

## FINGERS FOR PATRIOTISM

Seventeen Korean Students Sacrificed Them For Their Country.

Over in Korea, where the rebellion of a few thousand natives against the harsh rule of the Japanese has brought upon them at the hands of their masters a deliberate war of extinction, patriotism runs in weirdly Oriental channels. How it was that seventeen students of Pungbo showed their devotion to country by each cutting off one finger as a memorial offering on the altar of the land's departed freedom recently appeared in translation from the Dal Han Mal II Shimpo, a Korean paper edited by an Englishman in Seoul.

It was this translation which was entered as an exhibit in recent court proceedings against this same Englishman, one E. T. Bethell, who through a vernacular and an English newspaper has been causing the Japanese all sorts of trouble. The Japanese Resident-General recently had Bethell up for trial before the British Resident for violation of a British order of council prohibiting an Englishman from printing seditious matter in a foreign country. On the strength of his article about the fingerless students and others of like nature Bethell was imprisoned and fined by the court of his own country.

Here is the seditious article in all its wealth of exotic eastern phraseology:

How great is the finger blood of the seventeen students! How brilliant is the finger blood of the seventeen students! At this blood we gesticulate, at this blood we dance for joy. All feeling Koreans, men and women, you should gesticulate and dance at this blood. At this blood we sing and at this blood we wall. All men and women in Korea who have the power of tears, you should sing and wall at this blood.

What blood is the finger blood of the seventeen students? It is the blood of patriotism. It is the blood of public spirited indignation, it is the blood of anxiety for the times, it is the blood of madness? How brilliant is the finger blood of the seventeen students!

A few days ago a traveller from Hamheung came into our office with tears streaming from his eyes, recounting minutely the history of the seventeen students' blood. This is what he said: On the fifteenth of the first moon, spring having returned to the northern continent, when the moon was full, over fifty students of the Pochang School of Pungbo village, in the district of Hamheung, assembled together, singing a song of patriotism. The subject of speech-making was "The Heart Which Preserves the Home Should Be Transferred to the Country."

Their feelings, touched by the scenery, and the terrible end to which things had come having increased their resentment, they burst forth into sobs and consoled and exhorted each other in words of sorrow and pain. Seventeen of them overcame by their fervent feelings pointed to the blue skies and make a vow, saying:

"We will certainly recover our Corea. We will certainly take back our mountains and rivers of 3,000 li and we will certainly add lustre to our history of 4,000 years."

So saying they each cut off one of their fingers with the swords they were wearing and with the drops of blood they wrote a covenant.

How great is the blood of these seventeen students! How extraordinary is the finger blood of these seventeen students!

We dare to praise this finger blood as a harbinger of freedom and a forerunner of civilization and a flower of the world of education. Students! Students! You should take good care of yourselves.

What heroes have left glorious monuments in history except through blood? Sinkwang, for instance, cut his elbow in the earnestness of his seeking after truth. Isapu, out of his devotion to religion, cut his neck. Oki cut off his arm in the zeal to stain fame, while his enthusiasm to serve his country made Akpi dye his hair black.

Nothing can be done without blood. The bowels should therefore be filled with blood, the eye should always shed tears of blood; the body should bathe in blood—in river and seas of blood—and the hearts should be polished by contact with mountains and rocks of blood. In this way the people will become a people of blood—and this country a country of blood. Then there will appear national heroes of greatness and grandeur. The finger blood of the seventeen students will look insignificant for a nation of 20,000,000 Koreans.

## FORTUNES ON TREES.

Orchards in the Northwest Which Yield Profits of \$1,000 an Acre.

In the Rogue River valley in southern Oregon F. H. Hopkins in 1907 made a profit of \$19,000 off sixteen acres of winter Nells pears—\$1,187.50 per acre, says the Technical World. In the same valley G. H. Hoyer bought ten acres of pear orchard at \$560 an acre. Fifteen months later the crop brought him \$9,600.

Eight years ago J. L. Dumars set

out fifty acres of apples near Dayton in the Walla Walla district of southeastern Washington. In the summer of 1907 he bought fifty acres of apple orchard adjoining the property at an investment of \$18,000. The apples he picked from these fifty acres that season sold for \$16,000 and the total crop from the hundred acres realized \$52,000—a return to the owner of \$40,000.

A climate and soil that are capable of rearing such monsters as the redwood trees and the sequoias, which render measurements of vegetable growth in other regions of this country puny and scant, account in part for these bewildering figures.

