

# The Weekly Farm Budget

## KUBANKA WHEAT.

Found by Texan to Do Well in His Part of the Country.

### IT COMES FROM RUSSIA.

Has Much Vitality and is Able to Resist Both Drought and Rust—Attains Height of Five Feet, With Heads Bent Down.

Writing to Farm and Ranch of Dallas, Tex., a Limestone county (Tex.) correspondent says that when it is a question of sowing small grain for winter pasture, etc., it is well to consider which is the most desirable and profitable to sow. Oats have rusted so badly and otherwise done so poorly for a number of years back that many of our farmers have come to the conclusion that they are no longer worth bothering with. On the other hand, some varieties of wheat and barley have done remarkably well alongside of oats that were a complete failure.

Some small grain ought to be raised on every place where chickens are kept. Buying feed for chickens at present high prices will make the feed come much higher than both eggs and chickens are worth.

The wheat that has given the best results the past season was bought under the name of macaroni wheat. Now, since there are a number of varieties classed under this name and wanting to make sure of its specific name I sent some heads of it to the department of agriculture at Washington and had it identified as "Kubanka." It was brought to this country a number of years ago from southern Russia, naturally a very dry country.

The accompanying illustration shows a patch of this wheat about ten days before ready for the binder. The man standing in it is a six footer. Thus it shows a height of fully five feet before bent down with weight of grain.



Photo by Farm and Ranch.

### A PATCH OF KUBANKA WHEAT.

Now, this wheat appears to have a great deal of vitality and thus is able to resist both drought and rust. Not more than twenty yards from this two acre patch I had, say, one-half acre of Mediterranean wheat which was sown in November and which was growing nicely when I sowed the Kubanka in February. Like oats, the Mediterranean rusted badly, never got over knee high and made but very little grain, while the other never showed a sign of rust, grew to a fine height and yielded well in spite of extreme drought while maturing. Beardless barley was also free from rust, grew to a good height and was otherwise satisfactory. The writer believes the wheat may prove a great blessing to our country.

### To Avoid Wormy Cherries.

The insect that is responsible for the wormy condition of cherries is the plum curculio. This insect damages all stone fruit to some extent, including cherries. The most effective remedy is to apply a poison spray lotion to the trees once just before the blossoms open, again just after the blossoms fall and about three weeks after that date. The poison solution may be made with three pounds of arsenate of lead and fifty gallons of water. To make the solution mix the arsenate of lead thoroughly in a small quantity of water and strain into the spray barrel. Add the remainder of the water, agitating the mixture thoroughly while it is being applied.—Farm Progress.

## Little Things the Farmer Should Know

**Promising New Fruits.**  
Some promising new fruits have been originated at the South Dakota experiment station by crossing the native Dakota plums and sand cherries with other stone fruits from Europe and Asia. The native sand cherry amalgamates readily in hybridizing with a number of other species, and excellent results may be anticipated, especially with hybrids of the Japanese plums. Many other combinations have been made, and the fruiting of the resulting seedlings is awaited with interest. The fact has been demonstrated that it is possible to secure fruits combining the hardness of native stone fruits with something of the size and quality of the choice cultivated stone fruits from Europe and Asia.

**Rye For Silage.**  
Rye can be fairly well ensiled if cut in quarter inch lengths, but it does not make as good ensilage as corn. It should be cut just as the grain is fairly in the milk stage. The only rule for feeding it is to observe well the cows that eat it and be governed accordingly. Rye is apt to develop an undue amount of acidity in the silo, hence our advice to cut in short lengths; also it should be treated well at the edges in filling the silo.

**For Winter Litters.**  
If any winter litters are expected provide a warm, sunny pen in the most sheltered part of the pig house. Use close shutters over the windows at night to keep out the cold. Be sure there are no drafts and that the floors are not cold. Drafts under the floors are death to pigs and even to grown hogs. Pigs are not protected from cold by warm coats of hair.—Farm Journal.

