

# Bellefonte, Pa., September 10, 1920.

# The Heartless Employer.

An honest working girl one day went out to hunt a job, She was a union worker, and she knew

her rights, by gob! She drove up to a factory in her jeweled

limousine. And walked into the office with the man-

ners of a queen. The Boss came out to meet her, and he

bowed and said: "Your Grace, We need a girl right now and hope that you'll accept the place.

Our factory's bright and sunny and we serve a noon meal free,

And we'll supply a boudoir and a maid, too, I'll agree.

"The work is light, and you need work just six short hours per day,

And when you're here a month you'll get another raise in pay.

Please take the job, Your Higness, help us out, and have a heart!

But all that we can pay is ninety bucks per week to start!"

The poor girl heard the awful news, then staggered to the door,

The shock had quite unnerved her, and she fell down on the floor,

They called a doctor and he worked on her for half a day,

And then she faced that heartless boss. and these words she did say:

Chorus:

"I may be but a working girl, but I am proud and free! And them starvation wages sir, does not

appeal to me! And Heaven will protect me, and will

curse the stingy geek, Who'd ask a decent girl to work for

Ninety Bucks a week!"

-Cincinnati Enquirer.

### THE GENIUS.

It began the day when Lida Chester was four years old. She had put her fat little hand up to the keyboard of the old tinkly piano and had picked out fumblingly, but accurately on the whole, the air of "In the hazel dell my Nelly's sleeping," and as it chanced her mother and Great-aunt Lida Tunis whose namesake she was, heard this musical effort. They turned awed faces to each other.

"My dear-she's even got the time correctly!"

"And every note! That baby!"

"She's heard you play and sing it, course," whispered Great-aunt "Yes, of course," said Mrs. Ches-

ter. "But I never knew she was listening. "Well, Paula," Great-aunt Lida set

tled the matter once and for all," that child is a genius, and nothing less. She must begin to take music lessons at once."

You may imagine whether or not I-like him." her mother doubted that what Great-

ties, the regulation birthday affairs with ice cream and cake and lemonade and your best white dress and a or relatives whether she had met Evnew hair ribbon, but she'd always been kept so busy being a genius that she hadn't had time to make the friendships and chumships that are every girl's right. For all her music, she was often a very lonesome and unhappy child-for even at fifteen she was hardly more than a child in many ways. It was hard always to be a genius-she would almost rather,

she thought, have had some fun. As soon as high school was over, she must, of course, go to boarding school, and Mrs. Chester chose one with a strong "musical department;" the strength of which, alas, was mostly imaginary-fine things written in the catalogue to get pupils, but Mrs. Chester believed every word of it. Here Lida was found to be more of a genius than ever, and was put forward to give student recitals all by herself, which she found enormously exciting. And among the music faculty there was a consensus of oninion the Lida must "finish abroad"-it was nothing less than worthy of her. Now, as it happened, in all this time Lida Chester had no teachers who were real musicians, and she had

been out of the way of hearing great players. Concert tours were not so common then as they are now, and she had heard only minor artists, none of the virtuosi. She had had no chance to make comparisons, to know. She had accepted her genius-ship and believed in it as fervently as everyone else. She saw herself, after "finishing abroad," joining at once the ranks of those virtuosi whom she had never heard, but whom she read about in musical magazines. She was perfectly honest in her belief, and as naive as her father and mother, who were

already wondering what they would do as parents of a celebrity. It was all a very brilliantly colored bubble. There was no question, of course,

with whom Lida would study when she went abroad. She was to have the very best, and though Mr. Henry Chester said that twenty-five dollars a lesson seemed pretty steep, he supposed he could stand it for a while, because he had been round enough to know that the final polish in anything is what tells, and it had got to be the very best if it was worth anything.

So Lida Chester, a little dismayed by the demands the journey made on her inexperience went overseas and finally landed in a good enough little pension in Vienna. At the appointed time, and after a great deal of formality, which she thought downright funny, she was to play for the Great Maestro. And she played. He let her play-Chopin, Beethoven, Bach. At the end he said sharply: "You were not taught that Fugue?