But there are obscure valleys, narrow and diminutive, mere pockets, between huge mountains, where in the past no plant worthy of cultivation has found so much as a foothold. And it is in many just such spots as these that the returns are the hugest. Irrigation, in such cases, is the remaining factor that explain the mystery.

The same magazine tells a remarkable story of the success of two women who tried farming in England. They began with five acres in Berkshire, but found they had too much land, so they cut down their holdings to less than half that amount.

The teachers of the women were a French gardener and his family, who, with an acre of land in France, sold \$2,500 worth of produce in a year.

"In a bare ploughed field stands a square palisade of zinc plates enclosing about three-quarters of an acre," writes a visitor to the farm. "The ground is all covered with inverted bell glasses of the kind known in Europe as clochers. Under each bell at the time this writer visited the farm were five lettuce. Lettuces were growing around the bells and other vegetables sown broadcast were coming up everywhere. Every inch of the soil bears at least three crops a year, each of them anticipating the season and therefore producing fancy prices."

## TIPPING IN BOHEMIA.

Even the Street Car Conductor Gets Tips—Pay for Privilege of Serving.

In the city of Prague a tip to the tramway conductor is considered the rigneur. The orthodox tip consists of but two heller, or two-tenths of a penny, yet as "strap hanging" is allowed for in considering the carrying capacity of the car the conductor should have got a goodly pocketful of the minimum coin by each day's end.

Tippling, it was ascertained in another of Bohemia's larger towns, is so fully recognized that the head waiter at a cafe pays a rent for his post, supplies all the journals for the coffee room and looks after the other waiters, and then makes an income larger than that of a university professor—all out of his tips.

After supper at one of the delightful open air cafes of the capital it was found that approximately one should give a half krone (payment) to the head waiter who took payment twopence to the under waiter who brought the viands, and a halfpenny to the boy who brought—and even brought again as one glass was finished—the beer.—London Chronicle.

## The Average Man.

The average man is the greatest force in the world. He elects governments, he brings up the next generation. He is responsible for the history of his time, the destiny of his nation. To be sure the average man needs his leader, but it is he that does the work of the world just as the soldier does the fighting—under directions.

Who is the average man? Where does he live? What is he like? It is a very interesting research you delve into tables of statistics, you study the unflinching law of averages, you ransack official returns, and add to your knowledge your own observation—then you have an infallible guide to his cottage. And when you see him you know him right off.

He isn't the least handsome, the average man. He lives out in a cottage in a village or a small town and he doesn't care two pins about his dress. If he discovered a crease in his trousers he wouldn't feel uncomfortable. His trousers bag at the knees. He smokes half an ounce of tobacco a day, which costs him twopence, and in the course of a year he quenches his thirst on various occasions with the aggregated aid of nearly three barrels of beer (over 100 gallons), and two to three gallons of spirits.—London Saturday Journal.

## A Freak of Nature.

A remarkable freak of nature and a rare find from a geologist's point of view came to light on the farm of John R. Anderson, located a few miles from Latrobe, while Charles D. Fausold was digging a hole in the ground. The hole, about six feet square, was being put down through a bed of soft limestone, and one of the stones encountered, a piece of limestone about eight by six inches in dimensions, was accidentally struck upon the edge with a pick. It split open at the blow and inside was found a grapevine leaf. It was of an ordinary size, looking exactly as a leaf from a modern grapevine looks and it was as green and as fresh and tender as though it had just been plucked from a vine. It withered as soon as it was exposed to the air and sun. The leaf was found in the center of a fifteen-acre field of corn.—Philadelphia Record.

# RURAL TOPICS

## FERTILIZER.

I have heard farmers make the remark, "I made a mistake in selecting my fertilizer." "My fertilizer is not giving satisfaction for money expended," etc. One farmer said that he had bought a special preparation for potatoes and also a superphosphate or dissolved bone as it is called. That the cheaper goods seemed to give as good result as the high priced goods. Another said that he had fertilized a part of his corn field and left a part not fertilized and that he could not see any difference in the growth of his corn.

The season evidently has much to do with the crop growth. After we have gone to the expense of buying fertilizer and putting in the crop if the season is unfavorable we may fail to get a good crop, but well prepared and well fertilized soils stand a much better show to bring good crops than soils that have been badly managed. Usually the few pounds of nitrogen and of potash put in high priced fertilizers do not pay the extra cost over the phosphoric acid which they displace. In most soils there is a lack of phosphoric acid and there may be a lack of potash and of nitrogen, but the amounts of potash and of nitrogen found in the so-called complete fertilizers often do not make much of a showing over the common dissolved bone.