**Early Tomatoes.**  
The most important factor in growing early tomatoes is a good hotbed, or better, a good greenhouse. The seed must be sown not later than March 1, and two weeks earlier is an advantage in many sections. When the plants are about a month old they must be shifted to flats or beds and planted not less than one and a half inches apart each way, and two inches secures a much stronger development of the plants. As the heat in the hotbed is expended in five or six weeks, a second hotbed becomes a necessity unless a greenhouse is available. In about three weeks after this first shift has been made the plants must be set again, allowing much more space between them. Some growers set in flats, while many prefer to use berry baskets, paper pots, earthen pots and many other devices. When grown in this way they can be set in the field without any disturbance to roots.—National Stockman and Farmer.

**Protecting the Small Fruits.**  
All small fruits are benefited by some slight protection during the winter slumber. Strawberries are best protected by covering with clean straw or marsh hay. Do this after the ground has frozen solid enough to hold up a team and wagon. Good clean straw or hay thrown over the plants from four to six inches deep is of much value.—American Agriculturist.

**Chicken Advice.**  
Order pure bred roosters early to head your flock. It will need new blood next spring. And don't expect to get good birds cheaply. They cost, but to grow vigorous, healthy chicks, you must have one to every twelve of the hens whose eggs you will save for hatching.

### PAINT WISDOM.

The following advice on painting is taken from a bulletin on "The Use of Paint on the Farm," issued by the United States department of agriculture:  
Do not use any paints containing compounds of lead about stables or outbuildings where the fumes from decaying organic matter occur, since these gases are likely to darken the lead paints. Do not use with lead compounds any pigments which may liberate compounds of sulphur. For example, ultramarine blue which contains sulphur in a form in which it may be set free is a beautiful and very permanent blue and may be used with zinc white, but should not be used with white lead or any other lead pigments. Prussian blue, on the contrary, does not contain sulphur and may be used with lead pigments. Remember that turpentine and benzine are very inflammable.

## When the Gamekeeper's Son Caught a Poacher

By WILLIAM H. J. LOGAN

Now that the wild game is disappearing, especially from the eastern states, and multimillionaires are fencing in thousands of acres we are getting preserves such as they have in England. There are a number of these estates in New Hampshire, where all kinds of game are preserved, from a pheasant to a deer. A gentleman whom we shall call Keith owns one of them, though he is a very busy man and seldom goes there. Tom Dealy is the gamekeeper, and Tom has a son Richard, commonly called Dickey, seven years old. There is lots of honesty in childhood, and it usually stamps itself on childish faces. Any one looking into Dickey's honest countenance would trust him with uptold riches.

One afternoon Dickey was out on one of the hills included in the estate more than a mile from the lodge in which he lived. Suddenly he heard a shot, and a pheasant fell not a hundred feet from him. In another moment a man with gun and game bag advanced from an opening in the trees and was about to pick up the bird when he was arrested by a "Hi, there!"

Looking up, he saw Dickey. The sun shone full in his face. His hat was thrown back, permitting the red autumn rays to fall full on the boy's face, which expressed disappointment. The man paused and, resting the butt of his gun on the ground, regarded Dickey curiously.

"Well, what is it?"  
"Let that pheasant alone. It doesn't belong to you. It is the property of Mr. Keith, who owns this place."  
"What right has Mr. Keith to it more than I?"  
"He bought it with money."  
"How did he get the money?"  
"Made it."  
"Honestly? Are you sure he didn't rob the people—freeze out a lot of stockholders in some of his numerous schemes and appropriate the properties to himself?"

"I don't know anything about that. I know that's not your pheasant. It's his, and you let it alone."

"Mayn't I as well have it as to permit it to rot where it is?"

"No. I'll take it to my father. He's the keeper. He'll turn it in to Mr. Keith."

"How will I know that it reaches Mr. Keith?"  
"You have my word for it."

"How do I know your father won't keep it for himself?"  
"Because it's his business to see that all game here is turned in."

"That seems to you a good reason, but because a man is employed to see that his employer gets his own he doesn't always do it. However, you

look and talk like an honest boy. If you'll give me your word of honor to take the pheasant yourself to Mr. Keith we'll say no more about it."  
"Course I will."

