



MAKING FARM

THE LITTLE PAY

By C. C. BOWSFIELD

FOR city men who seek homes in the country and for farmers of small means who wish to own the land which they till the little farm solves a serious problem of life. The choice of location is important. To get the best results it is necessary to be near at least one good town.

In modern conditions farming has to be made a business proposition. Even the city man who wishes a restful country home is seldom averse to having his land show a balance of profit. All farming ought to pay better than it does, and the operations of any one owning a small tract of land ought to show what may be realized by applying business methods to agriculture.

As land increases in value intensive farming will come more into vogue. The man of ordinary means who is getting started in agriculture must try to make forty acres accomplish what he would have used eighty or a hundred acres for in an earlier day.

The up to date plan of running a little farm is to have such a variety of products that the work is evenly distributed over the year and there is something to sell each week or month. A farmer with forty acres operating on the principle of diversification can show results as follows:

Fifty hogs, gross.....	\$700
Milk from eight cows.....	1,600
Five hundred bushels of potatoes.....	400
Eggs and poultry.....	300
	\$2,000

A study of the market and its methods is a very important matter to be included in the winter course of reading which the farmer maps out for himself. Selling is just as important as raising a crop.

EVER TRY SWISS CHARD?

It's a New Vegetable Here, but It Has Many Good Points.

A few years ago Swiss chard was scarcely known in the United States, but it is now grown in thousands of home gardens and is often seen on truck farms and in market gardens, says Professor R. L. Watts in the American Agriculturist. The Italians of our large cities are especially fond



Photograph by Long Island agricultural experiment station.

SWISS CHARD.

of it, and the demand is increasing among Americans. The leaves are valued when used as greens, and the leaf stems are excellent when cooked and served on toast in the same way as asparagus.

The plants are fully as hardy as cabbage or lettuce. In the north it is not uncommon for them to escape injury from cold until severe winter weather begins. In the milder sections the roots may be wintered safely by cutting the plants almost to the ground and mulching heavily with straw, straw manure, pine needles or other material which will prevent alternate freezing and thawing.

The seed is usually sown in the open ground where the plants are to stand all summer. Chard is an easy crop to start in hotbeds or greenhouses, transplanting into cold frames and finally into the field. The crop attains a marketable size probably a month earlier if glass is used in starting the plants. These require practically the same treatment in the hotbed and the cold frame as cabbage and may be set in the field just as early, provided the plants are properly handled.

Fresh Manure is Best.

When the fact is considered that it takes nearly two tons of fresh barnyard manure to make one ton of rotted manure, owing to loss by evaporation and leaching, it may be seen that much of the fertilizing matter originally contained is lost in the rotting process and that when fresh there are more tons and so more fertilizing material to make use of.—Kansas Farmer.

Use For an Old Buggy Wheel.

A very good way to use an old buggy wheel is to attach it on an axle at the outside of a long farm gate so that it will roll when the gate is opened either way. It will keep the gate from sagging and help to make it open and shut easily.—Farm Journal.

It is easy to vary this program by raising a span of colts each season and producing a quantity of fruit, vegetables, honey, etc. A farmer can accomplish as much on forty acres by such diversification as he can with grain crops or a dairy on 100 or even 200 acres.

On a place of forty acres in the Chicago district one season's profits above family expenses were:

Poultry and eggs.....	\$400
Fruit and vegetables.....	200
Grain and hay.....	500
Twenty-five hogs.....	450
Span of horses.....	275
Honey from sixteen hives.....	140
	\$2,965

In the latter illustration there is no dairy. This feature involves more hard and constant labor than any other, but with the question of help settled a dairy of ten or twelve cows is a good thing. Pork raising is profitable.

I have found rape, artichokes and carrots valuable crops for hogs. The artichoke is especially hardy and prolific, providing an early field fodder. Late in the season a field of peas is a good thing, just before the finishing up with corn.