You learned him to yourself?" "Yes," she said. "My teachers nev-

"It is the only gleam of intelligence aunt Lida said was true. Little Lida you show, mademoiselle," said the memory of his honorable spirit and was presently given over into the Great Maestro. "You are not a pianhands of Miss Annette Melville, who ist. You have been playing all your

they were always getting up, and to she would be spared the daily rubbing which she was never invited. Of course she was asked to the big par-ties the regulation bitthere in the bar and said the So she came home and said that she was to be married, and did not make it clear to any of her friends an on the trip going over, or coming home. Everyone naturally thought it was on the way over, and she let them think so. She bore with all her selfcontrol the lamentations of some of those about her that her genius must be swallowed up in matrimony, and she did not answer them. Everyone thought she must be powerfully in love

Occasionally a desperate remedy turns out to be the best, and so it was with Lida. Her marriage was successful, in happiness that is, and that is the true metal of success. Evan's salary, was very, very small, and she had to sew, cook, scrub, sometimes to wash and iron, and to count even her pennies twice and twice again before she spent them. She did it gladly, and was thankful that she could say that her hands were too stiff and work-worn for much playing. She even disliked to play the church organ, and thereby won a lifelong friend in the person of the girl who had been playing it and who had feared to be ousted by the minister's wife, who was, the congregation had Benner, William, machinist .... Philipsburg

It hurt here like a sharp blow, and the memory of what she had endured that day in the sunlit Viennese studio, Dixon, William, farmer......Taylor and his hovering secretaries in the background, buried though the memory was, gave to her nature a subtlety baffling impenetrability. People a barning impenetrability. reopie Gleason, Mike, farmer......Snow Shoe about the minister's wife."

Her parents died, and so did Greataunt Lida, who had first hailed her as Harvey, J. Fred, baker......State College as to make those who saw them to-gether exclaim at the amusing like-Mayes, J. B., granite cutter......College ness. garet, for Evan's mother. 

youth gave way to better ones-he McGonigal, Samuel, farmer ....... Worth had the gifts of sympathy and fiery Moore, Fred, clerk ...... Philipsburg sincerity, and he was honestly ortho- McCartney, John, farmer.....Curtin dox, so it was safe to advance him. Life went more easily for Lida, and there were times when she forgot poorman. Harry, laborer......Spring that stinging word that had so Sellers, C. T., farmer.....Patton violently warped her youth. Only now and then was it recalled in letters from some old friend, or a distant relative who thought it a compliment to lament to her that she had given up a great career for the obscurity of a minister's helpmate.

died, stricken in the pulpit at the beer seemed to think much of Bach, but ginning of a communion service. After the funeral was over, Lida found that he had left her nothing save the his faithful, cherishing love, a thous-and dollars' life insurance and a very had "studied in Boston." Lida learn-ed the white keys and the black keys me ten years ago something might cal books. She gave these last to the cal books. She gave these last to the chief forester, the Pennsylvania Deyoung man who was sent by the Cor- partment of Forestry this fall will forth she must live for her child and her child's future, she took her thous-"You-you cannot teach me?" and dollars and her household goods "You—you cannot teach me?" and tonars and not time sought a inferior quality and high cost has stammered Lida, not believing that home in a strange place, a college convinced the Pennsylvania foresters town, and with a good preparatory school near, and there she settled. She had determined that Margaret should have a liberal education and be constantly among young people-this with recollections of her own young loneliness.

# Jury List for September Court.

The folowing jurors have been drawn for the September term of court, which will convene on Monday

the 27th: GRAND JURORS.