The man shouldered his gun and walked away, leaving the pheasant where it lay. Dickey advanced, picked up the pheasant and, carrying it by the legs, started off in a different direction from that taken by the poacher. When he reached home supper was ready, but as soon as it was over he took up the pheasant and started for the residence of its owner. At the door he handed it to the butler, giving him an account of its killing, and was about to turn away when the butler told him to come in. Dickey, still carrying the pheasant, entered the spacious hall lost in wonder and was shown into a library with more books on the shelves than he had ever dreamed of. There he waited, wondering why he was detained, till presently he heard a footstep in the hall, and a man entered the room. Dickey was thunderstruck. He was the man who shot the pheasant.

"Well, my lad," he said, "I see you have kept your promise. Give me the bird."

"Well—I reckon—leastways—I said I'd give it to Mr. Keith."

"I'm Mr. Keith."  
Still Dickey didn't deliver the property. He stood looking at the man with a puzzled expression. Finally he said:

"You said you wouldn't trust my father to deliver the bird. How am I to believe you're Mr. Keith?"

The man smiled. "My boy," he said, "I am in need of men every day—hundreds of them—who have the attributes that are collected in that little body of yours. I won't ask you to believe that I'm Mr. Keith, but I am. I came here last night for a brief rest. Take the pheasant back to your mother and tell her to cook it for your dinner tomorrow. And tell your father I want to see him."

Dickey looked from the man to the pheasant and from the pheasant to the man. Then he said:

"Would you mind giving me a bit of writing to show my father about it?"  
"Not at all," and, sitting at a desk, he scratched word that he had given the boy the bird and signed his name.

Dickey was sent to school by his father's employer and afterward given an engineering course in college. Before he had graduated a place was ready for him in Mr. Keith's service, and he was rapidly advanced. He is now thirty-four years old, and rumor has it that he will succeed to the management of his benefactor's vast enterprises.

### Uses an Ancient Violin.

When George A. Yeary, a musician living in Sacramento, Cal., responds to the call of the muse he carries with him a violin he holds priceless.

The instrument is a genuine Cremona purchased by Marcus Yeary, a Greek gentleman and musician, in the year A. D. 1600. Yeary was great-great-grandfather to the present

owner, and the violin has been continuously in the possession of the Yeary family since its purchase by Marcus from the conservatory of the famous Danker.

It was made by Francesco Ruggiero in Cremona, Italy. It was worn out and broken for several years until a few months ago, when Yeary had it repaired.

## You Can't Help Laughing at These

**Repetition Unnecessary.**  
One day Mark Twain was being shaved by a very talkative barber and was forced to listen to many of his anecdotes.  
The barber had to strop his razor, and when he was ready, brush in hand, to commence again he asked:  
"Shall I go over it again?"  
"No thanks," drawled Mark. "It's hardly necessary. I think I can remember every word."—Everybody's Magazine.



**Made Four of Them.**  
I drew a picture last night that made me \$25 richer."  
"What was it?"  
"A king."

**Well Equipped.**  
Manager—We want a man for our information bureau, but he must be one who can answer all sorts of questions and not lose his head.  
Applicant—That's me, I'm the father of eight children.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.



**The Farmer's Discovery.**  
Farmer Green—I'd like to git hold of the hound that sticks these signs up on my pond. This'll make the thirteenth I've pulled up.



**Asking Too Much.**  
"So he refused to let you marry his daughter?"  
"No; but he has imposed conditions which I cannot entertain."  
"What were they?"  
"Said I'd have to go to work first."—Kansas City Journal.

**A Warning.**  
A new railway was being made, and the design including a small farm, the officers of the line paid a visit to the owner, an old lady.  
"Madam," said the surveyor, "we understand that you own this farm, and it is my duty to inform you that our new railway will run through your barn."  
"Oh, will it?" said the old lady. "Well, let me tell you that the last train will have to be not later than 9 o'clock, because you'll not catch me sitting up after that to open the doors for it or anything else. So mind!"—New York World.



**Tasse or John.**  
Harry Highflyer—Bring me dem.  
Walter—Tasse or John?—Leslie's Weekly.

**Realized His Limitations.**  
A well dressed man entered a Euclid avenue florist's establishment the other day, threw down a five dollar bill and said he wanted some flowers to take home. He was a bit unsteady, and it was evident to the florist that the flowers were to be a peace offering. The proprietor picked out half a dozen big chrysanthemums, and the caller started to leave. At the door he stopped and inquired:  
"Watsch name o' these flowers?"  
"Chrysanthemums."  
"Ain't you the joker! Gimme pinks."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### LINGO OF RAILROADERS.