Hogs thrive nicely on alfalfa or any kind of clover. It pays to get skim-milk or whey from the factories and table garbage from dwellings or hotels. Poultry as well as pigs do well on this kind of feed. I have raised hogs to 250 or 300 pounds at ten months at a cost of \$5 or less.

It is very essential to make money, but it should not be done at a sacrifice of the fertility that is in the land. The thing to do is to raise crops that will enrich the land at the same time as they enrich the farmer.

DON'T LOSE YOUR LABOR!

Planting Impure and Poor Alfalfa Seed Means Time and Work Gone.

It won't be long now until farmers begin to plant alfalfa, and wouldn't they like to know whether it is pure? Only one thing on earth will settle that doubt, and that is to test the seed—the best seed obtainable.

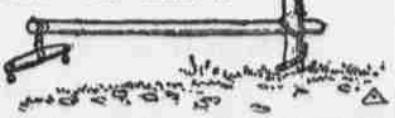
The testing can be done at home too. It takes only a simple apparatus, consisting of two pieces of flannel or of blotting paper about six inches square, between which are placed 100 seeds. The whole, placed between two plates, should be kept moist, but not "sopping" wet, and the seeds which have sprouted counted every day. At the end of six days the total number of sprouted seeds will represent fairly well the germinating power of the sample. Good alfalfa seed should give a percentage of at least 80.

Does the sample contain a large number of brown seeds? If so it would be safer not to use it. The brown seeds may sprout in the apparatus just described, but fall entirely to make plants when put in the ground out of doors.

Many farmers sow screenings or seed which is little better than screenings and try to make up for lack of quality by doubling the quantity. This may do well enough where land is cheap, but there is too much danger anywhere of getting a poor stand or sowing the land with weeds.—Kansas State Agricultural College.

Device For Pulling Saplings.

For removing bushes and small trees the device illustrated herewith has proved very satisfactory. It consists of a five or six foot stick of round, tough wood such as hickory and, say, three inches in diameter, with a singletree attached at one end and a trace chain at the other. The chain is



passed around the sapling and hooked to the pole. While a horse pulls the roots are cut with an ax on the opposite side, and soon the tree comes out with a rush.—American Agriculturist.

"Going to Law."

By a recent decision of the appellate division of the supreme court of New York it has been ordered that oleomargarine makers must not use artificial coloring. Neither may they use ingredients which will give a color to their stuff resembling butter.

Can persons renting farms by the year sell or dispose of hen or horse manure they have saved the last year? is asked. The Rural New Yorker says: As a rule, unless some special arrangement is made, such manure is considered real estate and is to be left on the farm.

A contract always involves an offer made by one party and an acceptance of the offer by the other party. An offer which is not accepted by the party to whom it is made can be withdrawn by the party who made it. He can withdraw the offer at any time before acceptance.

The Little Authoress

By WILLARD BLAKEMAN

Walter Ewing had just that kind of savvy that is required of the editor of a magazine. When authors came in with their manuscripts he would grasp them cordially by the hand, smile upon them, ask them to be seated and listen to their long talks about what they had to offer.

One day the prettiest little girl in the world was admitted to Mr. Ewing's sanctum. She came in with a smile not only to beat the one with which he greeted her, but, in slang phrase, "to beat the band." He drew up a chair for her close to his rosewood desk and relieved her at once of a package she carried by which he knew her for an authoress. Then he brought his expressive eyes upon her as if to say: "Do tell me what I can do for you. I am dying to serve you."

Then she began to talk. About what? Everything—her bashfulness about entering the field of literature, the great responsibility that must necessarily rest upon editors, what wonderful powers of discrimination they must have, the characters in her work, a novel; her difficulty in finding a motif and the many times she had rewritten certain parts. For half an hour she talked, the editor listening rather to her sweet voice than what she said—he had heard it all a thousand times before—sometimes fancying that she was a bird that had flown into his sanctum to rest him from the hardest work in the world—that of reading one manuscript after another through the long day.