Arnold, Louis, farmer.....Rush Andrews, W. C., merchant.....Philipsburg

Baney, Wilbur H., clerk.....Bellefonte Beck, James W., farmer.....Gregg Craft, Herbert, laborer....Snow Shoe Twp. Eagan, James, laborer.....Liberty Everhart, Samuel, farmer.....College Goldberg, I., merchant.....Rush Eckenroth, Chas. R., carpenter. . Unionville Hazel, C. C., laborer.....Spring Lambert, L. G., clerk......Ferguson Johnson, Elwood, chauffeur....Bellefonte Lucas, Alfred, laborer.....Howard Twp. McElwain, Harry, merchant....Unionville McClellan, Harry A., farmer......Potter Peters, Howard C., barber.....Uniionville Rowan, Alfred, farmer......Huston Runkle, John L., laborer.....Potte Struble, Charles, farmer......Miles Struble, J. Watson, retired.....College Vonada, A. F., farmer.....Gregg Walker, John H., farmer.....Union White, William J., farmer.....Union Zerby, Edward C., farmer.....Gregg

# TRAVERSE JURORS

Auman, Uriah G., shopkeeper.....Penn Beck, Boyd, laborer.....State College Campbell, H. C., farmer.....Rush Duncan, A. H., clerk..... Philipsburg Estright, David, laborer.....Boggs Ertley, William, blacksmith..State College Frazier, Foster, farmer.....Potter

Gephart, P. A., laborer .....Liberty Marshall, Lester L., laborer.....Benner Pletcher, D. W., surveyor....Howard Boro Sweetwood, I. J., laborer.....Centre Hall Stover, Martin A., merchant......Penn Schreck, James, farmer.....College Shaughnessy, Joseph, clerk.....Bellefonte Sasserman, John, laborer.....Ferguson Stover, Clayton B., tinsmith.....Gregg Thomas, D. R., foreman... Snow Shoe Boro Wilson, Chas. M., farmer.....Huston

Work.

# FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN. DAILY THOUGHT.

Do good with what thou hast; or it will do thee no good. If thou wouldst be happy, bring thy mind to thy condition and have an indifferency for more than what is sufficient .-- William Penn.

HOW I MAKE MY JAM CLOSET PAY. I have a jam closet that I am proud-er of than many of my neighbors are and also whether the site is really of their best china closets. It is just as shining and spick and span, and filled with as many precious things. too. What is more since I determined

When I decided over a year ago that a jam closet was a luxury with sugar at top prices, I started a general reformation. First of all I took inventory of what there was on hand. I tried to compute roughly what our family used each year, and determined to put up no more than that during the canning season. In his way, counting what I had on hand, I kept my supply just a little ahead of the demand in case illness or a lean fruit year should come along.

Then I typewrote this inventory in list form, dividing it into classes like at a little higher elevation. jellies, pickles, catsups, etc., with the number of jars or glasses on hand. I slope should be avoided if possible time I put new batches on my shelves Freeman, William, butcher.... Philipsburg and when I cleaned house in the fall, l rewrote the inventory as I rearranged my shelves.

Instead of putting all the old fruit and vegetables on separate shelves, I have clossified my treasures the same as on the inventory list. I put the older things outermost so they will be used first. An easy way to recognize the year, which when written on the label often gets blotted out or stained is to use a different colored gummed label for each year. I tried buying the colored labels and writing on them, but now I find it easier to use the printed labels to be bought in books and paste them on the large colored label.

I mark my most successful preserves with a tiny red star on the lid. This means "family hold back" and reserves them for special occasions. Then I have a "gift shelf." Every time I do up anything, I make one extra glass, bottle or jar for the gift of it. shelf. I save up during the year all the nice little receptacles, odd-shaped jars, tiny glasses, little china dishes from the bargain counters, and so on, which can be filled to make attractive gifts for the invalid, for neighbors, for Christmas and birthdays. In this She was thirty-three and Margaret Williams, Mark, clerk......Bellefonte way I always have something ready was ten when Evan Welsh suddenly Williams, J. S., foreman.....Liberty to give away when I need a present in a hurry.

> Another thing which makes my jam Native Seeds to be Used in Forestry closet such a pleasure is that there is a space reserved for "empties." Ev-

Things to Consider in Planting an Orchard.