Stable manure carefully saved and applied and the growing of leguminous crops may in a great measure do away with the purchase of nitrogen and potash. Chemists are able to find large quantities of all the elements of fertility in the soil and the question of fertile soils may be solved largely by methods of rendering inert fertility available rather than depending upon purchasing commercial fertilizers from year to year. Any vegetable matter decaying in the soil will help to render plant food already in the soil available besides adding the plant food contained in the vegetable matter to the soil. Stable manure and the roots and stubble of legumes and in fact all farm crops add humus to the soil and also plant food while commercial fertilizer only adds plant food.—Eplimist.

**DON'T OVERFEED THE TURKEYS.**  
The following very good advice telling of the ill effects of overfeeding turkeys we re-publish from the Rural World:

How often one hears the complaint from turkey raisers that their young birds droop and die, the chief symptoms seeming a lassitude manifested in disinclination or disability to keep up with the head ones of the flock when on the range; the droppings are light colored, often yellow and watery. The trouble in indigestion caused by overfeeding, which soon affects the liver; then inflammation of that organ follows and the bird is done for.

To prevent this ailment feed less. Turkeys on a free range need but little feeding, except at night—just enough then to tempt them to come to roost, and supply what they could not pick up during the day. Nature made turkeys great wanderers, and they are feeding nearly all day long, and besides, it is unnatural for turkeys to submit to heavy feeding while growing bone and muscle. Reserve the heavy feeding for later on in the fall, when they have reached their maturity and you wish to fatten them for market. In the raising of all kinds of poultry we must learn not to conflict with nature's arrangement, or we will be unsuccessful.

All you need to do for them is to supply them with plenty of fresh water and sharp grit, leaving the heavy feeding until later in the fall. Intelligent rearing of turkeys demands the use of brains, and they cannot be raised without intelligent management any more than a herd of cattle or flock of sheep. Years ago there was much prejudice against the rearing of turkeys on the ground that they were delicate and hard to raise. Much by the aid of poultry shows, fairs and improved poultry methods in general, until today are grown by nearly every farmer. Yet with all this vast supply from year to year, the demand far exceeds the supply. Turkey growing has become more of a pleasure than a burden.

## DANGEROUS INSECT ENEMY.

The peach borer or white grub, which bores holes through and under the bark of the roots of peach trees, weakens and often kills trees and may be considered one of the greatest enemies the peach has to contend with. This insect changes from a worm to a fly in August or September. At that time the worm comes to the surface of the ground, constructing a cocoon, an inch in length, which is attached to the base of the tree or perched on the ground, and upward. In a few weeks it appears as a moth and begins to deposit its small eggs on the body of the tree near the ground. Each body lays 300 or more eggs and dies within two weeks. In October or November the eggs hatch, and the little borers, scarcely large enough to be seen, make their way down to the ground at the base of the tree. When warm weather comes in spring they begin active work and, increase rapidly in size, working first in the bark of the roots nearest the base of the tree and then extending down four or six

inches into the lower roots, eating their way as they go. The worst work is done in May, June and July, and these are the months when the peach trees should have most careful attention. Young peach trees require more attention than older trees. The roots of older trees are often so large, coarse and tough as not to be susceptible to serious injury, but the young trees may be destroyed by one grub.—Weekly Witness.

## CARE OF APPLE TREES.

Apple trees do best in a fertile clayey loam or "white oak" soil and on a southeastern slope. Varieties should be chosen which are known to be hardy in the locality. Information may be obtained from the State experiment stations in nearly every State.

The trees should not be planted closer than twenty-four feet each way. Dirt should be well packed about their roots and cultivation practiced for several years.

Between the trees crops of potatoes or small fruits may be grown. Clean culture is essential to prevent infection by insects and fungous diseases. The trees should be watched carefully for borers, which eat in the trunk. These can be dug out with a knife or killed by poking wire into the aperture.

The trees give best satisfaction when headed low, so careful pruning is essential. It is well to see that the trunk is shaded on the southwest by a healthy limb, which will prevent sun scald.

When the tree is coming into bearing spraying with paris green or Bordeaux mixture is recommended. This should be done after the blossoms fall and again three weeks later. This treatment kills broods of the codling moth and keeps fungi in check.—Weekly Witness.