When she went away he had promised her that in order to give her story special attention he would take it home with him and read it far away from the interruptions constantly occurring during business hours. For some time after she had gone he sat, with her warble still sounding sweetly in his ears, then began to write in blue pencil the word "return" on the covers of a pile of manuscripts on his desk, throwing each into a basket beside him, such as is commonly used as a receptacle for soiled linen.

That evening, true to his promise, he took the manuscript home with him, intending to read it at an early date; but, whether the little authoress had made a deeper impression on him than the bundle or whether he had been so taken with her that he was in no hurry to get rid of her, he put off its examination from day to day. Now and again she would call upon him. He would greet her with the same affability as before, telling her that he was deferring the examination of her novel till he felt in a mood to appreciate its merits. The more delicate the style and sentiment in a story the more difficult it was of detection. Doubtless within another week he would feel inspired to read the manuscript and decide upon its merits.

The patience, the good nature, of the little authoress were inexhaustible. She appreciated the editor's kindness to her, a stranger, and hoped he would not hurry. He invited her to drop in occasionally, since he would always be glad to talk with her about her literary aspirations.

One day when the editor felt "inspired" to read the manuscript he had taken home he looked for it in his room and did not find it. Calling his landlady, he made inquiries and learned that she had gathered up some "old truck," among them a lot of paper done up in a bundle, and it had been taken away by the scavenger.

The editor turned pale. The manuscript of the little authoress had doubtless gone to the dumping ground, whence it would not be recovered. He wrote her at once to know if she had another copy, since he wished a friend on whose literary judgment he greatly relied to read the story and had not yet finished it himself. She replied that she had given him the only copy in existence.

The six months that followed were wearing on the editor. For that period he put the little authoress off with excuses. They, there being no other way out of the trouble—at least so he put it to himself—he asked her to marry him. When she refused him she took away his last prop. He had a faint hope that the estrangement which usually comes between a man who has been refused and the lady who has refused him would lead the little authoress to keep away from him and the lost manuscript would in time be forgotten. But she continued to call for it in person, always with the same good natured smile, never chiding him for the delay, and every time she left him he assured her that by the time she came again he would surely be ready to give her his literary opinion on her work and did not doubt that it would be accepted by the magazine.

The lady's refusal of him made him cognizant of the fact that she was much more to him than he had supposed. After a month more of mental distress he confessed to the loss of the manuscript and that he couldn't possibly live without her.

She clasped her hands in glee. "And I, too, have a confession to make," she said. "Friends of mine had sent you manuscripts which they proved, by sticking together certain of the leaves, were returned without having been read. It occurred to me to try blank paper on you."

However, she concluded to forgive him and accept him. And now she is helping him to get rid of manuscripts without reading them.



(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

WHY ONE MAN QUIT DRINKING

Tramp With Bloodshot Eyes, Bloated Face, Boots Mismatched and Filthy Clothing Was Good Lesson.

A professional gentleman, who was accustomed to taking his morning glass, stepped into a saloon, and going to the bar called for whiskey. A seedy individual stepped up to him and said: "I say, squire, can't you ask an unfortunate fellow to join you?" He was annoyed by the man's familiarity and roughly told him, "I am not in the habit of drinking with tramps."

The tramp replied: "You need not be so cranky and high-minded, my friend. I venture to say that I am of just as good family as you are, have just as good an education, and before I took to drink was just as respectable as you are. What is more, I always knew how to act the gentleman. Take my word for it, you stick to John Barleycorn, and he will bring you to just the same place I am."

Struck with his words, the gentleman set down his glass and turned to look at him. His eyes were bloodshot, his face bloated, his boots mismatched, his clothing filthy. "Then was it drinking that made you like this?"

"Yes, it was, and it will bring you to the same if you stick to it."