Before planning the orchard something should be known of the charac-ter and condition of the soil. Plans are often made, and trees are even ordered before it is determined whether the land available has had sufficient

suitable. One of the first essentials is drain-Soil that is not naturally drainage. ed had better not be utilized for anto make it pay, it has gone down on the asset side of my budget book. other year and steps taken at once to drain it. Fruit trees will not their drain it. Fruit trees will not thrive in soil where water lies on the surface for any length of time, or where the ground water comes close to the surface. If the roots are in stagnant water the trees will be stagnate.

Another point is to avoid low land if possible, even though it is drained or can be drained. This is particularly important, if there is higher ground close about it, as early fall frosts will be more severe on low ground than if the trees are on a slope where there will be better air

closet and hung a pencil beside it. greater danger from sunscald on such Every time I take out a jar of fruit or a glass of jelly I make a cross be-are headed low so that the trunk is day in the sunlit Viennese studio, with the old white-haired Maestro, Dunlap, John, laborer......Bellefonte preserving time last year I added for so that the trunk is protected more or less from the di-rect rays of the sun, there should be rect rays of the sun, there should be roughly to the first inventory each little injury from a southern or southwestern slope. A well-drained slope of any aspect is much better than poorly drained bottom land.

In the colder districts the sandy loams with open sub-soils are best for apples, while in the warmer sections the heavier clay loams, provided there is good drainage, are, perhaps, the most satisfactory. Where the seasons are rather short, clay loams should be avoided, as growth is likely to be later there, and the trees will not be so well ripened for winter. Thoroughly ripened wood is of the greatest importance. Peaches and cherries, particularly sweet cher-ries, need the warmest and best-drained soils that are available. Plums and pears succeed well on the heavier soils if well drained, but do well on the lighter soils also.

There are locations where trees will absolutely die if planted in sod land, there not being enough moisture for both trees and sod, and the sod, being established, will utilize the most

To obtain good tree growth the soil should be moderately warm, the air should penetrate readily to release plant food, and there should be sufficient but not too much moisture. When trees are planted in sod the air does not penetrate readily, the soil does not warm up quickly and, while plant food may be abundant, there may not be much available.

While the sod-mulch method of growing trees give very good results under certain conditions, it is not in-To carry out the extensive forest tree planting program planned for this State by Gifford Pinchot the biod formetry the Boargeland of the this State by Gifford Pinchot the biod formetry the Boargeland of the the solution of the solution of the the solution of the solution of the tree planting program planned for this State by Gifford Pinchot the biod formetry the Boargeland of the the solution of the solution of the the solution of the the solution of the solution of the solution of the the solution of the solution of the solution of the solution of the the solution of the solution of the solution of the the solution of the solution of the solution of the solution of the the solution of the the solution of th tended for trees which have just been planted. When the sod-mulch method age and then set back in the jam closet for next year. Bottles are sod is found the grass is cut and a pile put about each tree. This kills out the sod about the tree, allows air to penetrate readily and conserves moisture.

# FARM NOTES.

and all the other sorts of notes, and what crescendo and meant, before she could read in the First Reader. She could play "L'Eventail" and "Shepherd Boy" when she was six, and Miss Annette ing her mother, who waited to hear "Mon dieu, no!" he said, irascibly. ing her mother, who waited to hear just that, that Lida undoubtedly was a genius.

Meanwhile Great-aunt Lida, inordinately proud of her name-child, had spread the same report throughout all the branches of the Tunis and Chester families, and of course the neighbors heard it, so that by the time Lida Chester was ready to go to think you a genius, hein?" school it was conceded everywhere that Mr. and Mrs. Henry Chester's day, and how cunning it was to see

apart from the other children who would naturally have been her friends and playmates. She honestly loved her music, and of course she couldn't round about when she wouldn't stop real art. to play Blackman, or Prisoner's Base Crack the Whip, but scampered off home to sit at the piano and do scales and five-finger exercises. You may be very sure that the other children. who had to be nagged and bribed unceasingly to get them to practice a as a detestable ogre, were more than now she knew the truth. willing to concede that Lida Chester was a genius-no one but a genius would ever practice voluntarily.