## FARM NOTES.

If a cow has to exercise too much, her milk yield will be reduced. Letting cream get too old before it is churned is a common cause of poor butter.

Those who consider dairying irksome should remember the rule, "No work no profit." One who does dairy work largely by accident will complain that the constant advising of cleanliness contains much bosh, but cleanliness makes better dairy products and larger net profits.

A good dairy cow will do profitable dairy work, no matter what her breed; but such a cow is much more likely to be found in one of the dairy breeds than in any other.

Do not wait for cows to begin to fall off in their milk flow before feeding is commenced, since it is so much easier to maintain a good flow than it is to get it back after it has been lost.

So many butter-makers do not realize that some cows give richer milk than others, and waste their time milking cows that give something but little better than skim milk.

Large globules of butter fat in milk will rise to the top, as cream, more rapidly and more completely than small globules. Uniformity in the size of the globules is desirable, since globules of the same size will rise to the surface at about the same time.—From "Drops of Dairy Cream," in the Progressive Farmer.

## THE LAYING HEN.

In a laying hen the following points are to be considered: Health, vigor, size, shape, color, egg yield and blood lines. Unless a hen is extraordinary in some of these points, the best authorities advise disposing of her after her third year. Many do not use for breeders hens over two years old.—Farmers' Home Journal.

## FLOW FOWL YARDS.

The fowl yards should be plowed up occasionally; this serves two purposes. It gives the fowls a chance to eat the worms and get rid of the trampled, unclean soil. Be sure that the pullets have plenty of good food during the summer if you expect them to develop and lay when eggs are scarce.—Farmers' Home Journal.

## The Meanest Man.

A letter written by a woman decided a contest for the office of president of men's club in New York city. There were two candidates for the place; one a clerk in a New York financial institution, whose young wife had been a working girl, the other a wealthy manufacturer, with a reputation among his neighbors for "closeness." The day before the election each member of the little club received a typewritten letter, signed by a woman whom all knew, which began with these words: "If what I write you is not true, it is libel." Then she said that the club should not honor its "meanest man," and related some amusing incidents to demonstrate that she was not mistaken in her estimate of the man. In closing she wrote, "What do you think of a man who has his barn painted and says to his wife: 'That's your birthday present.' If you can afford to elect that kind of man for your president, go ahead!" The alleged "meanest man" was defeated.

## WORTH QUOTING

As a nation we probably carry more continued stories in our heads than any people in history, asserts Puck.

The race riots out west prove, to the Atlanta Constitution, that this old country is pretty much the same everywhere.

The Baltimore Sun speaks of a politician as being "in league with Satan;" but Satan is too wise to trust himself with some of them.

The Department of Agriculture declares that rats cause an annual damage of \$160,000,000 to the crops of the country. Rats, comments the Omaha Bee, are almost as expensive as automobiles.

Uruguay is making earnest war on illiteracy. The British consul at Montevideo reports that there are now open in the republic 150 night schools for grown-ups who didn't go to school when they were children.

While you are figuring out how much money you might have made by buying stocks at the low point, warns the Indianapolis News, just recall that about that time you were telling the collector that he would have to come around later. It may comfort you.

The uniform divorce law is coming, prophesies the Philadelphia Inquirer. It means a very great reform. All great reforms move slowly, and this divorce question will not be settled in many a day, but that it will be settled in time admits of no doubt.

Observes the St. Louis Globe-Democrat: Wireless messages are to be sent across the Atlantic from the top of the Eiffel tower. A daily chat between Paris and the New York skyscrapers will be a pleasing accompaniment of the flying machine experiments.

The United Kingdom had more than 60,000 tons of home-grown British strawberries to eat, this year. The crop was the biggest in a decade, the berries were of excellent flavor, and they could be bought at one time for four cents a quart.

In a Fall River non-support case Judge Lovatt laid down some pretty austere doctrine, avers the Hartford Courant. The complainant had testified that her husband, in his anxiety to save money, often provided nothing but bread for the family meals. Judge Lovatt discharged Reuben Leskovitz—the husband aforesaid—remarking that food good enough for the head of the house should be good enough for his helpmeet. "If the husband eats corned beef and cabbage, then the wife should," continued Judge Lovatt, "unless it's against the orders of a physician."

