventilation, the most important factors in the successful storing of apples.—Kansas Industrialist.

—Put your ad. in the WATCHMAN.