Picking up his untouched glass, he poured the contents upon the floor and said, "Then it's time I quit," and left the saloon, never to enter it again.

MUCH DRINKING IN COLLEGES

President Schurman of Cornell University Has Come Out Flatfooted for Total Abstinence.

President Jacob Gould Schurman of Cornell has come out flatfooted for prohibition in his school of learning. Alcoholism among the students, he says is on the increase, and should be stopped before it goes any further.

While President Schurman does not say that drinking among the students inevitably brings disastrous or serious consequences, he does believe that the man who is trying to get the fullest value from his studies should be a total abstainer. Therefore, the leaders among the upper classmen should never be seen in any drinking resort, because they set the example and the fashion for the entire institution, and their word is, in some respects, almost law. If a young student finds that his social position or his personal prestige is strengthened by drinking, he will drink, no matter what the effect is upon his work.

The situation at Cornell merely emphasizes the ancient fact that the majority of young men do not drink through any great appetite for liquid allurement, but because it becomes almost an essential part of their social duties.

WOMEN AND CHILDREN FIRST.

"Women and children first!" This is the law of the sea; But why not make it the rule wherever a man may be? Let it become the law where rolsters quench their thirst; Embosom it over the bar—"The women and children first."

The man who is staggering home, having squandered his weekly wage, May dream of heroic deeds and his name on the printed page; He may long for the chance to prove, where worse has come to the worst, That he has the strength to say: "The women and children first."

But why on the sea alone, or only when dangers rise? Why not where the lights are bright, why not where temptation lies? Does he who is boasting when he fingers to quench his thirst See, shining over the bar: "The women and children first?"

The world will have fewer cares and there will be few that sigh, And few will sit in the dark and hopelessly wonder why, And few will bemoan their fate or fancy themselves accurst.

When all men obey the law: "The women and children first." —S. E. Kiser in Record Herald, Chicago.

Customs Confiscate Wine. The Paris customs authorities recently seized 8,000,000 liters of adulterated wine and threw it into the Canal du Midi. As a result thousands of dead fish have been of late found floating about the Canal and the Porto de Cotte. It is estimated that the canal and port have been depopulated of fish for two years at least. Such is the havoc wrought by the adulterated alcoholic beverage intended for human consumption. Meanwhile, the havoc wrought by the inspected alcoholic product continues with all too little hindrance.

Why She Was Not at School. A public school teacher relates the following conversation between herself and a pupil: Teacher—You were not here yesterday, Minnie. How was that? Pupil—Please, teacher, I had to mind the baby. Teacher—Could not your mother mind the baby while you were at school? "No, teacher, she had to mind father."

"Oh, how was that?" "Father is drinking again, teacher."

FASHION HINT

By JUDIC CHOLLET

Balkan style coats with skirts to match or of a contrasting color and material are much worn this summer. This model can be made with coat of diagonal or straight front edge and with three-quarter bell shaped sleeves or long plain ones.

The medium size coat will require four and three-quarter yards of material twenty-seven inches wide. There



BALKAN SUIT.

is a tendency toward plaits in the new skirts of which this one is an example. The material required is four and a half yards twenty-seven inches wide.

These May Manton patterns are cut in sizes for the coat from 34 to 40 inches bust measure and for the skirt from 22 to 28 inches waist measure. Send 10 cents to this office, giving numbers, skirt 7549 and coat 7822A, and they will be promptly forwarded to you by mail. If in haste send an additional two cent stamp for letter postage. When ordering use coupon.

No. Size

Name

Address

Hot weather makes aching

corns but why suffer? PEDOS CORN CURE will give instant relief.

SHERIFF'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE—By virtue of process issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Wayne county, and State of Pennsylvania, and to me directed and delivered, I have levied on and will expose to public sale, at the Court House in Honesdale, on

FRIDAY, AUG. 15, 1913, 2 P. M.