When Lida was a slender, shy, and pink-cheeked girl of twelve, Miss Anne told Mr. and Mrs. Chester that she'd taken her as far as she could. Even her Boston teaching wasn't adequate for a pupil like this one. And she recommended Professor Hardenbergh, in the nearest small city. To Professor Hardenbergh Lida ac-

cordingly went, taking the train every Saturday morning, with her music books neatly strapped and a box of luncheon to eat in the railroad station before she went to her lesson. She came back on an afternoon train and was home in time for supper, so Mrs. Chester thought of an ideal arrangement. She was a little afraid, young minister, coming back from at first, that Professor Hardenbergh was a genius: but her fears were presartistic temperament) gentleman, setting forth his great de-light to have such a wonderful pupil. her. Before the ship touched land, they were engaged.

and the half notes and the whole notes have been made of you. You have no technique, you have no tone, you have diminuendo the wrong method everywhere. I can-

"Do you not understand—you are not

a pianist. you will never be one. Your playing is laughable, ridiculous, a You are like so many of the farce. young American ladies who come to me. You have been learning all your

It did not occur to her to question the Great Maestro's decision. She little girl was a musical genius, and knew that he was right. As she had stories of her practicing two hours a gone down the stairs from his studio she had heard someone who played as her tiny hands trying to stretch an the true artist plays, passionately, inoctave were ordinary neighborhood terpretively, with such mastery over chat. All this conspired to keep Lida ceased to be conscious of it. She had

stopped a moment to listen, even in her misery, and that moment of listening clinched the truth of the Great Maestro's words. No. she could nevbe popular with the boys and girls er play like that-and that was the

Somehow she got back to her pen-ion. She had only partially unsion. packed her trunks, and now she put back the things she had taken out. For the first time she realized how much she had believed in herself and how she had accepted complacently quarter of an hour every day, and her musical destiny, even when it had who looked on Miss Annete Melville seemed a little dull and lonely. And

Youth has no philosophy to soften trouble, no knowledge of small compensations, no recognition of the rela-tive insignificance of one grief, however devastating it may be to the individual, compared with the daily sum of human misery. No, to youth each sorrow, each disappointment, is colossally unique. No one has ever suf-No one has ever experiencfered so. ed such bitterness. No heart has ever ached so tragically.

It was so that the weight of her disappointment and the wreck of her hopes affected Lida Chester. She wasn't a genius, and her world lay in ruins. On the home-coming steamer her fellow passengers marked her evident misery and were very kind to Welsh, a her. One of them, Evan six weeks European tour to take up would not immediately see that Lida work at his first charge, found himself overwhelmingly concerned for ently allayed by glowing letters this broken, unhappy, gentle young (somewhat misspelled, showing the girl. He attempted to console her, from that and he fell fathoms deep in love with

Lida was now introduced into a more sophisticated musical atmosphere and Lida Chester loved the ardent young played pieces at students' recitals ev- cleric or not. His gentleness and his ery month or so, difficult classic pieces sympathy were very healing-besides, that far older pupils of Professor he represented a way out of the diffi-

Hardenbergh could not master. But she began to be faintly aware that music was not all of life. She was lonely and wistful when she saw who saw in marriage an excuse for the other girls running off in twos and any girl to abandon any career, howthrees to skate, or to picnic on the ever brilliant. Moreover there would river, or heard about the imp: omptu taffy pulls and marshmallow roasts her old home and her new one, and (Continued next week)

# 3,786 Fires Caused by Lightning.

Lightning has started 3,786 fires in this State, with losses amounting to \$1,810,557, according to figures for two year period, issued today by C. M. Wilhelm, chief of the Bureau of Fire Protection, of the Pennsylvania Department of State Police. There were only 20 losses on buildings which were equipped with lightning rods. The damage from those fires was less than \$50,000.