Some of Their Queer Expressions and What They Mean.

The talk of trainmen is replete with picturesque slang. A collection of these expressions made by the Railroad Man's Magazine reached astonishing proportions.

A locomotive is called a "mill," "kettle," "scrap heap," "junk pile" and frequently and familiarly referred to as the "old girl." A fireman is known as a "tallow pot," a "diamond dealer," a "diamond pusher" and in this day sometimes as a "stoker."

The heaviest type of consolidation engine is known as a "battleship;" the lighter type of consolidation is called a "hog." Although the term "hog" is generally applied to all engines nowadays, in the strictest sense of railroad language it should be used only when referring to locomotives of the consolidation type.

A new fireman or brakeman is a "student." A "boomer" in the strictest sense of the term is a man who stays only about one pay day on a division. A locomotive engineer is known as a "hoghead," "hogger," "eagle eye," "throat puller," "runner" or "engine-man."

Freight brakemen are called "shacks," "strong arms," "twisters," "brakies," "cullies" and "dope artists." "Varnished cars" are passenger coaches. A "gon" is a gondola or coal car. A "steel gon" is sometimes called a "whalebelly" or a "battleship." A refrigerator car is a "reefer."

"Taking her by the neck" is used when an engine is made to pull a heavy "rag" up a steep hill or around a sharp curve. "Pating her on the back" is an expression used when the reverse lever is down in the corner and is gradually hooked up notch by notch on the quadrant as the saturated steam is worked off. "Making her pop" is to maintain a fire so that the instant the engine stops working she blows off.

### FOR AN AUTOGRAPH.

Life is a leaf of paper white  
Whereon each one of us may write  
His word or two, and then comes  
night.

"Lo, time and space enough," we cry,  
"To write an epic!" So we try  
Our nibs upon the edge and die.

Muse not which way the pen to hold,  
Luck hates the slow and loves the bold;  
Soon come the darkness and the cold.

Greatly begin; though thou have time  
For but a line, be that sublime.  
Not failure, but low aim, is crime.

Ah, with what lofty hope we came!  
But we forget it, dream of fame,  
And scrawl, as I do here, a name.  
—James Russell Lowell.

### DOCK FOR SUBMARINES.

France Has Big Plant For Salvage of Underwater Craft.

A floating dock for the salvage of submarines which the French government has had built will endow the French navy with one of the finest plants in existence for the purpose intended. The problem has been solved in a simple way by the constructors of the French navy, says Shipping Illustrated. In order to give the structure the necessary stability to perform its work as well as rigidity the hull has been divided into two parallel sections, joined above by a series of beams. These two sections form a unique caisson at the forward end, so that a bow view of the dock reveals a hull similar to that of an ordinary seagoing ship.

The two floating sections have straight and smooth surfaces internally, and are shaped outside almost vertically with flat bottom and the usual concave stern, each section having an independent rudder. The sections are joined astern by a permanent bridge, which can be used to maneuver the vessel, while contributing to structural stiffness. The overhead beams are ten in number, and each is fitted with two lifting platforms, one on each side, having a capacity of seventy-five tons. All the lifting platforms are hydraulically connected, so as to insure a uniform tension. The actual power of all the lifts is thus 1,500 tons, which gives a reserve power of 500 tons.

All the lifting apparatus is electrically operated, power being supplied by two dynamos of eighty-five kilowatts each. The floating sections of the dock are divided into water tight compartments by longitudinal and transverse bulkheads, and water ballast has been installed to the extent of 100 tons to supply the trimming tanks. The dock is fitted as a complete seagoing ship to act independently after being towed to the scene of its work.

### Chinese Telephone Girls.

It is a curious thing, but proportionately the Chinese are about the most extensive patrons of the telephone in America, particularly the long distance and especially in San Francisco. The San Francisco Chinese telephone business is so large that a year ago they built in that city a special Chinese-American exchange in the form of a pagoda with three roofs, one above the other, the number of roofs indicating the importance of the building. Chinese "hello" girls are in this exchange.

### Tragedies in Headlines.

"Had Left His Railroad Ticket In His Other Clothes."  
"Woman Had Hidden Her Money In Cook Stove."