Our boasted educational system is not good for much if a large majority of children get no schooling after fourteen, and there is no way to persuade or compel them to stay longer at their books. It is deplorable, confesses the Chicago Journal, that much less than two per cent. of the total number of pupils remain in school even long enough to get through the high school. Modern industrial conditions antagonize education. Is it not saddening to reflect that the work of the world is being largely done by little men and women, who are rushed into the maelstrom at the earliest possible moment.

"I am a lover of the woods," said Governor Hughes at Tupper Lake Junction. "I feel no greater joy than in the heart of the forest or on the top of a mountain. I have been in Switzerland, that land of mighty peaks and beautiful valleys; but with all their grandeur and the awe which the sight of these mighty peaks inspires I feel that right here in our state in the Adirondacks we have one of the most beautiful spots nature has ever provided."

A rifleman in Africa writes to the London Spectator about strange music heard by him in the desolate swamps west and south of Lake No. "I was unprepared to hear anything so beautiful in such a spot, and I have no idea what produced what I heard, for I have met this music nowhere else. There were no trees, there was apparently no dry land; only river and pools and swamp and tangled grasses for some dozens of miles. The songsters commenced shortly after dark and continued with an ever-increasing volume unto dawn. I am indebted to Mr. Edwards, engineer of one of the Nile gunboats, for warning me of this free musical festival."

## Exact Position of Luna.

After fifteen years of labor, Professor Brown, of Yale University, has completed a series of many thousands of minute observations by means of which he hopes to determine the exact position of the moon. He is about to retire to his house in Maine to begin the work of calculation, which he estimates will occupy at least ten years.

# Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually. Dispels Colds and Headaches due to Constipation; Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative.

Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old. To get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**  
by whom it is manufactured, printed on the front of every package.  
SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS, one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.



## One Reason.

"Carpets seem to be going out of fashion in favor of rugs."  
"Well, there's no denying that carpets are a bit tacky."—Kansas City Times.

**Hicks' Capidine Cures Women's Monthly Pains, Backache, Nervousness, and Headache.** It's Liquid. Effects immediately. Prescribed by physicians with best results. 10c., 25c., and 50c., at drug stores.

## His Father Was Doing Well.

The pleasing Home Journal of London tells a story of George Grossmith and the income tax authorities. Long after his father's death the commissioners, by mistake, sent the younger Grossmith a notice assessing the income of the deceased at \$10,000. Mr. Grossmith returned the document to the proper quarter, with the following note written across it: "I am glad to learn my father is doing so well in the next world; \$10,000 is a great deal more than he ever made in this. Kindly forward this notice to his new address, and remember me affectionately to him."—New York Tribune.

## Remorse Kills A Cow.

In a spasm of remorse, following a protracted debauch, Brown Bess, hitherto best behaved cow in the herd of J. A. Peter, of Macedonia, committed suicide by drowning.

Brown Bess had gorged herself in an orchard, the ground of which was covered with partially decayed apples. Around and around the pasture she ran, mooling hilariously, and scandalizing all the other animals. Occasionally she fell in a heap, but staggered up again. Toward evening, presumably experiencing the first pangs of headache, she walked to the steep banks of the Pequeabuck River and hurled herself over the brink.—New York World.

## The Hero To The Rescue.

"You shall bite the dust," hissed the villain, as he strutted down the stage.

The heroine trembled a few trembles.

Just then the hero, disguised as a sprinkling cart chaffeur, dashed down the pike with his machine. That settled it. There was no dust left to bite.

"Saved!" cried the heroine.—Chicago News.

## AFRAID TO EAT

Girl Starving on Ill-Selected Food.

"Several years ago I was actually starving," writes a Me. girl, "yet dared not eat for fear of the consequences."

"I had suffered from indigestion from overwork, irregular meals and improper food, until at last my stomach became so weak I could eat scarcely any food without great distress."

"Many kinds of food were tried, all with the same discouraging effects. I steadily lost health and strength until I was but a wreck of my former self."

"Having heard of Grape-Nuts and its great merits, I purchased a package, but with little hope that it would help me—I was so discouraged."

"I found it not only appetizing but that I could eat it as I liked and that it satisfied the craving for food without causing distress, and if I may use the expression, 'it filled the bill.'"

"For months Grape-Nuts was my principal article of diet. I felt from the very first that I had found the right way to health and happiness, and my anticipations were fully realized."

"With its continued use I regained my usual health and strength. Today I am well and can eat anything I like, yet Grape-Nuts food forms a part of my bill of fare." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.