As this is the season of thunder-storms, the Bureau has issued a warning that lightning rods should be examined at once to correct defects. Major Wilhelm reccommended that corrosion be removed from the rods where they enter the ground, and that the cables be deep enough in the ground to insure reaching damp earth

Major Wilhelm's statement showed that every summer heavy fire losses occur in the rural districts by lightning strokes. He endorsed the effectiveness of lightning rods and urged their installation.

### From a Sure Source.

During a court case a solicitor was examining a witness and happened to ask him about the character of a deceased man who was mentioned. To the amazement of the court the witness replied: "He was a man without blame, beloved and respected by pure in all his thoughts and-" all "How did you learn that?" demanded the judge in surprise.

"I read it on his tombstone, your honor," was the disconcerting reply. -Answers, London.

### **Conclusive Evidence.**

William and Henry, Chauffeurs, were discussing the ill luck of a fellow chauffeur, Clarence, who had the day before been fined for taking out his employer's car without permission

"But how did the boss know Clarence had taken the car out?" asked Henry

"Why," explained William, "Clar-ence ran over him."—Harper's

### Comfort and a Suspicion.

From the Seattle Post-Intelligencer. One of our great comforts as Americans, is the feeling that somebody is running the country for us. Sometimes the suspicion grows upon us ton Post. that nobody is running it.

ference to take her husband's place, collect large quantities of seed from and then, with the feeling that hence-native trees. Previously the seed for the department's nurseries was purchased from commercial collectors in this and foreign countries, but the that they can save money and procure better seed in this State.

As this is a year of heavy seed bearing by most of the desirable forest trees, unusually large quantities of seed will be collected by the foresters. Seed not planted next spring in the four nurseries operated by the department will be held over for planting in the year following, in case it is a lean seed year.

While most of the seed to be collected will grow young forest trees for planting on State and private timber lands, some seed from decidious trees will produce shade trees for free distribution to cities and boroughs for municipal and educational plantings Estimates by John W. Keller, chief

of the bureau of silviculture, call for the following seeds this fall:

White pine, 600 pounds; pitch pinc, 300 pounds; short leaf pine, 50 pounds; red pine, 300 pounds; white spruce, 60 pounds; walnut, 200 bushels; sugar maple, 50 bushels; tulip poplar, 50 pounds; white ash, 50 bushels; Norway maple, 20 pounds; American Elm, 50 pounds; red oak, 30 bushels; pin cak, 10 bushels. An effort is being made by Mr. Keller to procure 75 pounds of Japanese larch and 60 pounds of Norway spruce seed from Japan.

### Vacation is Over.

Again the school bell rings at morning and at noon; again with tens of thousands the hardest kind of work has begun, the renewal of which is a mental and physical strain to all except the most rugged.

The little girl that a short time ago had roses in her cheeks, and the little boy whose lips were then so red you would have insisted that they had been "kissed by strawberries," have already lost something of the appearance of health.

Now is a time when many children should be given a tonic which may prevent much serious trouble. No other is so highly to be recommended as Hood's Sarsaparilla, which strengthens the nerves, perfects digestion and assimilation. It aids mental development by building up the whole system.

Equally good as a medicinal prepara tion are Hood's Pills, which are so well adapted for both children and adults In small doses they are a gentle laxative. in larger doses an active cathartic.

# Inherited Talent.

"Your daughter has a fine touch, Mrs. Moriarity."

65-36

"Yis, so they be tellin' me; an' sure 'tis no wonder, for she loves the pianny and niver tires of it; she has a great taste for moosic, but thin that's only natural, for her grand-father had his skull broke wid a cornet at a timperance picnic."-Hous-

corked and jelly glasses covered, so that all these things need next year 1s the dust wiped off the outside.

The shelves are covered with oilcloth so that they can be wiped easily when something "works-over." I have an electric bulb hanging on a looped wire right in front of the closet. And there is a lock to my jam closet, too. Those jars are just as precious as my silver, and, besides, the locked door insures darkness for my fruit.