All the defendant's right, title, and interest in the following described property—viz:

All that certain lot or parcel of land situate in Preston township, Wayne county, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: BEGINNING at a heap of stones, the corner of lots numbered 29, 37 and 38 in the allotment of the Cadwallader-Equinunk tract; thence by said lot No. 29, north twenty-seven degrees west, one hundred and sixty-four rods to a stone corner; thence by said lot No. 37 south sixty-three degrees west one hundred and six rods to the place of beginning. Being lot No. 30, and containing one hundred and eight acres and one hundred and four perches, more or less. Being same property which Richard W. Murphy, Sheriff of Wayne County, conveyed to Bertha M. Tiffany by deed dated April 3, 1886, and recorded in Sheriff's Deed Book No. 6, page 154, and recorded in the Recorder's office in and for Wayne county in Deed Book No. 83, page 151.

Also, all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Preston, in the county of Wayne, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: BEGINNING at stones corner of lots No. 29, 30, 37 and 38 of the allotment of T. Cadwallader; thence by said lot No. 29, north 63 degrees east, one hundred and six rods to a stone corner; thence by lot No. 36 of said allotment south twenty-seven degrees east, eighty rods to a stake and stone corner near the Equinunk Creek; thence sixty-three degrees west, eighty rods to a stone corner in the line of Cornelius Riley's land; thence north along the said line twenty-seven degrees west, eighty rods to a place of beginning. Containing fifty-three acres, be the same more or less. Being same land which Wm. J. Hayes and Margaret Hayes Dancy granted and conveyed to Bertha M. Tiffany by deed dated May 29, 1909, and recorded in Wayne County in Deed Book No. 87, page 171, etc.

Being the same property that J. W. Tiffany and Bertha M. Tiffany conveyed to George E. Haynes by deed dated February 27, 1909, and recorded in Wayne county in Deed Book No. 94, page 469.

About one-half improved land, one two-story frame house, frame barn and other improvements.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Margaret Haynes and M. H. Davis, Executors of George E. Haynes, deceased, Margaret Haynes and W. J. Barnes, guardian ad litem at the suit of John A. Ballantine and Daniel W. Ballantine, assignees. No. 201 March Term, 1913. Judgment, \$257.51. Attorneys, Mumford & Mumford.

TAKE NOTICE.—All bids and costs must be paid on day of sale or deeds will not be acknowledged.

FRANK C. KIMBLE, Sheriff.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION, Estate of

Warren Akers, late of Dreher township.

All persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment to the undersigned; and those having claims against said estate are notified to present them, duly attested, for settlement.

H. M. JONES, Administrator. Newfoundland, Pa., July 15, 1913

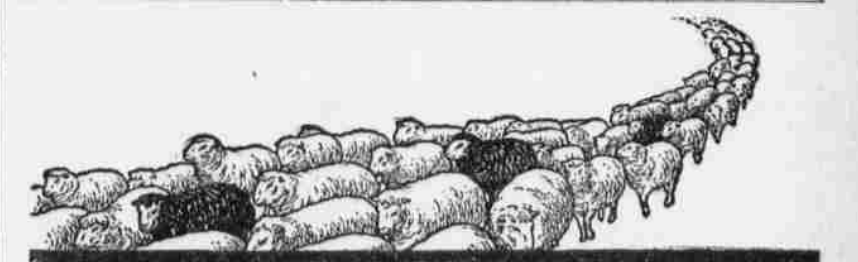
IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF WAYNE COUNTY.

Mary E. Shevalier v A. I. Shevalier.

To A. I. SHEVALIER: You are hereby required to appear in the said Court on the second Monday in August next, to answer the complaint exhibited to the judge of said court by Mary E. Shevalier, your wife, in the cause above stated, or in default thereof a decree of divorce as prayed for in said complaint may be made against you in your absence.

F. C. KIMBLE, Sheriff. P. H. Hoff, Attorney. Honesdale, Pa., July 11, 1913. 57w4.

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