During preserving time I keep a close record of everything that goes out of the house money towards canning and preserving. The first year this had to come out of the house money. But now I have a canning fund, for every time I used a jar out of my jam closet, I put away in the fund the wholesale price of this par-ticular jar or glass of fruit or vegetables. The retail price would not have been fair because we would probably not have eaten so much canned and preserved stuff if we had had to buy it at retail prices. This year my canning fund ought to exceed what I will need for materials this summer. And that is why my jam closet is a business asset as well as a source of pleasure.

-The latest news from Paris says that it is very interesting to notice at the present moment how flourishing is passementerie of every sort. Never have there been so many galons, and I think during the coming winter we shall see more and more. They are of every width, and are arranged in graduated stripes, from the narrowest to the widest, and diminishing again to the very narrow; or they are also arranged in squares or arabesques. Buttons give the bril-liant and recherche note that indicates the grand maison. One sees them still' in the form of an upright line on the corsage and skirt, outlining pockets and trimming sleeves, though on principle I do not like, and find illogical, buttons that have not at least the impression of fastening something. I am obliged to confess that the row of jade buttons scaling a little mountain or sports cap of white cloth bordered with fur and trimmed with multi colored ribbon and green buttons is entirely in its place. As for belts, every sort of fantasy is permitted—fruit, flowers, birds and garlands in every material from every country.

-Children's frocks and wraps are coming more and more of replica in miniature of their elders. The little cloaks for small people are charming, and some of them are very beautifully embroidered by hand. In Paris short white coats, worn with their muslin dresses and carried out in cloth and serge have the sleeves embroidered in quasi-Oriental colors and designs, exactly after the manner of gradually. their elders.

-A wonderful frock for evening wear is made of lemon-colored georgette embroidered in nut brown.

When ordering trees select such different varieties to fruit at different seasons, so that the picking season will extend over a long period and not be confined to a few days near winter, when there is a big rush and probably a scarcity of pickers. having the picking season extended from early in the summer until late in the fall, by having a fair proportion of early, medium and late varieties, a congestion of work will be avoided. It is, of course, not desirable to have many varieties of one kind of fruit, as large quantities of a few sorts can usually be sold much more readily and profitably than smaller quantities of many varieties. Five or six varieties of each fruit, or less, will give a long picking season. Experiments have shown that many varieties of fruits are more or less self-sterile, and that better crops will be obtained if varieties blooming at the same time are mixed in the orchard, so that the pollen of one reaches the pistill of the other. Some seasons the time when the weather is favorable for pollination is very lim-Insects do a large proportion ited. of the pollination, and if the weather is wet and cold they will not work well. Futhermore, if the weather is cold, even if pollination has been affected, fertilization or setting may not take place, as it takes too long after pollination for the fertilizing agent to reach the ovary, and it may never reach there, hence the importance of adopting every known method of hastening the fertilization of the flowers.

Two practical ways in which this can be done is to keep bees in the orchard and to alternate the varieties planting two or three rows of one and then two or three rows of another which bloom at the same time, and so on. Of course, no bees will be needed for a newly-planted orchard. -Injury may be avoided by plantng wheat a week or ten days later than the average for the section.

-It is well to have the land ready where cultivated orchards are to be seeded to a rye cover crop, so that seeding can be done early in September.

-Keep celery and cabbage on the move. A manure mulch or slight ap-plication of nitrate of soda will do the work.

-If you have a good second growth of clover and plenty of hay on hand, allow it to ripen; cut and thresh for seed. It is valuable.

-Care should be taken in feeding new oats to horses, as a dangerous form of colic is apt to result. They should be introduced into the ration

-All young stock should be so culled that only the best pullets are retained. All cockerels not to be used as breeders should be disposed of as broilers provided they weigh one and -Subscribe for the "Watchman." one-half pounds. Locate male birds now for the next breeding season.